

NINE STAR HEGEMON BODY ARTS Chapter 165

An explosion rang out from one of the caves of the stone wall, drawing everyone's attention. A figure slowly walked out.

"It was actually an inner disciple trial!"

People let out a startled cry. That cave had been in the middle layer of the cliff and the cave opening was slightly larger.

"It's Ling Hao!"

Tang Wan-er excitedly pulled on Long Chen's hand. She smiled brightly with an unconcealable delight.

"Hehe, yes, congratulations, congratulations."

Long Chen gently rubbed her soft, jade hand. Wasting such an opportunity definitely wasn't his style, especially not when it had just been given to him straight-on.

"Scoundrel, you...!" Only after a moment did Tang Wan-er realize what he was doing to her hand. She had actually been taken advantage of like this. As if she was given an electric shock, she quickly took back her hand, ashamed and angry.

Aiya, just how did she manage to grow such a hand? It's somehow slender, soft, and warm, Long Chen praised inside.

Just as Long Chen was reveling in that feeling and Tang Wan-er was about to beat him, Ling Hao shouted out, "Sister Wan-er, I, Ling Hao, have fulfilled my promise. I have returned alive."

"Good, quickly come rest." Tang Wan-er nodded.

Ling Hao was covered in blood, and his shoulder had been pierced by something, revealing the bone beneath.

"Thank you. Take care sister." Ling Hao nodded and brought the head to exchange for an inner disciple's badge, then going over to Guo Ran to recuperate.

"Excellent, Ling Hao is a good one." Long Chen nodded and exclaimed in admiration.

Tang Wan-er sighed, "Ling Hao's talent actually isn't that great. For him to obtain an inner disciple badge really is shocking."

"Talent isn't everything. Temperament, determination, luck, and intelligence are all extremely important, important enough to change a person's life," said Long Chen.

Inside he thought to himself, I don't even have any talent. I don't even have a Spirit Root. But can't I also stand here just as well?

As the two of them talked, another blood-soaked fellow also walked out, excitedly running over in spite of his current condition and raising his head. "Sister Wan-er, I've succeeded!"

Following this, more and more people began to run out, all with heads in their hands. The passion burning within their eyes moved Tang Wan-er deeply.

Their success was actually in order to accomplish their promise to her. She stealthily glanced at Long Chen and saw his expression was still indifferent as if he had long since expected this outcome. His eyes were constantly roving around the highest level of caves.

In less than two hours, Tang Wan-er's entire faction finished their trials. There were a total of three inner disciples and seventy-six outer disciples.

Of her one hundred people, there had been a portion that had died in the trial region, while eight people had failed to keep their promise and died in the caves.

But even so, this result was absolutely shocking. It far surpassed the ordinary success rate. Even the Elders were startled. This success rate had already surpassed any other faction.

It was close to a ninety percent success rate. Even the Elders were moved by that. Tu Fang descended into thought.

"Sister Wan-er, don't feel sad. Those brothers who didn't return have already used their passion to show you their youthful passion. Although they died, they were like exploding fireworks. Although their duration was short, it was much better than living their lives as a mediocre person." Qing Yu lightly pulled on Tang Wan-er's hand.

Of the three inner disciples, Qing Yu was the only female. It went without saying that her combat strength was extremely great. When she fought she was extremely stable, almost never making any mistakes.

The other factions also stopped just testing when they saw Tang Wan-er's faction's high success rate. They also began to take the trials in large numbers.

As for Ye Zhiqiu's side, there was also someone who learned from Long Chen and did his best to increase her faction's morale, telling them not to let their goddess be broken-hearted.

But obviously the ice beauty was not suited to such a thing. That expressionless face caused that person trying to boost the morale to become extremely awkward. As for Long Chen, he was speechless as he watched that.

Ye Zhiqiu, can't you at least give people a little bit of expression? And even if you can't, at least cover your face with your hand or something, sighed Long Chen.

But in any case, a beautiful goddess was definitely extremely useful. After that person's speech, each person's aura had increased by quite a bit. At least they weren't as afraid as they had been.

"Long Chen, you should also take the inner disciple trial." Tang Wan-er had already returned to normal now.

Long Chen paused. He understood she was just looking out for him. Just from the outer and inner disciple trials, she could see how cruel this final test was. She didn't want Long Chen to be in danger.

Before she had come here, her family had repeatedly warned her that the core disciple trial was the highest level trial and was extremely difficult, far surpassing anyone's imaginations. So they wanted her to fight with her full strength without leaving anything in reserve at that time.

Even a true core disciple would die in that trial if they were the slightest bit inattentive. Although she knew Long Chen was powerful, the chances of him dying in the core disciple trial were too high.

"I'm someone a bit too afraid of death. I think I'll take the outer disciple trial." Long Chen worriedly shook his head.

"Scoundrel, I'm talking about serious matters!" Tang Wan-er indignantly cried out.

"Well, we'll see." Long Chen looked at the mountain cliff.

He knew the core disciple trial was definitely extremely difficult. But he was not afraid. That wasn't arrogance, but confidence.

That was the confidence that had been formed by steeling himself against life and death battles. It was a kind of unstoppable determination. If others could pass it, then he definitely also could.

His original reason for coming to the Xuantian Monastery had only been to collect the ingredients for the Alioth Pill.

But after arriving here, his thinking had changed. The monastery's resources definitely surpassed his imaginations. Within the trial region he had already found so many good things. He was no longer as indifferent and calm as before. He had an urge to collect all the countless treasures within the monastery for his own.

With a core disciple status, he would be able to obtain more resources and it would be much easier for him.

But on the other hand, if he were to show off too much and become the center of attention, there was a greater chance that he might end up exposing the Nine Star Hegemon Body Art. That kind of secret would definitely lead to disaster if it was leaked.

Although he was confident, he definitely wouldn't arrogantly think he was undefeatable. These old Elders could kill him as easily as killing an ant.

Although they were all Elders of the monastery and seem virtuous, treasures could entice anyone. If they ended up targeting him, that would be extremely troublesome.

Without bringing out his full strength, it would be impossible to pass the core disciple trial. So this was an extremely difficult decision for him. That was why Long Chen still wanted to see others undergo the core disciple trial before he made his own decision.

Another two hours had passed, and more and more disciples passed the trials. But there were also more and more disciples who were killed. Blood stained the cliffside red.

Long Chen knew that that was intentional by the monastery. It was part of the goal of this trial.

At the beginning of this whole disciple test they had killed a couple impersonators in order to awe everyone. That was to let these geniuses realize the monastery was not their home; no one would spoil them like their families had.

In the trial region, they had set up a couple second rank Magical Beasts so that people would realize this was not a game. Mistakes could lead to deaths.

As they entered deeper into the trial region, the chances of death only grew, telling people danger and opportunity were existences that came together. If you want to obtain more, you would have to face greater danger.

As they walked deeper and deeper, once they reached the final trial, they saw these gruesome and cruel deaths. That was so people would challenge the terror within their hearts.

Following these layers of filters, the final people that had managed to survive through it all had matured greatly whether it was in terms of power, temperament, or intelligence. Only such people were worthy of being groomed with the monastery's resources.

But it seemed the disciples this time were a mix of people. At the beginning of the final trial, there had even been an idiot who had volunteered to go first, resulting in him being the first death of the trial and teaching everyone a lesson. That idiocy had caused Tu Fang to curse that person.

After all these twists and turns, the disciples that had managed to survive to the end and obtain their badge had already experienced being on the cusp of life and death. Whether it was temperament or determination, they all had sharply risen. They were no longer greenhouse flowers, but saplings that had begun to face the real world's wind and frost.

Long Chen had no choice but to admit that the Xuantian Monastery's disciple selection truly was extremely perfect. But such harsh methods definitely didn't suit every sect.

Everyone clearly knew how harsh the Xuantian Monastery's disciple selection was. And yet so many powers and families sent their geniuses to face that danger. It was obvious how powerful the Xuantian Monastery was.

As more and more people charged into the trial, the trial gradually began to near its end. That was because there were only so many complete tile sets. There was a limit on how many people could take the trial.

Other than the five large factions, there were also quite a few others who had passed the trial. Of those people, there were several who only managed to obtain the full set by buying it just now.

No one would laugh at such a person. In fact, they were filled with respect.

If they hadn't had the strength to gather the tiles, then that meant they weren't very strong. But to dare take this trial without strength, to disregard the danger of death, that definitely required a heroic courage.

After seeing so many cruel endings, there was already no one who would recklessly charge in. These people all made this decision calmly. That meant they truly had the heart of an expert and were not just blind fools.

That was also why the monastery would not do anything to those selling and buying the tiles.

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This world didn't have anything that was fair. If you wanted fairness, then go fight for that fairness. If you risked your life to struggle, the monastery would naturally leave a slim chance for you.

The trial progressed quickly. That was because this was no performance or act, but a true battle to the death. Life and death were decided in just a moment.

In just a short six hours, other than the monster-class experts, almost everyone else had finished. It had been extremely tragic.

Over half of Lei Qianshang and Qi Xin's people had died. But what was surprising was that there were seventeen of their people who had obtained an inner disciple medal.

Long Chen sucked in a cold gasp. Those two truly were ruthless. They had used their own people's lives as gambling chips. Their high death rate had definitely had to do with the level of difficulty they had chosen.

To them, the outer disciples were meaningless. In the future they would easily be able to gather more people. They only wanted powerful people. Only then could they have a superiority during the struggles in the monastery.

As for Yue Zifeng and Ye Zhiqiu's factions, their passing rate was actually not bad. They had around a seventy percent pass rate. But they also had less inner disciples. They had seven and eight inner disciples respectively. The rest were all naturally outer disciples.

Tang Wan-er's side might have had the highest passing rate, but her whole force's strength was also the lowest since she only had three inner disciples

"I'm going to go."

Tang Wan-er's beautiful gaze fell upon the mountain cliff. She had already walked out.

