

NINE STAR HEGEMON BODY ARTS Chapter 336

“Boss!”

Over a hundred miles from the tomb, within a hidden cave, Guo Ran was excitedly looking at Long Chen.

“Boss, I heard those bastards talking about you back on that day when I was hiding. Tch, I knew my boss couldn’t die from being buried in the tomb! With boss’s brilliance and divine martial arts, with boss’s incomparable smarts, how could you possibly be buried inside while they managed to come out safe and sound?”

Long Chen had just entered the cave. Sitting down on his butt, he seemed somewhat exhausted. “This time you’re wrong. Your boss really did get buried inside.”

“No way! Boss, you really were buried? You do kind of look like you just dug your way out of the ground.” Long Chen’s robes were covered in dirt, and he seemed weary.

“While playing with idiots, I ended up being the one played. Your boss really did end up failing miserably. I am really ashamed,” sighed Long Chen.

On that day, Long Chen had sent out a full strength blow that had managed to send the three of them flying.

But those three were all Chosen, and working together, they managed to also force Long Chen back several steps.

At that time, a huge pillar had smashed down on the top of the passageway, essentially burying Long Chen inside the tomb.

As the tomb collapsed, more and more dirt was falling from the ceiling. Even with Long Chen’s physical body, there was no way he could withstand that kind of terrifying weight. As the dirt began to cover him, he had felt as if he might be crushed to death.

If that had continued, Long Chen would definitely have died. But then he had thought of the passageway that had been filled with traps. If he didn’t want to be crushed to death, he had to enter there.

That passageway was definitely specially constructed, as it was the only defense for the tomb. Long Chen estimated that it should be able to withstand the pressure coming from above. Forcing his way through the dirt, he had waded towards the passageway.

Once he had managed to enter the passageway, he realized his expectations were correct. As the only defensive line in the tomb, it was definitely special. Even as the rest of the tomb collapsed, it managed to stay intact.

The outside was continuously rumbling. Long Chen knew that the pressure above would continuously compress the ground around here. In the future, this dirt would become as hard as stone.

There was no further influx of air into the tomb. With Long Chen’s cultivation base, he estimated he would have three days’ worth of air. Any longer than that and he would suffocate.

The rumbling outside only stopped a full day later. Everything had gone silent, a chilling, deathly silent.

Long Chen had tried using Spiritual Strength to probe the ground. But his Spiritual Strength, which had a range of three thousand meters in the air, had less than a thirty meter range in this ground. The density of this earth was too high.

Just as he had been at his wits' end, he had suddenly looked at the golden page in his hand which was emitting that faint light.

Pouring his Spiritual Strength into the page, it had immediately lit up the entire passageway.

For some unknown reason, the page possessed a great affinity for Spiritual Strength. Combined with Spiritual Strength, it was able to emit an unimaginable power.

Trying out the page's power, he had used it to cut the wall of the passageway. The incredibly hard wall had instantly been cut through as easy as if it were tofu.

In fact, he found he didn't need to control it with his hands, and that he was able to make it fly through the air just by using his Spiritual Strength.

Just like that, he had begun to use it to pierce through the top of the passageway.

He was able to control it at long distances, and he found that after just a couple miles, the golden page managed to pierce through the top of the mountain.

The golden page was just too efficient. It cut apart the rock as easy as cutting tofu, and it didn't exhaust much Spiritual Strength. Just like that, Long Chen had started a large-scale engineering project, using the small page to bore a path to the outside.

The first thing he did was cut a thin passageway to allow fresh air to enter so he didn't suffocate.

He then expanded the passageway, absorbing all the parts he cut away into his spatial rings. He had multiple spatial rings on him, so he just filled two empty ones with the dirt.

Digging a well down might be hard, but digging a passageway up was much easier. He only needed half a day to cut a passage two feet wide. Rather than immediately leaving, he had then stayed another day to be safe before crawling out.

Once out, he had gone to this hidden cave that he had agreed to meet Guo Ran at. As soon as he had walked in, he had felt a wave of exhaustion wash over him.

The feeling of being able to escape from the jaws of death was a good one. As you would expect, a tomb was no place for the living. The living should stay in the world of the living.

Even Long Chen had felt powerless with the specter of death hanging around him. If it hadn't been for that golden page, he really would have died inside.

"Let's switch locations. I've got some good stuff to show you."

After resting a bit, Long Chen brought Guo Ran to another hidden, but more open space. With a wave of his hand, he directly summoned out the forging table.

When he saw the forging table, Guo Ran's eyes almost popped out of his head, his jaw dropping to the ground.

"Am... am I dreaming?" he stuttered.

"This was the treasure inside the huge coffin. It should probably be the forging table the owner of the tomb used during their life. Your luck really is not bad."

Although Long Chen wasn't a forging master, he was an alchemist. These kinds of professions all had a certain occupational disease. That crazy disease was a fanatic obsession with the profession's tools.

Long Chen had his Pill God memories, but he had always longed for a good pill refining furnace. He was like a top chef who was cooking using broken roof tiles as pots.

"Boss, I really love you to death!"

Guo Ran suddenly hugged Long Chen excitedly.

"Hey! No kisses! I only like women!" warned Long Chen hastily.

"Haha!" Guo Ran laughed and suddenly charged at the forging table and began to ferociously kiss it. Just looking at that scene chilled Long Chen.

This forging table was a complete set. It contained a forge, a hammering station, ventilators, ice cylinders, water tempering stations, etc. All the various tools were linked together, which caused its weight to be shocking. Even Favored were unable to absorb it.

"This is definitely a treasure! My treasure!" Guo Ran had definitely become infatuated. He was gently stroking the forging table, as if each portion of it was a beautiful woman's delicate body. That infatuated look in his eyes caused Long Chen's hair to stand on end.

"I declare she is now my wife! Even you boss, you can touch, but you can't use her!" declared Guo Ran.

Long Chen had an urge to vomit. This rascal really had gone insane. Even his words were becoming incoherent. "Stop spouting nonsense. I brought it back just for you. But can you even absorb it into a spatial ring?"

"Hehe, I'm not an amateur."

Guo Ran laughed and pressed down on a certain part of the forging table. A secret section of the forging table popped out, revealing a button.

As soon as he pressed that button, the forging table disappeared in front of Long Chen's stunned gaze. A square little case had appeared in Guo Ran's hand.

“Us Forging Masters’ tools are all tastefully chosen. How could it be used by relying on brute force?” Guo Ran laughed, seeming extremely pleased with himself.

Long Chen was speechless. As expected, each profession was worlds apart. Back in that fight for the forging table, they had only been foolishly trying to brute-force absorb it into a spatial ring.

Seeing Guo Ran’s incredibly self-important expression, Long Chen had an urge to beat him. Sighing, he tossed something else to Guo Ran.

“Here. There was also a forging hammer on the table, mister great Forging Master.”

“Haha, another treasure! Let me- aiya!”

Seeing Long Chen just randomly toss it over, Guo Ran just grabbed it lightly. As a result, his hand smashed into the ground, creating a small crater.

Before Guo Ran could even react, the hammer brought his hand sinking into the ground. In fact, the rest of his body continued with him, leaving only his two legs above ground.

Looking from a distance, it looked like someone had decided to stick their body into the ground. It was a comical sight.

“Aiya, grandmaster, are you practicing your dives? Forging Masters really are interesting people. To practice diving on flat land.” Long Chen simply looked on at Guo Ran’s miserable plight.

“Boss, I was wrong! Pull me out please!” Guo Ran’s voice was extremely muffled from all the dirt.

Only then did Long Chen grab his legs and pull him out of the ground like pulling out a carrot. But even as he was pulled out of the ground, Guo Ran was still tightly holding onto the hammer, refusing to let go no matter what.

“A treasure, definitely a treasure. Your appearance foretells that the name of Grandmaster Guo Ran is about to suddenly rise. My great name will resound throughout all the heavens, north, south, east, west, up, down, the entire world!” Guo Ran excitedly stared at the hammer in his hands.

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Bang!

Suddenly, Guo Ran smashed his own head with the hammer. Blood immediately burst from his forehead, giving Long Chen a fright.

“Little fellow, have you gone insane?”

“Hehe, boss, you must not know. Such an amazing item definitely has its own spirit! It requires me to offer a respectful sacrifice. I’m using my blood to offer my sincere devotion to it. I need to emotionally move it so that it accepts me as master.” Guo Ran talked as if he was a holy sage.

Long Chen felt as if he had really gone insane. Offer sacrifices and devotion to a tool to make it accept you as master?

Buzz...

The hammer in Guo Ran's hands suddenly blossomed with light.

"Hahaha, I've succeeded!"

Long Chen was shocked to see Guo Ran suddenly begin to easily wave around that incredibly heavy hammer as if it was weightless.

"What the actual fuck?!"

