

Having children earns benefit, start competing for dominance in the world by marrying a wife

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15 Chapter 15 Bluffing Chu Yuqin_1

At this moment, Wang Qingci also noticed Lu Chen, after all, she had come specifically for him.

Seeing that the North Prince was smiling at her, Wang Qingci was overjoyed, and it seemed her plan had already succeeded by half, and she indeed had caught the attention of the North Prince.

All she needed to do now was wait quietly.

She believed it wouldn't be long before the North Prince would come looking for her, confident in her own beauty.

Soon, Wang Qingci smiled back at Lu Chen as well.

After the wedding banquet was over, Lu Chen left straight away, whereas Mu Zixuan stayed to chat with the females who had attended the wedding.

Lu Chen had long since communicated and exchanged feelings with Zhou Xiaoxiao, so he wasn't in a hurry about the wedding chamber at all.

He now headed to the main courtyard, the one where he had planted the Dragon Phoenix Tree.

The Dragon Phoenix Tree hadn't been planted for even half a month, but it had already grown as tall as Lu Chen's waist.

However, the Dragon Phoenix Tree looked no different from any ordinary tree.

Lu Chen plucked a few leaves from the Dragon Phoenix Tree, intending to brew tea for Zhou Xiaoxiao and her sister later in the wedding chamber.

At that time, Chu Yuqin appeared in the yard.

Seeing that Lu Chen was neither receiving guests nor looking for Zhou Xiaoxiao and her sister but had run to this yard to look at a tree, Chu Yuqin asked with curiosity, “Chen’er, what are you doing here? Why aren’t you looking for the Zhou sisters?”

Upon hearing Chu Yuqin’s voice, Lu Chen was startled, then he turned his head to look at her, and an idea suddenly formed in his mind.

At this point, Lu Chen asked the system in his heart.

“System, is it true that after a woman drinks the Dragon and Phoenix Tea, she will become dependent on me and unable to leave me?”

[That is correct.]

[Moreover, after a woman drinks the Dragon and Phoenix Tea, she will be unable to harm you, and when you touch their bodies, they will lose their strength.]

[However, if the woman who drinks the Dragon and Phoenix Tea has a favorability towards you, the tea can enhance their skill to a certain extent.]

Hearing this from the system, Lu Chen was surprised; he had thought that the Dragon and Phoenix Tea would at most make women dependent on him, not that it also had the effect of increasing skill.

Since Chu Yuqin had such a high favorability towards him, then if she drank more Dragon and Phoenix Tea, it would definitely increase her skill substantially.

With this thought, Lu Chen smiled and said, “No rush, it’s broad daylight now, what do you want me to do by searching for them, could it be, Madam Chu, you want me to perform that what...”

Hearing this, Chu Yuqin gave Lu Chen a white look, “What nonsense are you talking about? I just want you to talk to the two sisters, now that you’re married.”

At that moment, Chu Yuqin, looking at the Dragon Phoenix Tree leaves in Lu Chen’s hand, asked out of curiosity, “What are you doing with the tree leaves?”

Instead of directly answering Chu Yuqin’s question, Lu Chen looked around carefully and said in a cautious tone, “Madam Chu, come with me, I have a secret to tell you.”

At these words, Chu Yuqin’s eyes lit up, and she was instantly intrigued.

Lately she had discovered that Lu Chen had many secrets; each time she asked him about them, Lu Chen would use the excuse that he was all grown up and unwilling to tell her, making her wonder if Lu Chen no longer recognized her as his aunt.

Since Lu Chen was willing to share a secret with her today, she definitely wanted to hear it; she was curious about what kind of secret Lu Chen would reveal.

At this time, Lu Chen headed towards his room, with Chu Yuqin quickly following.

Once in his room, Lu Chen placed the leaves he was holding into the teapot on the table.

Seeing this, Chu Yuqin grew even more curious, wondering what Lu Chen was up to.

After a moment, Lu Chen poured the brewed Dragon and Phoenix Tea into two purple clay cups, "Madam Chu, try the flavor of this tea."

Hearing this, Chu Yuqin paused for a second, then asked unbelievably, "Chen'er, is this what you call a secret?"

Lu Chen said mysteriously, "Madam Chu, once you drink it, you'll understand the secret I'm talking about."

Having said this, Lu Chen picked up a purple clay cup from the table and drained the Dragon and Phoenix Tea inside.

Seeing Lu Chen drink, Chu Yuqin hesitated but picked up the purple clay cup in front of her and gently sipped the Dragon and Phoenix Tea inside.

After just a small sip, Chu Yuqin immediately felt a cool sensation flooding into her heart.

The next moment, Chu Yuqin discovered that the skill inside her body was slowly growing.

Her realm had stagnated at Ninth Grade for many years, and she had thought it would be difficult to advance any further, but to her surprise, just a sip of the tea started to loosen the constraints on her realm.

Chu Yuqin then drained the cup of Dragon and Phoenix Tea and fixed her beautiful eyes intently on Lu Chen, "Chen'er, if I'm not mistaken, the leaves you had in your hands were from that tree in the middle of the courtyard, weren't they?"

Chu Yuqin had long noticed that Lu Chen seemed particularly concerned about the tree in the center of the courtyard, and she had always been curious why Lu Chen, after arriving in North City, watered the tree himself every day.

So the leaves from that tree could actually enhance one's skill!

That was truly unbelievable!

Lu Chen still didn't answer Chu Yuqin's question but instead asked back, "Madam Chu, how do you feel now?"

Chu Yuqin closed her eyes slightly, and the next moment, a stream of energy spread out from her body.

When Chu Yuqin opened her eyes, she could hardly believe it.

She had actually broken through to the Half-step Grandmaster!

Although there was still a long way to go before becoming a Grandmaster, this at least gave her hope.

Only then did Lu Chen begin to explain, "Madam Chu, the tree in the courtyard is called the Dragon Phoenix Tree, and drinking tea brewed with its leaves can help martial artists enhance their skill."

Lu Chen revealed only part of the content; as for the other uses of Dragon and Phoenix Tea, Lu Chen hadn't planned on telling Chu Yuqin yet.

Chu Yuqin was of a gentler disposition, and Lu Chen hadn't planned on coming on strong from the start.

Hearing what Lu Chen said, Chu Yuqin was extremely surprised; although she had already experienced the benefits of the Dragon and Phoenix Tea, hearing Lu Chen's explanation made it feel even more incredible.

If Lu Chen could produce a weapon that kills Ninth Grade martial artists instantly, what's more, he had now found a plant that could enhance skill from who knows where.

If word of this got out, the entire Martial Arts World would likely be thrown into chaos!

By then, goodness knows how many Master Level experts would come to the Prince's Mansion to fight over that tree!

Not just Grandmasters, but perhaps even Grandmasters might take an interest in that tree.

Chu Yuqin didn't plan on asking Lu Chen where it came from because, after all, asking him would probably not yield an answer.

At that moment, Chu Yuqin sighed and asked worriedly, "Chen'er, does anyone else know about the uses of this tree?"

Lu Chen shook his head and said, "I've only told you, Madam Chu, no one else knows."

Chu Yuqin cautioned, "You must not tell anyone else about the uses of this tree, otherwise the North Prince Mansion will face great trouble, and by then, even I won't be able to protect the North Prince Mansion."

Lu Chen assured, "Don't worry, Madam Chu, I understand the pros and cons."

Chu Yuqin said, "Alright, you should go see Xiaoxiao and Youyou now."

Lu Chen ummed and said, "Then I'll head over there now."

After the sound of his voice faded, Lu Chen turned around and left.

For some reason, as she watched Lu Chen's tall figure walking away, Chu Yuqin suddenly felt a little unsettled.

16 Chapter 16 Thank You Prince for the Reward_1

After leaving the main courtyard, Lu Chen was planning to visit the courtyard of the Zhou sisters when he spotted Mu Zixuan leading Wang Qingci towards the back courtyard of the Prince's Mansion.

Lu Chen was curious, why had Mu Zixuan brought this woman here?

He furrowed his brow, fearing that Wang Qingci, wanting to get close to him, had concocted some excuse to deceive Mu Zixuan.

This wouldn't do!

If this woman was here for himself, there would be no problem at all.

But if Wang Qingci hurt Mu Zixuan in the process, that would be troublesome, for Mu Zixuan was pregnant again.

With this thought, Lu Chen hurriedly followed them.

As Lu Chen entered the back courtyard, the maid Xiao Rou was about to prepare tea. Lu Chen immediately stopped her and said, "Xiao Rou, when you make the tea later, use these leaves."

With that, Lu Chen handed the leaves he was holding to Xiao Rou.

Xiao Rou didn't think much of it, after all, she was just a maid.

"Yes, Prince."

After handing the Dragon Phoenix Tree leaves to Xiao Rou, Lu Chen also entered the back courtyard.

Upon seeing Lu Chen, Wang Qingci's heart immediately filled with joy, finally having found a chance to get close to the North Prince.

Of course, she had no intention of taking action against the North Prince just yet.

This time, she got close to the North Prince mainly to make herself known, to leave an impression on him and deepen his memory of her.

She wasn't certain whether the Grandmaster mentioned in the rumors had left the North Prince's side; at this time, acting rashly could mean she might not be able to leave the North Prince Mansion herself.

At that moment, Wang Qingci promptly rose from her stone seat and, with a bow, said, "This common girl pays respects to the Prince!"

Mu Zixuan, seeing Lu Chen come here, asked curiously, "Prince, why didn't you go to see your sisters?"

Although Lu Chen had already had his way with Xiaoxiao and Youyou, today was still the day of the wedding banquet, and he was supposed to go through the formalities. Yet, here he was.

Lu Chen said with a smile, "No hurry, we'll talk about it tonight."

Saying this, Lu Chen sized up Wang Qingci before him, emanating an alluring fragrance from head to toe—she truly was a seductress.

Lu Chen then asked, "Who are you?"

Wang Qingci immediately introduced herself, "Replying to the Prince, this one is the Oiran from the Hundred Flowers Tower."

At this time, Mu Zixuan added, "Prince, after seeing the effects of the soap, Miss Wang intends to place an order for a batch of soap from us."

Lu Chen said, "Oh, I see."

“You two continue, don’t mind me.”

Saying this, Lu Chen walked over and sat down at the edge of the pavilion,

At this moment, Xiao Rou came into the courtyard with the brewed Dragon and Phoenix Tea.

Xiao Rou poured a cup of Dragon and Phoenix Tea for each of them.

Wang Qingci then continued speaking to Mu Zixuan, “Your Highness, our Hundred Flowers Tower intends to order a large quantity of soap, may I know how long it will take for the Prince’s Mansion to make it?”

Wang Qingci wasn’t really paying attention to Mu Zixuan right now, but as it wasn’t the time to be too presumptuous, she pretended to discuss business.

Mu Zixuan asked, “How many do you need?”

Wang Qingci replied, “One thousand pieces.”

Mu Zixuan was somewhat surprised; this was the first time the Prince’s Mansion had received such a large order.

“That many?”

Wang Qingci grinned and then explained, “The ladies of the Hundred Flowers Tower have many clothes that require washing every day, and to clean these clothes, the tower must purchase a large quantity of soap beans outside the city every day.”

Mu Zixuan thought about it and felt there was some sense to it.

After all, in a place of pleasure, the dresses worn by those women of the evening had to be clean, so it was normal to consume a lot of soap.

Could it be that in the future, the Hundred Flowers Tower might also become a major client of the Prince’s Mansion?

It was when Mu Zixuan was happy about the first big order for the Prince’s Mansion that she noticed Lu Chen’s eyes sweeping over Wang Qingci not far from the pavilion.

Mu Zixuan immediately understood why Lu Chen was here; he had come for Wang Qingci.

But Mu Zixuan didn’t think much of it; Lu Chen’s fondness for beauty was well known.

Wang Qingci was the oiran of the Hundred Flowers Tower, enchantingly beautiful, so it was normal for Lu Chen to be interested.

At that moment, Wang Qingci lifted the teacup on the table and took a sip.

With that sip, Wang Qingci suddenly felt a refreshing sensation surge in her heart and was momentarily stunned.

She then asked, "Your Highness, where does the Prince's Mansion get its tea from?"

Hearing this unexpected question, Mu Zixuan was a bit confused; she had not anticipated Wang Qingci would suddenly steer the conversation toward tea.

Curious, Mu Zixuan also picked up the teacup on the table and took a sip, and she immediately understood why Wang Qingci had asked about the tea.

Mu Zixuan turned to look at the maid beside her, "Xiao Rou, what kind of tea did you brew? Why have I never tasted this kind of tea before?"

Before Xiao Rou could reply, Lu Chen, who was not far away, took the initiative to say, "My beloved concubine, do you remember that tree in my court?"

Upon hearing Lu Chen's words, Mu Zixuan immediately remembered the tree Lu Chen had been tending to with care recently.

She had always been curious as to why Lu Chen was so attentive to that tree; it turned out to be a special tea tree.

At this time, Mu Zixuan asked, "Prince, could it be that the teapot holds leaves plucked from that tree?"

Lu Chen nodded and said, "Yes."

Having said this, Lu Chen's gaze fell upon Wang Qingci and, smiling, he inquired, "Miss Wang, how do you like the tea?"

Wang Qingci replied, "It's fragrant and sweet, refreshing and invigorating; I've never tasted such miraculous tea before."

Lu Chen said, "Since Miss Wang likes it, I will have someone pick some fresh tea leaves to take back with you."

Wang Qingci thought to herself that it seemed the North Prince was planning to use this tea to ingratiate himself with her, and judging by this pace, it wouldn't be long before the North Prince became a visitor to her bedchamber, and her mission would soon be accomplished.

Thinking this, Wang Qingci revealed a seductive smile and said, “I’m profoundly grateful for the Prince’s gracious gift.”

Then, Lu Chen said to Xiao Rou, “Xiao Rou, go and pick two liangs of fresh tea leaves from the tree I often water for Miss Wang to take back.”

“Yes, Prince.”

Afterwards, Xiao Rou left the rear courtyard to go pick tea leaves from the formal garden.

After that, Wang Qingci and Mu Zixuan continued discussing the soap business.

Once the delivery date was confirmed, Wang Qingci left the Prince’s Mansion with the freshly picked leaves of the Dragon Phoenix Tree that Xiao Rou had plucked.

Seeing Lu Chen’s eyes still fixed on Wang Qingci’s departing figure, Mu Zixuan sat beside him and said, “Prince, if you fancy Miss Wang, I could have someone purchase her from the Hundred Flowers Tower to serve you—it’s likely that Miss Wang is still a maiden.”

Mu Zixuan was quite open-minded about affairs concerning women and did not harbor thoughts of jealousy.

Hearing this, Lu Chen was brought back to his senses. He wrapped his large hand around Mu Zixuan’s waist, pulled her up forcefully and sat her on his lap.

Then, speaking softly into Mu Zixuan’s ear, Lu Chen said, “My beloved concubine, you can’t possibly think she’s just an ordinary oiran, can you?”

Lu Chen planned to reveal Wang Qingci’s true identity to her; after all, Wang Qingci had ulterior motives regarding him.

If she had too much contact with Mu Zixuan, it might be harmful to Mu Zixuan, so it was better to inform her of Wang Qingci’s real identity and have Mu Zixuan be more cautious around her.

17 Chapter 17 Grandmasters Aren’t That Big of a Deal_1

Upon hearing Lu Chen’s words, Mu Zixuan slightly spaced out.

In her eyes, Wang Qingci was indeed nothing more than an ordinary Oiran.

Lu Chen continued, "She is a Ninth Grade Martial Artist, the Saintess of the Misty Pavilion."

Mu Zixuan's mind jolted, as she had no knowledge of what force Misty Pavilion represented.

But for a Ninth Grade Martial Artist to end up at a place like the Hundred Flowers Tower to become an Oiran clearly indicated some sort of conspiracy.

Now Mu Zixuan understood why Wang Qingci suddenly sought to get close to her.

It seemed that ordering soap was just a pretext, while the real intention was to get close to the Prince.

Mu Zixuan quickly said, "Your Highness, this servant has erred, not knowing her true identity and leading the wolf into the house. This servant is willing to accept punishment!"

Lu Chen lifted his hand and caressed Mu Zixuan's delicate nose, smiling as he said, "Those who don't know are not guilty; I don't blame you."

Mu Zixuan then asked, "What does Your Highness plan to do with her and the Hundred Flowers Tower next?"

Lu Chen did not answer directly but instead looked at the teapot on the stone table and said, "My love, did you feel anything special after drinking the Dragon and Phoenix Tea just now?"

Mu Zixuan thought for a moment, special feelings?

"After drinking the Dragon and Phoenix Tea, I felt very refreshed."

Lu Chen continued to ask, "Anything else? For example, any agitation in your body?"

As he spoke, Lu Chen's hands were rubbing Mu Zixuan's stomach, causing her face to instantly flush red as she immediately understood what Lu Chen was inquiring.

"Just now, scenes of our wedding night suddenly came to my mind, and those images lingered incessantly."

Lu Chen said, "That's the effect of the Dragon and Phoenix Tea."

"The Dragon and Phoenix Tea cultivated with my blood will make the woman who drinks it develop affection toward me."

By now, Mu Zixuan's favorability towards him had already reached ninety-five, so there was no need to conceal the tea's effect from her.

Upon hearing Lu Chen's words, Mu Zixuan immediately reacted, saying that was why she suddenly had a strong desire to be close to Lu Chen. It was the influence of the Dragon and Phoenix Tea.

At this moment, Mu Zixuan recalled how, upon Wang Qingci's departure, Lu Chen had given her two liang of Dragon and Phoenix Tea.

Mu Zixuan then asked, "Your Highness gives Dragon and Phoenix Tea to Wang Qingci; is it that you intend to win her over?"

Lu Chen replied, "The Misty Pavilion sent me a Ninth Grade beauty of peerless elegance; how could I not accept her?"

Mu Zixuan said, "This servant congratulates Your Highness on soon winning over a Ninth Grade expert."

Lu Chen merely smiled slightly, without saying much more.

...

After spending some warm moments in the pavilion with Mu Zixuan, Lu Chen felt a bit restless and thus headed to the northern courtyard.

At this time, Zhou Xiaoxiao and Zhou Youyou were quietly waiting in their room. Although they were already Lu Chen's women, they were still very much looking forward to his visit.

Unlike marrying a principal wife, taking a concubine involved fewer formalities; after the banquet, they could proceed to the main affair.

Lu Chen entered the room and found the two sisters sitting on the bed. He brewed a pot of Dragon and Phoenix Tea and said to them, "Xiaoxiao, Youyou, come here and try the tea I've brewed."

Zhou Xiaoxiao and Zhou Youyou didn't understand why Lu Chen wanted them to drink tea at such a time, but since Lu Chen was the Prince, they just needed to obey.

The two sisters approached the table, picked up the teacups, and took a sip of the Dragon and Phoenix Tea.

After drinking the tea, Zhou Xiaoxiao asked in surprise, "Your Highness, what kind of tea is this that smells so sweet?"

Lu Chen wrapped an arm around Zhou Xiaoxiao's slender waist and smilingly answered, "This is Dragon and Phoenix Tea; it will help us concentrate better later."

The sisters' faces immediately turned bright red.

However, at this moment, Lu Chen did not make any more advances. He suddenly remembered he still had a pill he hadn't taken.

In his Newbie Gift Pack was a Dragon and Tiger Pill, also with a simple purpose: to enhance his battle power.

He hadn't taken it yet because he hadn't needed it before; as a First Grade Martial Artist, his physical capabilities were multiple times better than those of ordinary people, and handling the three delicate women like Mu Zixuan posed no problem at all.

“

But the pill would simply be left unused anyway, so I might as well use it now, given that its effects are permanent.

With that thought, Lu Chen took out the Dragon and Tiger Pill from the system space and popped it straight into his mouth.

The taste of the Dragon and Tiger Pill wasn't anything special, just like eating a sugar bean.

After swallowing the Dragon and Tiger Pill, Lu Chen didn't feel anything.

Lu Chen was somewhat puzzled. Could it be the pill had expired?

After all, it was from the Newbie Gift Pack, an item from two months ago.

Just as Lu Chen was thinking this, the fragrance from Zhou Xiaoxiao and her sister Youyou wafted into his nose, and the next moment, Lu Chen suddenly felt a surge in his blood qi, and his body became exceptionally hot.

Lu Chen frowned, realizing he might have underestimated this thing.

Next, Lu Chen had no choice but to rely on the Zhou sisters to help alleviate the adverse condition in his body.

...

[Ding! Host has cultivated affection with his wives once, Qi Refinement Mantra experience points increased by 10, broken through to the first layer, host's realm has advanced to Fourth Grade.]

[Ding! Host has cultivated affection with his wives once, Rejuvenating Skill experience points increased by 10, congratulations to the host for unlocking the Rejuvenating Skill.]

[Congratulations to the host for impregnating Zhou Xiaoxiao, you have obtained the method to make perfume.]

[The pregnancy reward is an encouragement award, please host try your best to ensure the child is safely born, the rewards for having offspring will be even richer.]

A series of system prompts made Lu Chen, who had just calmed down, very excited.

At this time, he felt his body become lighter and his vitality even more abundant.

If the Zhou sisters hadn't already fallen asleep, he would have liked to continue cultivating affection with them.

Lu Chen then opened his system panel to check on his current status.

Host: Lu Chen

Realm: Fourth Grade

Cultivation Technique: Qi Refinement Mantra [First Layer], Rejuvenating Skill [Just unlocked]

Divine Skills: None

Weapons: Desert Eagle, Barrett, Hand Grenade

Offspring: None

Seeing the words "First Layer" after Qi Refinement Mantra, Lu Chen couldn't help but think that just by breaking through to the first layer of Qi Refinement Mantra, his realm had jumped directly from First Grade to Fourth Grade.

If he broke through to the second layer of Qi Refinement Mantra, wouldn't he become a Grandmaster?

What if he broke through to the tenth layer?

Would he become an Immortal?

As Lu Chen fantasized about becoming an Immortal in the future, the system prompt sounded.

[Please host remain down-to-earth and avoid excessive fantasizing. This world does not allow the birth of Immortals.]

Hearing the system's prompt, Lu Chen paused for a moment.

But he didn't pay it much mind. It didn't matter if he couldn't become an Immortal, as long as he could still use the Qi Refinement Mantra.

Advancing his realm through the Qi Refinement Mantra was much faster than through training.

After improving just one layer of Qi Refinement Mantra, his realm reached Fourth Grade. By the time he advanced to the second layer, he would be close to Grandmaster level even if he hadn't reached it.

But then again, even becoming a Grandmaster in this world would only make him more capable than most martial artists at best.

The moment Lu Chen realized he could take down a Ninth Grade martial artist instantly with just his Desert Eagle, he suddenly felt that becoming a Grandmaster didn't seem like such a big deal.

After all, before guns, all lives are equal.

His own strength was just an enhancement of his capability for self-preservation, nothing more.

“”

18 Chapter 18: Lu Chen's Attitude Toward Taking a Concubine_1

Great Xia Dynasty.

Capital city, a certain tavern.

At this moment, Lu Shuyun was standing with his back to a woman wearing a veil, his hands clasped behind his back, gazing at the distant pavilion.

After a long while, Lu Shuyun finally spoke, "So much time has passed, yet your Misty Pavilion has made no move. I really cannot understand, what use is it for me to support you?"

Hearing this, the woman behind Lu Shuyun hurriedly spoke, "Your Highness, the Saintess has already made contact with the North Prince. As soon as she confirms that

the Mysterious Grandmaster has left the North Prince Mansion, she will take action immediately. This subordinate believes the Saintess will be able to complete the task soon!"

Lu Shuyun said coldly, "Soon? I need a definite time!"

Hearing this, the woman fell silent and did not continue speaking.

At this time, a man entered the room.

"Your Highness, Blood Moon Tower has agreed, but they demand a price five times higher than last time, however, they will send the Vice Tower Master!"

Hearing this, the anger in Lu Shuyun's heart slightly subsided.

Originally, he had not planned to continue to seek out Blood Moon Tower, for they had bungled the last assassination attempt, and the Misty Pavilion, which he supported, also had people in North City. Initially, he intended to let the people from Misty Pavilion take action.

But recently, the calls for the establishment of the Crown Prince within the court had grown louder and louder, giving Lu Shuyun a sense of urgency. He needed to gain the Chu Family's support as soon as possible.

Once he had the Chu Family's support, it would be more or less the same as having the support of the Southern aristocratic families, and the likelihood of him being established as the Crown Prince would greatly increase.

Lu Shuyun had also sent people to make contact with the Chu Family recently, but the Chu Family seemed not very interested in him, which made Lu Shuyun feel that they had not yet given up on his useless imperial younger brother.

In his view, the Mysterious Grandmaster by Lu Chen's side was sent by the Chu Family, and since they had sent a Grandmaster to protect Lu Chen, how could they possibly give up on him.

Therefore, Lu Chen must be removed.

At this time, Lu Shuyun asked, "How strong is the Vice Tower Master of Blood Moon Tower?"

Lu Shuyun's subordinate immediately replied, "Your Highness, it is said that his strength has reached that of a Half-step Grandmaster."

Lu Shuyun thought for a moment. Even if the Grandmaster by Lu Chen's side was still there, the Vice Tower Master of Blood Moon Tower should be able to hold him off. Then

the others from Blood Moon Tower would have a chance to take advantage of the situation to eliminate Lu Chen.

Moreover, Misty Pavilion had also sent quite a few experts to North City. At most Lu Chen had one Grandmaster by his side, plus a Chu Yuqin.

As for Li Feng, merely a seventh-rank, not a threat at all.

Lu Shuyun then said to the man in the room, "Go and tell Blood Moon Tower, if they want five times the price, then it's five times the price, but I must see the North Prince's head."

"Yes, Your Highness."

After the man's words fell, he left the room, leaving only the veiled woman inside.

Lu Shuyun then said to the woman, "Write a letter to Wang Qingci at once, and tell her to coordinate with the assassination attempt by Blood Moon Tower. If Blood Moon Tower can lead away the Grandmaster from the North Prince Mansion, Misty Pavilion must act immediately."

"Yes."

After speaking, the woman also left the room.

Lu Shuyun's hand rested on the windowsill, looking in the direction of the Imperial Palace, his fingers continuously tapping on the windowsill, and he mumbled to himself,

"My dear brother, it's about time you stepped down."

...

Capital city, Prince Lu Yi's Mansion.

Looking at the information in his hand, Prince Lu Yi revealed a trace of a smile, "Shuyun is really ruthless. Now that Chen has gone to North City, he still doesn't plan to let him off."

At this moment, a retainer clad in a gray robe next to Lu Yi inquired, "Your Highness, what do you intend to do this time?"

Lu Yi thought for a moment and replied, "I originally thought that by spreading rumors of a Grandmaster protecting Chen, Shuyun would retreat knowing the difficulty, but it seems that tactic is useless now."

"Chen must not die; if he dies, how can I forge an alliance with the Chu Family?"

Lu Yi and Lu Shuyun had different maternal clan identities and thus had different stances, so the things they had to do were different as well.

Lu Shuyun wanted to eliminate Lu Chen to leave the Chu Family with no choice because his mother also came from an Aristocratic Family of the South. Without Lu Chen, that Southern Aristocratic Family would have to fully support him.

On the other hand, Lu Yi believed that Lu Chen was the grandson of Chu Family Master Chu Xiong. Even if the Chu Family had truly abandoned Lu Chen, Chu Xiong still had personal feelings for Lu Chen. To eliminate Lu Chen would be tantamount to offending Chu Xiong.

Even if the Chu Family, due to the interests of the Southern Aristocratic Family, were bound to support Lu Shuyun, the incident would still leave a thorn in Chu Xiong's heart.

What Lu Yi needed to do was very simple. He had to show the Chu Family his goodwill, thereby further driving a wedge between the Chu Family and the other Southern Aristocratic Families.

Therefore, Lu Yi's stance leaned more towards protecting Lu Chen.

Moreover, as he saw it, Lu Chen was nothing but an uneducated and useless Prince, and such a Prince posed no threat at all to his position as Crown Prince.

In the future, once he ascended the throne, he could even support Lu Chen to become the new spokesperson for the Southern Aristocratic Families. An uneducated and useless Prince was far easier to control than those Southern Aristocratic Families.

At that moment, Lu Yi said to a retainer beside him, "Mo Dongping, later you should spread the news about the Vice Tower Master of Blood Moon Tower heading to North City."

The Vice Tower Master of Blood Moon Tower heading to North City made even Lu Yi worry that this time Lu Chen might truly be in grave danger.

In his heart, Lu Yi thought, "Chen, brother, this is as far as I can help you. From here on out, it's up to how tough your luck is."

...

At this time, Lu Chen was still unaware of the events transpiring in the Capital City.

In the following period, he continued to stay in the North Prince Mansion, cultivating his relationship with Zhou Youyou daily.

Mu Zixuan and Zhou Xiaoxiao were both pregnant now, leaving only Youyou to attend to Lu Chen, which was somewhat difficult for her to endure.

Lu Chen was already a fourth-rank Martial Artist and had taken the Dragon and Tiger Pill, so Youyou, a frail woman, was no match for him.

North Courtyard.

Mu Zixuan and Zhou Xiaoxiao discussed this matter while walking toward the courtyard.

According to the perfume blueprint provided by Lu Chen, they had already made some perfumes. The North Courtyard was planted with many flowers, and they planned to use these flowers to try to create new perfumes.

But just as they were about to enter the yard, they heard the faint sound of a woman's voice coming from a distant pavilion, sometimes subdued, sometimes sharp.

Then, two young maids responsible for Youyou's meals and daily life approached Mu Zixuan and the others, their faces blushing.

"Greetings to the Princess Consort."

Seeing the two maids' cheeks so red, they immediately understood what had happened.

At that moment, Zhou Xiaoxiao ventured, "Sister, now that I'm pregnant, only Youyou is left to serve the Prince. And lately, the Prince seems to increasingly enjoy that affair. Youyou alone can't hold up. Could you ask him to see if he is willing to take a concubine?"

Zhou Xiaoxiao knew well that she was simply a concubine to Lu Chen, so it wasn't appropriate for her to bring up the topic of taking a concubine. Only Mu Zixuan could raise the issue.

She didn't know if Mu Zixuan was willing after all, for Mu Zixuan was the Princess Consort, the mistress of the North Prince Mansion.

Hearing Zhou Xiaoxiao's suggestion, Mu Zixuan sighed, "Sister, about taking a concubine, I've actually already spoken to the Prince. He said his stance on the matter is to prefer quality over quantity. He's not interested in ordinary women."

19 Chapter 19 It's Time to Take Down Wang Qingci_1

Mu Zixuan was always very open-minded regarding Lu Chen taking concubines and didn't mind it at all.

However, Lu Chen himself had very high standards when it came to taking concubines, something that left Mu Zixuan with no options.

After hearing Mu Zixuan's words, Zhou Xiaoxiao whispered into Mu Zixuan's ear, "Sister, we have a woman in our Prince's Mansion who meets the Prince's standards."

Upon hearing this, Mu Zixuan paused for a moment before instantly realizing which woman Zhou Xiaoxiao was referring to.

Mu Zixuan said indifferently, "Xiaoxiao, Madam Chu's matter is not something we can intervene in, it's up to the Prince and Madam Chu's intentions."

Almost everyone in the Prince's Mansion knew that Chu Yuqin and Lu Chen had a complicated relationship.

From the way Lu Chen looked at Chu Yuqin, one could tell he wished he could devour her completely.

However, Chu Yuqin's status was quite special, and it wouldn't be an easy matter for Lu Chen to have his way with her.

Chu Yuqin was married once, and although her husband died shortly after the marriage, before they could consummate it, she was already considered part of that family, now a widow.

If Chu Yuqin had married into an ordinary household, it would be a different story; as the North Prince, Lu Chen had a certain status and could force the family to divorce her or annul the marriage.

But Chu Yuqin was married into the Wang Family, a power just below the Chu Family among the aristocratic families of the South, and the Wang Family was also the maternal family of Prince Lu Shuyun. For Lu Chen to use his status as the North Prince to make the Wang Family divorce Chu Yuqin was nearly impossible.

Of course, the biggest obstacle was Chu Yuqin herself.

People in the North Prince Mansion could see that Chu Yuqin merely viewed the North Prince as a child, as a junior of her own.

Additionally, given her gentle nature, she was unlikely to accept Lu Chen's romantic affections.

After hearing Mu Zixuan's words, Zhou Xiaoxiao pouted and said no more.

At that moment, Mu Zixuan thought of Wang Qingci from the Hundred Flowers Tower. If Lu Chen could subdue Wang Qingci soon, perhaps Zhou Youyou wouldn't have to work so hard anymore.

But this was also not something she could intervene in.

With this thought, Mu Zixuan let out a soft sigh.

A little while later, once the noise from the pavilion had mostly subsided, Mu Zixuan and Zhou Xiaoxiao proceeded to enter the yard.

At this time, Zhou Youyou was disheveled and weak, lying powerlessly in Lu Chen's arms.

She had fallen in love with Lu Chen at first sight, so she was originally very happy to develop a relationship with him.

But recently, without her sister and the Duchess to share the burden and with Lu Chen's inexplicable ferocity, Zhou Youyou was finding it hard to cope.

Seeing Mu Zixuan and others enter the yard, Lu Chen guessed they might have heard the sounds from earlier, but he didn't care at all.

The Prince's Mansion was divided into an inner and an outer yard, and currently, the inner yard's several private quarters were staffed by female guards, with Mu Zixuan and Zhou Xiaoxiao being his concubines, so it didn't matter if they had heard.

At that moment, Mu Zixuan took the initiative to say, "Prince, we have made the perfume according to the method you provided."

As Mu Zixuan finished speaking, a maidservant by her side walked into the pavilion carrying a wooden box and placed it on the stone table there.

Upon hearing this, Lu Chen then lifted Zhou Youyou from his embrace and seated her on the bench inside the pavilion.

Seeing this, Zhou Youyou's maidservant hurried over to support her.

Lu Chen approached the stone table, took a small porcelain bottle out of the wooden box, and then opened the stopper to take a sniff.

The perfume's aroma was natural due to the production method, rich yet not overpowering.

Lu Chen expressed his satisfaction, "My consort, Xiaoxiao, you have worked hard."

Zhou Xiaoxiao then asked, "Prince, how do you plan to sell this perfume?"

The perfume from the Prince's Mansion was much more practical than the common sachets and even lasted longer; one only needed to take out the bottle and drip a few drops when necessary.

Lu Chen thought for a moment, then said, "Perfume isn't an essential product like soap, so let's sell it for a bit more, a couple of silver per bottle."

Hearing this, Mu Zixuan and Zhou Xiaoxiao both paused in astonishment.

However, they quickly came to understand that although Lu Chen's pricing was relatively high, as women, they were well aware that once the perfume was introduced, it would definitely attract the attention of countless young ladies.

At that moment, Mu Zixuan asked curiously, "Prince, where did you learn how to make this perfume?"

The perfume-making diagrams Lu Chen provided were very clear, with each step depicted, and they could be learned at a glance.

When they were making the perfume, they didn't even have the servants do it; Mu Zixuan and Zhou Xiaoxiao had made the perfume themselves.

Hearing Mu Zixuan's question, Lu Chen smiled slightly and shamelessly replied, "I researched it when I had nothing better to do."

Upon hearing Lu Chen's response, the ladies were quite surprised.

Everyone outside said the North Prince was all play and no learning, yet he had managed to create these two practical items.

At that moment, something occurred to Mu Zixuan and she continued, "Prince, I'm thinking of inviting Miss Wang from the Hundred Flowers Tower to the residence to discuss having the girls there try out the perfume ahead of time. What do you think?"

Mu Zixuan thought that it was not good for Lu Chen to focus his attention solely on Zhou Youyou all the time; since Lu Chen had long set his sights on Wang Qingci, she might as well give Wang Qingci more opportunities to appear before him.

Moreover, having the Oiran of the Hundred Flowers Tower try out the perfume would also help to quickly establish the perfume's reputation.

With the perfume, the men who visited the Hundred Flowers Tower would surely go home with their bodies full of fragrance, a scent that would linger for a long time.

In time, the female members of those men's households might try to find out where this fragrance on their bodies originated from.

When Mu Zixuan mentioned Wang Qingci, the image of that enchanting figure flashed through Lu Chen's mind.

For a moment, Lu Chen felt his blood surging inside him.

After taking the Dragon and Tiger Pill, he had become increasingly unable to control himself; if he did not spend time cultivating his relationship with Zhou Youyou each day, he would find it hard to sleep at night.

Lu Chen was somewhat speechless; this was not sustainable, lately both Mu Zixuan and Zhou Xiaoxiao had become pregnant, and with his current abilities, Zhou Youyou's turn was probably not far off.

If they all became pregnant, what was he supposed to do?

If he had known, he would never have taken the Dragon and Tiger Pill; it truly was a bane.

At that time, the system's voice rang out.

[Host, please rest assured. You are unable to control the effects of the Dragon and Tiger Pill now because your realm is not high enough. Once you break through to the Ninth Grade Martial Artist, you will be able to easily suppress your desires.]

The corner of Lu Chen's mouth twitched.

Ninth Grade?

His method of cultivation was to nurture relationships with his wives and concubines, but he feared he wouldn't reach Ninth Grade before Zhou Youyou became pregnant.

In this damned place of Yan County, there were so few women with a score of ninety points, when would he be able to break through to Ninth Grade?

It seemed time to take down Wang Qingci.

Wang Qingci herself was a Ninth Grade Martial Artist, with physical strength incomparable to ordinary frail women.

After taking her down, his Qi Refinement Mantra should be able to quickly break through to the second level.

20 Chapter 20 I Want to Have a Private Chat with You_1

In matters of wanting children and improving his cultivation state, Lu Chen found himself somewhat helpless.

His method of cultivation relied on cultivating affection with his wives and concubines, but the system told him that only after having offspring could he obtain even more generous rewards.

But if all his wives and concubines were pregnant, who would he cultivate affection with?

An attractive woman with a favorability score of ninety was not a common cabbage; she wasn't someone he could find whenever he wished.

Without someone to cultivate affection with, how could his cultivation state improve?

At this thought, Lu Chen became even more determined to win over Wang Qingci.

The higher the realm of a martial artist, the less likely they are to conceive, and he would use her for his cultivation in the future.

Afterward, Lu Chen said to Mu Zixuan, "My love, be sure to notify me and Madam Chu before you invite Miss Wang over."

Wang Qingci was a Ninth Grade martial artist, and precautions were still necessary.

Mu Zixuan replied, "Your concubine understands."

At that moment, Lu Chen glanced at Zhou Youyou, who was still resting on the pavilion bench, and said with a smile, "Youyou, rest well, I will come to find you again tonight."

Upon hearing these words, Zhou Youyou was dumbstruck.

He's coming again tonight?

Wuu wuu wuu, please save the child.

...

A few days later.

Hundred Flowers Tower.

Wang Qingci was reclining on a beauty's couch, her Cloud Attire loose and disheveled.

At that moment, she muttered to herself, "It's such a pity to kill such a handsome man."

Since returning from the Prince's Mansion, Wang Qingci couldn't help but have Lu Chen's image involuntarily surface in her mind.

She was unaware she had been affected by the Dragon and Phoenix Tea, after all, Lu Chen was indeed handsome.

Looking at the note in her hand, Wang Qingci felt somewhat regretful.

Soon, the Vice Tower Master of Blood Moon Tower was going to be in North City, and by that time, regardless of whether the North Prince Mansion's Grandmaster was still there or not, the Misty Pavilion had to make a move to assassinate the North Prince.

Every time she thought of that handsome figure, Wang Qingci felt a twinge of reluctance.

At this moment, Wang Qingci's mouth curled slightly upwards, and she murmured, "Young Prince, don't blame your sister for being cruel and ruthless. Blame it on your birth into the royal family."

Just then, a maid entered the room and spoke from behind the curtain, "Tower Master, North Prince Mansion has sent someone inviting you over, saying there is an important matter to discuss."

Hearing this, Wang Qingci asked, "Is it the North Prince who's looking for me?"

The maid replied, "It doesn't seem to be the North Prince who's looking for you, but rather the Prince's wife."

Wang Qingci wondered, what could Mu Zixuan want with her? Could it be because of the soap matter?

However, whether it was Mu Zixuan or the North Prince who was seeking her out, she was sure to go.

With a legitimate reason to enter the North Prince Mansion, why wouldn't she go.

She could take the opportunity to investigate whether the Mysterious Grandmaster was still there and, incidentally, entice the North Prince.

Thinking of the North Prince's handsome face, Wang Qingci felt a stir within her.

Wang Qingci then rose from the beauty's couch and straightened her loose Cloud Attire. "I will go right away."

With that, Wang Qingci headed towards the North Prince Mansion.

As the servants of the North Prince Mansion escorted Wang Qingci into the back courtyard, Chu Yuqin was on patrol and happened to see her.

Instantly, her eyebrows furrowed, and she said, "Wait a moment!"

Wang Qingci's heart tightened upon the sound of Chu Yuqin's voice.

Chu Yuqin, a Ninth Grade martial artist, could easily detect that she was also a martial artist. If her own martial artist's status was exposed, it would likely arouse Chu Yuqin's suspicion.

To avoid exposure, Wang Qingci immediately halted in her tracks.

Chu Yuqin came up to Wang Qingci and asked, "Who are you? How come I have never seen you before?"

Wang Qingci proceeded to bow and replied, "Madam Chu, I am the Oiran of the Hundred Flowers Tower, and I have come to the Prince's Mansion at the invitation of the princess."

Chu Yuqin scrutinized Wang Qingci, unable to help thinking that this woman was indeed enchantingly beautiful. Could it be that Zixuan was planning to have this woman serve Chen'er?

Naturally, Chu Yuqin was aware of the recent events in the inner court. Zhou Youyou had been having difficulty walking these past few days, and if they did not take a concubine for Lu Chen soon, Zhou Youyou might not be able to bear it.

However...

Chu Yuqin looked at Wang Qingci with some suspicion. She always felt that there was something extraordinary about this woman; she seemed to have felt inner strength emanating from her just now.

But now, this woman seemed no different from ordinary people.

After thinking it over, Chu Yuqin eventually said, "Alright, you may go in."

Following that, the servants of the Prince's Mansion continued to lead Wang Qingci toward the north courtyard.

Upon entering the north courtyard, Wang Qingci's gaze fell on Lu Chen, who was sitting inside the pavilion.

For some reason, she now found herself unable to resist gazing at Lu Chen.

Wang Qingci entered the pavilion and immediately half knelt to greet them, saying, “I have seen the Prince, princess.”

Lu Chen smiled and said, “Stand up.”

“Thank you, Prince.”

Wang Qingci then looked at Lu Chen and asked, “May I know why the Prince has summoned me to the Mansion?”

Lu Chen replied, “It is not I who sought you out, but my beloved consort.”

“You two discuss your business; I’ll just sit here and not disturb you.”

Mu Zixuan immediately took out some small porcelain bottles from the wooden box on the stone table, “Miss Wang, could you come over here?”

Seeing the small porcelain bottles on the stone table, Wang Qingci curiously approached.

At that moment, Mu Zixuan opened one of the porcelain bottles, and a scent of flowers instantly filled Wang Qingci’s delicate nose.

Mu Zixuan then said, “Miss Wang, this is perfume made by our Prince’s Mansion. The scent lasts a very long time, and we plan to have the ladies of the Hundred Flowers Tower try it for a while to help us promote it.”

Hearing this, Wang Qingci realized that there was indeed serious business involved, and she had thought that the North Prince had called upon her for a romantic encounter.

Wang Qingci then took the porcelain bottle from Mu Zixuan’s hand, sniffed it, and found the fragrance strong but not overpowering, a natural scent.

Wang Qingci then asked, “Princess, may I inquire how long the scent of this perfume will last?”

Mu Zixuan replied, “The scent of a single drop can last about three hours.”

“Moreover, this perfume is unlike sachets; you can take it out and apply a drop on yourself at any time to keep the fragrance on your body all day, and just this one bottle can last a very long time.”

Upon hearing this, Wang Qingci's eyes lit up. Although she had come for the North Prince, it was the perfume that attracted her more.

She hadn't expected the North Prince Mansion to have such wonderful things.

Wang Qingci then looked toward the other porcelain bottles in the wooden box, "Princess, may I smell the fragrances of the other bottles as well?"

"Of course, all the perfumes in this wooden box are meant to be given to you for the Hundred Flowers Tower to try out."

Wang Qingci immediately said, "Thank you for the generous gift, Princess."

As her words fell, Wang Qingci began opening the other bottles to sniff each one, finding every fragrance unique but natural, making one want to keep smelling them.

At that moment, Lu Chen used the system to scan Wang Qingci's personal information.

[Name: Wang Qingci]

[Status: Ninth Grade Martial Artist, foster daughter of the Wang Family in the South, Saintess of Misty Pavilion, temporary Tower Master of the Hundred Flowers Tower. She came immediately after hearing the North Prince Mansion was looking for her. Recently, she can't help but have the North Prince's image constantly appearing in her mind. The thought that the Vice Tower Master of Blood Moon Tower will soon come to assassinate the North Prince makes her feel very regretful.]

[Rating: 95]

[Favorability: 60 (under the continuous influence of Dragon and Phoenix Tea)]

Lu Chen paused; he hadn't expected Blood Moon Tower would still dare to trouble him.

However, now was not the time to consider that. Seeing that Wang Qingci had a favorability of sixty, the corners of his mouth curled up slightly—it was time to reap the rewards.

With that thought, Lu Chen spoke to Wang Qingci, who was trying the perfume, "Miss Wang, I've heard that the Hundred Flowers Tower is the liveliest place in North City."

Wang Qingci quickly replied, "Prince, the Hundred Flowers Tower may not be the liveliest in all of North City, but it is definitely the liveliest place in Yan County."

Lu Chen continued, "With the Hundred Flowers Tower being so lively, you must know a lot of things that others do not. I would like to have a private word with you later, to inquire about some matters concerning North City. Would you be willing to do that?"

