

## NINE STAR HEGEMON BODY ARTS Chapter 240

A golden arrow of light shot out. It seemed to split apart space and was like a shooting star as it rushed towards the Corrupt disciples.

At the beginning, the light-arrow was only the size of a regular arrow. But as it flew, it grew larger and its aura become incredibly terrifying. All of heaven and earth shook because of it.

By the time the arrow was ten miles away from the Corrupt disciples, it had grown over thirty meters wide.

BOOM!

The heavens shook and the land trembled. Terrifying energy exploded out in every direction. A huge ditch had been dug into the ground. It was impossible to see the bottom.

Anyone hit by that light-arrow had all exploded. Blood filled the sky. Over half of the thousand Corrupt disciples had been killed by that single arrow.

As for the ones who had survived due to luck, they were shaken by just the aftershock of the arrow. They were vomiting blood as they tumbled through the air.

That one arrow's might shook heaven and earth. The most shocking thing about it was that it had possessed an overflowing will within it that instinctively led to subservience.

"How... how terrifying!" Song Mingyuan and them were absolutely dumbstruck.

There had been over a thousand Corrupt disciples there. That wasn't much less than how many monastery disciples they had here.

There had also been at least eight core disciples. But that one attack had included all eight of them. That was practically the ability of a supernatural being.

Of those eight core disciples, only one had reacted quick enough and brought out an odd pagoda shield to block it. But that pagoda shield immediately burst apart after that attack.

The other core disciples had all died. Of the ordinary disciples, only four hundred had managed to survive luckily because they hadn't been within the range of the arrow. But even still, over half of them were heavily injured.

They had all seen ruthless and fierce scenes, but they had never seen something this fierce. Long Chen's heart was also pounding.

He wasn't shocked about how powerful that arrow was. He was shocked because of the will that had been contained in that arrow. That was the first time he had seen an attack containing the power of will.

Of everyone present, only Long Chen could sense that. That was because Long Chen's attacks also contained will.

The two of their wills were not entirely identical. But there was one part that was the same. Both their wills' contained a kind of belief in being unrivalled. In front of that will, the confidence of those enemies hadn't been able to endure a single blow.

Those core disciples had been suppressed by that will. In front of that will, they felt despair, as if they were completely insignificant, and were unable to bring forth any effective resistance.

Although that will could only suppress them for a split second, that second was enough.

"Run!"

No one knew who had shouted that amongst the Corrupt disciples, but they all began to flee.

"We can't let them flee! Let's stop them!"

Seeing the Corrupt disciples were routed, the monastery's disciples definitely couldn't let go of such a good opportunity.

"No need." Long Chen shook his head, stopping everyone.

He had only just stopped them when that man atop the city gates smiled icily. He raised his bow slowly, his right hand pulling the bowstring.

This time, all of Long Chen's focus was on his movements, and he could see that the instant he pulled back the string, countless, tiny runes lit up slightly on atop his bow.

Suddenly, all the energy of heaven and earth was absorbed, and a single arrow appeared on his bow.

"What a powerful weapon. It can actually absorb heaven and earth's energy." Long Chen was shocked. That was the first time he had heard of such a weapon.

"Thousand Arrows!"

A single arrow shot out. But en route, it split apart into a thousand rays of light.

In front of their shocked eyes, those Corrupt disciples were all cut down by those light-arrows.

Only that core disciple that had survived was able to resist with his powerful cultivation base. Raising his sword, sword-images appeared in the sky, cutting apart tens of light-arrows.

But with the previous attack and this one, his body was already on the verge of breaking down. Blocking that blow caused him to vomit up blood.

Most terrifying of all, after those two attacks, his courage had been completely broken. He couldn't bring himself to even think about fighting. All he could think was to run.

In just a couple breaths, over a thousand Corrupt disciples had died, leaving behind only this one, heavily injured core disciple fleeing for his life.

That man smiled slightly as he saw that core disciple fleeing. He pulled back his bowstring.

A light sound rang out. For some reason, that light sound caused everyone's hearts to tremble.

That core disciple suddenly stiffened, his body no longer moving.

He then vomited out blood. Within that blood were pieces of his broken organs. After that, he collapsed to the ground, his eyes filled with terror.

"A bird frightened by the mere twang of a bow..."[1]

All the monastery disciples thought of that expression. The scene before them was exactly the same as that story.

Long Chen took a deep breath. That person was incomparably profound. Not only was his combat ability incredibly powerful, but his smarts were also amazing.

Those two attacks had completely broken that core disciple's confidence. After doing that, just a simple arrow containing his will and Spiritual Strength was able to kill a powerful core disciple.

It went without saying that this person's strength and wisdom were extremely high.

That person put away his bow when he suddenly turned to look at Long Chen. The instant his eyes met Long Chen's, he shook slightly.

Long Chen was also looking into his eyes. He could feel his blood flowing faster the instant their eyes met. A huge amount of battle intent soared from within him, giving him a fright. He hastily suppressed that intent.

He had actually felt an urge to fight with this terrifying fellow. That was a mysterious feeling.

That person was also affected by Long Chen. His cloak fluttered without any wind. He hastily suppressed his own aura.

He pulled back his hood and revealed his handsome face. His gaze was electric, and his sword-like eyebrows pointed up. But his chin was slightly wider, showing he wasn't completely grown up yet.

His eyes were extremely profound, but deep within there was some kind of indescribable feeling.

After revealing his face, he stood with his arms clasped behind his back, glancing up at the sky at a forty-five degree angle, his expression lonely as he said:

"Ten years I wandered with my bow, my arrows causing heaven and earth to shake. The nine heavens, ten lands, and all the universe will revolve around me. Only I, Mo Nian, will rise to glory."

His voice was extremely somber, and the cadence that he spoke it with made it seem like he was a true expert, an expert so powerful that it was sad. Combined with his expression and the corpses littering the ground, he seemed just like a lonely expert standing at the peak of the world.

That person then jumped off the city wall and began walking into the distance. People were shocked to see that with each step he took, he crossed several miles.

He looked as if he were just strolling confidently and at ease. In an instant, he was already fifty miles away, disappearing from everyone's line of sight.

After that person disappeared, the city gates slowly opened. A squad of soldiers walked out to probe the situation. They all began to cheer when they saw the corpses on the ground.

"How domineering. But he really has the qualification to be domineering. He was absolutely terrifying." Gu Yang was still looking in the direction that man had disappeared to. He was completely shocked still. Just that one man with one bow had managed to exterminate over a thousand Corrupt disciples.

Those incomparably cruel and savage Corrupt disciples were killed as easily as chickens by him.

"Who was that person Long Chen?" asked Tang Wan-er. They had all seen him look at Long Chen right before leaving.

Furthermore, he had only revealed his face after he had seen Long Chen. None of them knew the reason why.

Long Chen shook his head. He was also shocked. He didn't know why, but he sensed a familiarity with that person. It was likely the two of them possessed something similar for him to have felt such a feeling.

"No matter who he is, at least he isn't an enemy." Long Chen smiled slightly, suppressing his shock.

The others all nodded, rejoicing inside. If such a terrifying fellow was an enemy, that would be an absolute nightmare.

"We don't even know what sect he's from. His cultivation base isn't that different from our's, but his combat ability is so frightening."

That person had released some of his aura back while attacking, and he should still be in the early Tendon Transformation realm.

That was the same level as everyone else's cultivation bases. But his strength was practically horrifying, causing their hearts to tremble.

"Don't think too much about it. A couple of you go over and collect any of the intact heads. We got a pretty good profit because of him," smiled Long Chen.

Everyone shook; was Long Chen saying that person who had called himself Mo Nian wasn't a Righteous path disciple, but a rogue knight? Otherwise, why wouldn't he want those disciples' heads? Those heads could be exchanged for a bounty of points.

He was both powerful and mysterious. Long Chen wasn't able to stop his own blood from heating up.

Within the same realm, he had never met someone who was an equal match for him yet.

But once he had seen this Mo Nian fellow, his blood had begun to boil with anticipation. With people like him existing, he wouldn't be so lonely in the future.

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The battlefield was quickly cleaned up. They found over seven hundred intact heads, and three of them were core disciples. The rest had all been broken to pieces.

There were also some people who had gone into the city to investigate, but all they learned was that Mo Nian had appeared mysteriously out of nowhere.

When he had arrived, he had told all the soldiers to close the gates and not to leave the city. As for what had happened afterwards, they had all seen it.

Long Chen closely examined the map. This place was called Nanli City, and it was the region they were supposed to protect.

They were essentially the vanguard, and their main task was only to guard this place. They would have to wait for further support here.

"A portion of you guys go help everyone in the city withdraw from here." There was a brief opening here now before more Corrupt disciples invaded. They needed all the commoners to withdraw.

Once more Corrupt disciples came, they wouldn't necessarily be able to protect the entire city. The commoners would definitely end up slaughtered.

And by the time further support came, this place would have already become a battlefield. It was necessary for the commoners to leave for now.

As the commoners slowly withdrew, the jade tile on Long Chen's waist suddenly warmed.

He quickly went to check it, but his expression suddenly changed when he read the new information on it.

