

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

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21 Chapter 21 Wang Qingci Panicked_1

After hearing Lu Chen's words, Wang Qingci was momentarily stunned, and her jade hand holding the perfume bottle paused mid-air.

Didn't she come to the North Prince Mansion just to get close to the North Prince?

She never would have thought that the North Prince would take the initiative to suggest that they have a private talk!

This was truly a rare opportunity!

If she could captivate the heart of the North Prince, wouldn't she be able to inquire about the whereabouts of the Mysterious Grandmaster in the North Prince Mansion?

Not only that, but if she could captivate the North Prince's heart, once the people from Blood Moon Tower arrive, she could find a way to lure the North Prince away, making their task much easier to accomplish.

Moreover, perhaps they wouldn't even need to wait for the people from Blood Moon Tower to arrive to complete their task.

With this in mind, Wang Qingci immediately said to Lu Chen, "Of course, it would be my honor."

Lu Chen said with a smile, "In that case, let's change locations to talk."

At this point, Lu Chen turned to Mu Zixuan and said, "My love, I'm planning to have a chat with Miss Wang alone. As for these trial perfumes, just have someone deliver them directly to Hundred Flowers Tower."

Mu Zixuan knew that Lu Chen was planning to win over Wang Qingci, so she immediately said, "Alright, Prince, I will have someone send these perfumes to Hundred Flowers Tower later."

At this moment, Lu Chen stood up from the bench in the pavilion and turned to walk outside the courtyard.

"Miss Wang, please follow me. I'll take you to a quiet place."

Upon hearing this, Wang Qingci sneered inwardly.

"Truly a lecherous fellow!"

Although it was time alone, Wang Qingci was not at all worried about Lu Chen doing anything to her.

In her eyes, Lu Chen was nothing more than a useless Prince.

Apart from his attractive appearance, he had no real strength.

As a Ninth Grade Martial Artist, how could she possibly be afraid of a useless Prince?

If Lu Chen were to try anything with her later, she could easily find various excuses to avoid it, just as she had done in the past with the men she had been tasked to assassinate.

If Lu Chen insisted on using force, she could also use her Charming Skill to bewitch Lu Chen, plunging him into a sweet dream.

When dealing with an ordinary person, Wang Qingci had a hundred methods, stemming from her confidence in her own abilities.

As Wang Qingci thought about how she would deal with Lu Chen momentarily, she followed him to the main courtyard.

As soon as Lu Chen and Wang Qingci entered the room, Mu Zixuan immediately summoned Chu Yuqin.

Chu Yuqin was somewhat puzzled. What did Mu Zixuan want with her?

Although Mu Zixuan had great faith in what Lu Chen said, she was still worried that something might go wrong, as Lu Chen and Wang Qingci were alone together, and Wang Qingci was a Ninth Grade Martial Artist.

Seeing Mu Zixuan standing at the entrance of the main courtyard, Chu Yuqin approached and asked, "Zixuan, is there something you need me for?"

After spending some time together, Chu Yuqin and Mu Zixuan had become very familiar with each other, and Chu Yuqin hardly ever called her “Princess” anymore, opting instead to call her by her name.

At this time, Mu Zixuan said, “Madam Chu, the Prince has taken Miss Wang into a room, and I’m concerned that something might happen, so I’ve asked for you to come and keep watch.”

Hearing this, Chu Yuqin looked at Mu Zixuan with a puzzled expression.

“Zixuan, are you talking about the Miss Wang you invited to the Prince’s Mansion?”

Mu Zixuan replied, “Yes.”

Chu Yuqin was somewhat confused. She had initially thought that Mu Zixuan had summoned the Oiran from Hundred Flowers Tower to serve Lu Chen.

But now Mu Zixuan was asking her to come here and watch.

What did this mean?

Could it be that Mu Zixuan was jealous?

And wanted her to mediate?

Chu Yuqin then continued to ask, “Do you intend for me to have a word with Chen’er? To discourage him from associating with women of ill repute?”

Upon hearing Chu Yuqin’s words, Mu Zixuan immediately realized the misunderstanding and hurriedly corrected her, “Madam Chu, you’ve got it all wrong. My point is, it’s somewhat unsafe for the Prince to be alone with someone else. Should anything happen later, you’ll be there to intervene right away.”

Chu Yuqin then understood that Mu Zixuan was worried about the Oiran from Hundred Flowers Tower posing a danger to Lu Chen.

However, on reflection, Mu Zixuan’s caution was warranted.

She had felt something was off about the Oiran from Hundred Flowers Tower since the woman walked with a graceful lightness reminiscent of a high-level Qinggong expert.

Letting Lu Chen have a private encounter with someone who might possess Inner Strength was indeed dangerous.

Chu Yuqin responded, “Got it. If there’s anything unusual in the room, I’ll go in immediately.”

Meanwhile.

In the room.

Lu Chen sat down at the table, brewed a pot of Dragon and Phoenix Tea, and then said with a smile to Wang Qingci, "Miss Wang, please have a seat."

"Thank you, Prince."

Wang Qingci then slowly sat down, her buttocks somewhat sinking into the stool's cushion, revealing her body was quite supple.

At this moment, Wang Qingci asked with a hint of seduction, "Prince, what would you like to know about North City? I will hold nothing back and tell you everything."

Lu Chen did not start touching her immediately; he seriously asked, "Miss Wang, do you know of any beautiful girls in North City? Especially those stunning beauties that can overthrow states and cities, and make the moon hide and flowers blush with shame?"

Hearing Lu Chen's question, Wang Qingci inwardly despised him, thinking he was truly a lascivious man.

Having just arrived in North City, he was already inquiring about beautiful women here.

It wasn't surprising, considering this man had just taken two concubines not long ago; he was probably thinking about taking another now.

Wang Qingci then responded, "Prince, North City is unlike the Capital City; finding a woman with the capability to overthrow states and cities with her beauty is not that easy."

"However, I have heard of a very beautiful woman residing among the grassland tribes."

Hearing this, Lu Chen became interested at once.

"Oh? Miss Wang is talking about the women of the Barbarian Tribe on the grasslands?"

"How could a Barbarian Tribe have beautiful women?"

Wang Qingci said, "Prince, although most of the women on the grasslands are quite strong and do not fit the beauty standards of men in the Great Xia Dynasty, there are quite a few beauties with lovely figures in the Barbarian Tribe's royal court. The beautiful woman I mentioned is among them."

Lu Chen thought about it; the Barbarian Tribe's royal court is not somewhere he can access now; he should think of something more realistic.

“Miss Wang, let’s talk about the beautiful women I can meet right now. The Barbarian Tribe’s royal court is not a place I can go to now.”

Wang Qingci gave a charming smile and said seductively, “Prince, the stunning woman you can meet right now is right before you, isn’t she?”

Hearing this, the corners of Lu Chen’s mouth rose slightly. Wang Qingci couldn’t hold back anymore and was about to start seducing him.

Since that was the case, he would no longer be polite.

Today, his little Youyou could take the day off.

Lu Chen then placed a hand on Wang Qingci’s jade leg, smiled, and said, “Miss Wang is right. It is my fault for not considering the beauty before my eyes but thinking of finding beauties elsewhere.”

At that moment, the fragrance from Wang Qingci’s body wildly assaulted Lu Chen’s nostrils, and his body immediately became restless.

With his current realm, controlling his desires was not an easy task.

Of course, Lu Chen did not plan on controlling himself today.

Seeing Lu Chen starting to make his moves, Wang Qingci knew the condition was ripe and now she could use her Charming Skill to deal with Lu Chen.

A person seduced by the Charming Skill would let her manipulate them at will, and later on, she could also inquire about where the Mysterious Grandmaster from the Prince’s Mansion went.

Wang Qingci then looked into Lu Chen’s eyes, her gaze filled with implied desire, and said, “Prince, you’re naughty. It’s not proper to start touching someone as soon as you meet them.”

With that, Wang Qingci fixed her gaze on Lu Chen’s eyes and was ready to use her Charming Skill.

But the next second, Wang Qingci was struck dumb.

The skill within her body had disappeared without a trace, and now she was no different from an ordinary woman.

Wang Qingci was stunned. How could this happen?

To make a martial artist lose their skill completely, it would require a certain type of skill-dispersing drug.

But ever since she entered the Prince's Mansion, she hadn't eaten anything. Even the tea brewed by North Prince that she just received in the room had gone untouched.

Seeing the drastic change in Wang Qingci's complexion, Lu Chen knew she must have realized the severity of her situation.

However, unfortunately for her, it was all too late.

Lu Chen then embraced Wang Qingci's supple body and said, "Miss Wang, you truly are beautiful. I want you to become my woman."

Hearing this, Wang Qingci panicked immediately, hurriedly saying, "Prince, we've only just met; isn't it too fast? Why don't we take more time to understand each other?"

Wang Qingci realized that not only had she lost all her skill, but she also had no strength at all to push Lu Chen away as if she really had been drugged.

As a martial artist, Wang Qingci understood her current predicament well. If Lu Chen were to do anything to her now, she had no power to resist.

Seeing Wang Qingci flustered, Lu Chen lifted her chin with his hand, looked into her beautiful eyes, and said, "Miss Wang, once is happenstance, twice is familiarity. Since we need to understand each other, we should thoroughly familiarize ourselves with each other."

With that, Lu Chen kissed Wang Qingci's red lips. Wang Qingci tried to struggle and push Lu Chen away, but to no effect, and she could only make muffled sounds.

After a while, Lu Chen directly carried the alluring belle to his bed to start fostering their relationship.

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22 Chapter 22 Madam Chu, Actually I Have My Difficulties_1

[Ding! Congratulations to the host for once again possessing a woman, you've obtained the Poison Immunity Pill.]

[The host and Wang Qingci have nurtured a bond, as a result, Qi Refinement Mantra experience points increase by 20, Rejuvenating Skill experience points increase by 10.]

Although the system notification chimed in his ear, Lu Chen was now in no mood to pay any attention to it.

He had completely lost his mind, and he realized why Wang Qingci had a rating of 95; even though they were all above ninety, this woman was the cream of the crop, making it impossible for him to control himself.

At that moment.

At the entrance of the main courtyard.

Mu Zixuan was anxiously waiting, yet at that moment, they seemed to faintly hear sounds coming from the room.

Hearing this sound, Mu Zixuan finally breathed a sigh of relief, it seemed like the Prince had succeeded.

Following this, there would be another Ninth Grade expert in Prince's Mansion.

Chu Yuqin's face was somewhat flushed at this time.

The Princess Consort was bringing her to eavesdrop by the wall, which gave her a strange feeling inside.

Recently, in the quiet of the night, she would always think of Lu Chen's handsome face, followed by an endless feeling of emptiness and loneliness.

Chu Yuqin constantly reminded herself that Lu Chen was her sister's son, and it was not right for her to have such feelings for him, but by day, her gaze would invariably and involuntarily steal glances at Lu Chen.

Every time she heard the mingled sounds of Lu Chen with other women, her restlessness grew harder to suppress, and to make things worse, the rascal Lu Chen liked to be unruly in the inner courtyard.

If things continued like this, she feared she might really do something inappropriate.

At that moment, Chu Yuqin quickly exerted her skill to stabilize her mind and avoid overthinking.

While exerting her skill, she continued to remind herself internally.

“Chen’er is Yue’s son; I absolutely must not harbor improper thoughts!”

At this time, Mu Zixuan, who was next to her, saw Chu Yuqin close her eyes and her face turn crimson, and she couldn’t help but giggle behind her hand.

After all, she was a woman, and moreover one who had never known the touch of a man—it would be rather abnormal if those sounds did not affect her.

But this also showed that in her heart, Chu Yuqin did harbor thoughts about the Prince; it was only because of the status between them that she had been repressing her romantic feelings.

It was at this moment that Mu Zixuan suddenly thought of something.

It seemed that recently Chu Yuqin had consistently been drinking Dragon and Phoenix Tea.

Others may not know the effects of the Dragon and Phoenix Tea, and so would not understand what drinking it implied, but she knew because Lu Chen had told her.

Thinking to herself, Mu Zixuan wondered if the Prince was truly planning to make Chu Yuqin his woman?

Right now, he had managed to subdue Wang Qingci, a Ninth Grade Martial Artist, with the help of Dragon and Phoenix Tea, and Chu Yuqin was also drinking the Dragon and Phoenix Tea. This meant that sooner or later, if Lu Chen insisted on making Chu Yuqin his woman, she would be unable to resist.

With this thought in mind, Mu Zixuan looked at Chu Yuqin with a meaningful gaze.

It looked like Chu Yuqin would never be able to escape the clutches of their Prince for the rest of her life.

Painful times are very long, joyful times are very fleeting.

But the length and brevity of time are all relative.

For instance, Lu Chen felt that time was fleeting, while Wang Qingci thought it agonizingly long.

Wang Qingci had tried every possible way to escape, but in the end, she would always be pulled back by Lu Chen.

Her humiliation was beyond measure, a Ninth Grade Martial Artist, she had actually fallen into the hands of an ordinary man today, and she did not even know how she had been ensnared.

After an unknown number of hours had passed, Lu Chen held Wang Qingci tightly by the waist and said with a laugh in her ear, "Qingci, I never expected that you, an Oiran of the Hundred Flowers Tower, would still be a virgin."

"It seems that I'm rather lucky."

At that moment, Lu Chen's words were like the whispers of a demon.

Wang Qingci clenched her teeth, wanting to curse him out, but ultimately she held back.

She had to find a way to leave the Prince's Mansion, to escape this place that had brought her so much humiliation.

Once her skills had recovered, she would come back and kill the man who had taken her virginity.

Wang Qingci then spoke in a coquettish tone, "Prince, please let me go, I really can't take it anymore."

Hearing Wang Qingci's voice, Lu Chen felt even more agitated.

Lu Chen said, "Qingci, how about you stay in the Prince's Mansion from now on? I will buy you and you can serve me forever."

These words made Wang Qingci's face turn deathly pale.

She quickly said, "My Prince, I still have lots of things in the Hundred Flowers Tower. If you truly wish to buy me, please let me return to the Hundred Flowers Tower to retrieve my things for the Prince's Mansion."

As Lu Chen caressed Wang Qingci's jade back, he said, "Those things are not necessary. We can buy new ones. After all, the Prince's Mansion is not lacking silver."

Wang Qingci hurriedly searched for another excuse, "My Prince, I grew up in the Hundred Flowers Tower and I have very deep feelings for the sisters there. I find it hard to part from them."

"If you truly hold affection for me, could you perhaps give me some time to say goodbye to them?"

Now, she could only play the emotional card to make Lu Chen let her go.

Lu Chen said, "Alright, I'll give you one month. How does that sound?"

In her heart, Wang Qingci thought, One month? Perfect, the people from the Blood Moon Tower will be here soon. In one month, this guy's dead. She wanted to personally deal with him and vent the hatred in her heart.

Although that's what she thought, Wang Qingci's tone remained seductive, "Thank you for your generosity, my Prince. I will surely serve you well in the future."

Looking at Wang Qingci's fair body, Lu Chen couldn't help but deepen their connection once again.

After what seemed like an eternity, Lu Chen finally let Wang Qingci leave.

As Wang Qingci walked out of the Prince's Mansion, her body was still trembling uncontrollably, she was so feeble that she needed the maidservants of the Mansion to support her as she walked.

The moment Wang Qingci turned her head for a last look at the plaque of the Prince's Mansion, her expression instantaneously turned icy cold, her eyes flickering with intense murderous intent.

"North Prince, just you wait, your day of reckoning is near!"

After inwardly swearing her resolve, Wang Qingci turned around and went back to the Hundred Flowers Tower.

After Wang Qingci had left, Lu Chen came out of the room, just in time to see Chu Yuqin and Mu Zixuan.

At that moment, Mu Zixuan said, "Congratulations, my Prince, for capturing the beauty's heart."

Lu Chen moved close to Mu Zixuan, wrapping his arms around her, and then said tenderly, "All this I owe to your arrangements, my darling."

Just then, Chu Yuqin interjected, "Chen'er, I've noticed you've been more frivolous lately, even bringing an oiran into our home. If word gets out, what would the people of North City think of you? You are their Prince, after all."

Hearing Chu Yuqin's reprimand, Lu Chen sighed and said, "Madam Chu, actually, I have my reasons."

Upon hearing that, Chu Yuqin was taken aback, then asked, "What reasons?"

Although Chu Yuqin felt that Lu Chen was just making excuses for his lechery, she was not like most people; she usually would listen to Lu Chen's explanation.

Lu Chen then said to Mu Zixuan, "Darling, you explain to Madam Chu about my reasons."

Mu Zixuan was stunned. How would she know Lu Chen's reasons?

Wasn't her husband simply fond of beautiful women?

Nevertheless, Mu Zixuan quickly recovered and then said to Chu Yuqin, "Madam Chu, I will discuss the Prince's affairs with you later. He truly has reasons."

Hearing this, Chu Yuqin looked at Mu Zixuan with skepticism, now seriously doubting whether Lu Chen and Mu Zixuan were putting on an act together. After all, husband and wife are often in cahoots, but she had no evidence.

Then Chu Yuqin chose not to say more. "I'm going to patrol. You two talk."

23 Chapter 23 Lu Chen's Dilemma_1

Watching Chu Yuqin's retreating figure, Mu Zixuan couldn't help but cover her mouth and laugh again.

Lu Chen asked with a puzzled look, "My dear, what are you laughing at?"

Mu Zixuan replied, "Prince, you didn't see Madam Chu's expression just now. When she was at the courtyard gate, her face was flushed, and she seemed to be in great distress."

Lu Chen thought to himself that this must be the effect of the Dragon and Phoenix Tea.

At this moment, Mu Zixuan asked, "Prince, has Miss Wang truly completely submitted to you?"

Lu Chen thought for a moment. When Wang Qingci had left earlier, he had glanced at her favorability. Her favorability hadn't gone down despite his forceful approach. On the contrary, under the influence of the Dragon and Phoenix Tea, her favorability had increased by ten, reaching seventy.

However, to say she had completely submitted was still premature.

Lu Chen then said, "Not yet, but if she visits the Prince's Mansion a few more times, I believe she will soon not want to leave."

Mu Zixuan said, "Then, I wish the Prince an early conquest of Miss Wang."

Lu Chen smiled slightly and said no more.

After returning to the Hundred Flowers Tower, Wang Qingci immediately recalled in detail what she had done since entering the Prince's Mansion.

After all, she was a Ninth Grade martial artist, but she had been drugged without noticing it.

Thankfully, the North Prince did not know her identity but only lusted after her beauty. If the North Prince had wanted to kill her today, she would likely be dead by now.

She would not allow such an incident to happen a second time.

After pondering for a while, Wang Qingci still couldn't think of where she might have been drugged.

At that moment, Wang Qingci suddenly thought of something. She immediately took a perfume bottle out of a wooden box on the table.

The moment she might have been drugged was likely with the perfume from the Prince's Mansion.

Wang Qingci then opened a perfume bottle and sniffed it, but the perfume didn't cause her to lose her skill.

Consecutively, Wang Qingci opened all the perfume bottles and smelled each one, but her inner strength remained intact.

She suddenly remembered that her skill had immediately returned after leaving the North Prince.

Could the problem be with the North Prince himself?

But the North Prince was just an ordinary man. How could he have such mysterious methods?

The more Wang Qingci thought about it, the more confused she became, and she was now very irritated.

Originally, she planned to seduce the North Prince and then control him using her Charm Seduction Skill, but not only did the seduction fail, she had gotten herself entangled with him instead.

After being toyed with by that guy for so long, she even worried that she might become pregnant with his child.

The thought made Wang Qingci furious!

“Damn it! That lecherous North Prince, I swear I’ll personally castrate him one day!”

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Meanwhile.

North Prince Mansion.

Lu Chen didn’t go to find Zhou Youyou today, giving her a rare day to rest.

After Chu Yuqin had strolled around the inner court, she returned to the main courtyard, where Lu Chen was no longer there; only Mu Zixuan was still in the pavilion.

Chu Yuqin immediately came before Mu Zixuan, “Zixuan, earlier Chen’er said his lechery was due to a bitter necessity. Can you tell me what that necessity is?”

This...

Mu Zixuan was momentarily stunned.

Anyone with clear eyes could tell that Lu Chen was just looking for an excuse, but she had not expected Chu Yuqin to actually believe he had difficulties.

What hardships could he have, if not simply being lecherous?

Of course, as Lu Chen’s wife, Mu Zixuan would definitely not speak of her darling in such terms.

Mu Zixuan thought for a moment, then replied, “Madam Chu, have you not noticed that the Prince has changed a lot recently? Although he still enjoys the company of women, he is quite different from the North Prince who was rumored to be ignorant and incompetent.”

Upon hearing Mu Zixuan say this, Chu Yuqin thought about it and realized that indeed was the case.

Let alone the fact that Lu Chen possessed two mysterious weapons and had a tree that could enhance skill, just from his personal character, he had undergone a significant transformation.

In the past, he had not cared at all about the affairs of the mansion; everything had been arranged by her, his aunt.

But recently, Lu Chen had even come up with soap and perfume, thinking about increasing the income for the Prince's Mansion.

Moreover, it seemed he had also been encouraging Li Feng to actively train the troops.

Of course, the biggest change was the inner force fluctuation in him; he had now become a martial artist. Although she did not know where his skill had come from, he was indeed a martial artist.

However, when it came down to it, what did all this have to do with his lecherous hardships?

Chu Yuqin continued to ask, "Chen'er has indeed changed a lot recently, but what does this have to do with his so-called hardships?"

Mu Zixuan's mind raced, and then she sighed and said, "Madam Chu, in my opinion, the Prince is not ignorant nor does he truly fancy beauty. All that he has done, in fact, is to sully himself, to protect his life!"

"Think about it, if he were a Prince who was both literate and martial, could he have left the Capital alive?"

Upon hearing Mu Zixuan's words, Chu Yuqin's mind staggered, and she instantly connected all the past incidents.

She had always thought that Lu Chen had been spoiled by her and believed that he would continue to indulge himself forever, but she had never considered that it might be an act.

Now, thinking about it, if Lu Chen hadn't pretended to be incompetent, perhaps numerous forces would have made their move against him while he was still in the Capital.

The assassination attempt by Blood Moon Tower was a perfect example.

Even though he was already regarded as an incompetent Prince and had even been banished by the Emperor to the cold lands of the north, there were still people who wouldn't let him be.

If he had appeared to be even slightly smarter, wouldn't he have been seen as a greater threat in others' eyes, making the Princes even more eager to kill him?

Realizing she had misunderstood Lu Chen, Chu Yuqin felt an immense self-reproach.

All this time, it hadn't been that Lu Chen hadn't grown up; it was she who had never understood Lu Chen.

Lu Chen's pretense of being ignorant must have put a great deal of pressure on him.

As his aunt, she truly had not fulfilled her role well.

She had even promised her own sister to take good care of Chen'er all his life, yet she was oblivious to so many of his inner struggles, mistaking him for an irresponsible lecher.

Mu Zixuan, who had only been married to Lu Chen for a few months, was aware of the secrets in Lu Chen's heart, whereas she, who had been by Lu Chen's side for over a decade, was unaware of his hardships.

At this moment, Chu Yuqin said to Mu Zixuan with a downhearted tone, "Zixuan, you are right."

"It's me, his aunt, who has failed to comprehend the pressures he endures within."

"Now that you are the person closest to him, I hope you can help take good care of him and share some of his burdens."

Mu Zixuan smiled and said, "Madam Chu, you shouldn't speak like this. In the Prince's eyes, you are the person closest to him."

Chu Yuqin sighed and said, "What am I in being closest to him, when I don't even know his innermost thoughts?"

Mu Zixuan quickly said, "Madam Chu, you mustn't think like that. To the Prince, no woman is more important than you."

Chu Yuqin's face showed a bitter smile, and she did not continue the topic further.

24 Chapter 24: Inviting Wang Qingci Again_1

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An hour had passed in the blink of an eye.

Today marked the grand opening of the prince's perfumery in the Prince's Mansion.

Thanks to the promotion by the girls at the Hundred Flowers Tower over the past fortnight, the entire Yan County had come to know that the perfumes produced by the mansion were of exceptional quality.

In the morning, as soon as the perfumery opened its doors, ladies and misses from the wealthy households of North City flooded in.

In less than an hour, all the perfumes produced by the mansion over the past half-month sold out.

Lu Chen hadn't gone to the perfumery; instead, he was at home studying the map of this world.

As he had already decided to compete for that position, he could no longer afford to lie idle and ignore the books as he did before.

At that moment, Mu Zixuan and Zhou Xiaoxiao returned, and seeing them back so soon, Lu Chen set down his map and asked, "My love, how did the perfumes sell?"

Mu Zixuan didn't answer directly but commented, "Prince, I think the perfumes are priced too low."

Upon hearing this, Lu Chen paused, then asked, "Why do you think so?"

Mu Zixuan responded, "The mansion produced less than two thousand bottles of perfume in half a month, yet they were all sold out in less than an hour."

Lu Chen expressed his astonishment, "That quickly?"

Lu Chen was no fool; he had originally set the price at a couple of silver per bottle based on the economy of North City.

After all, North City was impoverished, and there weren't many affluent families that could afford to buy perfume. And now Mu Zixuan was telling him that all the perfumes were snatched up in less than an hour?

Then Zhou Xiaoxiao spoke up, "Prince, among those who came to buy perfumes were many people from other regions, especially the merchant caravans. They showed great interest in the perfumes, often buying by the dozen."

Instantly, Lu Chen understood the reason; it seemed that the merchants had their eyes on the mansion's perfumes, which was why they sold so rapidly.

It was highly probable that these merchants weren't buying perfumes for personal use, but rather to take to more affluent places and sell, like the Capital city.

Upon reflection, Lu Chen realized he couldn't limit his vision so narrowly.

In the future, he would need a substantial amount of silver to support an army, and his trade activities certainly couldn't be confined to North City alone.

With the pockets of North City's residents mostly empty, squeezing enough revenue out of them to maintain an army was practically an impractical idea.

With this in mind, Lu Chen looked at Mu Zixuan and the other women before asking, "My love, if you were still in the Capital city, still Miss Mu, unmarried, and you heard someone in the Capital city selling this type of perfume, how much silver would you be willing to spend on a bottle?"

After pondering for a moment, Mu Zixuan answered, "Prince, if it were me, I would be willing to pay up to twenty silver for a bottle of perfume."

Mu Zixuan's status represented the daughters and wives of the wealthy families in the Capital city. If Mu Zixuan was willing to spend twenty silver on a bottle of perfume, so too would the other ladies and wives.

Then Lu Chen said, "I've decided to open another perfumery in the Capital city and in Sufeng City. From now on, the price of the perfume will be set at twenty silver."

"Once perfume production increases, we can adjust the price according to the exquisiteness of the small ceramic bottles."

Lu Chen thought to himself, although he couldn't return to the Capital city, selling items from his shops there should pose no problem.

After hearing what Lu Chen said, Mu Zixuan promptly mentioned, "Prince, I need to speak with my father about this matter."

Lu Chen couldn't return to the Capital city, and since the perfumes would surely become highly profitable commodities, others might covet them. Thus, to open a shop in the Capital city, it was necessary to have someone there to look after it.

Lu Chen naturally understood this and said with a smile, "Then I'll be troubling my love."

At that point, Mu Zixuan continued, "Prince, if you want to open a perfumery in Sufeng City, you might need to speak with Madam Chu and ask her to inform the Chu Family."

Sufeng City was located in the South, a hub for the numerous aristocratic families of the area and the most commercially developed place in the Great Xia Dynasty.

Of course, that place could also be said to be the stomping ground of the Southern aristocratic families.

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To open a perfumery in Sufeng City, one needs someone reliable to oversee it, and it must be somebody from an aristocratic family, as only they could hold the fort. Without an aristocratic family watching over, the shop might get robbed within days.

Lu Chen said, “I will speak with Madam Chu about this in a moment.”

At this time, Chu Yuqin was patrolling the outer courtyard and was not present, so Lu Chen was not in a hurry.

These things take time; setting up a business is not something that can be done immediately.

At this moment, Zhou Youyou quietly tiptoed up behind Mu Zixuan and gently nudged her as if hinting at something.

Mu Zixuan instantly understood and asked with a smile, “Prince, the perfume’s current fame owes much to the publicity by Hundred Flowers Tower. Should we invite Miss Wang to the Prince’s Mansion to personally thank her?”

Recently, for the past half month, Lu Chen had been spending nearly every night in Zhou Youyou’s room, and Zhou Youyou could no longer hold up.

Mu Zixuan and the other two ladies also noticed that it seemed necessary for Lu Chen to cultivate his relationships with them daily.

Mu Zixuan and Zhou Xiaoxiao would occasionally attend to Lu Chen, but since they had children, Lu Chen wouldn’t let them overexert themselves.

For him, the children were more important.

Zhou Youyou wanted Wang Qingci from Hundred Flowers Tower to come and share her burden, but such words were certainly not for a concubine like her to say, so she had Mu Zixuan speak with Lu Chen.

Fortuitously, they could use thanking Wang Qingci as an excuse to invite her to the Prince’s Mansion as guests today.

After hearing Mu Zixuan’s suggestion, Lu Chen said, “Hmm, that is possible, but you must invite her in your name.”

Half a month had passed, and the thought of Wang Qingci’s soft and boneless tender body made Lu Chen’s heart stir with heat.

He had no choice; he had not yet made a breakthrough to the Ninth Grade and could not suppress his desires.

Mu Zixuan smiled coyly, "Your concubine understands."

Then, Mu Zixuan turned to the maid Xiao Rou and said, "Xiao Rou, go invite Miss Wang to the Prince's Mansion. Tell her that I wish to personally thank her."

"Yes, Your Highness."

Subsequently, Xiao Rou left for Hundred Flowers Tower.

It wasn't long before Wang Qingci met Xiao Rou.

Upon hearing that the princess wanted to personally thank her, Wang Qingci's eyebrows slightly furrowed.

She had suffered a loss last time at the Prince's Mansion and was now wary of it.

She still didn't understand how she was drugged, as she had been recalling the details of that day for the past half month and still could find no trace of how the drug was administered.

Mu Zixuan's invitation to the Prince's Mansion this time might be another provocation from that lecher.

At the thought of Lu Chen, Wang Qingci's delicate body involuntarily shivered.

The demon from last time didn't leave her alone for several hours, treating her as nothing more than an object of amusement.

Wang Qingci hesitated for a moment. Should she visit the Prince's Mansion today, or wait a few more days, until reinforcements from Blood Moon Tower arrived?

After contemplating for a while, Wang Qingci decided to go to the Prince's Mansion for a look.

Firstly, it was a summons from the Prince's Mansion, and as a nominal Oiran, she found it difficult to refuse.

Secondly, she was on her guard this time and confident she wouldn't be duped again. She planned to carry Soft Muscle Powder with her; if she found herself alone with Lu Chen again, she would use it against him.

This time, she didn't believe she would be played with again.

25 Chapter 25 The Effects of the Poison Immunity Pill_1

Under the guidance of a servant from the Prince's Mansion, Wang Qingci once again arrived at the place where she had lost her virginity.

Gazing at the plaque of the Prince's Mansion before her, the scenes from half a month ago echoed ceaselessly in her mind.

Wang Qingci struggled to keep her emotions in check, trying to appear calm.

Soon, the servant from the Prince's Mansion led Wang Qingci to the northern courtyard, and upon entering, Wang Qingci only saw Lu Chen sitting in the pavilion, the princess consort was nowhere to be seen.

Seeing this, Wang Qingci immediately understood—sure enough, this lecher had tricked her into coming here with a pretext.

What a farce about the princess consort wanting to thank her; it was clearly him wanting to repeat his old tricks and play with her body again.

Wang Qingci sneered inwardly, this time was different from the last; the North Prince thinking of repeating his old trick would not be so easy.

She then gripped the Soft Muscle Powder in her hand, planning to catch Lu Chen off guard and use the powder on him, then employ the Charm Seduction Skill.

Daring to take away her purity, today she was determined to make the North Prince pay a steep price!

With this thought, Wang Qingci slowly approached the pavilion and then, bowing, she said, "This humble one greets the Prince."

Lu Chen nodded slightly and then said with a serious face, "Miss Wang, Zixuan mentioned she had something to discuss with you, but she just went to the Perfumery, she probably won't be back for a while, please take a seat and wait a bit."

Wang Qingci replied, "As you wish, Prince."

Thereupon, Wang Qingci approached the stone table and used her Cloud Attire to shield the teapot on the table, slipping the Soft Muscle Powder into it.

At that moment, Lu Chen gave Wang Qingci a glance, seeing her personal information appear in his eyes.

[Name: Wang Qingci]

[Status: Ninth Grade Martial Artist, adopted daughter of the Wang Family from the South, Saintess of the Misty Pavilion, temporary Tower Master of Hundred Flowers Tower. Upon hearing that the North Prince Mansion was searching for her, she saw through the North Prince's ruse at a glance, yet she still chose to head to the North Prince Mansion. Once there, she poured Soft Muscle Powder into the teapot, planning to first drug the North Prince and then use the Charming Skill to seduce and ultimately take revenge on him.]

[Rating: 95]

[Favorability: 75 (affected by the continuous influence of Dragon and Phoenix Tea)]

Seeing Wang Qingci's personal information, Lu Chen's mouth curved into a slight smile, thinking she planned to use Soft Muscle Powder against him? Her wishful thinking wouldn't succeed.

With this in mind, Lu Chen asked the system in his heart.

"System, can the Poison Immunity Pill withstand the Soft Muscle Powder?"

[Of course it can, since the host has ingested the Poison Immunity Pill, he has acquired the Poison Immunity Body. All poisons in this world can be neutralized by the host's body.]

Hearing the system's reply, Lu Chen was reassured.

If Wang Qingci intended to use Soft Muscle Powder on him, then he might as well turn the tables on her.

Afterward, Lu Chen approached the stone table, pouring two cups of tea, placing one in front of Wang Qingci and holding the other himself.

"Miss Wang, you must be thirsty. Have some tea to moisten your throat."

Wang Qingci hastily said, "Thank you, Prince, but this humble one is not thirsty."

She had just put Soft Muscle Powder in that teapot; she dared not drink it, and even without the powder, she would not dare to drink tea from the Prince's Mansion.

The memory of what happened last time was still vivid, and she had to be extremely cautious at the Prince's Mansion, not to be tricked again.

Noticing that Wang Qingci was not drinking, Lu Chen did not say much more and then lifted the teacup to his lips, drinking it all at once.

Then he sat down on the stone bench next to Wang Qingci, his eyes unwaveringly fixed on her.

“Qingci, since you left last time, this Prince has been thinking about you incessantly.”

Upon hearing this, Wang Qingci’s heartbeat inexplicably began to quicken.

She knew that the North Prince was preparing to make his move on her.

At this moment, Wang Qingci felt extremely fortunate, thankful that she had put the Soft Muscle Powder in the teapot beforehand, otherwise, there might be a repeat of the previous situation.

Wang Qingci then said, “This humble one thanks the Prince for your concern.”

Lu Chen continued, “Qingci, have you and your sisters from the Hundred Flowers Tower said your goodbyes? I plan to find a time to buy you back.”

Wang Qingci pretended to look pitiful as she said, “Prince, please give this servant a bit more time, I can’t bear to leave them and haven’t yet brought up this matter to them.”

Lu Chen was about to say something when he suddenly stopped himself, then he raised his hand to his head.

“Ouch, that’s odd, why is my head so dizzy!”

Hearing this, Wang Qingci’s eyes lit up, the Soft Muscle Powder was taking effect, and she could begin her act.

Wang Qingci quickly feigned panic, then immediately went over to support Lu Chen, right at the moment when her skirt swept over the table, knocking the teapot to the floor.

“Prince, what’s the matter with you? Please don’t frighten this servant.”

“Prince, wait here, I will call someone over right now.”

At this time, except for the two of them, there was not a soul in the north courtyard, not even a maid.

Of course, this was specifically arranged by Lu Chen.

At this moment, Lu Chen shook his head and said, “Qingci, I’m alright, help me to the room. I should be better after a bit of rest.”

Wang Qingci then supported Lu Chen to a room in the north courtyard.

If anyone else had been there, they would have definitely seen a smile on both Lu Chen's and Wang Qingci's faces.

Soon, Wang Qingci helped Lu Chen into the room, and she even closed the door behind them.

At this point, Wang Qingci was completely unaware of the seriousness of the situation. She thought her plan was about to succeed and was already plotting how to deal with the North Prince to vent the hatred in her heart.

After lying down on the bed, Lu Chen feigned weakness and said, "Qingci, I'm fine, don't worry. My body has always been rather weak, and I often suffer from headaches and limb weakness."

Wang Qingci sneered inwardly. Rather weak?

Who was it that toyed with her body for hours last time? And that's called 'rather weak'?

Wang Qingci didn't intend to waste any more time. After all, she was in the North Prince Mansion, and there was Chu Yuqin to consider. She had to charm the North Prince as soon as possible and learn what he knew about the Mysterious Grandmaster of the North Prince Mansion.

Then, Wang Qingci looked into Lu Chen's eyes and said, "Prince, look into my eyes."

As her words fell, Wang Qingci's face revealed a seductive smile, and she prepared to use the Charm Seduction Skill.

At that moment, Lu Chen grasped her hand and said with a smile, "Qingci, you are truly beautiful."

Wang Qingci was stunned.

She found that her skill had once again dissipated, vanishing instantaneously without a trace.

How could this be?

The North Prince hadn't done anything, had he?

She had been so careful, and yet she still fell into a trap?

Wang Qingci glanced at Lu Chen lying on the bed and breathed a sigh of relief. Thankfully, she had administered the Soft Muscle Powder to the North Prince in advance; he wouldn't be able to do anything to her.

However, just as Wang Qingci thought this, Lu Chen's strong hand pulled her firmly onto the bed, and he quickly flipped over, looking down at her from above.

Wang Qingci was stunned again.

Hadn't the North Prince been affected by her Soft Muscle Powder? How could he still have the strength?

And just a moment ago, she had seen with her own eyes that the North Prince had ingested the Soft Muscle Powder.

Wang Qingci felt her mind go blank. Just as she was about to say something, Lu Chen leaned in.

"Mmm..."

[Ding! Host has cultivated feelings with Wang Qingci once, Qi Refinement Mantra experience increased by 20, Rejuvenating Skill experience increased by 10.]

26 Chapter 26 Showdown_1

Wang Qingci knew she was done for.

During her first time cultivating a relationship with the North Prince, all she felt was pain, her mind constantly thinking about how to take revenge on him, how to kill him.

Yet, just a short half-month later, when she was once again cultivating a relationship with the North Prince, she forgot all her pain and completely lost herself in confusion and infatuation.

Several hours later.

Chu Yuqin was patrolling the north courtyard when she heard noises coming from a room, and she paused, stunned.

She had clearly seen Mu Zixuan and the three other women in the east courtyard when she was there on patrol, so why were there such sounds in the north courtyard?

Could it be that a man had sneaked into the north courtyard and was having an illicit affair with one of the maids?

This would not do.

Chu Yuqin then approached the room from where the sounds emanated, poked a hole in the paper door, and peeked inside.

Upon looking, Chu Yuqin was taken aback.

She quickly closed her eyes, blushed, turned her head, and hurriedly walked away, muttering, "This little rascal brings a woman back and doesn't even tell me!"

She had thought that a man from the outer courtyard had come in for a secret affair with a maid from the inner courtyard, but it turned out to be Lu Chen himself up to no good.

After witnessing that scene, Chu Yuqin felt even more restless and agitated.

Chu Yuqin quickly circulated her cultivation technique to steady her mind and kept reminding herself not to have improper thoughts.

At sunset.

The sun gradually slanted westward, and the sky was filled with fiery red twilight.

Mu Zixuan and the two sisters from the Zhou Family were chatting and laughing as they arrived at the north courtyard, obviously aware of what had happened there.

At that moment, in a room in the north courtyard, Wang Qingci was lying in Lu Chen's arms, motionless.

The fiery glow of twilight shone into the room, casting Wang Qingci's fair skin in a bronze hue.

By this time, Wang Qingci had completely sobered up.

She knew she had been deceived.

No, it should be said that everyone had been duped!

The entire Great Xia Dynasty had been fooled.

The North Prince, the man who had taken her virginity, definitely could not be a good-for-nothing!

After her virginity was taken by the North Prince the last time, she was overwhelmed with extreme anger, so she never considered the possibility that the North Prince was not a good-for-nothing.

But now when she thought about it, there were doubts everywhere.

First of all, the North Prince being able to toy with her for hours was an impossible feat for an ordinary person, who wouldn't have such physical stamina, especially when there were rumors that the North Prince had long been sapped of his strength by wine and women.

Furthermore, the North Prince was also able to silently seal the skill in her body, which likewise proved his extraordinariness.

Additionally, today, after the North Prince drank Soft Muscle Powder, he was completely fine, could that be an ordinary person? Could that be the useless prince people spoke of?

What a joke!

If someone who could drink Soft Muscle Powder and be unaffected is considered useless, then there probably wouldn't be many useful people in the world.

As for the North Prince claiming he felt a headache and weakness after drinking Soft Muscle Powder, it was now clear that he was pretending with the goal of having her help him into the room, making it easier for him to carry out his actions.

The more Wang Qingci thought about it, the more she regretted it deeply, feeling so foolish for actually believing the North Prince was affected by the Soft Muscle Powder.

But it was no use regretting now, what happened had already happened.

At that moment, Wang Qingci whispered, "Prince, you knew my identity all along, didn't you."

At this stage, there was no need to keep up the pretense, it was time to lay the cards on the table.

Lu Chen was clearly aware that she was a Ninth Grade Martial Artist since he could instantly seal her skill, and the fact he was resistant to the Soft Muscle Powder indicated he knew what it was.

There was no point in pretending any longer.

Upon hearing Wang Qingci's words, Lu Chen, stroking her smooth jade back, smiled and said, "What identity? Qingci, what are you talking about? I don't understand."

Wang Qingci continued, "Prince, there's no need for you to pretend any longer. The ability to instantly seal the skill within my body isn't something ordinary people can do, and it's impossible that you're unaware of my identity."

“So tell me, how do you intend to deal with me? Now that I’ve fallen into your hands, you can kill or slash me as you please.”

Hearing this, Lu Chen flipped over, propping his hands on either side of her head, looking down at her from above.

“Why would I kill you? My Prince Shuyun has been so good to me, gifting me with a Ninth Grade beauty. If I were to kill you just like that, wouldn’t I come across as inhumane?”

At Lu Chen’s words, Wang Qingci’s heart skipped a beat.

Indeed, the North Prince must have long known she was sent by Prince Shuyun.

Wang Qingci then chuckled lightly and said, “Everyone says the North Prince is useless, even the Emperor sent you to North City because he was disappointed in you, yet you never defended yourself and even promptly came to North City.”

“The North Prince has hidden his true self so deeply, there must be a greater scheme at work. Now that I know you’ve been feigning all this time, are you certain you won’t kill to silence a witness?”

Wang Qingci’s beautiful eyes stared straight at Lu Chen, not believing she would be able to survive.

After all, she was already powerless before the North Prince, and he could not possibly be an ordinary man; perhaps the Mysterious Grandmaster that people spoke of was the North Prince himself.

At that moment, Lu Chen raised his hand, caressing Wang Qingci’s charming cheeks, then said indifferently, “Had it been someone else, they might well have killed you.”

“But I am not like them. Not only will I not kill you, but I also intend to make you my slave, my cherished pet, to bear children and carry on my lineage.”

Upon hearing Lu Chen’s words, Wang Qingci became dumbfounded.

However, she then let out a cold laugh.

Lu Chen, puzzled, asked, “What, do you find my words amusing?”

Wang Qingci responded, “Indeed, they’re laughable. Do you actually think I would willingly serve you by your side with all my heart?”

“Even if you have sealed my skill, I could still take my own life when I’m alone.”

Lu Chen said with a smile, "Take your own life? I'm curious as to what reason you'd have for suicide?"

Wang Qingci replied, "The Prince wishes to keep me in the Prince's Mansion as a tool for gratification, yet you ask me why I would take my own life? Do you think I would endure such humiliation just to stay alive?"

Lu Chen spoke indifferently, "I never said I would keep you confined to the Prince's Mansion forever. I will release you shortly."

Wang Qingci's mind went blank for a moment.

What did she just hear?

The North Prince was going to release her?

How could that be possible?

They had already laid their cards on the table; if he let her go, wouldn't that be like releasing a tiger back to the mountains?

The North Prince had managed to pretend to be incapacitated for so many years, proving he was a very calculating man. Was he daring enough to take such a risk?

Or did the North Prince have the confidence that he could keep her from leaving Yan County?

Seeing the astonishment on Wang Qingci's face, Lu Chen then asked, "What, do you find it strange?"

Collecting herself, Wang Qingci then inquired, "Aren't you afraid that once I leave the North Prince Mansion, I will spread the word that you are not a disabled man?"

Lu Chen replied indifferently, "Firstly, no one would believe your words. Secondly, I believe you won't spread my secrets."

After two instances of cultivating a relationship, Wang Qingci's favorability had risen to ninety, especially after today's interaction, which could be said to have completely conquered her.

Once favorability surpasses eighty, there is no possibility of betrayal, not to mention her favorability is now at ninety.

Chapter 27: Wang Qingci's Choice r

Hearing Lu Chen's words, Wang Qingci fell silent.

Indeed, even if she went out and told everyone that the North Prince wasn't useless, it was unlikely that anyone would believe her.

After all, the image of the North Prince as a good-for-nothing had deeply rooted itself in people's hearts, compounded by the fact that since he arrived in North City, he had done nothing of significance and spent every day seeking pleasure in the North Prince Mansion.

Now there were constant rumors in North City saying that the North Prince kept many beautiful maidservants in his mansion and mixed with these maidservants all day long, indulging in hedonistic pleasures.

However, Wang Qingci was somewhat puzzled, why did the North Prince think she would definitely not speak out?

Did he trust her so much?

Didn't he know that after he had committed such an outrage against her, she had been thinking of revenge all along?

Just then, Lu Chen let go of Wang Qingci's delicate body, rose from the bed, and as he dressed himself, said, "Alright, you can go back now."

Hearing this, Wang Qingci looked at Lu Chen somewhat incredulously.

"You really intend to let me go?" she asked.

Lu Chen gave a slight smile, then said, "Do you think this Prince is someone who likes to joke around?"

Wang Qingci didn't continue the conversation, and she too began to get dressed.

After a while, Wang Qingci carefully stepped out of the Prince's Mansion.

Standing at the gate of the mansion, she still somewhat couldn't believe it; she turned her head to look at the plaque of the mansion, her heart a mix of emotions.

She had just left like this?

Had the North Prince really not laid a hand on her?

Wang Qingci quickly checked her own skill, and indeed, her skill had returned.

If the North Prince had not intended to let her go, he wouldn't have removed the seal on her internal skill, especially since she was a Ninth Grade Martial Artist, and capturing a Ninth Grade Martial Artist was no easy task.

Afterward, Wang Qingci turned her head, her heart filled with trepidation, and quickly made her way back to Hundred Flowers Tower.

All the way, she paid close attention to her surroundings, afraid that the North Prince would attack her en route.

However, she made it back to Hundred Flowers Tower without anyone laying a hand on her, or even following her.

Back at Hundred Flowers Tower, Wang Qingci stood on a pavilion, looking towards the North Prince Mansion and couldn't help thinking that it seemed the North Prince was serious.

She hadn't expected the North Prince to have such great boldness.

Wang Qingci sighed. The more magnanimous the North Prince acted, the more it proved his strength was formidable.

The fact that the North Prince wasn't afraid of her disclosing his affairs showed that he no longer feared the consequences his exposed power might bring, and it also indirectly indicated the North Prince might already be fully fledged.

Wang Qingci's emotions were complex. What should she do now?

Could it be that she should truly betray Misty Pavilion, betray the Wang Family, betray Prince Lu Shuyun?

Sitting on the pavilion, Wang Qingci quietly gazed into the distance, the breeze upon her face, when the figure of Lu Chen once again emerged in her mind.

Immediately after, the scenes of what had just occurred replayed in her mind, and for a moment, her body became incredibly hot and restless.

Wang Qingci sighed.

She had already found out that she seemed to have become addicted to the feelings she experienced when cultivating a relationship with the North Prince.

Although there had only been two instances, the sensations this time had engraved themselves deep in her heart.

She found it difficult to imagine how she would calm her restless body should the North Prince die one day.

She didn't know how the North Prince had managed it, but none of that mattered anymore; what was important was that she could no longer be without the North Prince.

And after thinking it over, even if she cooperated with Blood Moon Tower to kill the North Prince, she would still be nothing more than a tool in Prince Lu Shuyun's eyes.

After all, she was just an assassin raised by the Wang Family, without a notable identity, so whether she was by Prince Lu Shuyun's side or the North Prince's side, there actually wasn't much difference.

Moreover, considering the North Prince had somehow made it so that her body couldn't be without him, becoming the North Prince's woman was indeed her best choice.

Wang Qingci then looked toward the direction of North Prince Mansion and said softly, "Prince, you have won."

As her words fell, the pressure on her seemed to dissipate instantly.

She also understood why the North Prince was so confident in letting her go.

She couldn't help feeling that the North Prince was a terrifying man.

Fortunately, she was a woman, for if she were a man, she likely would have been dead already.

Just at that moment, an old woman appeared in the pavilion.

"Saintess, Blood Moon Tower sent a message, asking us to find out as soon as possible whether the Mysterious Grandmaster is still in North Prince Mansion. They will arrive in Yan County in five days."

Wang Qingci said expressionlessly, "I know. I'll go to North Prince Mansion myself tonight and test them out."

In the still of the night, a black figure appeared at the entrance of North Prince Mansion.

The black figure easily bypassed the Prince's Mansion's trusted aides and swiftly entered the inner courtyard.

The outer courtyard of the Prince's Mansion didn't have too many skilled martial artists, so it wasn't surprising that someone could sneak in, but the inner courtyard wasn't somewhere just anyone could enter.

As soon as the black figure reached the inner courtyard, before she could even enter, she was blocked by a woman dressed in white.

Chu Yuqin looked at the person in black and said coldly, "Not anyone can just enter the Prince's Mansion!"

As her words fell, Chu Yuqin thrust her sword toward the woman in black.

The figure in black dodged easily, avoiding Chu Yuqin's thrust.

Chu Yuqin's brow furrowed, and a sense of unease quickly took hold in her heart.

A Ninth Grade martial artist?

It appears she's here to assassinate Chen'er.

Just as Chu Yuqin got ready to continue her assault, the woman spoke up, "Madam Chu, I have urgent matters to discuss with the Prince; please allow me to pass."

Hearing this, Chu Yuqin scoffed and said, "Urgent matters to discuss? I'm afraid you're here to assassinate him!"

Madam Chu did not recall when Lu Chen ever mingled with any Ninth Grade martial artists other than herself, and even though the woman's voice sounded familiar, Madam Chu still couldn't let her guard down and had to treat her as a female assassin.

Madam Chu then swept her sword towards the woman in black again, but the woman in black didn't seem to have any intention of engaging directly with Chu Yuqin, continuously dodging instead.

Before long, Lu Chen in the main courtyard heard the commotion outside, and he immediately came out.

Lu Chen had a system that could quickly identify a person's identity, even if they were dressed in black and veiled.

Seeing that the woman in black was Wang Qingci, the corners of Lu Chen's mouth lifted slightly, and he then said to Chu Yuqin, "Madam Chu, she's one of mine. Let her in."

At Lu Chen's words, Chu Yuqin was stunned.

She didn't understand when Lu Chen had acquired a Ninth Grade martial artist as a subordinate, let alone a woman.

She certainly hadn't heard or seen any other Ninth Grade martial artists around Lu Chen before.

But soon, Chu Yuqin let go of her concern, as there were too many things about Lu Chen she did not know.

Madam Chu then stepped aside, but still threatened Wang Qingci, "If you dare do anything against the North Prince, then you won't be able to leave North Prince Mansion!"

Wang Qingci ignored Madam Chu's threat and went straight into Lu Chen's room.

Once inside the room, Wang Qingci removed her veil.

At that moment, Lu Chen took a glance at Wang Qingci's entire body. Dressed in tight-fitting black clothes, her curvaceous figure was perfectly accentuated, giving her an extraordinary allure.

Lu Chen asked with a smile, "Having left the Prince's Mansion less than four hours ago, you come to find me again. Could it be that you wish to engage in marital affairs with this prince again?"

Wang Qingci smiled seductively and said, "The Prince jests. I am not as capable as you, my lord."

"I came to tell the Prince that Blood Moon Tower's assassins will arrive in Yan County in five days, and this time, to kill you, they have dispatched five Ninth Grade martial artists, and even the Vice Tower Master has been mobilized.."

Having children earns benefit, start competing for dominance in the world by marrying a wife #Chapter 28 - 28 It's Actually You i - Read Having children earns benefit, start competing for dominance in the world by marrying a wife Chapter 28 - 28 It's Actually You i

Chapter 28: It's Actually You i

Hearing Wang Qingci's words, Lu Chen's face did not show a hint of unease.

He had already extracted the information about Blood Moon Tower sending people to assassinate him from Wang Qingci's personal profile.

However, he had not expected Blood Moon Tower to actually dispatch so many Ninth Grade Martial Artists to kill him.

Aren't Ninth Grade Martial Artists supposed to be rare in this world? How come they are now aplenty, deploying five of them just to assassinate a worthless prince like himself, is that really okay?

If he didn't have the system, he probably would have been doomed.

Seeing that Lu Chen's face bore no worry, Wang Qingci thought to herself that indeed, the North Prince had grown powerful and was not the least afraid of the assassins from Blood Moon Tower.

At that moment, Lu Chen came up behind Wang Qingci, then slid his hands under her arms to embrace her slim waist and whispered in her ear with a smile, "It seems you've made your choice."

"But aren't you afraid he will send someone to kill you for betraying my Eighth Brother like this?"

Wang Qingci spoke seductively, "Isn't all of this caused by the Prince himself? I am now your woman and can't leave you; I have no choice. What else could I do?"

"I only hope that in the future, the Prince will cherish me and not treat me as a mere tool to be discarded after use."

Lu Chen replied with a smile, "Of course."

As he spoke, Lu Chen rested his head on Wang Qingci's fragrant shoulder, breathing in the scent of her body.

Lu Chen was calculating in his mind that in a few days the people from Blood Moon Tower would arrive. Although he had the Desert Eagle and modern firearms like Batrelei, if there were too many opponents, and someone was holding him back, he feared he wouldn't even be able to draw his weapon before finding himself in danger.

Therefore, he absolutely needed to enhance his own strength.

It would be best if he could break through to the rank of Ninth Grade Martial Artist within these few days, as every aspect of his physical ability would be substantially improved.

Even if the assassins from Blood Moon Tower were very fast, with the Ninth Grade strength aiding him, the Desert Eagle and Batrelei would still make killing them as easy as slaughtering chickens.

However, as useful as weapons are, one still needs to be alive to use them. If, for example, someone suddenly launched a surprise attack and his sensory abilities were not up to par, even the capability to kill with a single shot could result in him being taken out by the enemy beforehand.

At this point, Lu Chen asked the system in his mind, "System, how much experience is still needed to upgrade the Qi Refinement Mantra to the second level?"

The system's voice immediately sounded in Lu Chen's mind.

[You need another one hundred experience points.]

Upon hearing this, Lu Chen felt elated. He needed only one hundred more experience points to upgrade to the second level?

That fast?

Lu Chen then inquired, "After upgrading the Qi Refinement Mantra to the second level, can my Realm break through to Seventh Grade?"

Lu Chen's question was a bit conservative. Originally, he thought that if the Qi Refinement Mantra broke through to the second level, his strength could probably make it to the Ninth Grade.

Just then, the system's voice emerged.

[After upgrading the Qi Refinement Mantra to the second level, the host's Realm will advance to Ninth Grade.]

Lu Chen was somewhat excited. Just as he had imagined, it truly would advance to Ninth Grade.

However, on second thought, the Qi Refinement Mantra was only a cultivation technique for refining Qi, mainly increasing his skill without actual lethal power.

He would still need to find an external cultivation technique with lethal power in the future.

At this moment, Wang Qingci, wrapped in Lu Chen's embrace, felt something unusual in his body.

Wang Qingci's fair complexion instantly turned rosy, followed by a blush spreading from her face to her collarbone and neck.

Lu Chen then whispered in Wang Qingci's ear, "From now on, you are my Female Slave. As a Female Slave, do you know what you should do for your master?"

Upon hearing this question, Wang Qingci was slightly taken aback. She had just been toyed by this man all afternoon and hadn't expected him to have the energy for more at night.

How could the North Prince possess such formidable stamina!

Wang Qingci was somewhat astonished; she had spent a long time in Hundred Flowers Tower but never heard of a man with the ferocity of the North Prince.

Wang Qingci then said, "Prince, your servant has only come to deliver a message, and now that the message has been delivered, your servant shall take her leave."

As she spoke, Wang Qingci half-turned, intending to push past Lu Chen and leave, only to discover that her skill had vanished once again. She instantly felt utterly powerless and was unable to push Lu Chen away.

Lu Chen immediately wrapped his arms around Wang Qingci and walked towards the bed.

He needed to seize the time to gain experience points from the Qi Refinement Mantra, so he couldn't let Wang Qingci just run off like that.

Wang Qingci finally sighed, feeling somewhat bewildered. After becoming the North Prince's female slave, she had no idea what the future would hold.

With uncertainty about the future, Wang Qingci soon immersed herself in the pleasure that Lu Chen brought her.

Meanwhile.

Outside the courtyard.

Chu Yuqin had seen the woman in black enter Lu Chen's room and had been guarding the courtyard entrance ever since.

If anything happened inside the room, she would rush in. She still didn't trust that woman in black.

After all, she was a Ninth Grade martial artist!

To think that the woman in black had approached the North Prince with no other motive, Chu Yuqin found that hard to believe.

But just then, Chu Yuqin heard the sound of a woman's cheerful voice coming from the room.

Chu Yuqin's mind went blank.

This...

“That Ninth Grade martial artist is actually Chen’er’s woman?”

Ninth Grade martial artists were rather rare in this world, and female Ninth Graders were even rarer.

Being a Ninth Grade martial artist herself, the woman in black was willing to become the woman of a Prince, who was nominally a useless royalty, which Chu Yuqin found utterly unbelievable.

Chu Yuqin was somewhat curious why this woman would choose Lu Chen.

The next morning.

Wang Qingci limped out of Lu Chen’s room, and as she did so, she ran into Chu Yuqin, who was still at the entrance of the courtyard.

Seeing that the one coming out of the room was Wang Qingci, Chu Yuqin’s face darkened as she said indifferently, “It’s you!”

A Ninth Grade martial artist, running to the Hundred Flowers Tower to become an Oiran, and then approaching the North Prince—if there wasn’t a scheme behind it, who would believe that?

As a servant by the side of Lu Chen’s mother, having seen all kinds of plots and schemes, Chu Yuqin believed that Wang Qingci definitely harbored some designs on Lu Chen.

Seeing Chu Yuqin still there, Wang Qingci was also stunned for a moment.

In the end, Chu Yuqin refrained from using force, as Lu Chen had already declared that Wang Qingci was his.

However, Chu Yuqin still gave a cold warning, “Although I don’t know who you are, I must remind you that if I find you have any designs on Chen’er, wishing to use him for your unspeakable goals, not only you, but also the force behind you will pay the price!”

Hearing these words, Wang Qingci smiled faintly and then said, “Madam Chu, how come I feel that you harbor a great hostility towards me? Could it be that Madam Chu has become jealous after listening at the wall all night?”

As soon as Wang Qingci finished speaking, a gust of wind radiated out from the center of Chu Yuqin’s body, lifting the hem of her dress.

Seeing this, Wang Qingci’s smile disappeared in an instant.

Half-step Grandmaster, even at the level of projecting Inner Strength outward!

North Prince Mansion truly wasn't as simple as she had thought.

Afterward, Wang Qingci turned her head and left. "Madam Chu, your servant will return home for today. Please rest assured, your servant is merely the Prince's female slave, and poses no threat to your place in the Prince's heart.."

Chapter 29: Let go of my aunt_i

Watching Wang Qingci's retreating figure, Chu Yuqin fell into deep thought.

A Ninth Grade Martial Artist? And she claimed to be Chen'er's Female Slave?

If Lu Chen were now the Crown Prince of the Great Xia Dynasty, possessing a Ninth Grade Female Slave wouldn't surprise Chu Yuqin in the slightest, given that the Crown Prince held real power.

However, in the eyes of others, Lu Chen was nothing but an idle, depraved wastrel.

And yet Wang Qingci willingly became his Female Slave?

Could it be that the forces behind Wang Qingci had already discovered Chen'er's disguise?

Or is it possible that the forces supporting Chen'er were the same as those behind Wang Qingci?

At that moment, Chu Yuqin approached the door of Lu Chen's room, feeling the need to give him a warning.

Just then, Lu Chen came out from his room. Upon seeing Chu Yuqin's serious expression, he curiously asked, "Madam Chu, do you need something from me?"

Chu Yuqin inquired, "Chen'er, does Wang Qingci come from the force that's supporting you from behind?"

Hearing this question, Lu Chen was completely puzzled. What force supporting him?

Could it be that Madam Chu believed there was indeed a force supporting him from behind?

Lu Chen thought for a moment about his recent abnormal behavior, coupled with the fact that he had produced modern firearms like the Desert Eagle and Batrelei, which surely made Chu Yuqin suspect that there was a powerful force supporting him.

Considering this, Lu Chen said with a smile, “Madam Chu, how could you possibly know that?”

He definitely couldn’t reveal the truth about the system, but in order to reassure Chu Yuqin, Lu Chen decided to fabricate a lie.

Chu Yuqin sighed and then said, “Chen’er, that woman is no ordinary person; she’s a Ninth Grade Martial Artist.

“Your aunt actually doesn’t want to interfere too much with your affairs, but when it comes to your personal safety, I still want to remind you.”

“That force supporting you must have significant designs, and although I don’t yet know their purpose, you shouldn’t always let them lead you by the nose.”

“If you desire that position in the Capital City, just tell your aunt, and I will inform your grandfather. At that time, both your grandfather and the Chu Family will surely stand by your side, and you won’t need to rely on those powers of unknown provenance.”

The Chu Family had not originally planned to give up on Lu Chen, but he was such an embarrassment that they couldn’t prop him up; moreover, he had now been sent to the desolate North City, forcing the Chu Family to consider other candidates.

After all, Lu Chen is the grandson of the Chu Family Master; among all the princes, his blood relation is the closest.

If Lu Chen could brace himself up and boldly declare his intention to join the struggle for inheritance, not just the Chu Family but also most of the Aristocratic Families in the South would support him.

Chu Yuqin believed that Lu Chen had no need to depend on those untraceable forces.

Hearing Chu Yuqin’s words, Lu Chen gave a faint smile, then walked over to her side and naturally took hold of Chu Yuqin’s jade hand.

Feeling Lu Chen’s hold on her hand, Chu Yuqin’s delicate body involuntarily trembled, but she did not pull away, for they had often held hands to discuss matters in the past.

Lu Chen then said, “Madam Chu, I know what you’re worried about, but I assure you, the force behind me follows my commands to the letter.”

“There are some secrets I can’t tell you outright, as once I do, it could throw not just Great Xia, but the whole world into turmoil. However, I can give you a hint.”

Chu Yuqin felt a tremor in her heart. What secret could be so terrifying as to cause such chaos?

At that moment, Lu Chen lifted Chu Yuqin's jade hand and wrote two characters in her palm: "Immortal."

Sensing the characters Lu Chen inscribed, Chu Yuqin was shocked, and even her refined and graceful face showed a hint of panic.

It is well-known that this world is a Martial Arts World, one without Immortals.

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Even if someone reached the legendary Heavenly Human Realm, it was just a few hundred years added to their lifespan, after all, they would still die.

Countless people tried various methods to become Immortals, and numerous emperors throughout various dynasties sought the traces of Immortals in hopes of achieving immortality, only to lead their dynasties to collapse and be replaced, but Immortals in this world have remained nothing more than an unattainable legend to this day.

And now, Lu Chen had actually told Chu Yuqin that the secret he carried was related to Immortals, how could this not shock Chu Yuqin greatly.

If Lu Chen's secret truly had something to do with Immortals, then it could indeed lead to great chaos in the world, not just chaos, but it could even cause the downfall of countless nations and dynasties.

In a panic, Chu Yuqin said, "Chen'er, you don't have to say any more, from today onwards, don't reveal anything about those two characters to anyone, including me."

Lu Chen asked, "Madam Chu, do you believe me that quickly?"

Chu Yuqin replied, "I have no choice but to believe, your mysterious weapon and the Inner Strength that suddenly emerged from you have already proven that your words are related to those two characters."

At this point, Chu Yuqin still asked with some concern, "Does that Wang Qingci and the power behind her have anything to do with those two characters you mentioned?"

Lu Chen shook his head and said, "Not exactly, I just have a way to control them, to ensure they can't betray me. If they betray me, they will die as well."

"So far, only I know this secret, because I am the only inheritor."

Hearing this, Chu Yuqin felt a surge of emotion, and tears unconsciously fell from her eyes.

Seeing this, Lu Chen froze.

“Madam Chu, why are you crying?”

Chu Yuqin quickly wiped her tears with her sleeve and said while wiping her eyes, “If your mother were to know that you have such an opportunity, she would be very happy under the netherworld.”

Chu Yuqin had thought that Lu Chen would just drift through this life, but unexpectedly, the day had come when he might obtain the chance to become an Immortal, something so many yearn for in their dreams, and it had fallen upon Lu Chen.

As Chu Yuqin, who had watched Lu Chen growing up since he was little, felt genuinely happy for him from the bottom of her heart.

With the opportunity to become an Immortal, not to mention immortality, at the very least Lu Chen would be capable of doing many things, for example, he could now contend for that position in the Capital city.

Lu Chen embraced Chu Yuqin’s mature and charming body and patted her back, comforting her, “Madam Chu, don’t cry, we should be happy about this.”

At this moment, the scent from Chu Yuqin’s body wafted into Lu Chen’s nose, and with the soft body in his arms, he suddenly felt a restlessness.

Lu Chen was somewhat speechless; the Dragon and Tiger Pill was truly the source of all evil, leaving him with no self-control whatsoever.

Just as Chu Yuqin was about to say something else, having sensed something was off, her face instantly turned red, and she quickly pushed Lu Chen, saying, “Chen’er, let go of me, you’re a married man now, it doesn’t look good for us to be seen hugging each other.”

Lu Chen did not let go, but leaned in her ear and whispered, “Madam Chu, what does it matter, you are my closest person, let’s see who dares to gossip.”

“Besides, you’ve watched me grow up since I was young, and we’ve done far more intimate things than this, what’s the big deal with just a hug?”

Hearing this, Chu Yuqin became even more flustered and she pushed at Lu Chen’s body again.

But at that moment, she realized that the skill within her had dissipated and she could not muster any strength at all.

Chu Yuqin hurriedly said, “Chen’er, stop this, you’re grown up now, not a child anymore, you need to understand the need for propriety.”

Lu Chen said with a smile, "Madam Chu, no matter how old I am, you are my aunt, and I am your Chen'er."

With that, Lu Chen hugged Chu Yuqin tightly, pressing their bodies completely together.

Feeling the warmth of Lu Chen's breath, Chu Yuqin was already somewhat dizzy.

Chu Yuqin steeled her heart.

No! This couldn't go on!

Having children earns benefit, start competing for dominance in the world by marrying a wife #Chapter 30 - 30: It Seems That Chen'er Has Really Grown Upi - Read Having children earns benefit, start competing for dominance in the world by marrying a wife Chapter 30 - 30: It Seems That Chen'er Has Really Grown Upi

Chapter 30: It Seems That Chen'er Has Really Grown Upi

Chu Yuqin felt that if things continued this way, there would be trouble.

Thereupon, she said to Lu Chen with embarrassment and anger, "Chen'er, if you don't let go of your auntie, I'm going to get angry!"

Seeing Chu Yuqin's flushed cheeks and her angry expression, Lu Chen had no choice but to let her go.

Lu Chen was in no rush at the moment. Women in ancient times cared deeply about their reputation. Even though Chu Yuqin's favorability was very high, she probably couldn't accept a romantic relationship with him just yet. He figured he just needed to wear her down slowly.

When Lu Chen released her, Chu Yuqin quickly retreated a few steps, putting some distance between them, but she didn't continue to scold him.

Chu Yuqin sensed her own skill and, realizing it had returned, she curiously asked, "Chen'er, my skill just disappeared. Does that have something to do with your opportunity?"

Lu Chen replied, "Yes, it has a certain relation to the cultivation technique I'm practicing."

"Any woman who harbors affection for me will temporarily lose her skill and feel weak all over upon coming into contact with my body."

Upon hearing this, Chu Yuqin instantly understood the implication behind Lu Chen's words.

She glared at him and then, with her face flushed, she spat out, "You little rascal, spouting nonsense, I am your aunt!"

"Enough with the nonsense, I have to go on patrol."

Before she finished speaking, Chu Yuqin turned and left—or more accurately, she turned and fled.

At this moment, Chu Yuqin felt as if her heart was about to leap out, and her body had become incredibly hot.

What had she just heard?

That little rascal was actually targeting her!

How dare he think such thoughts—she was his aunt, after all!

Even though they were not related by blood and she had watched him grow up since he was a child.

And she was a widow, although still a virgin, having never known a man. How could he think of her like that!

However, on second thought, she herself had also begun to lose control just now. When she was in the Capital city, she often checked Lu Chen's body and never experienced the feelings she had today.

In just a few months' time, she actually started having those kinds of thoughts about Lu Chen.

Chu Yuqin felt a bit guilty in her heart. How could she harbor other thoughts about Lu Chen?

Chu Yuqin sighed and murmured to herself, "Alas, it seems that Chen'er has really grown up, becoming more and more manly. I will have to keep my distance from him in the future."

Afterwards, Chu Yuqin started to cultivate, trying to calm her agitated body.

Meanwhile, Lu Chen stood there, watching Chu Yuqin's voluptuous figure and charming silhouette, feeling as if his body was about to burst into flames.

He then immediately went to the north courtyard.

At this time, Zhou Youyou had just gotten up, preparing to go see Mu Zixuan.

"Xiao Huan, I'm going to Sister Mu's place first. Come over after you're finished tidying up," she said.

No sooner had Zhou Youyou spoken than she stepped out of the door.

Yet she had just left when she bumped into Lu Chen.

Without a word, Lu Chen scooped Zhou Youyou's delicate body into his arms and walked into the room.

Zhou Youyou let out a startled cry, "Ah, Prince."

Hearing Zhou Youyou's voice, the maid Xiao Huan, who was tidying up the bed, quickly turned her head.

Seeing Lu Chen holding Zhou Youyou, Xiao Huan immediately blushed, knowing all too well what was about to happen as a maid in the Prince's Mansion.

Xiao Huan quickly stepped aside and left the room, closing the door behind her.

[Host and Zhou Youyou fostered affection once, Qi Refinement Mantra experience points increased by 10, Rejuvenating Skill experience points increased by 20.]

[Congratulations on successfully impregnating Zhou Youyou, you are awarded ten thousand jin of breeding potatoes.]

[Pregnancy rewards are incentive-based and therefore modest. A richer reward will be granted upon the successful birth of the child.]

Once his body had settled down, Lu Chen felt much better.

Today's events made Lu Chen realize that he needed to break through to the Ninth Grade soon, otherwise it would be easy for problems to arise if he could not control his own body.

In the mansion, in the inner courtyard, it didn't matter much what he did, since everyone there was family.

But if one day he left the Prince's Mansion and went outside, if he still couldn't control himself upon seeing pretty women, he would lose a great deal of face.

After calming down, Lu Chen looked down at the little beauty in his arms.

Zhou Youyou had her eyes slightly closed at that moment, her cheeks flushed, and her arm, tender like lotus roots, resting on his shoulder.

Zhou Youyou belonged to the type that was petite and adorable. Lu Chen felt a tinge of guilt, thinking about how he had been building a relationship with her recently, barely letting her get proper rest.

Although she was his woman, Lu Chen never treated her as a mere tool for bearing children; he genuinely liked them.

At that moment, Lu Chen glanced at the reward he had just received and a smile appeared on his face. Then, he gently caressed Zhou Youyou's skin, whispering in her ear, "Youyou, you truly are my lucky star."

With ten thousand catties of breeding potatoes, it wouldn't take many years to have the whole North City cultivating potatoes.

North City, due to its cold climate, wasn't suitable for growing rice, and the yield of wheat wasn't high either.

But potatoes were different, the soil in North City was just right for their cultivation.

Once North City began growing potatoes, they would have an additional food source, and the people would no longer suffer from a lack of grain.

In an agricultural society, what is most important? Of course, it's the grain.

Having grain in hand ensures a heart free from panic.

After returning to the Hundred Flowers Tower, the old woman from yesterday approached Wang Qingci again.

"Saintess, how did the investigation go last night?"

Wang Qingci replied indifferently, "I haven't found any trace of the Mysterious Grandmaster, only Chu Yuqin, a Ninth Grade, was in the inner yard."

Hearing this, the old woman immediately said, "Saintess, since the Mysterious Grandmaster is no longer in the North Prince Mansion, let's make our move tonight!"

Wang Qingci frowned slightly, then asked, "Madam Yu, you seem to be in a hurry?"

Chen Yu hurriedly spoke, "Saintess, this task was given to us by Prince Lu Shuyun. If we end up completing the task only after the people from Blood Moon Tower have arrived, your position in the eyes of Prince Lu Shuyun will plummet."

"It would be better to complete the task before Blood Moon Tower arrives. That way, Prince Lu Shuyun can see your worth."

Wang Qingci then said, "There's no need. Since Prince Lu Shuyun has already sent people from Blood Moon Tower, it's to ensure that nothing goes wrong."

"If we act prematurely and spook the target, causing the assassination mission to fail, we in the Misty Pavilion cannot bear the consequences of Prince Lu Shuyun's blame."

Seeing that Wang Qingci had made up her mind, Chen Yu did not dare to argue further.

A few hours later.

North City, Yonorth City.

A group of people dressed in black and red sat in a tavern. Suddenly, a bird landed on the shoulder of a man wearing a bamboo hat.

The man caught the bird and removed a slip of paper tied to its claw, then unfolded it to read.

After reading the contents, the corners of the man's mouth lifted slightly.

"Excellent! Now that the Grandmaster has left, it's time for you, worthless Prince, to join my brothers below!"

In the evening.

Another shadow appeared in the inner yard of the Prince's Mansion.

A different time, the same place, the same person.

As Chu Yuqin saw the shadow and was about to draw her sword, she heard the shadow speak, "Madam Chu, still up so late? You're working hard for the Prince's safety. It seems you really care about the Prince deeply."

Hearing it was Wang Qingci's voice, Chu Yuqin scoffed, "Sneaking around, what a sight!"

Even though Lu Chen had told her in the morning that Wang Qingci was his person and that he had full control over them,

Chu Yuqin felt somewhat uneasy for no known reason. She had no favorability towards this Wang Qingci.

Just as Wang Qingci was about to say something, she heard Lu Chen's voice coming from the room.

"Qingci, if you're here then come inside quickly."

Hearing Lu Chen's voice, Wang Qingci had no choice but to bypass Chu Yuqin and enter Lu Chen's room.

The previous night, while building a relationship with Wang Qingci, Lu Chen realized that he wasn't gaining any experience points for his Qi Refinement Mantra.

He asked the system only to find out that a woman could only provide him with experience once a day.

He had already built a relationship with Wang Qingci during the day, so naturally, there were no experience points at night.

Having no other option, Lu Chen had asked Wang Qingci to come every night for the next few days.

He needed to advance to the Ninth Grade Realm as soon as possible..