

King Eye

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Chapter 91: Beast Horde, Part Two Chapter 91: Beast Horde, Part Two _Qiu~~~~~_

That piercing scream echoed all over Guanjun Province City.

_Plop!

Plop..._

Those that weren't cultivators immediately fainted.

Zhao Feng used his enhanced vision and he saw an enormous golden bird nearly thirty kilometers away.

The golden eagle was similar to the Metal Beak Eagle he had seen in Sky Cloud Forest, but many many times larger.

Just the wingspan alone reached ten meters.

"Not good!

That's the famous Golden Beak Eagle King from the Sky Cloud Forest who rules the skies!" A few cultivators in the city recognized the golden bird.

A Golden Beak Eagle was a high tier deadly beast which could rival cultivators of the ninth rank.

Hu~

The Golden Beak Eagle King swept towards the city wall in a flash.

"Ah..."

Instantly, seven human cultivators were ripped into shreds.

The strongest cultivator of the seven that had been killed had reached the seventh rank and he didn't even see the Golden Beak Eagle King coming.

_Qiu!

Qiu Qiu..._

At this time, a cloud of golden light came from the far away.

That cloud of golden light was made up of thousands of Golden Beak Eagles, each comparable to human Martial Artists.

“Defend!”

“The beast horde is here, go report this to the Guanjun Palace!”

The Guanjun Province City erupted in chaos as everyone started shouting and screaming.

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Sky Guards Battalion...

The youths all heard that heart-piercing scream, but they didn’t have Zhao Feng’s enhanced vision and therefore, they couldn’t see the scene thirty kilometers out.

“It looks like there’s a high tier deadly beast near here,” Ye Linyun seemed to sense something and glanced in that direction.

“Long story short, from now on, you will all help defend against the beast horde and there will be battle points awarded for how many beasts you kill.

For regular beasts, every one you kill will get you 1 point, while a high tier deadly beast gives you 20...,” Third Guard announced.

After telling them what to do, Third Guard and Ye Linyun led the young warriors out.

When the group reached the city walls they were shocked.

In sight was the horde of wild and deadly beasts in the sky and ground.

Just deadly beasts alone, there were a few thousand, and there were hundreds of thousands of wild beasts.

“So fast!

The beasts are already here,” Ye Linyun took in a deep breath.

It was good that the Martial Artists and troops had already arrived here and started to kill some of the attacking beasts, but the problem was the Golden Beak Eagles in the sky.

They were similar to the Metal Beak Eagles, but were much stronger, as even normal arrows wouldn't be able to break their defense.

It could be said that the Golden Beak Eagle was an evolved version of the Metal Beak Eagle.

Ding... Ding... Ding...

A rain of arrows landed on the Golden Beak Eagles and gave off the sound of clashing metal.

But the arrows shot by Martial Learners weren't even able to break the defense of the Golden Beak Eagles.

Sou! __

Zhao Feng took his Golden Stairs bow out and shot down two Golden Beak Eagles with one arrow.

One arrow, two eagles!

The nearby archers were slightly surprised since the archer was only a fourteen year old youth.

"Everyone, go join in the battle.

Archers, take care of the beasts in the sky.

Other cultivators follow the troops and fight the beasts outside," the general of Guanjun Province City ordered.

The troops were able to defeat normal wild beasts, but only cultivators could fight the deadly beasts.

"Go!" The youths of Sky Guards Battalion joined in the battle and fortified the defenses.

The beast horde was an opportunity to ignite one's potential while earning battle points at the same time.

The disciples of Lord Guanjun immediately charged towards the nearby wild and deadly beasts.

Nan Gongfan, Feng Hanyue, and Zhao Yufei had all reached the seventh rank or higher and they could easily kill tens of wild beasts in one hit, but there were just too many.

Sou— Sou— Sou—

Zhao Feng kept firing his Golden Stairs Bow, and every arrow would pierce through two or three deadly beasts.

Maybe because he had killed too many, the other wild beasts all charged towards him red-eyed.

“Watch out!” The nearby archers exclaimed.

“These bastards also have intelligence?” Zhao Feng was slightly surprised, but he didn’t fear them.

Star Finger!

Zhao Feng repeatedly stabbed out his finger and rays of beautiful green light appeared, which instantly destroyed a large number of birds.

But this also caught the attention of the stronger beasts.

Qiu~ _

Suddenly, a scream was heard and looking up, a high tier deadly beast led a group of Golden Beak Eagles towards Zhao Feng.

“Stop them!” The expression of the nearby cultivators changed.

That high tier deadly beast was of the eighth rank and once it charged into the city, havok would be caused.

Star Finger!

Tornado Stance!

Zhao Feng’s eyes were sharp as he sent out a beam of azure light that spread into a wide range attack.

_Tock!

Tock!

Tock..._

Instantly, five or six Golden Beak Eagles fell down to the ground, dead.

What was even more shocking was that every Golden Beak Eagle had been pierced through the throat.

Boom——

Zhao Feng clashed with a Golden Beak Eagle, and he was perfectly fine while the Golden Beak Eagle had been pushed back.

“This youth is so strong!

Already at the seventh rank at such a young age!” The nearby cultivators were shocked.

Zhao Feng found that the Golden Beak Eagle he just faced was even stronger than the Two Winged Sword Teeth Tiger and it was almost at the ninth rank.

Zhao Feng would take down at least two birds with one arrow each and every shot.

Roar~~~~~ _

Outside the gate, there were five other high tier deadly beasts, or better expressed as peak tier beasts, that arrived.

These beasts were all comparable to the ninth rank and they killed dozens of people with every hit.

Zhao Feng saw those beasts with his left eye and he purposely avoided them as these beasts were all much stronger than the Two Winged Sword Teeth Tiger.

“Trembling Ripple Kill!”

A shout came from a youth as the figure faced a peak tier deadly beast.

Boooom~~~~~ _

That small youth was able to fight on par with that gigantic peak tier deadly beast.

The nearby cultivators were all stunned.

Bei Moi!

Zhao Feng and the others saw that familiar figure face deadly beasts of the ninth rank with only his peak eighth rank cultivation.

Peak tier deadly beasts were just too terrifying, they would destroy everything if they entered the city.

_Teng!

Teng!

Teng..._

Ye Linyun, Third Guard, and their fellow ninth ranks all flew out of the city and met their respective opponents.

A total of six ninth ranks were sent out from Guanjun Province City, the same number as the peak tier deadly beasts, but the Golden Beak Eagle King had no opponent as it was just too fast.

Although cultivators of the ninth rank were strong, they still weren't able to fight with the Golden Beak Eagle King in midair as it was the latter's domain.

"This bastard!"

The archers on the city wall had a headache as they watched the Eagle King.

If it was just a normal beast, they could all release their arrows at once and kill it.

But the defense of the Eagle was just too strong.

With the Golden Beak Eagle King's lead, hundreds and thousands of Golden Beak Eagles zoomed towards the city wall.

"Ahhhh..." Every wave of attack would take away the lives of many soldiers.

"Tell all the archers to fire at those bastards..." On top of the Guanjun Province City wall stood a middle aged man who gave the orders.

This person was the general of Guanjun Province City, who had reached the peak ninth rank himself and he had just slain a peak tier deadly beast not long ago, boosting the morale of their side.

But facing the Golden Beak Eagle King, the general could do nothing against it.

The Golden Beak Eagle King was fast, strong, and it fought only in the air.

"General Heng, if we don't slay the Golden Beak Eagle King, our side will fall into chaos sooner or later," Ye Linyun spoke as he landed next to the general covered in blood.

Just now he had successfully killed a peak tier deadly beast, but he had been injured as well.

Qiu...

Suddenly, the Golden Beak Eagle King turned into a blur and pounced on a human cultivator of the ninth rank with speed like lightning.

“Watch out!” the general and Ye Linyun both warned.

The human was fighting another peak tier deadly beast at the time and he thought ‘_crap_’ as he heard the warning.

Shua...tonk!

The sharp claws of the Golden Beak Eagle King pierced through the ninth ranks Inner Strength shield.

“Ahhhhhhhh!” the man screamed, then he was ripped into shreds by the two deadly beasts.

Seeing the scene, Zhao Feng’s heart turned cold.

Bastard! __

Both General Heng and Ye Linyun clenched their teeth.

“General Heng, we must kill this bird no matter the cost!”

Ye Linyun’s face went cold.

It was just too hard to raise up a human cultivator of the ninth rank.

A small city alone might not even give birth to one in tens of years.

“We must attract it to the ground somewhere, then ambush it,” General Heng said thoughtfully.

“How are we supposed to kill it if most archers can’t even break its defense?” Ye Linyun asked bitterly and helplessly.

“Gathering all the best archers...” General Heng’s murderous voice echoed in a radius of a few kilometers.

Chapter 92: Archery Skills Chapter 92: Archery Skills Soon, the best archers were gathered near General Heng.

Some of them were at the fifth and sixth rank, while others were at the seventh and eighth.

The group was full of middle-aged people, apart from Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng was slightly curious as he stood in the group of people.

The others nearby had pushed him over here before he knew what was going on.

“All you need to do is attract the Golden Beak Eagle King near the city...” General Heng told them his plan.

The plan was simple, to annoy and hurt the Golden Beak Eagle King and attract its attention, then kill it with the combined power of a few ninth ranks.

“This is probably...” the seven to eight archers were slightly hesitant.

“What!?”

Can’t you all do a simple thing like this?” General Heng said coldly.

The archers immediately started to sweat.

“General, it’s like this.

The Golden Beak Eagle King’s speed is too fast.

Furthermore, when it moves, it also drags the wind along with it.

So before the arrows come near, they will automatically swerve away,” a middle-aged archer said helplessly.

He was an archer that had reached the seventh rank and his words drew agreements from the other people.

Zhao Feng’s eyesight was better and clearer, so therefore, he knew how difficult it was.

First, the speed of the Golden Beak Eagle King was too fast and when it moved the wind would disrupt the arrow’s movement.

Second, the defense of the Golden Beak Eagle King was just too strong, and it could take an attack of an eighth rank and be fine.

Not only that, the archers had to shoot from the ground, while the Eagle King was in the sky.

Obviously, there was still one more point.

What if they managed to hurt the Eagle King?

The archers had to attract it to the ambush area as well.

Normal cultivators of the seventh and eighth rank would instantly be ripped into shreds.

Therefore, the archers present had no confidence at all.

Right at this time, the golden blur of the Eagle King swiped down again and killed tens of people.

“Ahhhh...”

Shua!

After killing them, the Eagle King turned in another direction.

“Brother Bei Moi watch out!” Ye Linyun and Yang Qingshan exclaimed.

This time, the Golden Beak Eagle King was soaring towards Bei Moi.

Bei Moi was fighting another peak tier deadly beast and he heard the wind whistling behind him.

“Spiritual Crane Flying Wind!”

Bei Moi used a profound speed skill and his body became like a crane and flew into the air.

It was a Holy martial art!

Qiu~ _

The Golden Beak Eagle King screeched and clashed with Bei Moi in midair.

Boom!

The attack of the Golden Beak Eagle King had been blocked, but Bei Moi had been slightly injured.

After the Golden Beak Eagle King failed to kill him, the Eagle King then disappeared again to find a new target.

“This bastard.

If Brother Bei Moi dies...” Ye Linyun wiped the cold sweat off his forehead.

Sou— Sou— Sou—

At this time, the best archers fired their arrows at the Golden Beak Eagle King.

_Ding!

Ding..._

A few of the arrows managed to raise sparks on the wings of the eagle, but its defense wasn't broken at all.

The expressions of the archers were grim.

"Unless we hit a vital point..." the archers shook their heads.

_Ding!

Ding!

Ding..._

Suddenly, another few arrows hit the Golden Beak Eagle King, but none of them broke through the tough as metal feathers.

Failed again!

The archers had bitter expressions.

Zhao Feng used his Golden Stairs Bow, but the situation was the same.

The arrows that got near the Eagle were pulled off course by the wind from the Eagle's speed.

Qiu—

The Golden Beak Eagle King suddenly swept downwards towards the nearby archers.

"Ahh..." The archers were pale-faced as they tried their best to dodge, but two people still died.

Lightly Floating Ferry!

Zhao Feng first used his speed skill, then he took out his Golden Stairs Bow and with a _pah_ , flattened two low tier deadly beasts and pushed back a high tier deadly beast.

Compared to all the other archers, Zhao Feng was extremely calm.

Hmm?

At this time General Heng had also noticed Zhao Feng, and he was surprised that the latter was so calm in a situation like this.

“Brother Zhao, you specialize in the bow?” Ye Linyun had also noticed Zhao Feng.

“Yes, maybe I can do it,” Zhao Feng nodded and appeared in front of Ye Linyun.

“Young master Zhao, are you sure?” General Heng had a solemn expression.

If Zhao Feng was just a normal archer, he wouldn't mind him giving it a try, but Zhao Feng was a disciple of Lord Guanjun, the responsibility would be borne by him.

“If it's just to attract it down, then it's not much of a problem.” As Zhao Feng said this, he slowly drew the Golden Stairs Bow and decided to prove his words with action.

Hu~

He took a cold breath as a faint green light appeared on his eyebrow and the Eagle became much slower and clearer in his eyes.

Shua! __

Under the enhanced vision mode, Zhao Feng could see the change in the bird's bones and blood.

He stood still and focused in on the Eagle King, but he didn't release his arrow.

“Not simple!”

General Heng and Ye Linyun looked at each other.

They both felt the sharp, piercing aura from Zhao Feng.

Qiu!

Suddenly, the Golden Beak Eagle King turned around.

_Sou!

Sou!

Sou—_

Zhao Feng immediately released his arrows.

It was like the Eagle King was heading towards the arrows and not the other way around.

Finally, the three golden arrows and the Eagle King clashed together.

Yep!

Clashed!

The arrow and eagle were both heading in different directions, but the two finally met together.

Shuuuu~~~~~

The golden arrow pierced through the layer of wind and stabbed perfectly into the eagle's eye.

This scene caused the other archers below to stare dazedly.

“How did he do that...?” An archer of the seventh rank had a disbelieving expression, he couldn't accept the fact that Zhao Feng was able to perfectly hit the eye of the Eagle King.

Ding! __

The golden arrow raised a spark of fire as it deflected off the eyelid of the Eagle.

So unfortunate!

The archers couldn't help but sigh.

The Golden Beak Eagle King had closed its eyes at the last second.

Being a peak tier deadly beast, its reactions were insanely fast, but it didn't notice the smile appearing on Zhao Feng's lips.

Shu- Shu- Shu—

The other two arrows followed the first arrow and hit the eyelid of the bird once again.

Because the first arrow had broken through the wind, the flight path of the other two was much better.

Ding!

Blood leaked out of the Eagle's eye.

Tok!

The third arrow pierced into the eyeball.

The first two arrows made the way for the third arrow.

The third arrow was the killing move!

Ooooooooo~~~~~~ _

A painful scream appeared in the skies as the Golden Beak Eagle King stared red-eyed at Zhao Feng.

“Prepare the ambush!”

Zhao Feng immediately used his Lightly Floating Ferry and charged towards the ambush zone.

At this time, General Heng and Ye Linyun had finally recovered from their shock.

Ambush!

Get ready!

General Heng, Ye Linyun, and a few peak eighth ranks waited.

Qiu!

The Eagle King charged at Zhao Feng angrily.

The latter felt a chill and he knew that he had been locked onto by the Golden Beak Eagle King.

Smoking Transparent Step!

His figure moved and merged into the crowd of the city without a trace.

The Eagle King had lost Zhao Feng’s figure, but it knew the area that he was in.

At this time, General Heng and Ye Linyun attacked.

Heavenly Destruction!

Dazzling Slice!

The two peak ninth ranks exploded with power.

Craaaaaak—— _

The furious, unsuspecting Eagle King was hit by the two ninth ranks.

Ye Linyun used a Holy martial art and his palm seemed to become a blade that sliced through the defense of the bird and left eight deep gashes.

General Heng's sword skill was a half Holy martial art that had been trained to the peak level and it was even stronger than the Ye Linyun's arrack.

Shhhhhh~~~~~

That sword full of killing intent almost chopped off the Golden Beak Eagle King's head.

Peng...peng...boom...bam!

Immediately, the seventh and eighth ranks used their most powerful skills, and almost killed the bird.

Qiu~~~~~

The Golden Beak Eagle King used its last bit of strength and pounced towards a youth holding a golden bow, full of hatred.

Chapter 93: Snatching Battle Points Again?

Chapter 93: Snatching Battle Points Again?

"Watch out!"

"Brother Zhao Feng!"

From the city wall came shouts of fear.

At this moment, they knew the Golden Beak Eagle King was on the verge of death and it would die in two breaths time, but even then, the Eagle King was going to give Zhao Feng its last strike.

It was obvious that Zhao Feng had angered the Golden Beak Eagle King, and the latter had the thoughts of killing him no matter what.

"Not good!"

Zhao Feng felt a strong sense of danger.

Under the situation, sizzles of heat were released from his left eye and spread throughout his body, which instantly calmed him down again.

Hu~

The speed of the Golden Beak Eagle King was terrifying, and it reached Zhao Feng in the blink of an eye.

That speed had exceeded the reaction of Martial Artists, so even if they could see the action, they wouldn't be able to dodge it.

Plaaaa!

The figure of Zhao Feng was immediately torn into shreds and a massive hole was made on the wall behind him.

Just as everyone thought Zhao Feng had died-

Flowing Wind Stance!

Smoking Transparent Step!

The figure of a youth appeared on top of the Golden Beak Eagle King.

What!?

The nearby cultivators looked as if they had seen a ghost.

"What a profound speed skill!" Joy flashed in Ye Linyun's eyes.

Just then, he had seen Zhao Feng use Smoking Transparent Step and Flowing Wind Stance at the same time and he had dodged the attack of the Golden Beak Eagle King.

"He almost even tricked me..." The heart of General Heng jumped.

In that instant, Zhao Feng had managed to merge Flowing Wind Stance perfectly into Smoking Transparent Step and dodged the frightening attack of the Eagle King.

The merging of the Flowing Wind Stance and Smoking Transparent Step meant that it was comparable to a Holy martial art.

Obviously, Zhao Feng's left eye also played a massive role due to its analysis and calculations.

At this moment, Zhao Feng felt as if his blood was on fire and that his mental energy was at its peak state.

Inside the dimension of his left eye, the green ray of light had extended to 2.6 meters.

Wait!

Why did he get on top of the Golden Beak Eagle King?, the nearby cultivators thought.

Zhao Feng had just escaped the attack, but now, he had landed on top of the Golden Beak Eagle King.

Tornado Stance!

Mysterious Wind Palm!

A cold light flashed in Zhao Feng's eyes as an azure light appeared on his palm which spun faster and faster and finally it flew at the head of the Golden Beak Eagle King.

At that moment, his body seemed to be a tornado, angry and strong.

Shuuuu...

His Mysterious Wind Palm hit the wound where the Eagle King had been struck by General Heng.

_Tok!

Tok!

Tok..._ _

The original injury became bigger and bigger.

Blaaam!

The head of the Golden Beak Eagle King had split into pieces and the enormous figure fell onto the ground.

Teng!

Zhao Feng jumped into the air with blood of the Eagle King still dripping from his palm.

The rise and fall seemed to state the winner between Zhao Feng and the Eagle King.

"The Golden Beak Eagle King has been killed!"

"Who's the youth that killed the Golden Beak Eagle King?"

Waves of chattering spread among the nearby watching cultivators.

Zhao Feng immediately became the center of attention.

“Brother Zhao Feng, well done!” Ye Linyun as well as Third Guard praised him.

General Heng had also recovered from the shock.

“Hahaha!

Good job!

You’ve done a great job in killing the Golden Beak Eagle King, but there’s suspicions of you snatching the battle points due to the last hit.”

Snatching battle points?

Zhao Feng thought about it and realized that he had acted on instinct before.

At that time, it was better to exchange a blow for a blow instead of dodging and running away.

But in the eyes of other people, Zhao Feng was a risk taker who not only didn’t run away, he had tried to earn more battle points.

No matter what was said, Zhao Feng still played a huge role in killing the Golden Beak Eagle King as without his archery skills, the Golden Beak Eagle King wouldn’t have been attracted down to the ambush area anyways.

And the person who killed the Golden Beak Eagle King was also Zhao Feng.

“The rest of the birds are easier to deal with since the Golden Beak Eagle King is dead,” General Heng smiled as he appraised Zhao Feng.

Without the lead of the Eagle King, the rest of the birds in the sky were like loose sand.

As for the beasts on the ground, the casualties of the humans would only increase as time went on.

Zhao Feng sat cross-legged on the back lines as he recovered, while the others such as Ye Linyun thought he had been injured.

But, Zhao Feng had learned the Returning Breath Technique, which meant that his Inner Strength was at least twice as thick as those of the same rank.

“Flowing Wind Stance...Tornado Stance...Mysterious Wind Palm...”

The pictures of these three moves appeared in his mind.

Flowing Wind Stance had been merged into his speed skills while the Tornado Stance had been merged into his offensive palm skill.

Without knowing, Zhao Feng's understanding of the Tornado Stance had reached seventy-plus percent.

It was so good that under both the insights he had gained from the Flowing Wind Stance and the Mysterious Wind Palm, he had also understood over sixty percent of Mysterious Wind Palm, which meant that Zhao Feng's Mysterious Wind Palm was quite similar to the girl's from that day.

The move just now was the combination of Tornado Stance with Mysterious Wind Palm.

"This brat got another easy kill!" Feng Hanyue looked at Zhao Feng with shock in his eyes.

At the last kill mission, Zhao Feng had also snatched the points for killing the bandit leader and this time he was even more crazy, he had taken the kill for the Golden Beak Eagle King from the mouths of eighth and ninth ranks.

In many people's eyes, Zhao Feng's acts were another example of taking the battle points of others.

"That guy killed a peak tier deadly beast," Bei Moi's mouth twitched.

From the start of the battle till now, Bei Moi had been fighting a peak tier deadly beast and he was even ambushed by the Golden Beak Eagle King.

Under all those fights, he still couldn't kill his opponent while the new disciple, Zhao Feng had done so.

Kill!

Kill!

The morale of the Guanjun troops increased as they managed to push back the beast horde again and again.

Hu~ __

After digesting his insights, Zhao Feng stood back up.

Just then, he had reached a greater height in understanding of Tornado Stance and Mysterious Wind Palm.

Furthermore, his cultivation had reached the late stages of the seventh rank.

Zhao Feng's eyes scanned the waves of beasts hordes and he found that something was wrong.

Soon, he found the answer.

"The attacks of the deadly beasts seem to be organized, the peak tier deadly beasts lead a large number of low tier deadly and wild beasts."

Zhao Feng saw what was wrong.

If he could see this, then the high levels of the Guanjun Palace could see it as well.

"Could this beast horde be planned?" Ye Linyun, General Heng and the others were all suspicious.

In the fight, Zhao Feng took out his Golden Stairs Bow and released arrow after arrow, taking down a large number of top tier deadly beasts.

Suddenly, it became a beautiful view.

Rays and rays of bright green light were sent out from the city hall and with each streak of light, a few beasts would die.

Zhao Feng's Archer God's Left Eye was being finely honed on this beast horde.

"Sir Zhao, can you become my master?" The younger archers were extremely excited.

Zhao Feng didn't know what to say to that, and seeing that the beasts in the air didn't have much of a threat left, he went outside of the city.

Star Finger!

Mysterious Wind Palm!

Zhao Feng was like the wind which killed beasts without sound.

_Plop!

Plop... !_

Every attack of his would find the flaws of deadly beasts and a number of corpses would be left behind wherever he went.

"This youth is terrifying!"

"He's extremely good at close combat too!" The archers watching him exclaimed.

Normally, if one's forte was archery, their close combat skills weren't very good.

But Zhao Feng was a monster, not only were his archery skills good, his close combat skills were too!

"Zhao Feng's potential isn't any weaker than Bei Moi.

But sadly, he's only an outer disciple of Master and he won't get all the core skills," Ye Linyun sighed and shook his head.

After killing for a long time, Zhao Feng felt a familiar cold aura.

Shua!

He opened his left eye and found that dozens of kilometers away, a hooded figure sat on top of a black bird.

Under the hood, a pair of ice blue eyes could be seen.

It's him!

Zhao Feng's heart jumped, the figure was the one that he had seen that day inside the Sky Cloud Forest.

Raaaaaar~~~~~ _

Just at this moment, a terrifying roar sounded.

The aura of the roar's owner was many times stronger than that of the Golden Beak Eagle King.

That one roar caused the hundreds of thousands of beasts to tremble in fear.

At this moment, the peak tier deadly beasts stiffened as admiration and fear appeared in their eyes.

The humans felt their hearts jump.

_Peh!

Peh!

Peh..._ _

What's going on? _ Zhao Feng felt that his blood was trembling and the thumping sound came from his left eye again.

“What is this aura that surpasses peak tier deadly beasts?” Ye Linyun, Third Guard and General Heng’s voice were all trembling slightly.

A terrifying aura crushed towards the city and it made the hundreds of thousands of beasts bow down as if they were seeing their king...

Chapter 94: Lord Tier Deadly Beast Chapter 94: Lord Tier Deadly Beast The piercing howl silenced both the humans and beasts with the latter even kneeling on the ground as if they had seen a king.

Far away in the midst of the beast horde, a path was formed.

“What is the thing that puts fear into peak tier deadly beasts..

?” The cultivators on top of the city wall focused on the path.

Because Zhao Feng had the best eyesight, he saw a pure black dog-type deadly beast walking towards them.

The black dog was the size of a wolf at around 1.5 meters long, and small compared to the other beasts.

A dog?

Zhao Feng wanted to laugh, but he couldn’t.

Every step the dog took would radiate a frightening aura, and when Zhao Feng’s eyes looked into the eyes of the pitch black dog, he felt like he was on fire.

“Could it be... a Lord Tier deadly beast!?” General Heng took in a cold breath as fear flashed through his eyes.

One had to know that General Heng was already at the peak ninth rank, and he was one of the strongest cultivators here.

Lord Tier Deadly Beast!

The faces of the cultivators turned white, they all knew the rumors about Lord Tier deadly beasts.

Deadly beasts were split into low and high tier, and they were respectively comparable to Martial Artists and Martial Masters, but peak tier deadly beasts weren’t the highest ranked.

Above peak tier deadly beasts, there were some terrifying existences – Lord tier deadly beasts!

“The rumors say that a Lord tier deadly beast can destroy an entire country.” On top of the Guanjun Province City wall, a few of the cultivators were scared out of their wits.

Under the falling sun, hundreds of thousands of deadly and wild beasts bowed down, facing the Lord tier black dog as the latter slowly walked towards the city.

Although the Lord tier deadly beast didn’t attack, it coldly glanced at the people and even such cultivators as General Heng and Ye Linyun at the ninth rank would tremble.

Under that one scan, the Lord tier deadly beast had confirmed who the strongest people among the cultivators were.

“Stop him!”

“Pass the information to Our Lord!”

A few silver figures appeared on top of a nearby tower.

_Shua!

Shua!_

“Number One, Number Two, Number Four...,” Third Guard exclaimed.

At this moment, the first four of the Guanjun Corps had arrived, with First Guard leading them!

Ye Linyun took in a cold breath.

First Guard was only half a step away from the Holy Martial Path.

Go!

The four silver figures jumped down and reached the Lord tier deadly beast in an instant.

First Guard, Second Guard, Third Guard, and Fourth Guard!

The strongest four of the Guanjun Corps formed a semicircle around the Lord tier deadly beast, stopping it.

“Cultivators of the ninth rank, go help...” General Heng gave the command solemnly.

He knew that the four Guards alone probably weren’t able to restrain the Lord tier deadly beast who could destroy an entire country.

Shua...shua...

Soon, another few cultivators of the ninth rank appeared.

On top of the city wall, a few archers pulled their bows, Zhao Feng had taken out his Golden Stairs Bow and drawn it as well.

Wu...

The pitch black dog coldly scanned the humans on top of the city wall disdainfully, as if it had emotions.

“Sky Heavenly Death Net!”

The four great Guanjun Corpsmen turned into silver blurs, they held short blades and they sent a net of slices that enveloped the Lord tier deadly beast.

This Sky Heavenly Death Net had been performed by all four Guards, and the power of it surpassed normal Holy martial arts.

Even though Zhao Feng was far away, his heart jumped.

He knew that if he fell into this Sky Heavenly Death Net, he wouldn't be able to find any flaws even with his left eye.

Normal cultivators of the ninth rank would instantly be ripped into shreds if they were trapped in it.

For tens of years, no one had ever escaped from this move of the four Guards and today, this killing move landed upon the Lord tier deadly beast.

Shu...shu...shu..shu...

The pitch black dog didn't have anywhere to run nor dodge as the net surrounded it in every direction.

Wu...

A layer of black flames appeared on the dog and a terrifying aura swept around its surroundings.

Pah!

The Lord tier deadly beast randomly swiped with one paw and it instantly caused a black light a few meters long to appear.

The simple swipe seemed to contain a deep martial art that had ripped open another dimension.

Craaaaak! The Sky Heavenly Death Net shattered.

_Dang!

Dang!_

The weapons of both Second and Fourth Guard fell to the floor broken as blood leaked from their mouths.

The expressions of First and Third Guard turned pale as their bodies stiffened.

Standing on top of the city wall, Zhao Feng's heart clenched as he saw the swipe of the Lord tier deadly beast.

Because in his eyes, the swipe seemed to be a martial art.

Deadly beasts know martial arts?

Maybe it was just Zhao Feng, but he felt that the move from the Lord tier deadly beast seemed similar to the Mysterious Wind Palm of the girl back in the canyon.

Shuuuu... !

The Lord tier deadly beast stomped on the ground and a layer of pitch blades flames was sent out in every direction as it shattered the ground.

"Dodge it!" First Guard exclaimed as he furiously slashed his blade at the black flames.

The other Guards all did the same.

Heavenly Cloud Kill!

Slice of Doom!

General Heng, Ye Linyun and the other ninth ranks arrived and protected the four Guanjun Corpsmen.

But the black flames of the Lord tier deadly beast were just too strong, it burned one's skin before the flame even reached it.

"Ahhh..."

A cultivator of the ninth rank had his clothes set on fire, so he rolled on the ground trying to flatten it out.

But no matter how hard he tried, it didn't stop the flames and in no time, he became a burnt, blackened corpse.

Not only that, Third Guard and Fourth Guard were also tarnished by the black flame.

"Forget me, run..." Fourth Guard screamed as he charged at the Lord tier deadly beast with his body on fire.

Craaak!

The Lord tier deadly beast swiped its claws and shattered Fourth Guard's body.

"Third Guard!" the other people exclaimed.

Third Guard, the overseer of the Sky Guards Battalion also had black flames appear on his arm.

Craack...

Third Guard clenched his teeth as he chopped off his own arm.

"Everyone retreat!" General Heng and First Guard called.

Zhao Feng was shocked as he stood on the city wall.

Just then, he had used his Golden Stairs Bow and fired a few arrows, but they had all turned into dust before they even came close to the Lord tier deadly beast.

"Run!"

Everyone retreat!"

The ten ninth ranks couldn't even block a casual swipe of the Lord tier beast.

"The difference is too great..." Bei Moi, Nan Gongfan and the other disciples looked on in fear and they pulled away from the Lord tier deadly beast.

Wu...

The Lord tier deadly beast howled and a few peak tier deadly beasts appeared behind it.

“He’s calling his troops to attack!” Zhao Feng’s heart jumped and he could almost see the destruction of Guanjun Province City.

The legend of a Lord tier deadly beast destroying a country was just a legend, was it going to happen in the Cloud Country though?

Just as the cultivators were in despair, the sound of wind came from behind.

“Which bastard dares come into my territory?” a deep voice sounded from midair.

Souuu...

An silver light flashed through the air.

“That’s...”

Zhao Feng’s left eye managed to catch the image of a middle-aged man wearing silver-gold robes flying through the air like a god.

In just an instant, the man had moved two hundred meters.

“Flying?”

Can humans really fly?” Zhao Feng recognized that person, Lord Guanjun!

A gold and silver-robed middle-aged man stopped midair in front of the Lord tier deadly beast.

“Illusion Rippling Execution!” Lord Guanjun waved his hands as a silver light appeared.

Instantly, a sound as loud as thunder appeared and the eight meter long silver light stabbed heavily towards the Lord tier deadly beast.

Wu!

Wariness appeared in the black dog’s eyes as it swiped its paw of black flame at the silver light.

Boom...

The frenzied wind blew up everything in a twenty meter radius and it left a deep hole where the forces collided.

At the same time, the nearby peak tier deadly beasts howled in fear and agony as they were turned into dust...

Chapter 95: Hooded Figure Appears Chapter 95: Hooded Figure Appears “Lord Guanjun!”

“My Lord!”

A limitless number of shouts came from the city wall.

Ye Linyun, General Heng, Third Guard and the other ninth ranks loosened up.

Everyone looked at that gold silver robed middle aged man with excitement, admiration and respect.

The man looked like a god, with a silver glow surrounding him as he clashed with the Lord tier deadly beast in the blink of an eye.

The energy remains instantly killed the nearby peak tier deadly beasts, shocking everyone.

Wu~~~~

Blood gashes appeared on the pitch black dog as it looked at Lord Guanjun with wariness.

“Good!

Lord Guanjun will kill the Lord tier deadly beast!”

The human cultivator’s expressions that were of despair turned to joy and expectations.

In their eyes, Lord Guanjun was a god who could defeat anyone in the world.

Zhao Feng let out a breath as he stood on top of the city wall.

Just then, he had made the preparations to run if all came to worst and his left eye had analysed the best path to take.

At this moment, Zhao Feng’s left eye scanned Lord Guanjun and the Lord tier deadly beast.

Without a doubt, the power of them had surpassed the nine ranks of the Martial Path and entered the Holy Martial Path.

Shua!

Lord Guanjun descended from the air and he sent a wave of air towards his surroundings.

“Lord Guanjun has surpassed the nine ranks of the martial path and using his power, he can use the wind to help him fly momentarily.” Zhao Feng concluded.

Flying, that was the dream of limitless people.

Although cultivators of the Holy Martial Path couldn't fly, the power still made those of the ninth rank look up at them in awe.

“Bastard!

This is the world of humans, go back to the Sky Cloud Forest!” Lord Guanjun stood proudly on the ground and ordered.

Under the pressure of his Holy Martial Path, the hundreds of thousands of beasts shook in fear.

If the Lord tier deadly beast wasn't there, they would have fled already.

Peh!

Prh!

Zhao Feng felt some sort of pressure and sizzles of heat coming from his left eye and it was released throughout his body.

It made the light inside the dimension of his left eye move closer to seven foot nine.

This change made Zhao Feng's heart beat faster, ever since he had merged with this eye, Zhao Feng felt limitless potential time and time again.

At this moment, his cultivation was increasing under the pressure outside.

Now, Zhao Feng felt that his future potential had exceed the Half Spiritual Body.

Right as he was thinking, the battle below had broke out.

Wuuu~~~~~

The Lord tier deadly beast waved its claw and like black lightning streaking across the sky, a blast of power destroyed everything within thirty metres.

Just the damage from it made Zhao Feng's head tingle.

If they let the Lord tier deadly beast into Guanjun Province City, the result would be unthinkable.

Ten Cross Rippling Execution!

Lord Guanjun's arm turned to a sharp silver color and in an instant, a bright flash sped through the air that ripped the Lord tier deadly beasts' attack into shreds.

Boom!

The ground trembled as dust covered the air.

The next instant the two figures had disappeared.

Peh!

Peh!

Boom—

Lord Guanjun and the Lord tier deadly beast exchanged blows quickly, and the remaining energy alone immediately killed the nearby birds.

The two figures were small compared to the other deadly beasts, but the aura they radiated made the other beasts tremble in fear.

The cultivators on the city wall held their breaths as they watched, although they couldn't even understand what was going on.

Only Zhao Feng could see clearly with his left eye.

"Strength, speed, damage... How is it possible for a human to reach such a level?"

Zhao Feng took a deep breath and because he saw clearer, he understood how strong cultivators of the Holy martial path were.

Cultivators of the Holy Martial Path could decide a country's fate in the thirteen Sky Cloud countries, therefore even the King would be respectful towards one.

Lord Guanjun was one of them, he had absolute power in Sky Cloud Country.

When one reached the Holy Martial Path, the time for a battle became very short, but the number of moves exchanged increased significantly.

In the midst of booms, the Lord tier deadly beast growled in pain and the black flames decreased whereas the silver light on Lord Guanjun became brighter.

"Lord Guanjun is almost uninjured and although they're both at the same realm, he has better technique and skill." Zhao Feng stared at the two figures.

Wu...

Fear and wariness appeared in the Lord tier deadly beasts' eyes as it retreated quickly.

It's actions caused the hundreds of thousands of beasts behind to break into chaos.

Escape?

Lord Guanjun laughed coldly and waved his arm through the air.

As he did so, an eight metre long light flew at the Lord tier deadly beast, leaving behind a gash that went to the bone.

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

Two figures weaved through the beast horde.

"Hahaha... these bastards are retreating, everyone attack!"

"The beasts have fine materials, which we can sell for gold."

The cultivators of Guanjun Province City cheered as they charged out of the city.

"Nan Gongfan, Zhao Feng, Zhao Fei and Feng Hanyue... we'll follow and watch how Master slays a Lord tier deadly beast." Qing Yangshan said excitedly.

On the other side, Bei Moi had already follow Lord Guanjun out.

"Troops, advance!" General Heng gave the order for the troops and cultivators to attack the fleeing beast horde.

"Ok." Zhao Feng nodded his head and he went with the other disciples towards their Master.

Zhao Feng was very interested in how the cultivators of the Holy martial path fought.

His left eye could see the scenery of Lord Guanjun and the Lord tier deadly beast fighting.

After chasing for tens of miles.

Lord Guanjun and the Lord tier deadly beast stopped near a forest.

The Lord tier beast was full of injuries and it was dripping blood as it kneeled on the ground unable to move.

Lord Guanjun's body stiffened and he didn't move.

Hm?

What's the situation?

Zhao Feng was slightly curious.

At this moment, Bei Moi, who was eight miles away, couldn't see what was happening clearly.

But Zhao Feng, who was tens of miles away, saw the situation: the Lord tier deadly beast wasn't kneeling down because of Lord Guanjun, because it's backside was facing the latter.

"Who's there!?"

Lord Guanjun was extremely solemn as he released a terrifying mental strength.

"Zhe..

Zhe... There's a Yuefan cultivator in Guanjun Province City... "

A hooded figure sat on top of a black bird.

Under the hood, a pair of ice cold eyes stared down at Lord Guanjun as it laughed.

It's him!

Zhao Feng's heart shook as he saw this scene tens of miles away.

He had seen this person on that day during the bandit mission and Zhao Feng had a feeling that this beast horde had connections with him.

"Why are you controlling the beast hordes to attack the human city and villages?

Aren't you afraid of the Thirteen County pact?" Lord Guanjun shouted as light twinkled in his eyes.

Pah!

The black bird in the sky flapped its wings and a black wind twirled towards him.

Lord Guanjun's expression immediately changed as he retreated tens yards.

Instantly, the place where he originally stood had dissolved and the Lord tier black dog howled sadly as it died.

Si~~

Zhao Feng couldn't help but take in a cold breath as he saw this scene.

The black bird under the hooded figure was at least two times stronger than the black dog.

Obviously, he could only see the situation and not what they were saying.

As they exchanged words, Lord Guanjun's expression turned dimmer and dimmer.

"Zhe zhe zhe... Today's playing ends here..."

At last, the hooded figure with the ice cold blue eyes scanned Bei Moi who had almost caught up and disappeared into the sky.

When Bei Moi had arrived, the mysterious hooded figure as well as the black bird had turned into a black dot that merged into the sky.

"Master, what just happened?"

Who was he?" Bei Moi asked curiously as he looked at where the hooded figure vanished.

Lord Guanjun was silent for a while before he let out a breath: "Danger appears for the thirteen countries of the Sky Cloud Forest... But this is also a chance for you...."

As he said that, he looked expectantly at the disciples behind him.

A chance?

Zhao Feng, Qing Yangshan, Feng Hanyue and Zhao Yufei had all arrived.

Chapter 96: Tip of an Iceberg Chapter 96: Tip of an Iceberg The Lord tier deadly beast's corpse lay shattered in the ground nearby.

Lord Guanjun stood with his hands behind his back in front of the beast, looking at his six disciples, Bei Moi, Yang Qingshan, Nan Gongfan, Feng Hanyue, Zhao Feng, and Zhao Yufei.

The six youths were the elite prodigies of Guanjun Province City, but Lord Guanjun's attention was mainly focused on Bei Moi.

“A chance?” Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled, he didn’t know what Lord Guanjun meant?

On the way here, Zhao Feng had seen what had happened between the two, including all the actions.

But he couldn’t hear what they were saying.

“Master, what do you mean?” Feng Hanyue asked, unable to conceal his curiosity.

The biggest chance he had to change his destiny was to become Lord Guanjun’s disciple.

Awaiting the answer, the others were all anticipating.

“This chance is also your Master’s wish...” Lord Guanjun sighed softly as his eyes looked into the distance with longing, hate, anticipation, and other complex emotions.

Being someone who had absolute power in Guanjun Province City, what could stir so many emotions in him?

Zhao Feng had seen similar emotions that day in the Spiritual Martial Hall.

But at that time, Lord Guanjun’s emotions passed by in a flash with only Zhao Feng able to catch it.

He had asked that day why Lord Guanjun searched for so many geniuses?

Lord Guanjun’s reply was to fulfill a wish.

Wish?

What could his wish be?

A wish that he couldn’t even achieve and could only rely on the younger generation?

_Teng!

Sou!

Sou!_

Right at this time, the nearby strong cultivators, including Ye Linyun and General Heng, headed over, but Lord Guanjun lifted his hand and signaled them to leave.

Although Ye Linyun, General Heng and the others were slightly curious, they left without hesitation.

The scene made the six youths realize that Lord Guanjun had something important to say.

“Did any of you see the mysterious hooded figure?” Lord Guanjun seemed to change the topic.

“Yes, disciple here saw him last time in the Sky Cloud Forest...” Zhao Feng immediately answered.

The only ones who had actually seen the hooded figure were Zhao Feng and Bei Moi.

Zhao Feng had seen him twice.

“Oh?”

Lord Guanjun looked at Zhao Feng, slightly stunned.

“How strong do you think he was?”

“Very strong!” Zhao Feng thought about how the figure had made his moves the two times and his heart couldn’t help but turn cold.

Lord Guanjun smiled, “Do you think that he is stronger than me?”

This...

Zhao Feng didn’t think that his Master would ask this sort of question.

Under the gaze of someone who had reached the Holy Martial Path, Zhao Feng could only answer, “Personally, disciple here thinks that the opponent is at least on par with Master, if not stronger...”

Since he had the mysterious left eye, Zhao Feng was very accurate on how strong someone was.

His answer still contained a slight suspicious tone to it.

“Zhao Feng!

What are you saying?

How dare you look down upon Master and praise the enemy?” Nan Gongfan immediately exclaimed.

The brows of Bei Moi, Yang Qingshan and Feng Hanyue also furrowed, it was obvious that they didn’t believe him.

In the Cloud Country, Lord Guanjun was a legendary figure with supreme power and status.

Being disciples of such a person, how could they be not confident?

Only Zhao Yufei believed Zhao Feng, a trust based on something that she couldn't understand.

Zhao Feng's reply surprised Lord Guanjun, and the latter couldn't help but look at him a few more times.

This was the first time that he had really inspected this disciple of his.

Nan Gongfan and the others were all shocked, it seemed that Master didn't seem unhappy.

In fact, he seemed to look at Zhao Feng in a new way.

"Say the truth, what do you think?" Lord Guanjun stared at him.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but remember the stand off between Master and the hooded figure.

After a while, he took a deep breath and said confidently, "The mysterious figure should be stronger than Master."

What!?

Nan Gongfan, Yang Qingshan, and the others expressions changed dramatically.

Zhao Feng had guts!

"Of course, this is just my feeling." Feeling the enmity from the other disciples, Zhao Feng added another sentence quickly.

"Indeed, that fellow's strength is above mine," Lord Guanjun said slowly as he appraised Zhao Feng.

"What!?"

Impossible!

How could anyone be stronger than Master!?" Nan Gongfan couldn't accept it.

When they had become his disciples, the Master in their eyes had stood at the peak of the world.

“Furthermore, that person can control Lord tier deadly beasts and lead limitless high tier deadly beasts into attacking Guanjun Province City.

Under that situation, even I can do nothing to stop the destruction of Guanjun Province City...” Lord Guanjun said solemnly.

Control Lord tier deadly beasts?

The disciples couldn’t even imagine this.

“There was a mastermind planning this beast horde...” Zhao Feng remembered the ice cold blue eyes again.

“Master!

How could there be such a terrifying figure?

And why did he stop attacking Guanjun Province City?” Yang Qingshan couldn’t accept this as well.

The gazes of the six youths focused on Lord Guanjun’s face.

“Hehe, the world you know is only the tip of an iceberg, the Holy Martial Path...is just the beginning.

Even someone as strong as that hooded figure doesn’t dare to go against the Thirteen Countries Pact!” Lord Guanjun smiled.

The Holy Martial Path was just a start?

The six prodigies were all stunned.

Today, Lord Guanjun had shocked them too much and they could only understand half of this.

At this moment, Zhao Feng felt his blood boiling and he suddenly remembered the three youths that day in the canyon.

All three of them were extremely young, and any one of them could kill an eighth rank Azure Eyed Hyena in one hit.

The other two had also looked at the Hyena with disdain and they left it to the girl who had no battle experience.

Even Bei Moi was inferior compared to these three.

Since then, Zhao Feng had understood how large the world was...there was still too many unknown things out there he couldn't even touch...

"In your eyes, the Holy Martial Path may be a legend and the nobles who control the Thirteen Countries of the Sky Cloud have extreme power, but this isn't the truth!" Lord Guanjun said mockingly, but the words he said were exactly what many people were thinking.

It was exactly what Zhao Feng had thought back at Green Leaf Village and Sun Feather City.

"The true controllers of the Sky Cloud Thirteen Counties aren't the King, Lords, nobles or family clans!

They are the thirteen clans above the mortal world!"

Speaking this, Lord Guanjun's eyes became sharp, as if his gaze could rip open a hole in space.

Thirteen clans?

The six youths looked at each other.

Clans!

Thirteen Clans that stood above the mortal world!

Why hadn't they heard of them before?

When Zhao Feng was still in Green Leaf Village, Sun Feather City was already extremely powerful in his eyes.

But as his cultivation rose, his eyes started to wander towards the Province City and the Thirteen Countries and he found out about the two strong countries next to the Sky Cloud Thirteen Countries.

Any one of the two countries could destroy the Thirteen Countries and therefore, the latter had to join together in order to survive.

But this wasn't the truth!

"Master, how strong are the thirteen clans to be able to control the thirteen countries?" Nan Gongfan asked in disbelief.

"These clans control the path of cultivation.

Every clan only has one thousand or so people, but they control the destiny of a country.

If you want to ask how strong they are, your Master, I, was only an outer disciple of Broken Moon Clan," Lord Guanjun sighed.

Outer disciple?

Bei Moi and the others froze.

Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan shook their heads in disbelief.

"Someone as strong as Lord Guanjun was only an outer disciple, just like how I was in the Zhao sect..."

Waves appeared in Zhao Feng's heart.

They didn't need to know how strong the clan was, just the fact that Lord Guanjun was only an outer disciple alone told them.

After knowing the truth, the six geniuses felt as if their souls were lost.

Their achievements were top tier in Guanjun Province City, but compared with the clans, the two weren't even on the same level, like how a human wouldn't bother with an ant.

"The clan that controls the Cloud Country is known as the Broken Moon sect and the peak existences have even surpassed the Holy Martial Path..." Speaking this, admiration and longing appeared in Lord Guanjun's eyes.

Chapter 97: First in Battle Points Chapter 97: First in Battle Points Broken Moon Clan.

This was the clan that Lord Guanjun was once in and at that time, he was only an outer disciple!

When Lord Guanjun was speaking about the Broken Moon Clan, even he couldn't control the eagerness and admiration in his voice.

It was hard to imagine what kind of power stood above the King.

"Master, does your wish have something to do with this clan?" Nan Gongfan asked with a tinge of excitement.

When they had first known about the existence of these clans, they were first shocked, but now they were full of anticipation.

“Maybe I’ll have a chance to touch that world...” The images of the three youths in the canyon once again appeared in Zhao Feng’s head.

The excitement and expectation in his heart wasn’t any weaker than Nan Gongfan’s.

“Your Master, I, came from the Broken Moon Clan and because I didn’t reach the Holy Martial Path before the age of 30, I lost the chance to become an inner disciple.

So I left the clan and took up the duty of taking care of the mortal things.

Therefore, I still have some connections with the clan.”

Lord Guanjun stopped for a moment, then he threw out another piece of news.

“According to what I know, the five year disciple test is starting in two months time.”

Disciple test!

The eyes of the six youths lit up.

Bei Moi and the others couldn’t hide the excitement on their faces.

The disciple test that took place once every five years was in two months time!

“Even the nearby countries can enter the Broken Mood Clan disciple test.

At that time, the geniuses from around the country will gather, including those family clans hiding out of sight from mortals who have power even exceeding the Guanjun Palace.

When all these prodigies meet up, the competition will be very fierce.

Your Master has done his best and he can send a few into the disciple test,” Lord Guanjun summarized the situation.

“The elite of the elite around the country will fight to enter the Broken Moon Clan...” Zhao Feng and the others felt their blood boiling.

A battle intent even surged forth from Bei Moi.

In the Guanjun Province City, their talent and strength were top tier, but if they entered the Broken Moon Clan, they could fight the other peak geniuses to see who was stronger.

"I have three recommendations for the disciple test in two months time, so you've all got to grip this chance," Lord Guanjun said solemnly as he looked at the six youths in front of him.

Three spots?

The hearts of all the youths jumped.

Even though they were under the same Master, they would still compete against each other.

Obviously, Lord Guanjun had more disciples.

But there was an age limit for the disciple test, this was why Lord Guanjun didn't invite Ye Linyun and the others over.

Ye Linyun and the rest were older than thirty and the rule of the Broken Moon Clan was that if one wasn't able to reach the Holy Martial Path by the age of thirty, they wouldn't be able to become an inner disciples.

This also meant that only the six youths in front of him could compete for the three recommendation spots.

"The beast horde is over.

All of you go back to the Guanjun Palace and celebrate!" Lord Guanjun said, then disappeared with a flash.

_Sou!

Sou!_ A streak of silver shot through the sky and it was quickly lost from sight.

"Master tells all of you to go to the Spiritual Martial Hall to get your rewards." Ye Linyun's figure appeared in front of the six, and they nodded their heads in response.

On the way back, Feng Hanyue seemed to have something on his mind as he looked back and forth between Bei Moi, Nan Gongfan, and Yang Qingshan.

Lord Guanjun could only recommend three people and of the six youths, Bei Moi, Nan Gongfan, and Yang Qingshan had the highest cultivation, with all of them being at the eighth rank or higher.

Compared to the other three, Feng Hanyue, Zhao Feng, and Zhao Yufei had less of a chance.

“I should be able to get one spot out of the three if I try my best,” Zhao Feng thought in his heart.

After the beast horde, his strength had risen and the faint green light was coming close to 2.65 meters.

He had no confidence in beating Bei Moi as the latter could slay ninth ranks, but Zhao Feng was sixty to seventy percent confident that he could beat Yang Qingshan and Nan Gongfan.

Furthermore, there was still two more months till the disciple test, and Zhao Feng had this time to improve.

The six all used their speed skills and arrived back at the Guanjun Palace.

Spiritual Martial Hall.

“Master is waiting inside.” Ye Linyun had arrived at the gate already.

His cultivation was at the peak ninth rank, so he was the fastest.

Bei Moi was second and he had already walked into the hall.

After him were Yang Qingshan, Nan Gongfan, and Zhao Feng, the other two slightly surprised by Zhao Feng’s speed.

Soon, the six youths arrived at the Spiritual Martial Hall.

Lord Guanjun sat on his futon as he scanned the six disciples.

On his left and right were Ye Linyun and First Guard.

The youths were all familiar with Ye Linyun, but First Guard was a mysterious person who had reached half-step Holy rank.

Because Third Guard had been injured during the fight with the Lord tier deadly beast, First Guard took his place.

“How goes the battle points?” Lord Guanjun asked in a deep voice.

“Master, the Guanjun Corps’ calculations have been finalized and they have given the results.” First Guard bowed as he took out a small book.

Lord Guanjun didn’t take the book, instead saying, “Read it out.”

“Yes.” First Guard opened the book and spoke what was written on it: “First, Zhao Feng – 465 battle points.

Second, Bei Moi – 403 battle points...”

“Wait!”

Lord Guanjun’s expression changed as he stared at First Guard.

“Bei Moi isn’t first?”

In reality, even the other geniuses felt this was unbelievable.

How could Bei Moi not be first place?

Even Lord Guanjun was suspicious.

At this moment in time, the Martial Spiritual Hall had turned silent.

Bei Moi had his fists clenched together and mumbled with an ugly expression.

“Impossible!

I don’t believe it!”

“Master, Zhao Feng slew the Golden Beak Eagle King and that was where he got most of his points from,” Ye Linyun informed him in a low tone.

“How many points for killing the Golden Beak Eagle King?” Lord Guanjun asked.

First Guanjun immediately replied, “There is a range of 20 – 60 battle points for killing a high tier deadly beast.

But because the Golden Beak Eagle King’s strength was at the peak ninth rank and was extremely hard to kill, 100 battle points were awarded.”

100 Battle points!

Bei Moi and the others were stunned.

“Even if he did kill the Golden Beak Eagle King, his battle points are a bit too much.

Tell us the battle points of the others,” Lord Guanjun ordered calmly.

“Yang Qingshan – 195 battle points, Nan Gongfan 181 battle points...,” First Guard called out the battle points of the others.

It was obvious that no one else apart from Zhao Feng and Bei Moi had reached 200 points.

According to logic, Zhao Feng's battle points should be around 100 or so.

Even if he did manage to kill the Golden Beak Eagle King and get 100 battle points, it meant that he had received 365 extra battle points, and exceeded Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan by far.

"Impossible!" Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan shook their heads furiously.

Bei Moi laughed coldly, but he didn't speak.

It was obvious that he believed his Master would give the right judgement.

"Could there be any problems?" Lord Guanjun asked with his eyebrows raised.

Under normal situations, he never questioned the Guanjun Corps, but this time, it was just too unexpected.

"Master, I am sure this is correct and even if there was a problem, it would be extremely small," First Guard said without a doubt, then proceeded to go over the detailed calculations.

"Zhao Feng slew between seventy to eighty flying beasts with just his arrows alone, and on average, they were worth 2.5 battle points each.

From just this alone, he already has 200 and counting the Golden Beak Eagle King, it would be 300...", First Guard read out.

There were records of where the points came from.

"Oh?

Archery?" Lord Guanjun was slightly surprised as he looked once again at Zhao Feng.

"On this fact, General Heng, me and the nearby archers can vouch for this." Ye Linyun added.

"Hmm... there shouldn't be any problems here." Lord Guanjun wasn't suspicious at all.

Next, it was the other points.

After he shot down the flying beasts, he used the remaining time to get another 160 or so points.

One had to know that Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan had only earned 180 or so in double his time and the two had higher cultivation levels than Zhao Feng.

"I don't believe it!" Nan Gongfan shook his head, showing his disbelief.

"Zhao Feng's battle conscience is extremely good and every attack he made would take down a beast.

His efficiency and speed is double those of the same rank.

In terms of this, even the elite of the Guanjun Corps can't catch up with him...maybe he's a natural killer!?" First Guard gave Zhao Feng a complex look.

Ye Linyun had a bright smile on.

"Last time, Zhao Feng made first place in the kill mission as well, and at that time, he was only at the sixth rank..."

Now, Zhao Feng's source of battle points had been explained.

Lord Guanjun now had no doubts as he looked at Zhao Feng with praise.

"I never thought that I would have a prodigy who's good at both archery and close combat."

He knew how his Guanjun Corpsmen were, they would almost never make a mistake.

"...What kind of monster is this guy?" Bei Moi clenched his fists, showing his unwillingness.

Being the only core disciple of Lord Guanjun, how could he lose to an outer disciple?

Nan Gongfan, Yang Qingshan and Feng Hanyue all looked at Zhao Feng with shock.

Only Zhao Yufei had a smile on her face and wasn't surprised by this.

After they received their battle points, the six geniuses left, leaving behind Lord Guanjun, First Guard, and Ye Linyun in the Spiritual Martial Hall.

"What else do you need?" Lord Guanjun asked.

First Guard took a deep breath.

"Master, Zhao Feng's real battles points were actually 565 and not 465!

But out of consideration for the other geniuses, I hid 100 battle points..."

Chapter 98: Silver Air Barrier Chapter 98: Silver Air Barrier “Master, Zhao Feng’s real battles points were actually 565, not 465!

But out of consideration for the other geniuses, I hid 100 battle points...” First Guard said.

“Is this true?” A light flashed in Lord Guanjun’s eyes as he sent out an unbearable pressure at First Guard and Ye Linyun.

“Yes!”

First Guard said without hesitation.

“Brother Zhao Feng gained more points in both archery and close combat.”

Inside First Guard’s voice, there was a slight bitterness.

Being a quasi-Holy martial artist, his words had great importance.

First Guard knew that even he himself wouldn’t be able to reach such a level if he was the same rank as Zhao Feng.

“Master!

Disciple here said that you wouldn’t regret taking in Zhao Feng as your disciple,” Ye Linyun said with a smile.

He was always expectant of Zhao Feng and the latter didn’t let him down.

Lord Guanjun soon remembered the hesitation he had that day on whether to take Zhao Feng in as a disciple or not.

After all, at that time, Zhao Feng’s talent was only a Half Spiritual Body.

It was due to the fact that Ye Linyun had recommended him that he had taken him in.

It looked like this decision wasn’t wrong.

“Zhao Feng isn’t bad and his battle proficiency is almost perfect.” Lord Guanjun’s words took a twist with a slight sigh to it.

“Unfortunately, he’s just a Half Spiritual Body which restricts his future achievements and he won’t be able to complete my wish...”

It was obvious that Zhao Feng’s performance was indeed great, but Lord Guanjun didn’t think that he would have great achievements in the future.

As for Lord Guanjun's conclusion, First Guard didn't say anything, as if he approved.

Ye Linyun wanted to retort, but there was nothing to say.

Indeed.

Zhao Feng's performance was great, but no one had ever thought of him exceeding Bei Moi.

After leaving the Spiritual Martial Hall, Zhao Feng immediately headed towards the Treasury Hall.

The other disciples, Nan Gongfan, Yang Qingshan, and Feng Hanyue, were all envious and jealous.

Bei Moi's expression was the worst.

Ever since he was young, he was a super prodigy in other people's eyes and no one his age had ever beat him in anything.

When he was back in the village, it was like that, and when he moved to the city, it was like this as well.

But ever since he had met Zhao Feng, this record had been broken again and again.

"Zhao Feng, you're not simple.

If you have guts, let's go to the Clan and settle it there." A rare red light appeared in Bei Moi's expressionless eyes.

Was...Bei Moi challenging someone?

Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan were slightly stunned.

They had never seen Bei Moi challenge someone, because everyone else his age had been left behind and couldn't threaten him.

"Sure," Zhao Feng immediately answered with a solemn expression.

In reality, he felt immense pressure facing a super prodigy such as Bei Moi.

But this was also a good thing, he could use it to ignite his potential.

With his battle points, he could get many martial arts, resources, pills, and weapons.

“What should I get with the battle points?” Zhao Feng went into deep thought.

Martial arts?

Zhao Feng felt that he didn't need any as he already had Metal Wall Technique and Returning Breath Technique.

One was a Holy martial art while the other was close to a Holy martial art.

The others, such as Lightly Floating Ferry and Smoking Transparent Step, could reach the tier of Holy martial arts by combining them with Flowing Wind Stance.

It seemed like his lowest tier skill was Star Finger.

“Star Finger is a peak martial art and it can be classified as a half-Holy martial art.

Using it with Tornado Stance, it can surpass normal half-Holy martial arts.

If I train it to the seventh level, it can even beat Holy martial arts as it's extremely hard to train Holy martial arts to a high level.” Zhao Feng analyzed.

He finally decided not to get another offensive skill.

With his battle points, he could only get half-Holy martial arts and not Holy martial arts.

Just like this, Zhao Feng decided to not get any martial arts.

His focus was on pills and resources.

Of his skills, Silver Wall Technique was the highest level and it was the foundation of the nine ranks of the Martial Path.

Zhao Feng remembered what Lord Guanjun and Ye Linyun had discussed.

“Therefore, I should go all in on my body strengthening technique,” Zhao Feng decided as a light flashed in his eyes.

He then immediately went into the Thousand Medicine Pavilion inside the Treasury Hall.

His aim was resources that could help his body strengthening technique.

“Chilling Snow Body Pill, using a large amount of cold to strengthen the body and it is one of the best pills for the nine ranks of the Martial Path.

It must be used with care for those under the eighth rank.”

“Burning Sun Bone Pill, using an extremely hot flame to burn the bones and it is one of the best body strengthening pills.

It has a better effect when used with Chilling Snow Body Pill...”

“Golden Body Strengthening Powder, the king of body strengthening resources, is a very wild and dominant powder, it has a fifty percent chance of crippling a cultivator at the eighth rank!”

Soon, Zhao Feng found the three best peak tier pills.

The Chilling Snow Body Pill cost him one hundred twenty battle points.

The Burning Sun Bone Pill cost him one hundred nineteen battle points.

The Golden Body Strengthening Powder cost him one hundred sixty-seven battle points.

Just the three alone cost him over four hundred battle points.

One had to know that a peak ranked martial art only cost ten points and a half-Holy martial art cost fifty.

As for the leftover battle points, Zhao Feng bought some lower class body strengthening resources.

Even then, these resources were much better than the body strengthening powder he had bought at the Medicine Pavilion.

On the same day...

Zhao Feng had spent all his battle points.

The battle points had been exchanged for over half of the precious stock for body strengthening resources.

In the Guanjun Palace, not everyone could get battle points and even if they could, there was a limit to how much could be exchanged.

But being the disciple of Lord Guanjun, he could get more items for the same amount of battle points.

For example, if someone else wanted a Chilling Snow Body Pill, they needed one hundred seventy battle points, but he only needed one hundred twenty.

And even if they had enough, they might not have the status to exchange for it.

After leaving the Treasury Hall, Zhao Feng returned to his place and started to cultivate.

For the next month, he focused solely on Silver Wall Technique.

For the first seven days, he used the lower class body strengthening resources that were compatible with cultivators of the seventh rank or higher.

The pills and medicine he purchased were different according to their nature.

For example: Chilling Snow Body Pill was of cold nature, whereas Burning Sun Bone Pill was of fire nature and Golden Body Strengthening Powder was of metal nature.

Therefore, he made sure that the pills of the same element weren't used right after one another as his body would start to have resistance against them.

Seven days later...

Zhao Feng's Silver Wall Technique reached the seventh level, but this had also used up all of his lower class resources.

"I can suppress most cultivators of the seventh rank with just my body alone."

Zhao Feng could feel the explosive strength hiding inside his arms.

Every punch could instantly kill anyone under the seventh rank.

Now Zhao Feng only had a Chilling Snow Body Pill, a Burning Sun Bone Pill, and Golden Strengthening Powder left.

According to what he had planned, he first consumed the Chilling Snow Body Pill.

After eating it, a terribly cold aura spread out within his body.

For three days and three nights his body was frozen, the danger was unimaginable.

"No wonder it said that eighth rank cultivators need to be cautious when using it."

Only after three days and three nights did Zhao Feng resolve the situation.

Even before all of the energy had been absorbed, Zhao Feng immediately ate the Burning Sun Bone Pill.

The two were ice and fire and even though it was extremely painful, the effects were better.

Zhao Feng circulated his Silver Wall Technique and Returning Breath Technique to absorb the chaotic energy.

_Peh!

Peh!_ _

His left eye released sizzles of heat that spread out throughout his body.

After the merging of the mysterious left eye, his potential and efficiency of energy absorbing had increased.

Eight days later...

The ice and fire pills were absorbed.

Hu!

Zhao Feng let out a breath as he stood up.

As he did so, he could feel his bones and skin become tougher.

The body was first strengthened from the outside, then to the inside where his liver was.

The stronger his liver was, the more he could use his Inner Strength.

“The body is the foundation, even though I didn’t focus on Returning Breath Technique, I could still feel my cultivation increase,” Zhao Feng thought.

At this moment, his cultivation had reached the peak seventh rank and he was only half a step away from the eighth.

At the same time, his Silver Wall Technique had also reached the peak seventh level.

After Silver Wall Technique reached the seventh level, his organs had been strengthened and therefore, more of his potential had been released.

“He!” Zhao Feng exclaimed as he merged his Returning Breath Inner Strength into his Silver Wall Technique.

Weng~~ _

A faint silver layer of light suddenly appeared, which gave off a deep aura.

The Silver Air Barrier had been formed!

Chapter 99: Banquet Chapter 99: Banquet Silver Air Barrier was a move which created a defensive barrier around the body and it was extremely effective against a large number of people.

Obviously, the Silver Air Barrier had its weakness as well, and that was the energy expended!

Most cultivators of the seventh rank would only use the Silver Air Barrier at a critical moment because it could last only a few dozen breaths.

But being at the peak seventh rank and having trained the Returning Breath Technique, Zhao Feng could sustain it for twice that amount of time.

"The Silver Wall Technique has reached the peak seventh level, I can challenge the eighth ranks with just my muscles alone.

If I use the Silver Air Barrier, even ninth ranks won't be able to injure me for a short amount of time," Zhao Feng analyzed his strength.

Under the ninth rank, there was generally no one his match unless they were on the same level with Bei Moi, who had trained a few Holy martial arts to a high level.

For the next few days, Zhao Feng circulated his Silver Wall Technique to fully absorb the last remaining bits of medicine in his body.

Four days later, the remaining energy had been absorbed by the Silver Wall Technique and it was only half a step away from the eighth level.

"If I use the Golden Body Strengthening Powder now, Silver Wall Technique can reach the eighth level as long as I bear the chaotic energy." Light flashed in Zhao Feng's eyes.

After thinking for a long time, he decided to not do this.

First, the Golden Body Strengthening Technique was too chaotic, half of the cultivators of the eighth rank who used it were crippled.

The energy contained inside was half a tier higher than the Chilling Snow Body Pill and the Burning Sun Bone Pill.

Second, the continuation of using resources meant that his body would start to resist the use of pills and not achieve the best effect.

Therefore, Zhao Feng decided to slowly cultivate himself instead of using the Golden Body Strengthening Powder.

For the next few days, he focused on cultivating Silver Wall Technique and at the same time, he tried to gain understanding from the Four Wind Stances and the Mysterious Wind Palm in the dimension of his left eye.

After the beast horde, Zhao Feng's potential had once again been increased and both his Four Wind Stances and the Mysterious Wind Palm had major improvements.

As time passed, Zhao Feng fully learned the Tornado Stance.

The Tornado Stance could increase the power and area of an attack.

Zhao Feng merged the Tornado Stance with Star Finger making the latter comparable to a Holy martial art.

If he was able to merge the Tornado Stance with the Mysterious Wind Palm, maybe the power of it could even exceed normal Holy martial arts.

Next, Zhao Feng began to look into the third move of the Four Wind Stance, the Partial Wind Stance.

The Partial Wind Stance was an offensive skill, which wasn't hard nor easy to learn.

In one day, Zhao Feng's understanding of the Partial Wind Stance reached a bottleneck at 30-40%.

Closing his eyes, Zhao Feng went through his Holy martial arts.

Mysterious Wind Palm had been generally fully leaned.

Of the four Wind Stances, the first three had been learned.

Compared to those, his Star Finger had progressed the best, reaching the sixth level, just one level away from the highest.

"There's still one month till the Clan entrance test, but my Silver Wall Technique still hasn't reached the eighth level yet," Zhao Feng murmured to himself.

Right now, he was mainly focusing on his body instead of cultivation.

As long as his foundation was strong, his cultivation would increase anyways, so he didn't focus on improving his cultivation or else he would've already reached the eighth rank.

But the problem was, the later stages of body strengthening techniques were much harder and they took a much longer time to improve.

Zhao Feng let out a breath and walked out of his place to breathe in the fresh air and relax.

It wasn't efficient to keep on cultivating, sometimes relaxation helped bottlenecks.

"Young Master Zhao, a few days ago, Young Master Bei Moi sent an invitation to you for you to join the banquet," a servant said respectfully.

_Bei Moi?

Banquet?_

Zhao Feng felt somewhat weird, why was there a banquet?

The servant responded to his thoughts.

"A few days ago, Young Master Bei Moi reached the ninth rank without even reaching 16 years old, shocking the Guanjun Palace.

Lord Guanjun has decided to hold a banquet for him."

Ninth rank!

Zhao Feng's heart jumped.

It wasn't hard to imagine that Bei Moi had also made major improvements after the beast horde, which helped him reach the ninth rank.

In the past twenty years, there was no news of anyone reaching the ninth rank before sixteen years old within the Cloud Country.

One had to know that many cultivators wouldn't even be able to reach the seventh rank in their entire lives, and every rank after the seventh rank was harder to reach.

"Not even sixteen years old and at the ninth rank...it's unfortunate to be in the same generation as Bei Moi..." Zhao Feng sighed.

Usually, geniuses such as Nan Gongfan and Feng Hanyue would be top tier in their generation, but after meeting Bei Moi, their spotlight was all taken by him.

Zhao Feng asked, "When's the banquet?"

"Tomorrow evening," the servant replied as he bowed.

Zhao Feng nodded his head as he felt a large amount of pressure in his heart.

From the current situation, the gap between them had remained the same, even though he had increased by leaps and bounds.

Returning to his room, Zhao Feng calmed down and continued to cultivate his Silver Wall Technique.

Under the pressure of a super prodigy, a _peh peh_ sound came from within his left eye that released a weird aura into his body.

An electric and numbing feeling appeared throughout his body as he trained his Silver Wall Technique.

Zhao Feng's heart jumped as he immediately fully circulated Silver Wall Technique.

One day and night later, a faint black sticky liquid appeared on Zhao Feng's body.

Hu! __

His body felt extremely nice as he reached a entirely new level.

At this moment, he released an invisible aura just from breathing.

"Silver Wall Technique had reached the eighth level under this situation." Zhao Feng let out a breath with a joyful expression on his face.

Usually, his Silver Wall Technique needed half a month to a few months to break through.

But maybe because of the pressure from Bei Moi, his left eye ignited his potential.

Zhao Feng was extremely confident that no one was his match under the ninth rank, and he was even able to face normal ninth ranks.

Creek! __

Zhao Feng smiled as he walked out of the room.

Outside, a beautiful moon shone in the dark night sky.

"I almost forgot!

Bei Moi's banquet is tonight..." Zhao Feng's heart thumped.

Looking at the time it seemed like the banquet had been going for a while now.

Teng!

Zhao Feng immediately headed towards the location of the banquet.

In the dark night sky, a bright full moon made the stars seem dim.

This scene seemed to symbolize Bei Moi taking the light of the other geniuses.

The banquet's location was the Spiritual Martial Hall, and only a few people were invited.

When Zhao Feng walked inside the Spiritual Martial Hall, he found that the banquet was coming to an end.

Inside the hall, Lord Guanjun and all his disciples were present.

"Brother Zhao, why did you just arrive?" Nan Gongfan's eyebrow's raised.

"Greetings, Master!

Congratulations, Brother Bei Moi!" Zhao Feng didn't bother with Nan Gongfan as he went to greet Lord Guanjun and congratulate Bei Moi.

Bei Moi's aura was even more powerful than before, proving that he had reached the ninth rank.

Compared to when he was at the eighth rank, he was now twice as strong.

Under the analysis of his left eye, Zhao Feng concluded that Bei Moi's strength was close to a half-step Holy martial artist.

This meant that Bei Moi's strength had surpassed Ye Linyun and Third Guard, and almost no one was his match under the Holy martial rank.

Lord Guanjun and Bei Moi didn't really mind that Zhao Feng was late.

Lord Guanjun and Bei Moi, the master and disciple, were the focus of the banquet.

Lord Guanjun smiled happily as he looked at Bei Moi with care, love, and expectation.

Compared to him the other disciples such as Nan Gongfan, Zhao Feng, and Yang Qingshan were like the leaves of a flower.

"There's still one month till the entrance examination of the Broken Moon Clan.

Disciple here will definitely fulfill Master's wish," Bei Moi promised, he could feel the expectation and care from Lord Guanjun.

"You're Master's best disciple and I believe that you can walk even further after entering the clan," Lord Guanjun nodded his head, smiling.

The banquet had come to the end, leaving behind Lord Guanjun and his six disciples.

Even people such as Ye Linyun had retreated, which made Zhao Feng think that Lord Guanjun was going to say something important to his disciples.

"You all know that there's still one month till the entrance examination of the Broken Moon Clan and Master here only has 3 recommendations.

In ten days time, I will choose 3 people depending on your strength and potential," Lord Guanjun went straight into the topic.

Everyone's heart shook when they heard this.

Even though they all had the same master, they needed to fight one another for the 3 spots.

6 people, 3 recommendations!

In the midst of them, Bei Moi easily took up one spot.

This meant that out of Yang Qingshan, Nan Gongfan, Feng Hanyue, Zhao Feng, and Zhao Yufei, only two of them would be chosen.

Chapter 100: An Uninvited Guest Chapter 100: An Uninvited Guest After walking out of the Spiritual Martial Hall, the youths were all silent.

After what Master had just said, they were now competing against each other.

"Only ten days time..." Feng Hanyue clenched his fists together and glanced sideways at Yang Qingshan and Nan Gongfan.

Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan were both at the late stages of the eighth rank and if there weren't any accidents, the other two recommendations would go to them.

On the other hand, Feng Hanyue, Zhao Feng, and Zhao Yufei were all at the peak of the seventh rank.

Zhao Feng was extremely calm, he had complete confidence that he was able to take one spot, but he was worried for Zhao Yufei.

Next to him, Zhao Yufei looked sadly at him, which confirmed Zhao Feng's thoughts of her giving up.

Through his left eye, he estimated Zhao Yufei's strength, and she didn't have much of a chance.

"Zhao Feng!

Do you remember my challenge?

We'll settle it out in the Clan.

Of course, that's if you get in..." Bei Moi looked playfully towards Zhao Feng.

It was obvious that he didn't think that Zhao Feng was doing well in the current situation.

First, Zhao Feng's talent and cultivation was lower than Yang Qingshan and Nan Gongfan.

Second, it was another problem if he could pass the test with a Half-Spiritual Body.

Therefore, the actual chance of the two settling it out was quite low.

"There will be that day." Zhao Feng's voice was confident as he walked away, leaving Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan behind.

"Where does the confidence come from?

What sort of trick does he have to take our spots?" Nan Gongfan mocked.

Yang Qingshan, on the other hand had a solemn expression as he looked at Zhao Feng's back.

The six youths immediately started cultivating the second they returned home.

For the last ten days, Feng Hanyue, Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei were all using the time available to try and break through.

Yang Qingshan and Nan Gongfan didn't dare to be overconfident, so they both consolidated and tried to increase their strength.

The one most relaxed was Bei Moi.

He had no pressure at all, it was almost certain that he would get in the Clan, but even then he only got to relax for two days.

After all, Lord Guanjin personally taught him which was a treatment that Zhao Feng and the others wouldn't receive.

Therefore, in the last ten days, the six geniuses all had certain breakthroughs under the pressure.

On the fifth day, Zhao Feng reached the eighth rank.

He didn't even try that hard to increase his cultivation, since his main focus was still Silver Wall Technique.

On the seventh day, Feng Hanyue and Zhao Yufei both reached the eighth rank.

The ten days passed in a blink of an eye.

On the morning of the tenth day, the six youths returned to the Spiritual Martial Hall.

Lord Guanjun stood with his hands behind his back and on either side stood Ye Linyun and the one-armed Third Guard.

The six youths stood in a row with Bei Moi at the front, waiting for their Master.

"Not bad." Lord Guanjun scanned the six youths and nodded his head in satisfaction.

All of them had reached the eighth rank with Bei Moi at the ninth.

It could be said that any one of the six could dominate an entire small city.

"Master, have you confirmed the three recommendations?" Ye Linyun said expectantly.

"Yes, I've decided to give the three spots to Bei Moi, Yang Qingshan, and Nan Gongfan," Lord Guanjun said deeply.

Hearing this, the expressions of Feng Hanyue, Zhao Feng, and Zhao Yufei changed while happiness appeared on Yang Qingshan and Nan Gongfan.

Zhao Feng was pretty surprised, he didn't think that Master would make this decision so easily.

He first thought that they were going to spar with each other, then choose the strongest three.

"Master, aren't you going to give the other three a chance?" Ye Linyun was stunned.

Third Guard, who had lost an arm, also raised his eyebrows.

It didn't seem like the way Master usually acted.

Lord Guanjun smiled faintly, but his expression suddenly changed right as he was about to speak.

“Who!?” Lord Guanjun exclaimed as his voice resounded through the hall.

At the same time, his sight landed on a garden near the Spiritual Martial Hall.

“Hehehe... Uncle Xu, long time no see!” Laughter appeared from the garden.

Shua! A youth clothed in black stripes landed on the field like a dragonfly.

This handsome youth was 27-28 years old and had a queer aura.

He was extremely confident as he looked smilingly at Lord Guanjun and Bei Moi.

As their sights met, Lord Guanjun’s figure trembled as if he was wary of something.

“The clothes on him...” Zhao Feng stared at the clothes of the mysterious youth.

It was a black striped shirt that seemed familiar.

Soon the images of three youths in the canyon came to him.

The clothes of this youth in front of him was the same as the three from that day.

“Who dares to trespass the important grounds of the Guanjun Palace?” Ye Linyun exclaimed as his Inner Strength surged.

Ceng Ceng! At the same time, the other three Guanjuan Corpsmen present, including Third Guard leapt at the mysterious youth.

“Stop!” Lord Guanjun’s urgent voice sounded in the Corpsmen’s ears.

Third Guard, who was just about to make his move stopped, but the other two Guanjun Corps weren’t able to stop in time as their attacks landed on the mysterious youth.

_Tok!

Tok!_ __ A cold flash of light in the sharp of a curved moon swiped across the two Guanjun Corps.

Wu~ __ A fountain of blood appeared on the two Guanjun Corpsmen who were almost at the ninth rank.

In the blink of an eye, two Guanjun Corpsmen had died.

Ye Linyun, Bei Moi, and the others didn't even see how the youth moved.

Because Zhao Feng didn't manage to open his left eye in time, he only saw a blur.

"Thirteenth Guard!

Fourteenth Guard!" The one-armed Third Guard stared at the corpses of the other two.

The people present all took in a cold breath as they stared at the mysterious youth.

"Stand down!" Lord Guanjun shouted and signaled for them to back away.

Bei Moi and the others all moved out of the field without hesitation, leaving behind only Lord Guanjun and the mysterious youth behind.

Everyone held their breaths as they looked at the handsome young man.

Who was he?

Why would Master be wary of him?

Suspicious rose in the six youth's hearts.

Only Zhao Feng understood to a certain degree.

"Nephew Quan Chen, what is the meaning of this?" Lord Guanjun stared angrily at the youth in front of him.

"I came here this time to greet Uncle Xu Ran and to test a genius you took under your wing," Quan Chen said casually.

From the beginning till now, he had a carefree attitude.

Uncle Xu Ran?

Zhao Feng finally knew Lord Guanjun's real name.

"Thanks for his care!

I'm the outer supervisor of the mortal world.

When did your Master have any rights to take care of my business?" Lord Guanjun snickered.

Zhao Feng felt that the Master behind Quan Chen and Lord Guanjun didn't seem to have a good relationship.

“Hahaha, Master reached the True Spirit Realm half a year ago and became the only elder promoted in ten years.

I’m under orders from him to check this place out, are there any problems?” Quan Cheng smiled.

True Spirit Realm!

Lord Guanjun’s heart jumped.

“How could he have reached the True Spirit Realm so fast!?” At this point, Lord Guanjun didn’t have anything to say, as if he couldn’t accept this reality.

“You’re called Bei Moi?” Quan Chen turned towards Bei Moi with interest.

Shua! Bei Moi only felt a rush of wind and before he could do anything a hand appeared on his shoulder.

“Release me...” Bei Moi’s face was red as he tried to struggle, but he found that the Inner Strength inside him had been sealed.

“Stop!” Lord Guanjun immediately flew over and a sharp silver glow appeared on his arms.

Shooooook! __ The full power of a Holy martial artist flew at Quan Chen.

Quan Chen smiled and he let go of Bei Moi as a cold moon symbol appeared on his hands, which clashed with Lord Guanjun’s move.

_ Zzzzzz~ _ The remaining energy swept up everything nearby and destroyed the building in an instant.

A large hole appeared where the two exchanged moves.

_Shua!

Shua!_ __ The two figures flew into the air and exchanged lightning-fast blows.

_Peng!

Boom!

Bam..._ The cultivators nearby only felt figures teleport through the air and everywhere they went an extremely loud sound would appear.

“Is this a fight between Holy martial artists...?” Through Zhao Feng’s left eye, he could see the process of the two fighting and he moved back and forth to make sure he wasn’t hit by the residual energy.

Pah— _ _ At a certain moment, an extremely loud thumping sound appeared as the two figures landed back on the ground.

“Uncle, your cultivation hasn’t seem to improve in the the couple of years we haven’t met.” Quan Chen landed on the ground with his hands behind his back with a dazzling smile.

“You...” Lord Guanjun managed to say as a streak of blood leaked out of his mouth.