

## NINE STAR HEGEMON BODY ARTS Chapter 166

Tang Wan-er's actions immediately drew everyone's attention. Even those excited disciples that had passed also calmed down to watch.

The core disciple trials were about to begin.

Everyone stopped to watch Tang Wan-er.

"An unmatched goddess whose magnificence outshines her peers; goddess Wan-er will easily pass!"

Tang Wan-er had only just arrived in front of the stone wall when a thunderous roar came from behind her.

She turned to see that at some point, a flag had appeared in Long Chen's hands. He was waving it around, leading everyone to cheer his slogan.

Looking at his smile, Tang Wan-er relaxed greatly. That smile easily warmed her heart comfortably.

Although this fellow liked to do wacky things, Tang Wan-er knew that in this case he was helping her relieve some of the pressure.

Waving to them, she walked atop the steps, respectfully arriving at Elder Tu Fang. "Sorry to trouble Elder. Core disciple trial, middle row, third on the right."

Tu Fang nodded. He amicably smiled, "Use your full strength without holding anything back. If there are problems, you can always retreat."

To a monster-class genius, even Tu Fang would be much more prudent. If such a disciple died here, that would be a huge blow to the monastery.

"Many thanks for your concern Elder. Wan-er understands," she nodded.

Tu Fang waved his hand, and Tang Wan-er directly floated up the three thousand meter stone wall, arriving at a certain cave.

Taking a slight breath, wind blades suddenly exploded out around her body. That terrifying wind energy whistled through the air sharply.

Everyone held their breath. A monster-class expert had exploded out with her full force. Would she manage to pass?

Long Chen was also slightly nervous inside. Tang Wan-er was incredibly powerful, the most talented of everyone here with what he sensed to be a gold grade Spirit Root.

But her heart was perhaps the most lacking amongst them all. She had too many emotions and so was too unstable. And that why Long Chen could only do his best to relax her in hopes she would be able to use more of her strength.

After summoning her wind blades, two large longswords appeared in her hands as well. Runes appeared whose aura shook the air as she slowly walked into the cave.

BOOM!

As soon as she entered, people heard an immense explosion. The cave shook and qi waves spat out of the opening.

BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!!!

The explosions continued and the entire mountain was constantly shaking now. Everyone was tightly clenching fists nervously. No one wished to see a fairy meet a miserable end.

After the time it took for an incense stick to burn, Long Chen relaxed. At the same time, Tu Fang and the other Elders also let out a breath of air, the tension on their face disappearing.

Seeing everyone behind him was still nervous, he smiled, "Don't worry everyone. Sister Wan-er definitely can pass!"

He knew that to Tang Wan-er, it was the start of the battle that was the most dangerous. If she managed to survive that, she would have conquered the fear in her heart, allowing her to display even more terrifying power.

That was why Long Chen had relaxed. If she was still fine after this much time, then that meant passing the trial was now only a matter of time for her.

Although she was also a woman, Tang Wan-er's nature was completely different from Meng Qi and Chu Yao. They were gentle on the outside but hard on the inside.

As for Tang Wan-er, she displayed a hard exterior of power, concealing her fragile heart. After Long Chen pointed that out, she had also realized her problem.

At the beginning she had said it would have been better to see other people go test out the core disciple trial first. If others succeeded, she would also feel more assured of her own success.

But now she had chosen to be the first to take the core disciple trial. That was to overcome the obstacles in her heart. She would use this battle to completely mature herself.

Of the people present, only Long Chen knew Tang Wan-er's intentions. She wanted to defeat her own weakness to become a true expert.

Since Tang Wan-er had still managed to stay alive after this much time, other people also relaxed slightly. As for the other monster-class experts, since they saw she was able to endure, that meant they were able to as well. That was the benefit of going after.

The four of them all walked up. As he passed by Long Chen, Lei Qianshang icily said, "Brat, you wouldn't have any thoughts of selecting the inner disciple trial right? If you were thinking of that, I think it'd be easier if you just smashed your head in against the cliff."

Long Chen glanced at him. "What does my choice have to do with you? It's not your concern. Furthermore, you ended up growing into a giant gorilla. If you don't die, then why should I?"

Lei Qianshang was about to retort when Qi Xin interrupted, "Don't bother with people like him. It's beneath our dignity."

Only then did Lei Qianshang coldly snort and turned away, walking to the stone wall.

As for Ye Zhiqiu, she nodded to him as she walked back. Closely behind her was Yue Zifeng.

The four of them all went up, causing an uproar. Everyone was incredibly excited. All the monster-class experts were about to take the trial; just how many of them would pass?

The four of them all selected their own caves and were sent up. In reality, the power of the enemies within the caves in the same levels were completely randomly distributed. It was impossible to tell which cave would have weaker opponents. That would rely on luck.

All four of their powerful auras all exploded out when they arrived in front of their caves. Bringing out their strongest techniques, they entered their caves.

As expected, as soon as the four entered, explosions immediately rang out. Qi waves surged and intense booming rumbled. It was obvious just how fierce the battle was inside. Unfortunately, no one outside could see inside.

Long Chen thought about that for a moment and then also walked up to the stone wall, stopping before the stairs.

"Long Chen, which level are you thinking of choosing?" Tu Fang asked Long Chen.

"Any cave on the top level," indifferently said Long Chen. Since all of the caves of the same level followed the same standards, there was no need for him to make a specific choice.

He had settled on choosing the core disciple trial. That was because he saw that the core disciple trials were completely isolated and the fight could not be seen by others. That way there was no chance he would expose himself.

"Okay, you guys randomly pick one." Tu Fang turned to the Elders behind him.

One of them smiled and told Long Chen, "Excellent, it's been many years since I've seen a fellow as interesting as you. Then I'll just randomly pick one."

That person patted the stone pillar before him, and a gentle energy brought Long Chen floating before one of the caves on the highest level.

"Good luck, young man," smiled that Elder.

At the beginning, Tu Fang hadn't really been caring about it, but he suddenly thought of something and his expression changed slightly.

Hesitating for a moment, Tu Fang was just about to say something when his gaze fell on Long Chen. Was this the fate of Divergents? How did he randomly end up in that place?

Of the people present, only Tu Fang knew a bit about what was inside that cave he had just arrived in front. It was impossible for anyone to have intentionally sent him there. In other words, that was just Long Chen's luck?

Standing in front of the cave, Long Chen could only see the inside of the cave was pitch-black. His FengFu Star's spiritual qi began to circulate, and his Spiritual Strength also spread out as he walked into the cave.

"What, he won't even release his aura?! Does he want to die?!"

People couldn't help letting out startled cries. They had all seen Long Chen boost morale and calmly conduct everyone, his mannerisms far from ordinary. No one had thought he was such an idiot.

But they didn't know that Long Chen's energy was all condensed within his FengFu Star. There was no need for his aura to explode out like others. Others would need to do that in order to employ their greatest strength.

But Long Chen could draw out energy from his FengFu Star with just a thought. That was much faster than a Dantian.

As his Spiritual Strength spread and he explored the cave, he realized the cave was extremely deep. Despite entering dozens of meters, he still didn't meet an enemy. That was definitely puzzling to him.

Other people had immediately been attacked the moment they entered their caves. Then did that mean the enemy in this cave liked to act grandly and was waiting for him to find him?

Not daring to be the slightest bit overconfident, he carefully walked forward. All of his nerves were stretched to the limit, ready to react to the slightest thing in the fastest time.

By the time he had walked in over a hundred meters, the path before him had become wider. At this time, his vision had adjusted a bit and he could see that he was in a large lounge. This lounge had a diameter of over three hundred meters and was also over thirty meters high. It was extremely spacious.

"Jiejiejie..." A strange laughter rang out like the howl of a malicious spirit. It was a sound that would cause people to feel numb and as if knives were being stabbed into their ears.

Long Chen was startled and hastily looked forward to see that there was someone at the center of this lounge. That person was wearing robes, his head was lowered and long hair fell down, making it impossible to see his face.

That voice had seemed to come from it, but he also wasn't sure. This lounge was so large that there were countless echos coming from all over.

"Hey, since you know how to laugh, do you also know how to talk?" Long Chen guardedly asked from a distance.

He didn't dare walk up to it. If it was just bait to attract his attention, it would be troublesome for the real attacker to launch a sneak attack.

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"Hehe, after a thousand years, I can finally smell the scent of life again. It's so nostalgic..."

That person's voice was incredibly painful to listen to, like scraping iron. He slowly raised his head and Long Chen saw that it was a man in his thirties.

His face was pitch-black as if it had been burnt. His eye sockets were completely empty of anything, and his cheeks had already withered. A steel needle had been inserted into the center of his eyebrows.

That needle was around the width of a finger and over a foot long, going through his skull. Long Chen's heart shook; as expected, it was just a corpse.

That was just a puppet shell without the slightest bit of life. But from inside that corpse came an exceptionally strange energy fluctuation.

"Spiritual Strength; you're a spiritual body?" Long Chen let out a startled cry. Wasn't that kind of energy Spiritual Strength? But that Spiritual Strength was shockingly powerful!

"I wouldn't have expected you to know so much. That group of bastards sealed my soul in here, wanting to enslave me and have me become a testing instrument.

"Hehe, am I, Gui Sha, someone so easy to subdue? Little fellow, I'll give you two choices now. You can die, or surrender.

"Don't even think of escaping. Let alone you who is only in the Blood Condensation realm, even those Elders outside would also die after arriving here," sinisterly said Gui Sha.

Long Chen's heart quivered. This turn of events was far from reassuring. Raising his longsword, it whistled as it slashed down on that corpse.



