

# Nine Star Hegemon Body Arts

*Chapter 13 FengFu Initial Condensation*

Translator: BornToBe

With a muffled explosion, the pill furnace shook briefly before calming down. Nine plump medicinal pills lay quietly within.

A dense, refreshing pill fragrance came from them. Long Chen smiled in satisfaction.

He reached in and took out one of the medicinal pills. It was completely smooth and round with a faint luster, and there was even a layer of faint lines.

“Although the pill lines are faint and its color isn’t at its peak which means that the pill has lost some spirituality, it is just barely at the middle grade pill level.”

This was the first batch of middle grade medicinal pills that Long Chen had refined. The quality of a medicinal pill was dependant on the pill furnace, the Pill Flame, the Spiritual Strength, etc. Not a single one of them could be lacking.

Long Chen’s current Spiritual Strength was definitely good enough, but the pill furnace was too weak. And as for the Pill Flame, well that was even worse.

To use an average first tier pill furnace as well as the worst kind of Pill Flame to refine a middle grade medicinal pill... Well, in the entire pill refining world, perhaps only Long Chen who had fused with a Pill God’s soul could do such a thing.

In just a short time, he had refined twenty batches of pills, creating over a hundred low grade FengFu Pills that were now quietly lying within his spatial ring.

Long Chen had been quietly listening to what was happening outside his seclusion. Li Hao had been killed, so naturally, he wasn’t a threat anymore.

The imperial capital had offered a reward for the capture of whoever had killed him, but the urgency surrounding this case had faded extremely quickly.

Long Chen sneered; even if they were just putting on an act, they should have at least followed through. Did they think that Long Chen was an idiot?

A noble heir had been killed just like that! To simply end the affair just like that, it was crazily bold and easy to see through.

Although he knew this, Long Chen didn't dare to take action now. Without a certain amount of strength, he had to wait to keep himself protected.

His father was currently guarding the barbarian border and didn't know anything about what was going on here. Furthermore, according to the rules of the imperial capital, all generals that were stationed outside were not allowed to have their families leave the imperial capital. To be honest, this was just to force them to follow orders.

Long Chen knew nothing about what was going on with his father at this time. All he knew was what he had inferred so far. His father would not be coming back to his side.

Their noble estate used to be extremely rowdy and busy. But as he grew up and his father continued to fight on the border, less and less people would come to visit. Eventually, their estate wouldn't even have friends come over to celebrate the new year.

Over the past few years, the Long household had continuously declined, its position within the imperial capital becoming lower and lower. Furthermore, Long Chen had become the target of all his fellow noble heirs.

But not even the slightest news came from the Border Suppression Marquis. Long Chen couldn't help but feel a bit resentful to his father, but he was always fiercely reprimanded by his mother whenever he brought that up.

After his awakening a few days ago, Long Chen had finally realized that something was wrong. He had been thinking far too simply about the situation before.

For his father to refuse multiple summonings, he naturally had to have his own reasons. It couldn't be just because of the battle against the barbarian tribes.

If he had refused just once or twice, that would have been one thing. But he had refused to answer his summons multiple times, causing many of the nobles in the imperial capital to feel dissatisfied with Long Tianxiao.

There were also people who secretly spread rumors that he was plotting a rebellion, but no matter how wildly these rumors spread, no response came from Long Tianxiao.

Three years ago, the royal family ceased to issue any further summons to him, but from then on, the days of the Long household became even worse.

First, the Long family's stipend was cut. No income came in any longer, immediately forcing them into poverty. Then, even the noble heirs started to bully Long Chen.

Also, the last time Long Chen had been beaten, that old swindler had conned the Long family of so much money. With that, Long Chen had finally realized that something was up.

Someone was slowly forcing him and his mother into desperate straits. It was obviously to force Long Tianxiao to surrender, but as for what secrets were behind this, Long Chen had no idea.

But what he was sure of was that there was at least one person in the shadows who was conspiring against his father, and he was definitely extremely powerful.

“I can’t deal with that now. A hungry wolf will eventually reveal his fangs; what I need to do now is to increase my strength.”

After giving Bao-er a few simple instructions, Long Chen immediately began his seclusion. The FengFu Star’s embryonic form had already been condensed, so what was next was simple. All he needed to do was to continuously feed it with medicinal energy.

The FengFu Star on the bottom of Long Chen’s foot was continuously absorbing the FengFu Pills’ medicinal energy and was quickly growing larger.

Under Long Chen’s crazy consumption of the pills, the originally small FengFu Star became several times larger over seven days. It was as if an entirely new space was forming on the bottom of Long Chen’s foot.

After growing to the size of a longan fruit, it no longer continued to grow. Under the continual absorption of medicinal energy, countless faint lines had started to appear over the FengFu Star. The faint lines began to slowly revolve.

BOOM!

When the final middle grade FengFu Pill was absorbed, that originally completely silent FengFu Star finally trembled and started to wildly absorb the outside world’s spiritual energy.

“Yes, I finally succeeded!”

Long Chen roared as he felt his entire body become full of energy.

“But right now it’s just the initial success. According to the Nine Star Hegemon Body Art, each star requires ‘nine transformations’ to become perfect. My FengFu Star has only just reached an initial complete form, so if I were to describe it as how the outside world cultivates, it might not even be as far as reaching the first Heavenstage of Qi Condensation.”

Letting out three punches into the air, the wind’s roar shook his eardrums as the wall wildly shook and nearly collapsed.

He was able to release such a force without using any spiritual qi and relying solely on the strength of his physical body.

Long Chen couldn't help but go mad with joy. Although there were drawbacks, the main one being how slow training in it was, the Nine Star Hegemon Body Art's strength was absolutely amazing!

At only the first Heavenstage, the current him was already so much stronger than when he had crushed the stone grinder with just a single fist.

"Hehe, if I can continue like this, I'll definitely be able to take back my fiancée soon," laughed Long Chen. Thinking about Meng Qi's face, a burning desire lit up within him.

Next time I see that damn crap-brother Xi, I'll beat him up so badly he won't know up from down.

Suddenly, Long Chen clapped his head; after focusing on his seclusion so much, he had forgotten that today was the day to go to the Imperial College!

Seeing that the day was already starting to brighten, he hastily put on a new pair of clothes and rushed to the Imperial College. He had a bright smile along the entire journey.

He had happily found out that his FengFu Star was able to store an extremely great deal of spiritual qi. When he refined pills in the future, he wouldn't have to worry about his spiritual qi being insufficient anymore.

Last time he had fought with Li Hao, Long Chen had used Spirit of the Bull and had found it to be extremely powerful. He had defeated Li Hao in just one blow.

But that one blow had consumed almost all of his spiritual qi. Now he wouldn't have to worry about that anymore.

Sensing how much spiritual qi was stored in his FengFu Star, he estimated that he had enough to use Spirit of the Bull dozens of times. This was the difference between the embryonic and initial FengFu Star!

The greatest impact, however, was that with the increase of his cultivation base, his physical strength had also risen rapidly. Although he hadn't tested it, it was definitely enough to intimidate his enemies.

In the midst of his self-celebration, he arrived at the Imperial College. He once more became well-behaved as he walked through its gates and hurried over to the literature hall.

As soon as he entered, the originally noisy literature hall became completely silent.

Li Hao's death was something many people had trouble accepting. All the noble heirs had personally gone and witnessed Long Chen's single domineering fist. The noble heirs that had originally ridiculed Long Chen now couldn't help being afraid.

"Haha, brother Long!"

Fatty Yu and the others all laughed and hastily came over to him.

"Brother Long, you're becoming more and more handsome."

"Brother Long, please sit."

"Brother Long, have some tea."

"Brother Long, I'll give you a back massage."

Long Chen laughed and scolded, "No need for all this nonsense. But if you can get me some food, that would be good; I still haven't eaten any breakfast."

Long Chen found a corner to sit at. Fatty Yu had already brought over the refreshments, and all the rest of them were completely fixed on Long Chen.

He really was hungry at the moment, as for the past few days, he had basically only consumed pills to the point that he was sick of them now. He quickly devoured the refreshments.

After eating for a short while, Shi Feng also arrived and waved at him.

Once he walked over, Long Chen handed him a jade bottle. "Take this. In just a short time, you'll become our generation's first Blood Condensation cultivator."

Long Chen's voice wasn't very loud, but fatty Yu and the others clearly heard it. They were shocked speechless.

Shi Feng was also shocked and hastily opened the jade bottle. An extremely dense pill fragrance wafted out the instant he opened it. A single round medicinal pill could be seen inside.

"What is this?"

Long Chen smiled and indifferently said, "Condensation Pill."

Others might not know what a Condensation Pill was, but the eighth Heavenstage of Qi Condensation Shi Feng knew. To ninth Heavenstage Qi Condensation cultivators, the Condensation Pill was an absolute treasure that they all dreamed of obtaining...

It had a great deal of energy that could allow someone at the peak of Qi Condensation to quickly break through to the Blood Condensation realm.

Condensation Pills were extremely precious to Qi Condensation cultivators, but had no use whatsoever for the later stage cultivators.

It was extremely difficult to refine. The failure rate was extremely high, especially at the most crucial pill condensation point. It was a nightmare to refine for most alchemists.

An ordinary Condensation Pill would be worth more than a million gold coins, and there were basically none on the market.

A million gold was something Shi Feng would never be able to obtain.

“Long Chen, this...”

“Don’t worry about it. Since I’ve given it to you, take it. I didn’t hesitate to take what’s yours, so don’t get all sentimental on me now.” Long Chen waved his hand.

Shi Feng nodded. At this point, there was nothing more to say. Pushing down his strong emotions, he said, “Fine, I’ll consume it as soon as I reach the ninth Heavenstage of Qi Condensation.”

“There’s no need to wait. Can’t you see the lines on top of it? You can take it as soon as you get home. You’ll quickly rise to the Blood Condensation realm.”

Only now did Shi Feng notice that the medicinal pill had faint lines on it. He almost shouted in surprise; this was a middle grade medicinal pill! That meant the value had multiplied several times.

“Hurry up and take it. Amongst us brothers, there’s no need to say useless things,” said Long Chen.

Shi Feng’s eyes turned red as he took the medicinal pill. Compared to the medicinal pill, Long Chen’s friendship moved him far greater.

“Brother Long!”

“Brother Long!”

Fatty Yu and the others might not know what the Condensation Pill was, but they naturally knew that medicinal pills were treasures. They were now staring at Long Chen like hungry wolves.

Their urgent shouts caused goosebumps all over Long Chen, and he quickly stopped them, saying, “Don’t worry, I’ve already said that I’ll handle your problems.”

The real reason why these people were unable to cultivate was due to how deficient their Spirit Roots were. It was due to this that they were unable to sense qi.

Others might have no solution, but who was Long Chen? He had the fusion of a Pill God's memories! If he couldn't handle something as simple as that, how could he possibly have been called a Pill God?

“Each person take a bottle. Take three drops a day. No strong foods, no alcohol, and no sex. You'll see the effect in seven days and should be able to sense qi within half a month. As for how long it'll take to enter Qi Condensation, that'll be up to how hard you work.”

Long Chen handed each of them a bottle of medicinal liquid that he had personally made.

The medicinal liquid wasn't very valuable, and it should just barely be able to have an effect on these people's Spirit Roots. Long Chen wasn't a god; there was a limit to how great the effect would be.

It wasn't a problem to let them enter Qi Condensation, and as long as they weren't unlucky, they should be able to enter the Blood Condensation realm. However, any future advancements past that were impossible.

But to fatty Yu and the others, just that was something of unimaginable value. They all stared hungrily at the bottles, wanting to take a drop right now.

“Brother Long, if this really can let us cultivate, wouldn't that bring trouble to you?” Fatty Yu might be fat, but his brain wasn't small. He was the first to realize the problem.

If Long Chen really could help them who were considered trash, it might have a negative impact on Long Chen. If some unscrupulous people were to notice, then it would be troublesome.

Fatty Yu's intention was to ask whether they should help Long Chen hide this matter. But Long Chen laughed, “No need to worry. These medicines were all made by grandmaster Yun Qi. If they want to, they can go find grandmaster Yun Qi.”

“Grandmaster Yun Qi?!”

*All of them were shocked and were about to ask whether he was joking when steps sounded behind them. Turning their heads, several of them became panicked. Chapter 14 Seventh Prince*

Translator: BornToBe

The person who had come over was a youngster around fifteen years old. He was wearing yellow robes and a very impressive golden crown.

“Greetings seventh prince.”

Everyone hastily kneeled down when they saw him arrive. Even Shi Feng extremely unwillingly kneeled.

The youngster’s name was Chu Feng. He was the seventh son of the Phoenix Cry Empire’s current emperor, the youngest of his sons.

The rumors were that by the time he was born, Emperor Chu Tiankuo had already entered seclusion. Even now, he had yet to exit that seclusion and Chu Feng had never actually met his father.

Long Chen had heard quite a bit about Chu Feng. He knew that he was the son of the Western Palace’s empress and was spoiled rotten. He was extremely domineering and unreasonable, and other than the crown prince, there was supposedly no one that he feared. No one could guess as to why he had come here today.

But when Long Chen saw Zhou Yaoyang by his side, he immediately knew that it was another attack on him.

According to imperial etiquette, all noble sons had to kneel when seeing the royal princes. Fatty Yu, Shi Feng, and all the others were all kneeling. Unless they broke through to the Blood Condensation realm, there was no way to avoid this.

Long Chen frowned. Some random relative wished to force him to kneel? Other than his mother and father, another person who could force Long Chen to kneel had yet to be born.

Chu Feng indifferently looked over everyone, but his expression immediately darkened when he saw Long Chen sitting there acting all grand.

“How bold Long Chen. The seventh prince is here yet you actually refuse to follow etiquette and kneel. Are you trying to rebel?”

Zhou Yaoyang and the others surrounding the seventh prince had never expected that Long Chen would be like this and actually so boldly refuse to kneel to the seventh prince.

Wang Mang, who had previously already taken a blow from Long Chen, celebrated inside when he saw this. He was the first to shout out against him in order to give Long Chen a bad name.



The others were all extremely startled by his actions, especially fatty Yu and them. They all started to sweat profusely.

Battles between noble heirs were small things. But if you committed an offense against the seventh prince, you might very well be executed. Long Chen's actions were extremely rebellious!

Zhou Yaoyang became excited. He had a slight friendship with the seventh prince. Every now and then, he would accompany the idiot prince for food or amusement.

He had had a sudden thought today to bring the seventh prince to see if he might suppress Long Chen. Even since Long Chen had defeated Li Hao, his fame had soared in the imperial capital.

As for Zhou Yaoyang and the others, they had received a slap in the face as they had placed practically all their money on Li Hao's victory. Their group usually spent all their time indulging in drinking and pleasure; now that they had lost all their money, those days were lost.

He hadn't expected that the current situation would actually be even better than he had imagined. There was no need for he himself to instigate anything; Long Chen had already provoked the seventh prince's anger.

Hearing Wang Mang's angry roar that was supposed to incite the seventh prince's anger, Long Chen smiled contemptuously. In a fake concerned voice, he asked, "Wang Mang, how did Li Hao taste? Seeing how healthy and plump you are, I'd say that that 'egg' you ate suited you pretty well."

Wang Mang's expression immediately changed. His stomach heaved violently. What had happened then had left behind a strong aftertaste.

Now, whenever he ate, he would always think of what had happened that day and involuntarily vomit everything back up.

He was basically unable to eat anything due to that memory. In fact, he had already quite obviously lost weight, so Long Chen's words were obviously sarcastic and just to insult him.

His face turned purple from rage, but he didn't dare to say even a single thing. He was doing his best to control his stomach, and he was afraid that if he opened his mouth, he would start vomiting.

"Long Chen, a small noble heir like you without an official rank or any achievements dares to not kneel when seeing this prince?" The seventh prince angrily demanded.

The seventh prince was normally overbearing and spoiled, and even his fellow princes and princesses didn't wish to provoke him. He naturally was unable to hold back his anger when seeing a small noble heir be so rude to him.

Looking back at this youngster whose baby features had yet to recede, Long Chen indifferently said, "You're just a child so I won't bother with you. Go scam back to wherever you came from."

"What?!"

Everyone's expressions changed. Was Long Chen asking for death? If he hadn't kneeled down, then the normal punishment was at most being locked up for a few days. But now that he had said such an insulting thing, it was the death penalty! Had Long Chen gone mad?!

"You...! You're asking for death! Arrest him for me!"

The seventh prince angrily ordered the people around him.

Those people were all Zhou Yaoyang's group, and they all celebrated when they heard the seventh prince's orders. Without even thinking, they all charged at Long Chen.

They might have some misgivings during normal times, but with the seventh prince's order, they no longer had to worry. With such a strong supporter, even if they killed Long Chen here and now, there wouldn't be any punishment.

As they charged over, Long Chen kicked forward the table in front of him. That table was made from wood over a thousand years old and was as heavy as iron. Its weight was shocking, yet it was still sent flying by Long Chen towards the charging people.

Zhou Yaoyang bore the brunt of the table, roaring and using his entire strength to punch at the table.

With a boom, that sturdy table was pulverized by Zhou Yaoyang's strength. He was definitely worthy of being a strong person at the seventh Heavenstage of Qi Condensation. His power would definitely shock ordinary people.

But Zhou Yaoyang was still slowed down by the table, and Wang Mang zipped past him and was the first to reach Long Chen.

Looking down on this idiot charging towards him angrily, a strange smile appeared on Long Chen's face before he punched out.

His speed was practically inconceivable. No one even saw him move before they heard Long Chen's punch land on Wang Mang's face.

Wang Mang was sent flying in a graceful arc through the air. But what was most shocking was that as he flew out, a dozen teeth were scattered from his mouth.

His body smashed into a wall and he fainted. But his mouth was still wide open, and everyone could clearly see that he was now completely toothless.

Zhou Yaoyang paused slightly when he saw Wang Mang sent flying. Although Wang Mang's cultivation base wasn't that high, for him to be handled so easily still caused him to worry.

But this wasn't the time to retreat. Zhou Yaoyang roared, and the power of a seventh Heavenstage of Qi Condensation cultivator exploded out.

"Sextuple Yang Fist!" A fist followed along with Zhou Yaoyang's shout, his fist covered with a faint green light from his Battle Skill.

The Sextuple Yang Fist was one of Zhou Yaoyang's finishing moves that he had practiced for a long time. One fist had the force of half a ton.

Without any hesitation, Long Chen sent a palm to receive his fist. When the fist and palm met, energy exploded out everywhere.

But what caused people to be stupefied was that Zhou Yaoyang's unstoppable fist was indifferently swatted away by Long Chen.

"How is this possible?" Zhou Yaoyang was the most startled one here. He felt as if his fist had met a huge mountain, and the pit of his stomach started to ache.

As for Long Chen, he didn't blink an eye. He coldly said, "It's my turn now Zhou Yaoyang."

Zhou Yaoyang suddenly turned numb. He felt as if he were being stared at by a huge vicious beast. His heart jumped violently as he hastily retreated.

But he was unable to do so. Long Chen grabbed his fist tightly, and no matter how he struggled, he was like a dragonfly trying to shake a tree, unable to move him in the slightest.

Zhou Yaoyang was completely astonished. Just what was this power? Long Chen was a monster in human form! Without the slightest use of his cultivation base, he had completely suppressed him with just the strength of his physical body.

But Zhou Yaoyang was also a strong person. He had followed his father's people to go kill a Magical Beast before. He was someone who had seen blood and wouldn't panic in the face of danger. Seeing that he was unable to escape from Long Chen's grasp, he raised his leg and kicked out at Long Chen's stomach.

This was an extremely vicious attack, but Long Chen didn't even look at that kick. Using a single hand, he blocked it.

With a loud roar that shook people's eardrums, Long Chen lifted Zhou Yaoyang high into the air.

In front of everyone's appalled gazes, Long Chen threw Zhou Yaoyang crashing onto the ground.

**BANG!**

The entire ground shook, and at the same time, the sounds of bones cracking caused everyone to turn cold.

Zhou Yaoyang vomited out three mouthfuls of blood, in addition to countless bits and pieces of some of his internal organs.

Seeing him vomit out blood and the smashed ground, everyone was completely silent.

Long Chen finally felt a knot of anger within him being released. That anger had been stewing for a long time.

Over these years, the person he had hated the most was Zhou Yaoyang. He was like a never-ending nightmare that had tormented him all day long.

The entire hall was silent for a while, including the seventh prince. All the noble heirs that had been charging towards him gulped deeply, their bodies trembling involuntarily.

As for Long Chen, he had maintained a calm expression throughout the entire ordeal. But the calmer he seemed, the more frightening he was to the others. The impression he gave the others was that of a merciless death god.

Long Chen couldn't help but smile when he looked at Zhou Yaoyang. Turning his gaze to the seventh prince, he slowly started walking over.

The seventh prince had always been spoiled. He had bullied many people, but as for being bullied, that had never happened before. Seeing Long Chen walk over with an evil smile, his face immediately turned white.

"What are you thinking? Get back!" His voice was trembling with fear from the icy killing intent in Long Chen's eyes. He felt as if a knife was being held to his throat. If it was as if as long as Long Chen wished it, his head would roll to the floor.

Long Chen didn't say anything. His smile was still frighteningly calm as he slowly walked over.

Now everyone was stunned. What did Long Chen plan on doing? Was he planning on killing the seventh prince?

"No... no... don't come over..."

The seventh prince was continuously retreating, but now his back landed against a corner, and there was nowhere else for him to run.

Seeing Long Chen come closer and closer, the seventh prince's eyes were filled with fear. He could smell the scent of death.

"You shouldn't have forced me. Don't blame me." Long Chen pitifully shook his head. His hand slowly reached into his robes before his fist suddenly approached the seventh prince's face.

"NO!!!" The seventh prince emitted a terrified screech that reverberated throughout the entire literature hall.