

NINE STAR HEGEMON BODY ARTS Chapter 1398

Just as Long Chen gathered the Dragonblood Legion, Li Tianxuan came to find him. He gravely warned, "Think carefully about this. That place is like a pool of muddy water. It involves many things."

Long Chen was startled. He couldn't figure out what exactly Li Tianxuan was saying. An entrance to the Spirit World had been opened, and adventurers had already gone to test their luck. How was it a pool of muddy water?

If he said that it was dangerous, that would make sense. But a pool of muddy water? That was dumbfounding.

"Let him go." The Xuantian Tower's voice rang out.

"But senior..."

"There's nothing to say. Long Chen is well aware that that place is dangerous. Since he wants to go, it means he has his reasons. Since you've decided to let go, you should let go completely!"

Li Tianxuan's expression was helpless, while Long Chen's expression was questioning. It seemed they knew something but refused to tell him.

Once Long Chen left, Li Tianxuan stood in the Xuantian Tower. The Xuantian Tower's ancient voice rang out once more.

"From the Eastern Wasteland to the Central Plains, Long Chen has never walked the common path. Even if you told him everything, you wouldn't change his decision. Instead, you would simply draw karma to yourself. In my eyes, that is very foolish."

"But senior, the Spirit World involves so many different things. Once Long Chen enters..."

"No one can control Long Chen's fate. No one is qualified to guide him down his path. Since you've chosen to leave the Xuantian Dao Sect's fate to him, you should give him free rein. Sometimes speaking is an instinct, while not speaking is the truly wise choice." The Xuantian Tower's voice was completely calm as if this was an extremely minor affair.

"Disciple was foolish. Thank you for your guidance." Li Tianxuan took a deep breath.

"Your concern caused your thoughts to become muddled. You've lost your initial transcendent attitude. When you decided to give the Xuantian Dao Sect to Long Chen, you were someone outside the game. But once you left it to him, you became someone inside the game. The viewpoints between the two are immense. People inside the game see a mountain as a mountain, water as water. But people outside the game know a mountain is not just a mountain, and water is not just water."

A spark of comprehension appeared in Li Tianxuan's eyes, and he knelt on the ground, respectfully saying, "Many thanks for your guidance, senior."

The Xuantian Tower had been the divine item of the Xuantian Dao Sect's patriarch. Even the Xuan Master had to call themselves disciple in front of it.

“There’s no need to thank me. If you want to thank someone, thank Long Chen, or perhaps the High Priest of the Wine God Palace. It was his wine that allowed your mental realm to rise to an unprecedented height, while I just gave you some slight guidance. You’ve reached the peak of Life Star and can enter the Netherworld whenever you want. But the Xuantian Dao Sect still needs you for now. Your master is at a critical juncture, so you can’t attempt to break through.”

“I know.” Li Tianxuan nodded.

“As for Long Chen’s matter, don’t bother with him. Just keep the attitude of a spectator. The lines of fate are in chaos, and the world is about to change. You are not this era’s main character, so being a spectator isn’t necessarily something bad,” said the Xuantian Tower.

“Could it be that even if I entered the Netherpassage realm, I still wouldn’t be able to play a leading role in this era?” Li Tianxuan bitterly smiled.

“Child, with your talent as an acquired rank nine Celestial who is qualified to attack the Netherpassage realm in just eight hundred years, you can already count as a genius. However, this stage is not for you. So, just be content as a spectator!”

“Alright, I’ll listen to you. I’ll be a spectator,” said Li Tianxuan helplessly.

Li Tianxuan was over eight hundred years old, but for Life Star experts, a single round of seclusion might last over a hundred years or several hundred years. So, he was actually very young.

The other heavenly geniuses in the same generation as him had all slowly fallen or been thrown so far behind that they would never catch up. Recently, he had touched the door to the Netherpassage realm, and so a competitive drive had been ignited in him again.

Based on the Xuantian Tower’s words, even if he reached that realm, he would still just be a spectator. That was quite the blow.

However, the Xuantian Tower was the first generation patriarch’s divine item. Li Tianxuan felt great reverence for it.

“Then should the Reincarnation Mirror be sent to escort Long Chen?” asked Li Tianxuan.

This time, the Xuantian Tower didn’t bother answering. Li Tianxuan couldn’t help but blush, and he hastily said, “Disciple knows his mistake.”

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“Boss, when did you get such an amazing flying boat?” Guo Ran excitedly cried out as he drove the flying boat. This was thousands of times better than any flying boat he had ever driven.

The entire Dragonblood Legion was on the flying boat. But this time, Long Chen only brought the Dragonblood Legion. He hadn’t brought Hua Shiyu, Zhao Ziyuan, and the others.

He had noticed that they were slightly different from the Dragonblood warriors. That was because they had originally been peak heavenly geniuses, and they lacked a kind of determination to press forward even in the face of death.

As for the Dragonblood Legion, both the old Dragonblood warriors and the newer Dragonmark warriors had been lacking in talent.

The only reason they had been able to climb to their current height was because they had worked as if their lives depended on it. They possessed the resolve to put their lives on the line. As they hadn't been blessed with anything, they weren't afraid of losing it.

Geniuses all possessed a feeling of superiority. They were unable to truly maintain the same heart as the Dragonblood Legion.

Although they listened to Long Chen's orders, and there was no need to question their loyalty, there was simply something that couldn't be clearly explained lacking within them.

Because they were lacking that thing, in the end, they were unable to be one with the Dragonblood Legion.

Furthermore, this trip to the Spirit World was not a vacation. There would definitely be a bloody slaughter. Thus, Long Chen didn't want to implicate anyone outside the Dragonblood Legion.

This trip to the Spirit World was to repay his debts. If the expert from the Spirit World hadn't bestowed him with the divine life elixir, he'd have long since died. Wilde would also have died. And it was unknown just many of the people beside him right now would also be dead.

He owed that expert a huge debt. As for the Dragonblood Legion, they were his life and death brothers, so they naturally went with him. He didn't want to draw anyone else into his problems.

"This flying boat was gifted to me."

Long Chen lazily reclined in a chair in the control room. Meng Qi and Tang Wan-er were pouring tea for him, and he received a cup from Meng Qi.

"Gifted? Who was so nice?" asked Guo Ran.

"Who knows how many hearts of beauties he seduced this time. Being gifted a single flying boat isn't much. Am I right, Master Long San?" Tang Wan-er raised her brows at Long Chen. Her bright eyes were locked onto his, seeming to piece into his heart.

Long Chen almost spat out his tea. Smiling a smile that wasn't a smile, he said, "Girl, with your little bit of Spiritual Strength, you shouldn't try using spiritual peeping arts on me."

He didn't know what she was thinking. She was using her Spiritual Strength to sense if he was lying, but her Spiritual Strength wasn't able to do such a thing to him.

"Scoundrel, stop changing the subject! Speak, did you seduce any beauties this time?!" Tang Wan-er was embarrassed, and her embarrassment quickly turned into rage. She grabbed Long Chen's collar.

“Without even thinking about it, I know it definitely happened. If he didn’t do such a thing, he wouldn’t be the boss,” said Guo Ran. Perhaps he was thinking of the pain he had suffered when being tempered by lightning.

Long Chen raged, “You! Just fly the boat!”

“Don’t worry boss, with my technique, I can fly with my eyes closed. Sister Wan-er, I’m willing to bet that this time, boss seduced at least three beauties on his trip to Pill Valley. If you don’t believe me, just keep questioning him. Of course, with boss’s calm, just asking isn’t useful. Without a bit of torture, he won’t speak the truth. So how about this: if it’s less than three, I’ll eat this flying boat,” promised Guo Ran.

“Big sister Meng Qi, you come and try!” Tang Wan-er kept a tight grip on Long Chen as she called out to Meng Qi.

Long Chen clenched his teeth when he saw Guo Ran’s pleased expression. It seemed that this little fellow’s confidence had inflated. Now he even dared to con his boss.

“Stop messing around. Long Chen went to Pill Valley for proper things. He wouldn’t act as unreasonably as you’re saying!” Meng Qi shook her head.

“Meng Qi, thank you for your trust. You really treat me the best.” Long Chen was extremely moved. Meng Qi truly was the best.

“However, I’m very curious, is that Pill Fairy very beautiful?” Meng Qi’s beautiful eyes contained a teasing light.

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“...”

The change in subject came so suddenly that Long Chen was caught off guard. He was still filled with gratitude toward her when she pulled the subject right back.

Only Meng Qi, Tang Wan-er, Guo Ran, Gu Yang, Li Qi, and Song Mingyuan knew about his trip to Pill Valley. The other Dragonblood warriors had no idea.

“Boss, is that Pill Fairy really like a real-life fairy? Did you manage to seduce her- aiya!” Guo Ran turned back with a mischievous smile when he was suddenly slapped by Long Chen.

Long Chen’s sudden attack caused Meng Qi and Tang Wan-er to let out startled cries. Guo Ran’s words were cut off in the middle, and the control mechanism in his hand tilted. The flying boat was in the midst of passing through two large mountains, and as a result, it tilted and crashed into one.

Boom! A large jag appeared on the mountain, and the flying boat shuddered violently. Fortunately, its defenses automatically activated, and it wasn’t damaged.

“Sorry boss, sorry! I’ll properly fly the boat. You guys can chat.” Seeing Long Chen’s dark expression, Guo Ran hastily turned away, making sure not to say another word.

The sound of Gu Yang’s cursing rang out from above. The collision just now had been especially aggravating for him and the others.

This flying boat was something Long Chen had stolen from Pill Valley, but the outside had already been disguised. The original markings had been removed so that it no longer looked like Pill Valley’s flying boat.

Just as Tang Wan-er was interrogating Long Chen for details about the Pill Fairy, the flying boat slowly descended to where the Heaven Devouring Forest had once been.

