

King of Gods

Chapter 9 – Peak of the Second Rank

“Make your move.”

Zhao Kun felt like he had heard wrong, was this the same Zhao Feng as before?

Yi!

The moment his vision landed on Zhao Feng, his expressed changed. “No wonder you’re so confident.... It looks like you’ve broken through to the second rank of the Martial Path.... However, if that’s all you’ve got, then you’d better start begging for forgiveness now.”

Zhao Kun felt a little surprised by Zhao Feng’s 2nd rank of the Martial Path, but it didn’t affect his plans.

That was because Zhao Feng had reached the 2nd rank not long ago, and Zhao Kun himself had reached the peak of the 2nd rank a year or two ago.

He also had high ranked martial art skills.

“Please stop chattering, my time is limited.”

Zhao Feng coldly said.

“Kid! Don’t be arrogant!”

Zhao Kun suddenly turned his four limbs and body into a weird stance, and like a poisonous snake, bit towards Zhao Feng.

In a flash, Zhao Kun’s used his Thirteen Changes of the Poisonous Snake . In terms of speed and power, it far exceeded that of Zhao Feng

“Zhao Kun has probably already trained the Thirteen Changes of the Poisonous Snake to a low level.”

On the archery field, Zhao Yufei had a moved and slightly shocked face.

Being one of the sects' genius, she obviously had major support from the sect and so, naturally, had access to high rank martial art skills.

The higher the rank of a skill was, the harder it was to train in it.

Once a high rank skill had been trained to the low level, the power would be stronger than when one trained a middle ranked skill to a high level.

“What speed! The damage is at least 50% higher than before!”

Zhao Feng was also surprised by Zhao Kun, but his left eye's reaction speed could still see the route of Zhao Kun's move.

“Angry Dragon flipping the River!”

Zhao Feng shouted aloud and stomped both feet downwards. Under the Air Pushing Breathing Technique, he put his power into both of his arms.

Zhao Kun suddenly realised that the opponents power was rapidly increased.

And then he became more shocked as Zhao Feng put even more power into “Angry Dragon flipping the River”.

The 3rd stance of Angry Dragon Fists – Angry Dragon flipping the Rivers!

At that moment, Zhao Feng was like a dragon as his fists punched downwards.

Peh!

The first punch made Zhao Kun's body shudder and almost caused him to spit out blood.

His Thirteen Changes of the Poisonous Snake was about cunningness and flexibility. It's forte wasn't in fighting straight on.

Zhao Feng's fists however felt like they knew where he was going to move and always hit his weak spots.

Peh peh peh ——

Using Air Pushing Breathing Technique, Zhao Feng had already trained “Angry Dragon flipping the River” to a high degree.

“Ahhhhh.....”

Zhao Kun was hit by the outstanding power and landed on the ground, kneeling. His arms felt numb and blood was leaking from his mouth.

“You’ve lost.”

Zhao Feng exited the fighting ring.

As they fought, Zhao Feng had used his left eye and clearly saw Zhao Kun’s attacking routes. He had also seen some errors in Zhao Kun’s high rank martial art, which meant that it was yet to be perfected.

Zhao Feng felt that Angry Dragon Fists and Air Pushing Breathing Technique co-ordinated together to an unimaginable degree, it could already beat some 3rd rank people.

“How is this possible..... My skill is a high ranked one!”

Zhao Kun crawled on the ground and screamed.

The whole fight only lasted for two breaths.

One move!

Zhao Kun lost!

The disciples in the archery field looked on in shock.

Although they had the same rank, to win in one move was too exaggerating, especially when the loser had used a high rank skill.

As she sent Zhao Feng away with her eyes, Zhao Yufei murmured: “I know Angry Dragon Fists, it’s a powerful move within the sect and could be comparable to high ranked skills, but it is very hard to learn. I think he also trains in another skill and use it with Angry Dragon Fists, which allowed the power to almost double.”

“Sister Yufei, how did Zhao Kun lose when his cultivation and skill were both higher?”

A girl next to her asked.

“Moves are dead, but people are alive. Zhao Kun’s use of the Thirteen Changes of the Poisonous Snake was extremely bad and he has only learned the first three moves, which is far off from his older brother “Zhao Gan”. Also, his battle consciousness is nowhere near that of Zhao Feng’s.” Zhao Yufei then paused for a bit before she said: “Also, Zhao Feng has learned two skill that are very close to being high ranked ones, and trained them to a very high level. Under the usage of these two skills, his strength exceeded that of Zhao Kun.”

After the girl listened to Zhao Yu Fei’s analysis, she exclaimed: “Zhao Feng is so strong!”

“Haha... apparently Zhao Kun’s brother “Zhao Gan” is ranked 5th amongst the outer disciples. We just do not know if he will help his brother take revenge.”

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“So much trouble!”

Zhao Feng shook his head and left the martial arts field, later on he arrived at an open forest in the sect.

He came here to train in the most mysterious footwork skill – Lightly Floating Ferry.

Lightly Floating Ferry was, without a doubt, the skill with the highest rank amongst those he had. The problem was that it was partially ruined and was very hard to learn.

“When Angry Dragon Fists and Air Pushing Breathing Technique are used together the damage is awesome. I just do not know how Lightly Floating Ferry will be.”

Zhao Feng was full of expectations.

The same day, he started to ponder about Lightly Floating Ferry.

When he concentrated, the faint green glow inside his left eye’s pitch black dimension spun faster and faster.

Zhao Feng felt that although some of Lightly Floating Ferry's moves were burned into his mind, which made it easier for him to understand, it was not as simple to learn as Angry Dragon Fists or Air Pushing Breathing Technique.

"Lightly Floating Ferry is harder to learn than a peak middle ranked skill by at least two to three times...."

This was the conclusion given after he compared the skills.

Although it was hard, it did not stump him.

Zhao Feng only used 2-3 days to understand the first ¼ of of Light Floating Ferry at a beginner standard.

He only used 6 days to achieve the "beginning level".

Normal skills had 4 ranks that depended on how well trained one was in it.

These were: Beginner, Low, High and Peak level.

Beginner level equaled 30% of the max skill

Low level equaled 50%.

High level equaled 70%.

Peak level equaled 90% or higher.

Like Angry Dragon Fists, Zhao Feng easily trained it to High level.

Lightly Floating Ferry had also been trained to beginner level in the same amount of time, but it was only the first ¼ of the skill.

Sou!

Zhao Feng's body flashed, his body as light as a bird as he floated 4-5 metres on air.

Teng! Teng!

His feet pushed off the branches and felt fabulous as he flew.

At that moment, Zhao Feng was like a bird that happily flew through the forest.

“I have only trained Lightly Floating Ferry to the beginner level, but the speed of it far surpasses most middle ranked skills that have been trained to a high level.”

It could be seen that Lightly Floating Ferry far exceeded most high ranked martial art skills.

When there was extra time, Zhao Feng did not forget to slowly decipher the rest of the book. Now he had deciphered one-third of the last $\frac{3}{4}$. (Aka, another quarter of it)

The only problem was that it took a lot of mental energy to do so.

This meant that $\frac{1}{2}$ of Lightly Floating Ferry could now be learned.

After Lightly Floating Ferry reached a beginner level, Zhao Feng started to train in Angry Dragon Fists and Air Pushing Breathing Technique again.

This was because, although Lightly Floating Ferry was a high rank martial art skill, it only helped with his footwork and didn't increase his cultivation much.

After training in a high rank skill such as Lightly Floating Ferry and then going back to training Angry Dragon Fists and Air Pushing Breathing Technique, Zhao Feng felt that it had become easier and smoother.

After two days.

Air Pushing Breathing Technique had broken through to the 3rd level.

Angry Dragon Fists had reached the peak level.

At this time, Zhao Feng closed his eyes and felt the power that coursed through his body. His strength was stronger than when he first reached the 2nd rank by more than 50%.

Inside his left eye's dimension, the faint green glow radius had extended from 67cm to 98cm.

“It looks like my cultivation has reached the peak of the 2nd rank. I just need one more step to breakthrough into the third rank.”

Zhao Feng took a deep breath and controlled his excitement.

It had only been half a month since he reached the 2nd rank.

This cultivation speed was just too surprising!

The thing that made him most surprised was that the Air Pushing Breathing Technique as it reached the 3rd level.

Once Air Pushing Breathing Technique reached the peak of the 3rd level there was a chance to understand Martial Path Inner Strength and that was the key point for becoming a true martial artist.

Zhao Feng never thought that he would reach the 3rd level of Air Pushing Breathing Technique this fast.

This made his strength far surpass the others who were also at the 2nd rank. He could now be compared to a 3rd rank!

By only using half a month, Zhao Feng's strength had doubled.

All of this was due to the mysterious eye.

Zhao Feng believed that his once normal destiny was changing.....

That night, Zhao Feng started to set his life goals.

His first goal was to perform well at the family sparring contest one and a half month later.

At that time he would fairly and squarely beat Zhao Yijian and spar with the true genius' of Sun Feather City.

“The change in my left eye allows for me to have a high level of understanding, and the only thing stopping me from becoming a genius in the sect is..... cultivation resources.”

Zhao Feng analysed.

Since he merged with his left eye, his mental energy and analysis speed had increased. He also became more calm.

The only problem was, how to gain cultivation resources?

Zhao Feng's cultivation speed was fast, but it was still hard to break past the peak of the 2nd rank.

However, if he had enough resources, this barrier could be easily broken through.

“Got it!”

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled and soon he had an idea. His lips curled into a confident smile.

