

NINE STAR HEGEMON BODY ARTS Chapter 163

Guo Ran had made his decision. The cave he had selected was also one for an outer disciple.

Standing in front of the cave, Guo Ran first took out a bright set of armor as well as a saber from his spatial ring. They were actually part of a full set.

After putting on the armor, Guo Ran was armed to his teeth. After all these preparations, he walked in without any hesitation. Loud explosions immediately began to ring out.

“This is cheating!” One of Lei Qianshang’s people angrily pointed at him.

“Idiot, didn’t the Elder already make that rule clear? As long as you kill the Corrupt cultivator inside and take out its head, you’ll pass.

“Are your ears just for decoration? Or are you blind? When did the Elder ever say you couldn’t use armor or weapons?”

“If you’re an idiot, don’t use your idiot intelligence to critique others. Being critiqued by a fool like you is definitely a disgrace.” Long Chen rudely snorted.

He also hadn’t kept his voice quiet, so everyone present heard it loud and clear. Tang Wan-er looked at him with admiration. His reasoning was absolutely perfect.

At the same time, everyone cast a grateful glance at him.

Long Chen was giving them a reminder, making the rules clear. Unless you wanted to die, don’t just foolishly walk into the cave without any preparations.

Elder Tu Fang sighed in relief. He looked at Long Chen complicatedly. If only these spoiled disciples had even half of Long Chen’s intelligence.

Furthermore, he realized that the monastery’s growth had been held back. They shouldn’t have only looked at talent, but also perseverance and willpower.

The person in the monastery who had the greatest understanding of Long Chen would have to be Tu Fang. Originally, even if a spirit stone mine had appeared in such a small place like the Phoenix Cry Empire, it was such a minor matter that he wouldn’t have bothered to go personally.

But after repeatedly finding that every Elder he went to was in seclusion, he had finally just personally gone over.

His goal had originally just been to handle the matter of the spirit stone mine. But that spirit stone mine was small and didn’t have much ore inside.

However, it was still within the range of the monastery. Since getting something was better than nothing, he had gone over to get a portion of the spoils. There he had randomly heard people talking about what had happened in Phoenix Cry. Someone who was a youth had grown to an absolutely shocking level in less than a year.

Then he had run into Long Chen. But when he saw that Long Chen had no Spirit Root, he couldn't help becoming a bit sad. Without a Spirit Root, no matter how crazily he advanced, there would definitely be a limit.

But then when he had returned, Ling Yun-zi had given him a reminder. He had gone out to investigate Long Chen's path. He learned all about Long Chen's bitter childhood and how he had been bullied all the time. That had tempered him, allowing him to forge an indomitable will as well as given him an intelligence that far surpassed his peers.

Now when he compared these thousands of geniuses to Long Chen, they were so immature it was laughable. That caused Tu Fang to sigh regretfully. Did that mean the monastery's raising of disciples was lacking something?

Long Chen was like some tenacious weed. Fire might burn his outside, but when the spring came again, he would grow back out. He just didn't know how far Long Chen would be able to walk relying on only determination.

Would he be able to surpass these saplings which had been grown inside a greenhouse? Although currently those saplings were still extremely weak, once they were transplanted into the monastery, they would all grow to become enormous trees if they could just survive. But would a tenacious weed be able to do the same?

BOOM!

Repeated explosions came from within the cave as Tu Fang was thinking. People's hearts were about to rise into their throats. No one knew whether or not it would be a corpse covered in blood that would fly out again.

Although Long Chen's expression seemed calm on the outside, he was clenching his fists tightly. He knew worrying didn't have any use, but he couldn't help it.

After the time it took for an incense stick to burn, the explosions gradually faded. A figure slowly walked out of the cave. Guo Ran was completely covered in blood and his helmet was gone. Only half of his saber still remained.

His armor was damaged all over. Who knew just how many wounds were over his body. Blood had completely dyed him red. It could be seen how bitter that fight had been.

Within his left hand was a head. That was the head of a middle-aged man. Its expression was sinister, and some terrifying lines covered its face that made it look like an evil spirit.

"Hehe, boss, I succeeded!"

Guo Ran excitedly raised the head as he shouted out.

Long Chen smiled and let out a breath of air. He gave Guo Ran a big thumbs up. This fellow was a real man.

With his strength, he had less than a fifty percent chance of passing the outer disciple trial. He had had a fifty percent chance of death just now! To fight as he had not only required courage, but also a firm Dao-heart.

As soon as Guo Ran said that, he immediately fell from the entrance of the cave. In that intense fight, he had only sustained himself with his powerful perseverance. Now that he relaxed, he immediately fainted.

Everyone let out startled cries. Even the lowest cave was still a hundred meters from the ground. And the ground was completely made of hard rocks. He would end up smashing himself to death!

Long Chen had just been about to run over when an Elder waved his hand. Guo Ran's body immediately began to float and drift over to Long Chen.

Long Chen hastily grabbed him and expressed his thanks to that Elder. That Elder lightly nodded his head.

Examining Guo Ran's body, he saw that where his armor was broken, it had been cleaved by some unknown weapon. Those cuts were extremely flat; whatever had downed it had obviously been incredibly sharp.

He fed Guo Ran a medicinal pill as well as took out a Queen Bee Crystal, dissolving it into water and giving it to him.

Qi Xin's expression began ashen when he saw Long Chen take out that Queen Bee Crystal. That should have been his, but it was snatched away by Long Chen.

Under these two medicinal energies, Guo Ran slowly awoke. Looking at Long Chen excitedly, he exclaimed, "Boss, I succeeded, I succeeded!"

Long Chen laughed, "I know you're excited, but when did your tastes get so strange? With the way you're holding that head, are you planning on using it as a pillow?"

Guo Ran then realized he was clenching the head tightly and proudly said, "Boss, you have no idea! This plaything was so vicious. One of its arms was made of just bone. It had no hand and had sharpened that bone to an incredibly sharp point. All these wounds were from its bones."

He was actually still filled with some fear. As he spoke of the battle, everyone was completely horrified. What kind of thing used its own bones as weapons?

"Young fellow, congratulations on passing. Use that head to exchange for an outer disciple badge. In the future you will be a formal disciple of the Xuantian Monastery."

A group of people walked over and set up a table. That would be the place to exchange for the badge, and a senior from there called out to Guo Ran.

He hastily went over and handed over the head. The senior also collected the Tian Di Xuan Huang tablet he had collected as well as his registration card, handing him a palm-sized badge in return.

That badge was made of a heavy bronze that emitted a cold, pressuring air. It could only be made with a special kind of metal.

The badge had the four ancient characters on it as well: Tian Di Xuan Huang. On the back was Guo Ran's name.

"Hehe, boss, now we're definitely people with prestige. Even if we have to return home in the future, we'll definitely have something to brag about." Guo Ran lovingly fondled his badge. He was touching it as if he would a lover, the creepy sight causing other people to get goosebumps.

"Okay, don't waste any more time. Go to the rear and heal your wounds. And try not to lose that badge," laughed Long Chen.

"Don't worry, I'd never lose this badge."

He ran to the rear and sat down, focusing on recovery. After such a huge fight, even with the assistance of spirit medicines, he would still need to focus on recovering and deliberately activating the medicinal energy.

Being the first to obtain a medal, many people looked up enviously to him. At the same time, his success also filled them with more confidence.

There were immediately several people who went to challenge the trial. They all chose outer disciple trials. Over ten people entered. Three of them died.

There were also two of them that reacted quickly and managed to flee out in time. People saw a crazy figure inside the cave charge out howling, want to kill them each time.

But those two figures that charged out had only just come out of the cave when they were lit up by the stone pillars' light. Both of them immediately let out a sharp shriek. Their bodies turned to green smoke, becoming dessicated skeletons in the blink of an eye.

That strange sight caused people's hair to stand on end. As for those two people who had managed to escape death, even their legs turned to jelly.

By the time they could walk away, they had their registration card and tablet taken away. Although they had managed to keep their lives, they had lost the right to attempt the trial again.

Other than the three deaths and two failures, the others had passed, causing many people to feel some hope.

But some people also decided to give up when they saw how high the chance of death was. They all started to sell their complete set of tiles.

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The monastery actually didn't care about that. As long as you managed to obtain a full set, you could attempt the trial.

Many people began to use medicinal pills and weapons to exchange for them. If it was people they knew, they even directly set up an IOU. In any case, later they could exchange it for anything.

At this time, Lei Qianshang and the monsters' people also started to move. Tang Wan-er tugged on Long Chen's robes. "Should we also start now?"

Tang Wan-er was slightly nervous. She didn't know why, but at this juncture that involved life and death, the first thing she thought to do was to ask Long Chen's opinion.

For some unknown reason, she felt that although Long Chen was a glib, smooth-talking rascal, he was definitely an extremely reliable person.

"Since this is an unavoidable trial, you should use your charm to give everyone a boost of morale and give everyone some confidence," smiled Long Chen.

Tang Wan-er reddened. Fidgeting, she awkwardly asked, "I don't know how. Can you help me do that?"

"That's no good. You're the one who decided to be in charge. And everyone only came rushing into your faction because of your great beauty. A minor player like me can't upstage the main character." Long Chen shook his head.

"Scoundrel, this is an order! You must do it!" Tang Wan-er was ashamed into anger, and actually pushed Long Chen forward.

Long Chen laughed mischievously. Wasn't it just a simple trick? When had he ever been afraid of such a thing?

