

## NINE STAR HEGEMON BODY ARTS Chapter 1132

The disturbance at Long Chen's residence instantly drew over all the Dragonblood Legion. Long Chen waved his hand to tell them that he was fine.

"What power." Long Chen looked inside himself and saw that he now had the foundation of his immortal platform in all his 108,000 acupuncture points. The foundation didn't move, but the flower design at the center slowly spun.

As the thirteen flower petals revolved, a kind of Dao-charm exuded out of them. It was as if the way they moved was its own law with boundless profundities.

As they revolved, energy was pulled out of the air and into the foundation, nourishing it.

"It can actually absorb yuan spiritual energy out of the air on its own! And this speed, it's almost as fast as when the Dragonblood warriors absorb energy from yuan spirit stones!" Long Chen was absolutely shocked. A single yuan spirit stone contained about as much energy as a cultivator could gain by cultivating normally over several months or even a year. That was why yuan spirit stones were so precious.

Now Long Chen didn't even have to do anything, but he could naturally extract yuan spiritual energy from the world.

With a thought, the flower designs began to revolve faster, and energy began to rush toward him from all directions.

"The speed has increased by ten times. Unfortunately... it's still not enough." Long Chen sensed it for a while and then shook his head.

This cultivation speed would be enough to frighten others to death. But it was far from enough for his abnormal needs.

Even if he cultivated like this, it didn't have much meaning. It would take him a few months before he could condense a new rune.

As for thirteen runes, it would take a few years or even decades. That kind of cultivation method didn't have the slightest meaning to him.

To spend ten years to advance one Heavenstage was an absolute joke. But in any case, he had at least reached the first Heavenstage.

But the cost to reach this level was definitely unacceptable to him. He had first spent eighteen million yuan spirit stones on the thirteen original runes, and now he had spent twenty-two million yuan spirit stones to condense them into a platform. In total, it had taken him forty million yuan spirit stones, which was not something he could afford to continue.

He suspected that the Nine Star Hegemon Body Art's Foundation Forging process was not meant to be done using yuan spirit stones. If just the first Heavenstage cost forty million yuan spirit stones, what

about the rest of the thirteen Heavenstages? Furthermore, after the tenth Heavenstage, the difficulty would multiply.

He even suspected that even if the entire Martial Heaven Continent's yuan spirit stones were to be given to him, he wouldn't be able to reach the Jade Core realm.

But for sure, the Xuantian Dao Sect's yuan spirit beads and stones would be insufficient for his needs. So he wouldn't ask the Xuan Master to split half the sect's limited resources with him when it wouldn't help much.

"This is no good. There has to be another way. Does the problem lie with the fifth star?" wondered Long Chen. However, he had no way to get the fifth star's pill formula if it didn't appear on its own.

Just being panicked had no use. He had to continue as he was, but for now, he didn't use any more yuan spirit stones. He couldn't hold back the entire Dragonblood Legion just to strengthen himself.

Long Chen let out a punch. He felt his strength had greatly increased once more. Even his punch was faster, and his spiritual yuan circulated throughout his body without the slightest sluggishness.

"Lightning Finger."

Long Chen pointed a finger, and a lightning arrow shot out with a sharp whistling sound. It pierced into the air.

"The speed has increased. It practically comes out as soon as I will it. This is the true meaning of instantaneous." Long Chen smiled.

"Meteor Rain of Arrows."

"Raging Flame Prison."

"Raging Flames Devour the Heavens."

Long Chen repeatedly formed hand seals, and the 108,000 immortal platforms in his body seemed to connect. Just as he formed a hand seal, he felt his acupuncture points, which needed to be slowly connected through various hand seals, instantly link up, and he unleashed his magical art in practically an instant.

"Nice, these forty million yuan spirit stones weren't wasted."

Long Chen was pleasantly surprised by this. As he tested it out, he found that his magical arts, which would have required half a breath's time to activate previously, could now be activated almost instantly.

That delighted him. Defeating enemies didn't depend on how strong your moves were, but on whether or not you could unleash them instantly so your opponent couldn't defend or dodge.

In truth, big moves weren't that useful. No matter how strong it was, your opponent wouldn't give you time to use it. You would be slowly ground down from your opponent's smaller magical arts. Such

occurrences were a common sight in the cultivation world.

Although big moves were powerful and could kill hordes of people, and they were addicting and badass, the chances of actually pulling them off were low. Unless your opponent was also unleashing a big move because they were confident in using it to kill you, they would never give you a chance.

“Star Fall!”

Long Chen condensed a foot-long sphere in his hand, and space began to wildly twist. He hastily dissipated it. Even Star Fall could be unleashed much quicker.

When he had first learned it, it had taken three breaths’ time to use. Later, he had cut it down to one breath. Now, it was just a third of a breath.

Not only had the cast time shortened, but just this simple test had unleashed greater power than when he had used it against Han Zhenyu. And this was a far cry from his current limit.

Previously, he hadn’t been able to use Star Fall to its full power because his physical body hadn’t been able to bear it. Now that he had reached the first Heavenstage and had condensed his immortal platform, Star Fall’s power had risen greatly.

“Alright, I admit I’m not that regretful about the money.” Long Chen couldn’t help but feel like his previous grief had been a bit embarrassing.

Just as he was sighing emotionally, a figure suddenly charged at him, causing him to jump. It was the Cloud Chasing Heaven Swallowing Sparrow.

It had already grown to thirty meters in length, and some white feathers were growing out of it. It was incredibly fast as it rushed to Long Chen. It reached him in the blink of an eye and began to rub its head on him.

“Wow, you grew fast!” Long Chen hadn’t expected Cloud to treat him so intimately.

“Of course. I fed it only the best, and I told it that all that good feed was the result of your bitter labor. That’s why Cloud’s very grateful to you.” Meng Qi smiled.

“Hahaha, a man should naturally feed his family. How are you, Cloud?” Long Chen rubbed its head. Cloud knelt on the ground and enjoyed his caressing.

“Everything’s going well. Originally, Cloud would have grown even faster, but I controlled its growth. After all, its innate deficiency means taking some more time growing will be beneficial. It’ll give me more time to see problems and fix them,” said Meng Qi.

“Yes, be careful of mistakes. Just keep things steady.” Long Chen approved of this. There wasn’t that much danger right now, so there was no need to push things.

Cloud let out a few chirping sounds. Long Chen said, "Something about meat... and something about hunting?" With his powerful Spiritual Strength, he could understand the general meaning, but it wasn't very clear.

Meng Qi laughed, "It's saying that I've refused to bring it out hunting. It wants to eat fresh meat. To put it more simply, it's gluttonous!" She turned to Cloud. "I told you, you can't eat raw meat in your current state. It'll make you grow too explosively and make your foundation unsteady." The Cloud Chasing Heaven Swallowing Sparrow was an ancient species. Their swallowing ability was innate, and they needed the energy of flesh and blood to grow.

"Wilde can probably form a team with Cloud in the future," joked Long Chen.

Wilde was about the same. No matter how much he ate, he wouldn't get full. Wilde had even told him a few days ago that his rations were running out and he needed to go hunting.

"Meng Qi, you can issue some missions to the outer sect to gather some Magical Beast corpses at the sixth rank and below. Sixth rank Magical Beast's flesh should be weak enough that Cloud won't suddenly grow, but it can at least relieve some hunger. Otherwise, eating balls of medicine all day will make it want to vomit," said Long Chen.

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Hearing this, Cloud immediately started cheering. Meng Qi was speechless, but thinking about it, this was a good idea. There were far too many high ranking Magical Beasts in the Central Plains. Finding some that were at the sixth rank and below would probably mean going out and searching far away.

However, the outer sect's disciples often went out to accomplish missions, so they should be familiar with this. If they issued this mission, it should be very effective.

"Long Chen, how are you only at the first Heavenstage?" Meng Qi suddenly looked at Long Chen curiously.

Long Chen was stunned, feeling so ashamed that he might die. Meng Qi had already reached the third Heavenstage, and that made him feel helpless and bitter.

"It's a long story, and it's depressing. Are the others also at the same cultivation base as you?" asked Long Chen.

"At this point, the majority has reached the third Heavenstage. There's about a third still in the second Heavenstage, but they'll quickly reach the third," said Meng Qi.

That was because they were all absorbing energy from yuan spirit stones. Although their talent could affect how quickly they absorbed that energy, it wouldn't be a huge difference. So all of their speeds were about the same. In at most three days, the remaining disciples would reach the third Heavenstage.

Suddenly, the sound of a bell resounded throughout the Xuantian Dao Sect.

Long Chen was startled. "What's going on? Is a core disciple issuing a life and death challenge? But, other than me, who else has the guts? Was it Su Mo?"

“You fool, that’s not the bell for a life and death battle. The tone is completely different. It’s the bell to gather, so we have to go. We can call over the people in seclusion on the way,” said Meng Qi. She put away Cloud and took off with Long Chen.

