

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

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Chapter 31: The Effect of Rejuvenating Skill i

It wasn't long after Wang Qingci entered Lu Chen's room that her voice could be heard.

Chu Yuqin, who was at the courtyard gate, said coldly upon hearing her voice, "How shameless!"

Naturally, Chu Yuqin wouldn't speak ill of her own Chen'er, so the only one she could be scolding was Wang Qingci.

As her words fell, Chu Yuqin turned and left. She didn't want to keep eavesdropping at the wall; otherwise, she might not be able to stand it later on. Meanwhile.

Inside the room.

After Lu Chen and Wang Qingci fostered their emotional connection, the system notification tone sounded.

[Host and Wang Qingci have fostered an emotional connection once, gaining 20 experience points for Qi Refinement Mantra. This emotional connection has triggered an Emotional Crit, awarding an additional 4.0 experience points. Rejuvenating Skill gains 20 experience points and has broken through to the first layer.]

Upon hearing the system notification, Lu Chen was stunned for a moment, then filled with immense excitement in his heart.

He had thought after Zhou Youyou's pregnancy, breaking through to the Ninth Grade before the arrival of Blood Moon Tower would be difficult unless he pushed Chu Yuqin away.

Otherwise, Wang Qingci alone could only provide him with 20 experience points a day, requiring at least five days.

It was possible that they didn't even have five days before those people from Blood Moon Tower arrived at Yan County.

But today, he had gained 60 experience points in one day.

Emotional Crit, that really was a wonderful thing.

If he could have more Emotional Crits, wouldn't his realm advancement be even easier in the future?

Just as Lu Chen was thinking this, he noticed his hand seemed to be emitting a green gas.

Hmm?

What is this?

Lu Chen lifted his right hand, embracing Wang Qingci with his left now, and then took a serious look at his right hand.

"System, what's happening with my hand?"

[This is the power of the Rejuvenating Skill. From now on, the host can use it to heal illnesses and injuries.]

After hearing the system's voice, Lu Chen lowered his right hand, wanting to try out the capacity of the Rejuvenating Skill.

When his right hand touched Wang Qingci's delicate body again, she couldn't help but let out a moan.

"Prince, what are you doing? My waist feels so comfortable," she said.

Upon hearing this, Lu Chen's eyes brightened. He hadn't expected that merely touching Wang Qingci's body would immediately activate the Rejuvenating Skill.

Soon, Lu Chen understood what was happening. It turned out that during the Emotional Crit earlier, he, overwhelmed with rage and too ferocious, accidentally injured Wang Qingci's willowy waist.

Now, the spiritual energy gathered in his right hand was helping to repair the muscular injuries inside Wang Qingci's body, which is why she felt so comfortable.

The Rejuvenating Skill was indeed excellent; it would allow him to quickly recover from minor injuries and illnesses in the future.

At that moment, Lu Chen patted Wang Qingci's bottom and said with a smile, "How does it feel to be a female slave to this Prince?"

Her cheeks flushing, her eyes filled with affection, Wang Qingci replied,

"Prince, please don't humiliate your servant like this."

Wang Qingci was uncertain about her future, but she had grown accustomed to being with Lu Chen. Although their relationship had only been cultivated a few times, she could no longer stay away from him.

This bad man had not only captured her heart but had also conquered her entire being.

Lu Chen then said, "Once I've dealt with Blood Moon Tower, you should move to the Prince's Mansion."

Upon hearing this, Wang Qingci was silent for a moment. To be honest, she, too, wanted to move to the Prince's Mansion and serve Lu Chen every day.

But she thought of a problem: in front of the North Prince, could her value only be shown in bed?

Even though both her body and heart belonged to the North Prince, Wang Qingci didn't want to become a mere tool to satisfy his base desires.

She wanted to show her worth in many ways in front of Lu Chen, only then could she go further, and only then would the North Prince value her, the female slave, more.

Even when she grew old and her beauty faded, if she had made significant contributions to the Prince's Mansion, it was unlikely that the North Prince would cast her aside.

With this thought, Wang Qingci said, "Prince, I want to stay at Hundred Flowers Tower forever, collecting intelligence for Your Highness."

Upon hearing this, Lu Chen asked with puzzlement, "Don't you want to come to the Prince's Mansion and serve me?"

Wang Qingci quickly replied, "It's not like that. I just feel that if I were to come to the Prince's Mansion now, people would afterward recognize me as someone from the Prince's Mansion, and then I wouldn't be able to gather intelligence for Your Highness."

"After the assassination attempt by Blood Moon Tower concludes, Prince Lu Shuyun will certainly not let it rest. He might send someone to assassinate Your Highness again. If Your Highness has me, a chess piece, then no matter what Prince Lu Shuyun does, I could notify Your Highness immediately."

Hearing what Wang Qingci said, Lu Chen felt there was some truth to it.

Hundred Flowers Tower, being a place of pleasure, indeed made it easy to gather intelligence.

Moreover, his brother Prince Lu Shuyun really might not let things rest. If he had Wang Qingci, the Saintess of Misty Pavilion, perhaps he could monitor every move of Lu Shuyun in the future.

This would also be a good thing for him.

With that in mind, Lu Chen gently caressed Wang Qingci's jade back and then said, "All right then, continue to stay at Hundred Flowers Tower. If my brother Prince Lu Shuyun makes any moves in the future, notify me immediately."

Seeing that Lu Chen agreed with her proposal, Wang Qingci was very pleased inside. She had finally found an opportunity to demonstrate her value—an excellent beginning that also meant her worth was no longer just to be used for Lu Chen's amusement.

The next day.

After getting up in the morning and having a simple meal, Lu Chen went to find Chu Yuqin.

Chu Yuqin was curious inside to see Lu Chen looking so spirited.

Why is it that Lu Chen was entangled with women every day but seemed to suffer no significant detriment to his health?

Logically, a man who engaged in the activities of men and women would lose vital energy; indulgence in women is a taboo for those practicing martial arts.

Martial Artists often say, "Women only affect the speed with which I can draw my sword," and this saying did not come from nowhere.

If one became addicted to the pleasures of women, it could indeed slow down a Martial Artist's reaction speed.

Chu Yuqin thought to herself, could it be that Lu Chen has some celestial fate which prevents him from being affected by such activities?

Noticing Chu Yuqin's beautiful eyes scanning him, Lu Chen said with a smile, "Madam Chu, is there something on me?"

Chu Yuqin, returning to her senses and realizing her own lapse, quickly coughed and said, "Chen'er, I've noticed you've been engaging in activities with women every day. Although continuing the family line is crucial, you should also take care of your body."

Lu Chen replied with a smile, "Don't worry, Madam Chu; I'm aware of what I'm doing."

"By the way, Madam Chu, I came to you today because there's something I need to discuss."

As he spoke, Lu Chen's expression turned serious.

Lu Chen was like that; when it came to serious matters, he would not joke around.

Seeing how serious Lu Chen looked, Chu Yuqin knew there must be something important, so she asked, "Chen'er, is it regarding the Prince's Mansion?"

Lu Chen nodded, "I've already sent for General Li Feng; I believe he will arrive at the Prince's Mansion shortly."

Seeing that Lu Chen mentioned General Li Feng, Chu Yuqin realized that what Lu Chen was about to discuss must be no trivial matter.

At that moment, a maid came in from outside and said, "Prince, General Li has arrived."

Lu Chen said, "Madam Chu, let's head to the Training Ground first."

"Okay."

With that, the two headed to the Training Ground of the Prince's Mansion.

General Li Feng, clad in armor, was pacing around the Training Ground, his armor clanging; he was curious about what important matter the North Prince wanted to discuss with him at this time.

Since arriving in North City, apart from commanding him to train troops, the North Prince seemed to be doing nothing else.

Even opening shops was managed by the Princess Consort while the North Prince indulged himself in the inner quarters.

Of course, General Li Feng always believed this was the North Prince's way of deceiving others, making people outside believe he was a wastrel Prince.

At this moment, General Li Feng couldn't help thinking, could it be that the North Prince was calling for him now because he felt the time was ripe to initiate his next plan?

Chapter 32: A Gift Prepared for Blood Moon Tower_i

After arriving at the Training Ground, Li Feng hurriedly approached to pay his respects and said, "This humble General pays his respects to Prince Lu Chen and has seen Madam Chu."

Lu Chen nodded slightly, and then said, "Let's talk about the matter at hand. I've received intelligence that Blood Moon Tower has sent assassins to kill me. This time, they sent not only five Ninth Grade experts, but the Vice Tower Master of Blood Moon Tower has also come personally."

Upon hearing this, Li Feng's face changed abruptly, and then he asked, "Prince, are you certain the Vice Tower Master of Blood Moon Tower is coming in person?"

Li Feng had heard of the Vice Tower Master of Blood Moon Tower, who was said to be at the Half-step Grandmaster Realm, which made him very worried.

Lu Chen said, "If the intelligence is correct, he should have come personally."

Chu Yuqin thought for a moment, then said, "Blood Moon Tower really has the audacity to attempt to assassinate you time and again."

Lu Chen said, "They wouldn't dare do this without someone backing them."

Looking at Lu Chen, Li Feng asked tentatively, "Prince, what do you plan to do?"

Li Feng knew that Lu Chen had weapons capable of easily killing Ninth Grade experts, so he believed that the North Prince shouldn't be afraid at all of the assassins sent by Blood Moon Tower.

However, since Lu Chen sought him out, there must be some arrangement in mind.

Lu Chen didn't answer immediately, but instead counterasked, "General Li, have you completely taken control of North City's army?"

Li Feng replied, "Prince, rest assured. Under my management, the military of North City has been fully aligned with the North Prince Mansion."

Lu Chen said, "Good, since the people from Blood Moon Tower are coming, we should properly 'welcome' them."

"By the way, General Li, call over the soldiers who escorted me to North City initially, I have something to discuss with you all."

Upon hearing this, Li Feng asked cautiously, "Prince, under what pretext should I call them?"

The over one hundred soldiers were Third and Fourth Grade Martial Artists. Even though it was only somewhat over a hundred Third and Fourth Grade Martial Artists, in a place as impoverished as North City, these individuals counted as a formidable force. If all of them were to come to the North Prince Mansion, it would certainly spark curiosity among the people of Yan County.

Moreover, many were watching the North Prince Mansion now. Since Lu Chen's arrival at North City, he had been indulging in daily pleasures. Suddenly summoning so many soldiers at this time was bound to raise suspicions about whether the North Prince Mansion was planning something significant.

After pondering for a moment, Lu Chen said, "Just tell them that their families have arrived in North City. I'd like to take this opportunity to set up a grand feast to thank them for their escort along the way and to meet their relatives as well."

Li Feng instantly understood Lu Chen's intention, and immediately said, "Understood, Prince, I'll go take care of it."

Then Li Feng turned and left the North Prince Mansion.

After Li Feng had gone, Chu Yuqin looked at Lu Chen and said, "Chen'er, the Vice Tower Master of Blood Moon Tower is likely a Half-step Grandmaster. I can probably hold him off, but as for the other five Ninth Grade Martial Artists, I'm afraid it might be difficult to restrain all of them."

Although the mysterious weapon Lu Chen had was indeed powerful, capable of instantly killing a Ninth Grade Martial Artist, if the opponents attacked together, Lu Chen might not be able to react in time.

Chu Yuqin was somewhat worried; the Blood Moon Tower's attempt to assassinate Lu Chen surely wouldn't involve just six people. Last time they had sent a considerable number of Third and Fourth Grade Martial Artists to assassinate him.

This time coming to North City, they would inevitably send many Third and Fourth Grade Martial Artists as well.

These Third and Fourth Grade Martial Artists were not the main force, but they could engage the people from the North Prince Mansion, making it hard for them to protect Lu Chen.

Having experienced the previous incident, Chu Yuqin had also realized the limits of her own power; even though she could withstand the assault of a Half-step Grandmaster, she couldn't hold back everyone.

If it hadn't been for Lu Chen producing that mysterious weapon at the critical moment last time, she might have lost her Chen'er forever.

Lu Chen understood what Chu Yuqin was worried about and then said to her, "Madam Chu, wait until General Li returns, and I'll show you something." Hearing this, Chu Yuqin became somewhat expectant, guessing that Lu Chen was going to show her a weapon, but she wondered what kind of weapon it was.

Afterward, the Prince's Mansion began bustling with activity.

When Mu Zixuan heard that Lu Chen was going to host a banquet for the relatives of the soldiers who had escorted them to North City, she took the initiative to take charge of the matter.

By noon, many people had entered the North Prince Mansion. Seeing the hustle and bustle of carriages and visitors, the people grew curious, wondering if the North Prince had taken another concubine.

As the main person in charge of Misty Pavilion in Yan County, Chen Yu noticed something amiss with so many coming and going at the North Prince Mansion. She discreetly disguised herself and approached the entrance of the North Prince Mansion, seeking information from someone familiar with the situation.

"Excuse me, young master, is there some special occasion at the North Prince Mansion today? Why is it so lively?"

Hearing this question, the young man who had been enjoying the excitement in front of Chen Yu replied, "I heard that the North Prince is hosting a banquet to thank the soldiers and relatives who escorted him to North City."

The young man then said quietly, "It's said that without those people, the North Prince would have died on his way to North City."

After hearing the young man's answer, Chen Yu breathed a sigh of relief. So that was it.

She had thought that the North Prince had already become suspicious.

Blood Moon Tower was going to arrive in North City in a few days, and it would be troublesome if the North Prince detected even a hint of their plans now.

Then Chen Yu returned to Hundred Flowers Tower and reported today's events at the North Prince Mansion to Wang Qingci.

After Wang Qingci heard about the happenings at the North Prince Mansion, she was somewhat puzzled. If Lu Chen was planning his strategy in advance, he wouldn't start this early, especially since the people from Blood Moon Tower hadn't arrived yet.

Could it be that the North Prince really just wanted to thank those soldiers who escorted him to North City?

Wang Qingci always felt something was off, but now that she was one of the North Prince's people, she didn't need to probe too deeply into what the North Prince was planning.

Besides, she had to attend to the North Prince at the North Prince Mansion that night. To find out what the North Prince was doing, she just had to ask him later that evening.

Noon.

Lu Chen spoke a few words of thanks at the banquet, and then he let everyone eat and drink to their hearts' content.

At that moment, Li Feng came up to Lu Chen and said quietly,

"Prince, everyone has arrived."

Lu Chen nodded, then said, "After the meal, come to the back courtyard of the Prince's Mansion."

As his words fell, Lu Chen started drinking with the soldiers, not showing any signs that he had important business with them afterward.

After lunch, the drunk soldiers arrived at the back courtyard. Lu Chen said he wanted to reward them, but the soldiers weren't fools. They knew that the North Prince had something for them.

Once in the back courtyard, Lu Chen glanced over these soldiers, whose loyalty was mostly above eighty, considering them as his own people now.

Chu Yuqin, seeing everyone assembled, then asked, "Chen'er, what is it that you said you wanted to show us?"

Lu Chen revealed a slight smile, then ordered several freshly slaughtered cows and sheep to be brought over and wrapped in fine armor,

He then took out a grenade larger than an adult's fist and said to everyone, "Everyone, step back fifty paces."

Upon hearing these words, without a second thought, everyone immediately retreated fifty steps.

Subsequently, Lu Chen pulled the pin and threw the grenade.

The next moment, an earth-shaking explosion sounded, startling the drunken soldiers sober, leaving their ears buzzing for a long while afterward.

With the explosion of the grenade, a plume of white smoke rose in the distance, and countless holes appeared in the armor that had covered the cows and sheep.

At the sight of this, the soldiers were stunned, standing rooted to the spot without daring to move.

Heavenly Thunder? Could their Prince summon Heavenly Thunder?

Could this be real?

Was this something a person could do?

Could it be that their Prince was an Immortal?

Although some soldiers' minds were still clouded, Li Feng and Chu Yuqin had already realized that the noise was caused by something in Lu Chen's hands.

Even so, Li Feng and Chu Yuqin were still immensely shocked.

At this point, Lu Chen said, "Alright, come over and take a look."

As he spoke, Lu Chen walked towards the site of the explosion. Seeing their Prince proceed, the soldiers quickly followed along..

Chapter 33: Breakthrough to Ninth Grade I

Lu Chen's hand grenade was obtained from the Newbie Gift Pack he had in the beginning; he had never used it before.

To test the blast radius of these grenades, Lu Chen specially took one out for a trial explosion.

The grenades from the Newbie Gift Pack were much larger than the average hand grenade found on Earth, not designed for carrying on one's person; therefore, they were also more powerful.

After Lu Chen approached the site of the explosion, he found that all the armors within a ten-meter radius had been pierced by the shards from the grenade's blast, and the bodies of cows and sheep were riddled with holes.

The sight of the wounds on the cattle and sheep involuntarily filled the soldiers with dread, grateful that they had been a good distance away.

If they had been any closer, their bodies would likely be full of bloody holes by now.

At that moment, Lu Chen said to Chu Yuqin and Li Feng, "General Li, Madam Chu, what do you think of the weapon I just used?"

Li Feng immediately replied, "With such a divine artifact, the Prince is sure to unify the entire world!"

No sooner had Li Feng finished speaking than the soldiers kneeled in unison and exclaimed in one voice, "We congratulate the Prince on obtaining a divine artifact. The Prince will definitely unify the world and inspire awe in all directions!"

Lu Chen was somewhat speechless. Damn, a bunch of sycophants!

"Alright, get up, all of you."

Hearing Lu Chen's words, the soldiers promptly got to their feet.

Chu Yuqin then asked, "Chen'er, wasn't that thing just now a one-time use? Do you still have many of them?"

Lu Chen replied, "Not many, just a few dozen, but we could make them ourselves once the conditions are right."

Hearing Lu Chen's response, Chu Yuqin was thrilled inside. With such a divine artifact, it would be much easier for Lu Chen to vie for that position in the Capital city in the future.

Like pulling a rabbit from a hat, Lu Chen then took out a grenade from his sleeve and said to Li Feng, "General Li, I'll teach you how to use this first. When the assassins from Blood Moon Tower come that day, use this to give them a warm welcome."

"As you command, my Prince."

Then, Lu Chen taught Li Feng and the soldiers how to use the grenade, naturally without actually pulling the pin this time.

After showing the soldiers how to use it, Lu Chen spoke to them, "The North Prince was distributing rewards to the soldiers when Heavenly Thunder struck the Prince's Mansion, frightening the North Prince into hiding in his room all afternoon."

Upon hearing Lu Chen's words, the soldiers immediately understood his intent; after all, the sound of the grenade's explosion was too loud, and the neighbors around the Prince's Mansion must have heard it.

If they didn't find an excuse, it could potentially awaken suspicion among the people.

As soon as Lu Chen finished speaking, he quickly had people tidy up the back yard, and then he returned to the front court.

After Li Feng and the soldiers left the backyard, their relatives came forward, asking what had happened just now.

Li Feng and the others all claimed Heavenly Thunder had struck the backyard just now, giving the Prince quite a scare.

As evening fell,

The news that the North Prince Mansion had been struck by Heavenly Thunder spread throughout Yan County, leading people to wonder if the North Prince had done something utterly heinous to deserve being struck by lightning.

At the same time,

Hundred Flowers Tower.

Wang Qingci was lounging on the beauty couch in the loft, with her Cloud Attire loosely tied, displaying a very lazy demeanor.

At that moment, Chen Yu arrived at the loft.

"Madam Yu, what brings you here?" Wang Qingci inquired first.

Chen Yu replied, "Saintess, our people have found out that at noon, after the North Prince had his meal and was rewarding his soldiers, Heavenly Thunder struck from the sky, scaring the North Prince so much that he hid in his room and didn't come out all afternoon."

Hearing this, Wang Qingci smiled faintly, then rose from the beauty couch, showing a very interested look.

"This is somewhat interesting, did the North Prince sustain any injuries?"

Wang Qingci naturally did not believe that Lu Chen was actually scared by the Heavenly Thunder into hiding in his room for an entire afternoon without coming out. She only suspected that the North Prince was preparing something.

The idea that someone could be scared by the Heavenly Thunder is obviously a diversion to shift people's attention.

At this moment, Chen Yu said, "We don't know about that."

Wang Qingci said indifferently, "Then I'll go to the North Prince Mansion again tonight to probe for some information."

Hearing this, Chen Yu said with some concern, "Saintess, you go to the North Prince Mansion every night. It's very easy for Chu Yuqin to discover you. Before the people from Blood Moon Tower arrive, I think it's better for you not to go to the North Prince Mansion for the time being."

Wang Qingci said, "You don't have to worry about that. I generally don't get near the inner courtyard, so Chu Yuqin won't find out."

Having said this, Wang Qingci stood up, ready to change clothes and head to the North Prince Mansion.

In the dead of the night.

A black figure appeared again in the inner courtyard of the North Prince Mansion.

At this time, Chu Yuqin was still patrolling the inner courtyard. Because of the incident with the grenade during the day, she was worried that spies might come to gather information at the North Prince Mansion, so she was extra diligent tonight.

When she saw a black figure swaggering into the main courtyard of the North Prince Mansion, Chu Yuqin was about to take action, but then she heard the black-clad woman say with a chuckle, "This servant pays her respects to Madam Chu. Good evening to you, Madam."

Hearing that it was Wang Qingci's voice, Chu Yuqin snorted coldly and said, "Remove your mask."

Wang Qingci unhesitatingly took off her mask, and after confirming Wang Qingci's identity, Chu Yuqin immediately turned and left, without any further words to Wang Qingci.

Watching Chu Yuqin's retreating figure, the corners of Wang Qingci's mouth turned up slightly, and then she muttered to herself, "It seems that Madam really dislikes me."

As her words fell, Wang Qingci walked toward Lu Chen's room.

After entering the room, Wang Qingci had planned to inquire if anything had happened at the Prince's Mansion during the day. However, before she could speak, her words were stopped by a kiss.

Wang Qingci was somewhat speechless. Although her opinion of the North Prince had greatly improved, she also found that the rumors about the North Prince being a womanizer were absolutely true.

The term "womanizer" could no longer describe the North Prince. He was akin to a hungry ghost among the lustful.

Wang Qingci naturally did not know why Lu Chen was so eager.

Lu Chen was only thirty experience points away from breaking through to the second layer of the Qi Refinement Mantra. He was of course very anxious. He could hardly wait to become a Ninth Grade Martial Artist.

As his emotional cultivation with Wang Qingci was completed, the system notification finally sounded.

"[Host has cultivated feelings with Wang Qingci once, Qi Refinement Mantra experience points increased by 20. Triggered an Emotional Crit, experience points increased by another 40. Qi Refinement Mantra breaks through to the second layer, Rejuvenating Skill experience points increased by 10. Congratulations to the host for advancing to the Ninth Grade Realm.]"

After hearing the system notification, Lu Chen finally calmed down.

Then he felt a vast power surge into his body, making his body feel lighter in an instant and as if he had endless energy.

Not only that, he found that his vision had become clearer and his brain was exceptionally alert.

After enjoying the peculiar sensation of his realm advancement, Lu Chen couldn't help but feel moved. So this is what it's like to be a Ninth Grade Martial Artist!

He had never imagined that one day he could become a Ninth Grade Martial Artist!

When he was in the Capital City, he always thought he would just lie down for the rest of his life, remaining an ordinary person, because he had no talent for martial arts and couldn't endure the hardships of martial training.

Unexpectedly, after gaining the system, he broke through to the Ninth Grade in less than half a year.

How wonderful!

With the enhancement of his personal strength, he now had some ability to protect himself.

In the future, he could consider going out to explore and plan the development direction of North City..

Chapter 34: Dark and Windy Night i

A few days later.

Hundred Flowers Tower.

Today, many customers arrived at the entrance of Hundred Flowers Tower only to find the doors tightly shut, with a sign placed at the doorway. The sign bore a message that the Hundred Flowers Tower would be temporarily closed for renovations in preparation for the Oiran contest happening in half a month.

This sort of event was not unusual; the reason Hundred Flowers Tower could maintain its status as the liveliest place in Yan County was precisely because of its constant upgrades and renovations, always offering fresh and exciting experiences to its customers.

Moreover, with each upgrade and renovation, a number of beautiful young women would arrive, and the anticipation for this renovation stimulated the clientele of the Hundred Flowers Tower.

Of course, this renovation of Hundred Flowers Tower was not a true renovation but because the guests from Blood Moon Tower had arrived.

At this moment, upstairs in the Hundred Flowers Tower, a man wearing a bamboo hat was gazing in the direction of the North Prince Mansion.

Wang Qingci sat on a divan with her slender legs crossed, with her derriere slightly indenting the couch.

Liu Yuan spoke at this moment, "Thank you, Miss Wang, for giving me the opportunity to take revenge with my own hands."

In Liu Yuan's eyes, if Misty Pavilion wanted to move against the North Prince, without that Mysterious Grandmaster, it was entirely possible for them to kill the North Prince.

But they had not taken action and were waiting until the arrival of Blood Moon Tower's guests to start discussing how to assassinate the North Prince, which presented an opportunity for Blood Moon Tower to act.

Wang Qingci said with a smile, "Tower Master Liu, I did not wait until today for your sake, but to ensure that this assassination can be executed without fail."

Liu Yuan said, "No matter how Miss Wang sees it, objectively you have still provided me with an opportunity."

At this moment, Liu Yuan was burning with the desire to charge into the North Prince Mansion and behead the North Prince personally.

It was possible that his younger brother, Liu Tong, had been killed by the Mysterious Grandmaster of the North Prince Mansion, but he still attributed this debt to the North Prince.

The reason was simple. Firstly, he might not be a match for that Mysterious Grandmaster, and secondly, since Liu Tong died attempting to assassinate the North Prince, it was related to the North Prince.

Since the Mysterious Grandmaster could neither be found nor defeated, venting his anger by killing the North Prince was the only option.

Originally, he thought that the task of assassinating the useless Prince would be easy, so he sent his own brother. However, the next time he saw Liu Tong, his brother's body was already charred.

If the North Prince did not die at his hands, his deep-seated hatred would be difficult to quell.

At this time, Wang Qingci asked, "Tower Master Liu, are you planning to take action tonight?"

Liu Yuan said, "Yes, I can hardly wait to decapitate the North Prince and appease the spirit of my brother in heaven."

Wang Qingci said, "Very well, tonight, our Misty Pavilion will fully support Blood Moon Tower. If there is anything you need, Tower Master Liu, just let us know."

Liu Yuan asked, "Miss Wang, just to be sure, could you confirm once more that the Mysterious Grandmaster following the North Prince to the Prince's Mansion has indeed left?"

Wang Qingci said with a smile, "I have visited the Prince's Mansion multiple times just to investigate this matter. According to the intelligence I've gathered, it seems that the

Mysterious Grandmaster has indeed left the Prince's Mansion and returned to the Chu Family."

Liu Yuan said, "If that's the case, then nothing could be better."

Wang Qingci continued with a smile, "Tower Master Liu, even if the intelligence collected by our Misty Pavilion might be false, you need not worry too much."

"Even if the Mysterious Grandmaster returns to the North Prince Mansion, with your strength, holding him off should be no problem."

"While you keep him occupied, we can certainly take care of the North Prince."

After a moment's thought, Liu Yuan found Wang Qingci's words sensible.

After all, this time they had five Ninth Grade Martial Artists and one Half-step Grandmaster.

If you exclude that Mysterious Grandmaster, the North Prince Mansion has only one Ninth Grade, Chu Yuqin.

A single Ninth Grade simply cannot hold back six Ninth Grades.

So, tonight the North Prince is doomed to die!

Even if that Mysterious Grandmaster comes, it will be of no use!

At this moment, Wang Qingci pulled out a map of the North Prince Mansion, "This is the map of the North Prince Mansion. Tonight, during our operation, our Misty Pavilion's people will directly head to the back courtyard to block North Prince's escape routes. As for the affairs of the front courtyard, we will leave them to Blood Moon Tower to handle. What do you think about this plan, Vice Tower Master Liu?"

"If Vice Tower Master Liu has any other ideas, feel free to propose them."

Liu Yuan thought for a moment, and then said, "Very well, let's do as Miss Wang has said."

"However, if Chu Yuqin tries to stop me at that time, could I trouble Miss Wang to hold her off for a moment, so that I can take the North Prince's head?"

Chu Yuqin was a difficult person to deal with; if she came out to stop him from killing Lu Chen, he might need some time to get rid of her entanglement.

Although he could have other Ninth Grade assassins kill Lu Chen, Liu Yuan much preferred to do it himself.

Wang Qingci said, "There is no problem with that."

After that, Wang Qingci added, "Alright, then let's each make our preparations."

Meanwhile,

In the North Prince Mansion.

When Blood Moon Tower arrived at the Hundred Flowers Tower, Lu Chen received the message passed on by Wang Qingci, and immediately began arranging troops and setting up an ambush within the Prince's Mansion.

This time, he distributed a total of twenty grenades to the soldiers, which was completely sufficient to deal with Liu Yuan and his men.

And they were not to throw grenades immediately; first, they would wait until Blood Moon Tower's people entered the ambush circle before the soldiers would shoot arrows.

If they were well-ambushed, even if the realm of people coming with Liu Yuan was at least Third or Fourth Grade, most of them would be shot to death by arrows.

The grenades were mainly for dealing with those five Ninth Grade assassins and the Vice Tower Master of Blood Moon Tower.

In order to prevent his three pregnant wives, including Mu Zixuan, from being frightened, Lu Chen had moved them to a hidden passage within the Prince's Mansion ahead of time.

Once everything was ready, it was just a matter of waiting for nightfall.

The cold night wind howled.

There was no moon or stars tonight; thick clouds accumulated overhead, as if the sky were about to collapse.

At this time, the entire North Prince Mansion was eerily quiet, with nothing but the sound of the wind.

Time passed, and then, a group of people dressed in black burst directly through the main gate of the Prince's Mansion.

When Liu Yuan and his men entered the Prince's Mansion, they found not a single person at the gate, not even a patrolling trusted aide.

This made Liu Yuan feel a sudden sense of unease.

It was impossible for such a large Prince's Mansion to have no guards at all.

It's possible that the North Prince had gotten wind of their arrival and escaped in advance!

At that moment, Liu Yuan didn't even consider the possibility of the North Prince Mansion setting up an ambush for them, after all, the Ninth Grade Martial Artists they brought this time were numerous, and they didn't take a mere Prince's Mansion seriously at all.

In Liu Yuan's view, even if the North Prince Mansion knew they were coming, the North Prince would only be scared into fleeing, not setting up an ambush for them.

Unless the North Prince had lost his mind, he wouldn't do such a thing.

At this point, Liu Yuan's face darkened.

If the North Prince really had escaped, then killing the North Prince might take some more time.

The Capital city couldn't wait, and he himself didn't want to waste any more time.

Then Liu Yuan said to his subordinates, "Search for me! Even if you have to dig three feet into the ground, find the North Prince for me!"

Chapter 35: Immortal! There's an Immortal in the North Prince Mansion!_i

As Liu Yuan gave the order, the people of Blood Moon Tower immediately flooded into North Prince Mansion.

Just as the members of Blood Moon Tower arrived at the Training Ground, countless arrows came flying from the sky.

At this moment, someone shouted loudly, "Tower Master! We've been tricked!"

Watching the rain of arrows from the sky, Liu Yuan wasn't the slightest bit panicked. He just snorted coldly and said, "It's nothing but a last-ditch struggle!"

Ninth Grade Martial Artists couldn't be killed by mere arrow rain, not to mention that he himself was a Half-step Grandmaster who could already project his Inner Strength externally.

These arrows had no way of hitting him, and even if they did, they couldn't cause him any harm.

In his eyes, such ambush and sneak attacks were nothing but petty moves.

Liu Yuan immediately said, "Close in on me right now!"

Hearing this, the Blood Moon Tower's members quickly turned back to back, then swung the swords in their hands non-stop, fending off the arrows raining down from the sky.

Lu Chen was completely stunned by this scene.

Damn it, so this is the world where Martial Arts exist? The last time he came to North City to pay tribute, he was inside the carriage and did not witness his trusted aides defending against the arrow rain.

The scene today was extremely shocking to him.

Without using shields, but just the swords in their hands, they actually managed to fend off the skyful of arrows?

Although some were unable to completely block and were shot dead, most of the people from Blood Moon Tower survived.

The scene today also made Lu Chen realize how important the fragmentary hand grenades the system gave him were.

If it weren't for the grenades, they would probably have no way to deal with the assassins of Blood Moon Tower with the few people they had in the Prince's Mansion.

At this moment, Lu Chen also felt a sense of relief, thankful that the newbie gift pack from the system included modern lethal weapons like grenades.

As the Prince's Mansion soldiers finished shooting their arrows, Liu Yuan looked at the distant rooftops with scorn and said, "Is this the extent of arrows? Do you really think this will kill us? Is North Prince being too naive?"

Lu Chen had no intention of wasting words with Liu Yuan. He directly told Li Feng and the others, "Don't bother with them. Just throw the grenades, pull the safety pins and wait for three breaths!"

Hearing this, Li Feng and the others quickly took out the grenades from their bosoms.

At this moment, the soldiers holding the grenades couldn't help but tremble, as they had witnessed the power of this weapon.

They were terrified that they might accidentally fail to throw the grenades.

If they didn't manage to throw them, they would likely be the ones to die.

Seeing the soldiers so nervous, Lu Chen said, "Don't worry, it won't explode on you!"

No sooner had Lu Chen's words fallen than Li Feng pulled the pin off the grenade in his hand, and after holding it for less than two seconds, he forcefully threw the grenade into the crowd of Blood Moon Tower.

Though Li Feng was a Seventh Grade Martial Artist, he was also very nervous when using lethal weapons like grenades.

Originally, Lu Chen had wanted them to detonate the grenades in midair, as no one knew if those Martial Artists could kick the grenades back. If that happened, they would be the ones in trouble.

Fortunately, when Li Feng's grenade landed among the crowd, Liu Yuan and the others thought nothing of it.

They even assumed it was just a stone thrown by the North Prince Mansion and easily dodged Li Feng's thrown grenade.

Liu Yuan mocked again, saying, "Ha-ha-ha, has North Prince Mansion become so poor that they have no arrows and can only throw stones?"

However, as soon as Liu Yuan's words finished, a huge blast exploded in the midst of the crowd.

Boom...

With a puff of white smoke, those around were either dead or injured, and the scene was filled with wailing.

After seeing this, the people from Blood Moon Tower were scared stiff, unable to react for a long while.

It was not until the second grenade exploded among the crowd that the Martial Artists of Blood Moon Tower started to flee in panic, as if crazed.

"My God! Heavenly Thunder!"

"Run, the North Prince Mansion has someone who can summon Heavenly Thunder!"

"An Immortal! There's an Immortal in the North Prince Mansion!"

Watching the Blood Moon Tower members scatter, Liu Yuan clenched his broadsword tightly and roared with all his might, "Stop right there! Whoever flees, I will kill!"

Before Liu Yuan could finish speaking, a Prince's Mansion soldier threw a grenade toward Liu Yuan's position.

Liu Yuan wasn't a fool, he had realized that this thing was what caused the explosion just now. Although he didn't know why it had such great destructive power, he was very clear that it was dangerous.

Liu Yuan quickly pushed against the ground with his legs, and his body retreated ten steps back.

Still, when the grenade exploded, a shrapnel grazed past his leg, blasting flesh and blood from his limb.

Liu Yuan was considered one of the luckier ones, as the Ninth Grade Martial Artist closest to him had collided directly with a hand grenade, instantly blown open with more than a dozen bloody holes.

Upon witnessing this scene, Liu Yuan's body started trembling uncontrollably.

Without a doubt, he was scared.

He had never seen such a strange weapon before.

It looked just like a stone, yet when it exploded, it was able to kill a Ninth Grade Martial Artist instantly.

This completely overturned his understanding!

He had never heard of such a weapon!

How could such a weapon possibly exist in this world!

If that dynasty possessed such a murderous tool, they would have likely unified the world a long time ago!

At the same time.

In the back courtyard of the Prince's Mansion.

When Wang Qingci and the people of Hundred Flowers Tower arrived at the back courtyard of the Prince's Mansion, they too heard the thunderous explosions.

Upon hearing those sounds, Wang Qingci paused momentarily.

At that moment, Chen Yu said beside her, "Saintess, it looks like it's going to rain soon, which should help cover our movements."

Chen Yu thought the rumbling was thunder, but Wang Qingci clearly thought otherwise.

Although the night sky was indeed overcast with heavy clouds, the sound was clearly not coming from the heavens above, plus there was a significant echo.

Something must have happened in the front courtyard.

It seemed the North Prince had quite a few secrets.

At this moment, one of the Assassins from Misty Pavilion suddenly alerted, "Saintess, there are people!"

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone from Hundred Flowers Tower became instantly alert.

They had come to the back door of the Prince's Mansion mainly to block the North Prince's escape route, so the presence of people at the back door meant that North Prince and his party were planning to flee.

Just as the people from Misty Pavilion thought they were about to see the underlings of North Prince Mansion making their escape, they saw a beautiful woman dressed in a green Cloud Attire with her hair done up in a Cloud Bun, slowly walking to the back courtyard door.

The people from Misty Pavilion immediately recognized the woman, who was none other than the Ninth Grade expert Chu Yuqin of North Prince Mansion.

Seeing Chu Yuqin appearing in the back courtyard, Chen Yu and the other Assassins from Misty Pavilion were dumbfounded.

A Ninth Grade expert like Chu Yuqin not protecting the North Prince at his side, what was she doing running to the back courtyard at a time like this?

What was going on?

Suddenly, a bad premonition surged in everyone's hearts.

Chu Yuqin asked coldly, "It's so late, where does Miss Wang plan to go?"

Wang Qingci replied with a beaming smile, "This servant came to North Prince Mansion, of course, to attend to the Prince."

Chu Yuqin snorted coldly and said, "Does attending to Chen'er require so many people?"

At this point, Chen Yu stepped forward proactively. She quickly moved in front of Wang Qingci, "Saintess, you should go to the front courtyard to see what's happening! I have a bad feeling, let me hold her off..."

Before Chen Yu could finish her sentence, she felt a chill on her back, followed by a piercing pain that swept through her entire body.

Chen Yu looked down slightly, hardly believing the sword blade embedded in her chest.

She turned her head only to find out that it was Wang Qingci who had attacked her!

"Saintess... you..."

Wang Qingci then pulled out her sword, and before Chen Yu could finish speaking, she fell to the ground unconscious.

Seeing this, the Assassins from Misty Pavilion were dumbstruck.

In their wildest dreams, they never imagined their Saintess would turn on their own at a time like this.

At this moment, Wang Qingci spoke again to Chu Yuqin, "Madam Chu, I will have to trouble you to help this servant get rid of these people and not let them escape."

Hearing Wang Qingci's words, the Assassins of Misty Pavilion weren't fools, and they quickly realized that Wang Qingci had betrayed Prince Lu Shuyun!

One of them shouted loudly, "Everyone, run! We must spread the news of the Saintess's betrayal!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the Assassins of Misty Pavilion fled in several directions.

At that moment, Chu Yuqin merely cast a cold glance around.

Soon, there were over a dozen additional corpses at the back door of the Prince's Mansion..

Chapter 36: Brother, times have changed! !

After dealing with the assassins from Misty Pavilion, Chu Yuqin and Wang Qingci headed to the Training Ground together.

Wang Qingci was somewhat curious as to why Chu Yuqin would dare leave the North Prince at such a time. Although she knew that the North Prince might be somewhat capable, after all, Blood Moon Tower had sent so many Ninth Grade Martial Artists, and there was even a Half-step Grandmaster among them.

Could it be that Chu Yuqin was not at all worried about her Chen'er being killed?

Or did Chu Yuqin think that Lu Chen was fully capable of dealing with the assassins from Blood Moon Tower?

Had the strength of the North Prince Mansion really become so strong?

While Wang Qingci was filled with questions, they had already arrived at the Prince's Mansion's Training Ground. Seeing the people from Blood Moon Tower surrounded on the Training Ground, Wang Qingci froze in place.

At this time, the corpses littered the Training Ground, but these bodies all belonged to the assassins from Blood Moon Tower.

Currently, only two Ninth Grade along with Blood Moon Tower's Vice Tower Master Liu Yuan were still alive.

But their situation was very bad.

The three of them were covered in blood, and it was clear that the two surviving Ninth Grade Martial Artists were seriously injured. If they weren't treated promptly, death wasn't likely far away.

It hadn't been that long.

Had the soldiers of the North Prince Mansion really captured all the assassins sent by Blood Moon Tower in one fell swoop?

Wang Qingci felt as if she was dreaming.

She knew the North Prince Mansion might have some strength, but she had never anticipated that the North Prince Mansion could resolve the situation with the assassins from Blood Moon Tower in such a short period of time.

That was five Ninth Grades!

And a Half-step Grandmaster too!

Even if the North Prince Mansion truly had a Master Realm powerhouse, it shouldn't have been possible to resolve so many people in less than a quarter of an hour, right?

How did the North Prince Mansion do it?

At this moment, Wang Qingci turned her head to look at Lu Chen, who was walking towards the Training Ground from afar.

If she wanted to know how the North Prince Mansion did it, she would probably have to wait and personally ask the North Prince later.

During this time, Liu Yuan, supporting his injured body with a sword planted in the ground, clenched his teeth and said with a cold laugh when he saw the North Prince slowly emerge from the crowd, "North Prince, I didn't expect you to be the one who's been hiding the deepest!"

"It seems the whole world has been deceived by you!"

At this moment, Liu Yuan had lost his earlier sharpness. It hadn't been long, but almost all of his people had perished, leaving only three seriously injured people.

The kind of weapon that the North Prince Mansion had just brought out, let alone a Half-step Grandmaster, 1 fear even a true Grandmaster might not be able to fully withstand it.

He had never dreamed that one day he would actually fall at the hands of a worthless Prince.

Hearing Liu Yuan's words, Lu Chen said indifferently, "Tower Master Liu, do you have any last words? Later, when this Prince annihilates Blood Moon Tower, perhaps I can convey your last words to your Tower Master."

Liu Yuan laughed loudly, "Impertinent brat, since you want to kill me, then I shall take you down with me!"

As he spoke, Liu Yuan suddenly drew the sword planted in the ground and charged straight at Lu Chen.

A fierce and proud smile appeared on Liu Yuan's face. Had the North Prince not come out earlier, he certainly wouldn't have been able to kill the North Prince.

But the North Prince should not have, at this time, come out to mock him!

At such a close distance, and being a Half-step Grandmaster, although he was seriously injured, it was still possible to kill a worthless person.

Seeing this scene, Wang Qingci's complexion changed drastically, and she cried out, "Oh no!"

Just when Wang Qingci thought Lu Chen was in danger, she found that the people around her remained motionless.

The soldiers of the Prince's Mansion and Chu Yuqin just stood in place, quietly watching the scene unfold, as if they hadn't seen Liu Yuan's intention to perish together with Lu Chen.

Wang Qingci was stunned. She didn't understand why the soldiers of the Prince's Mansion and Chu Yuqin were reacting so calmly.

Liu Yuan was a Half-step Grandmaster.

Even if he was seriously injured, taking a high-level Ninth Grade with him before dying wouldn't be a problem.

Yet the people of the Prince's Mansion were indifferent to the scene.

Soon, Wang Qingci understood why the people of the Prince's Mansion had no reaction to the scene whatsoever.

At that moment, she saw Lu Chen take out a black stick-like weapon and aim it at Liu Yuan, who was charging towards him.

Seeing the stick in Lu Chen's hand, Liu Yuan laughed loudly, "A mere worthless Prince dares to face me alone in combat. Do you think that because I am seriously injured, I can no longer kill you!"

Liu Yuan saw that no one around him moved, and when he saw Lu Chen pull out a stick, he even thought Lu Chen had gone mad, wishing to end his own life.

While speaking, Liu Yuan had already arrived in front of Lu Chen.

"Go to hell for this seat!"

As Liu Yuan's sword was about to chop down on Lu Chen, Wang Qingci's heart leapt into her throat.

However, at that moment, what she feared did not happen.

Suddenly, a loud noise erupted, followed by Lu Chen stepping back.

Bang...

The instant the gunshot sounded, Lu Chen smiled and said, "Old chap, the times have changed!"

The next moment, Liu Yuan's body instantly flew out, and a huge bloody hole appeared in his back.

Witnessing this scene, Wang Qingci was completely stunned.

What had just happened?

And what was that loud noise?

She had only seen Liu Yuan swing his sword at North Prince, then North Prince, holding a stick, faced Liu Yuan, after which Liu Yuan was flung away, with a huge bloody hole appearing in his body.

North Prince hadn't even moved, yet Liu Yuan died?

Wang Qingci was no fool; she quickly realized that it was the black stick in Lu Chen's hand that had killed Liu Yuan.

Wang Qingci's mind was bewildered.

A Half-step Grandmaster.

Just like that, dead?

What kind of weapon did North Prince have in his hand that was so terrifying?

Could there really be such a weapon in this world that could instantly kill a Half-step Grandmaster?

Wang Qingci's mind quickly connected all recent events.

She finally understood why Blood Moon Tower's first assassination attempt had failed.

And she finally comprehended why North Prince was not at all afraid of Blood Moon Tower's assassination attempts.

At the same time, she realized why the soldiers of North Prince Mansion, including Chu Yuqin herself, were indifferent to North Prince's danger.

Where was the danger for North Prince?

The one in danger was Liu Yuan!

A Half-step Grandmaster, with just a glance at North Prince, had a huge bloody hole appear in his body instantaneously.

With such a weapon in hand, North Prince need not fear any Half-step Grandmaster.

Not to mention a Half-step Grandmaster, perhaps even a Grandmaster couldn't withstand that mysterious weapon.

Seeing the black stick in Lu Chen's hand again, Wang Qingci unconsciously broke out in cold sweats on her pristine forehead.

That black stick seemed to emanate a thick scent of blood, causing Wang Qingci's delicate body to shiver uncontrollably.

In fact, it wasn't just Wang Qingci who was shocked by the scene, even Li Feng and others who had previously seen Lu Chen use the Batrelei to snipe a Ninth Grade Martial Artist were equally stunned.

The last time Blood Moon Tower had attempted to assassinate North Prince, North Prince's target was only a Ninth Grade Martial Artist.

But this time, the one dead at North Prince's hand was a Half-step Grandmaster.

A Half-step Grandmaster!

This was an existence that even the court would try to win over.

Moreover, the previous grenade hadn't even killed this Half-step Grandmaster of Blood Moon Tower.

But in front of North Prince, before North Prince's mysterious weapon, killing this Half-step Grandmaster was just a matter of an instant.

Seeing the huge bloody hole in Liu Yuan's back, nearly everyone felt a chill down their spine.

For a moment, the Training Ground was as silent as a graveyard at night, until the pleas for mercy from the remaining two Ninth Grade Martial Artists of Blood Moon Tower broke the silence, bringing people back to their senses..

Chapter 37: The North Prince Through Wang Qingci's Eyes

The two surviving Ninth Grade martial artists of the Blood Moon Guild completely lost their will to resist when they saw Liu Yuan instantly killed by the North Prince using a mysterious weapon.

Even a Half-step Grandmaster had been killed by the North Prince as easily as slaughtering a chicken, so what resistance could they, two Ninth Grade martial artists, possibly muster?

That was a Half-step Grandmaster!

A Half-step Grandmaster who was just one step away from becoming a Grandmaster!

Let alone a Grandmaster, even for a Grandmaster, it's not easy to instantly kill a Half-step Grandmaster. Yet, the North Prince, who was rumored to be nothing but useless, eliminated him in an instant.

"Prince, please spare our lives, this humble one was threatened by Liu Yuan to come here, this humble one never had the intention to oppose the Prince," they pleaded.

"Prince, have mercy, this humble one knows the hiding places of the Blood Moon Guild, if the Prince wishes to eradicate the Blood Moon Guild, this humble one can lead the way."

As they spoke, the two Ninth Grade martial artists from the Blood Moon Guild kowtowed incessantly, their blood already congealing their hair together.

Witnessing this scene, Wang Qingci's heart was filled with mixed emotions.

Once, she had thought that Ninth Grade martial artists were extremely powerful, especially after she herself became a Ninth Grade martial artist, she believed that she could one day break free from the Misty Pavilion and the Wang Family with her own strength.

But now, being Ninth Grade seemed so trivial.

Not to mention Ninth Grade, even the status of a Half-step Grandmaster might drastically decline in the future.

With these thoughts, Wang Qingci once again glanced at the black staff in Lu Chen's hands.

With that mysterious weapon, any Half-step Grandmaster would be no different from an ordinary person.

If the North Prince Mansion could mass-produce the same type of weapons, the entire Martial Arts World might very well be overturned.

At this moment, Wang Qingci seemed to have foreseen the collapse of the Martial Arts World and the North Prince unifying the entire continent.

At that time, Li Feng said to Lu Chen, "Prince, should we keep these two? Maybe they can help us locate the Blood Moon Guild."

After thinking for a moment, Lu Chen then asked, "General Li, can you guarantee that these two Ninth Grade martial artists won't escape?"

Li Feng replied, "Your Highness, we can lock down their Pipa Bones with hooks to prevent them from using their skills."

Lu Chen said with a smile, "General Li, what I asked was whether you could ensure that these two Ninth Grade martial artists wouldn't escape."

Li Feng fell silent.

Of course, he couldn't guarantee this.

Even if they hooked these two people's Pipa Bones, they could still potentially find ways to escape, given they were Ninth Grade martial artists.

Seeing Li Feng's silence, Lu Chen could practically confirm that even Li Feng couldn't be sure of preventing their escape without fail.

Although he had a Ninth Grade and a Half-step Grandmaster by his side, one was Wang Qingci and the other was Chu Yuqin. He couldn't possibly have them watch over the assassins from the Blood Moon Guild.

If Li Feng and the rest were to watch these assassins, with Li Feng being a Seventh Grade, and the remaining soldiers being Third and Fourth Grade, they might not be able to stop them if the assassins of the Blood Moon Guild really broke free.

So, to be safe, it was better to dispose of these two.

With that thought, Lu Chen, without saying another word, conjured the Desert Eagle out of his sleeve like magic, aimed it at the two Ninth Grade martial artists, and fired two shots, "Bang, bang."

The last two assassins sent by the Blood Moon Guild fell to the ground. With that, all assassins sent by the Blood Moon Guild were wiped out, and Prince Lu Shuyun's plan failed once again.

Seeing the two fallen Ninth Grade experts, the soldiers couldn't help but swallow hard.

If it were before, one Ninth Grade could defeat fifty of them.

Under normal circumstances, these two Ninth Grade experts would have been wholly capable of killing all of them, over a hundred soldiers.

But now, two Ninth Grade experts had been easily executed by their Prince.

The weapon in the Prince's hands was terrifying!

They didn't dare to imagine what would happen if that kind of weapon were used on them in the future.

At this moment, Li Feng and the others felt immensely relieved that they had been wise to stay in the North City.

If they had chosen to return to the Capital city, let alone whether they could have made it out of Yan County.

Even if they had made it back to the Capital city, when the North Prince rose to power, they would likely have to face those mysterious weapons in the hands of the North Prince directly.

Every time the soldiers thought about the previous grenade explosion, their bodies would involuntarily begin to tremble.

At that moment, Wang Qingci stared intensely at the Desert Eagle in Lu Chen's hands. She had initially thought that the North Prince only had that long black weapon and was shocked to discover that the North Prince also possessed a mysterious weapon capable of easily killing a Ninth Grade martial artist.

How could the North Prince possess such a terrifying weapon?

Where on earth did these weapons come from?

Wang Qingci was very certain that such dreadful weapons did not exist in this world; otherwise, the Martial Arts World would have been in chaos long ago.

It was at this moment that Lu Chen turned his head to look at Wang Qingci.

Wang Qingci's delicate frame shivered slightly, and her mind went blank.

With just one look from Lu Chen, Wang Qingci felt overwhelmed with fear. In her heart, the North Prince had become synonymous with a god of death and mystery.

Lu Chen said with a smile, "Qingci, how do you plan to deal with the people from the Misty Pavilion?"

Lu Chen had only subdued Wang Qingci; therefore, he had no intention of sparing the remaining people from Misty Pavilion. Elements that could not be fully controlled were best eliminated entirely.

He had not yet grown strong enough to contend with the whole world, so he still needed to act with caution and care.

Upon hearing Lu Chen's question, Wang Qingci immediately replied, "Your Highness, please rest assured, I have already taken care of them all with the help of Madam Chu."

Hm?

Lu Chen was somewhat surprised to hear Wang Qingci's answer.

Truthfully, he had not expected Wang Qingci to be capable of such action, especially since she was the Saintess of the Misty Pavilion and had grown up there since childhood.

Chu Yuqin then spoke up, "Chen'er, what do you plan to do next?"

Even though they had just thwarted another assassination attempt by Blood Moon Tower, Chu Yuqin did not believe that Blood Moon Tower would just let it go.

This time, their Vice Tower Master had died at the North Prince Mansion, and Blood Moon Tower was notorious for seeking vengeance. It was certain they would come back for revenge.

The situation at the Prince's Mansion remained precarious.

After pondering for a moment, Lu Chen then said, "Let word of today's events spread. Say that the Mysterious Grandmaster of the Prince's Mansion has not left, and with the help of the Mansion's Grandmaster, we have foiled another assassination by Blood Moon Tower."

Lu Chen was not yet ready to let the world know about his Desert Eagle and Batrelei, so for now, he could only use the Mysterious Grandmaster to deter those who harbored enmity towards the Prince's Mansion.

Chu Yuqin contemplated for a moment and agreed that Lu Chen's approach was sound.

"Chen'er, you should go see Zixuan and the others. Leave everything here to us," she said.

Mu Zixuan and the sisters from the Zhou Family were still in the tunnel, likely already aware of the commotion above the mansion and probably very worried. Thus, Chu Yuqin wanted Lu Chen to check on them first.

All three women, Mu Zixuan included, were pregnant and should not be overly frightened.

Lu Chen simply said “Okay,” and then turned to leave.

At the same time.

Inside the tunnel of the Prince’s Mansion.

Mu Zixuan and the Zhou sisters looked anxiously toward the top of the tunnel.

Zhou Xiaoxiao then said to Mu Zixuan, “Sister Mu, the Prince will be okay, won’t he?”

Zhou Xiaoxiao and Zhou Youyou had experienced the devastation of their family being wiped out, so they were particularly sensitive to such matters. They didn’t want to return to their previous way of life. To them, the North Prince was their sky, and if something happened to the North Prince, their world would collapse.

Mu Zixuan reassured, “Don’t worry, the Prince will definitely be alright.”

Although Mu Zixuan had not personally witnessed Lu Chen using the mysterious weapon to kill a Ninth Grade martial artist last time, she had heard about it from her trusted aides afterward.

Therefore, she firmly believed that the man she married was not ordinary, and he would surely be able to deal with the assassination attempts from Blood Moon Tower with ease. They just needed to wait here.

Just then, a tall and majestic man entered the tunnel.

Seeing that it was Lu Chen, Zhou Xiaoxiao and Zhou Youyou rushed to embrace him without hesitation.

“Thank goodness, Your Highness, you’re alright.”

“Sob sob sob, you’ve scared us to death.”

Lu Chen patted Zhou Youyou and Zhou Xiaoxiao on their backs and said with a smile, “Alright, it’s over. Everything’s fine now.”

Chapter 38: Rumors in the Capital City i

Early in the morning, the military forces of North City sealed off Yan County.

On the streets, soldiers were coming and going on nearly every road.

Seeing this scene, the common people were so scared that they hurriedly ran towards their homes.

At the same time, the entrance to the Prefectural Government was surrounded by a group of soldiers.

Li Rui had not yet risen from his bed when he heard his wife enter the room in a panic, shouting loudly, "My Lord, something terrible has happened! There's been an incident!"

Hearing his wife's voice, Li Rui got up from the bed, dazed, and asked, "My Lady, what has happened?"

Lady Li quickly said, "A group of soldiers has come to the door, saying they are here to search the Prefectural Government."

At these words, Li Rui's eyes suddenly widened, and he became fully alert.

He immediately stood up from the bed, "What's going on? Why are there soldiers searching the Prefectural Government?"

Lady Li said, "This servant does not know what happened, my Lord, you should go and see! They're about to break in!"

Li Rui hastily walked towards the main gate of the Prefectural Government, not even taking the time to get dressed.

At this moment, Li Rui's heart was filled with immense trepidation; he was wondering whether the North Prince was going to take action against him, the Prefecture Governor.

But then he thought that he had already handed over the military power and had been diligently serving the North Prince. The North Prince wouldn't possibly take action against him, would he?

He now considered himself a man of the North Prince, and what Seignior would act against their own people?

If he, the Prefecture Governor, were removed, it would be even more difficult for the North Prince to suppress the various power groups in North City.

Soon, Li Rui appeared at the entrance of the Prefectural Government.

Seeing that the officer leading the soldiers was someone he knew well, Li Rui breathed a sigh of relief and asked, "Captain Wu, what is this about?"

Wu Hong said with a smile, "Lord Li, please forgive the intrusion. Last night, the Prince was attacked by an assassin from Blood Moon Tower. It is said that several assassins got away. The Prince ordered a city-wide search; no one's residence can be overlooked."

Upon hearing this, Li Rui's expression changed, and he quickly asked, "The Prince is alright, isn't he?"

Wu Hong replied, "Lord Li, rest assured, thanks to the Mysterious Grandmaster from the Prince's Mansion, the Prince was only frightened, he is unharmed."

Relieved by this information, Li Rui breathed a sigh of relief. If the North Prince had been killed, he as the Prefecture Governor might well have been implicated.

Then Li Rui said, "All right, go ahead with your search."

Wu Hong bowed and said, "Thank you for your understanding."

After that, Wu Hong led the soldiers into the Prefectural Government for a quick search before moving on to the next residence.

Soon, the news of the attempt on the North Prince's life spread throughout the entire Yan County.

Almost everyone in Yan County knew about the assassination attempt on the North Prince by individuals from Blood Moon Tower and how it was thwarted by the Mysterious Grandmaster of the North Prince Mansion.

Although the North Prince was regarded as an ineffectual Prince, he was still a Prince, and an attempted assassination on a Prince was certainly a major event.

This news quickly spread to the Capital city.

Prince Lu Shuyun's residence.

Upon seeing the Pigeon Letter from Wang Qingci, Lu Shuyun flew into a rage. He lifted his arm and swept everything off the table to the floor, then overturned the table in front of him.

Sounds of clattering ensued in the study as Lu Shuyun smashed everything smashable in the room.

"Trash! Trash! A bunch of trash!"

"Six Ninth Grade martial artists and one Half-step Grandmaster, yet they can't even kill a useless cripple!"

“What use are you!”

Upon hearing Lu Shuyun’s voice, all the maids in the room stood to one side, shivering and not daring to breathe too loudly.

Lu Shuyun truly couldn’t believe that this operation had actually failed.

Even if the Mysterious Grandmaster was still at the North Prince Mansion, with the Half-step Grandmaster of Blood Moon Tower there, he should have been able to hold him off for a while, thus creating an opportunity for the other Ninth Grade warriors to kill Lu Chen.

But Blood Moon Tower had actually failed!

Not only did the people of Blood Moon Tower fail, but also practically everyone sent by the Misty Pavilion died, leaving only Wang Qingci to escape, reportedly with severe injuries, hiding in Yan County, desperately clinging to life.

Lu Shuyun felt like his lungs were about to explode with anger.

He had always thought that getting rid of that useless Lu Chen would be an easy task, but now he had failed twice in a row.

With these two failures, attempting to strike at the North Prince Mansion again in the future would likely not be as easy.

Other powers are not fools; even a professional assassination organization like Blood Moon Tower had failed, so it’s highly likely that other assassin organizations would refuse his mission.

Just as Lu Shuyun was venting his dissatisfaction by smashing things, a servant hurriedly burst in.

“Your Highness, something terrible has happened! It’s a major disaster!”

Lu Shuyun was already furious, and hearing the servant panic, his anger increased. He kicked the servant, sending him flying against the wall.

Fortunately, his strength wasn’t very great, and he didn’t kick the servant to death. After spitting out a mouthful of blood, the servant hurriedly got up and said, “Your Highness, the whole Capital city is now abuzz with rumors saying that you sent Blood Moon Tower’s assassins to kill the North Prince, with the aim of forcing the Aristocratic Families from the South to support only you in the succession dispute.”

Upon hearing this, Lu Shuyun froze for a moment, then stood stock-still.

He quickly collected himself and his face darkened in an instant, "Those good brothers of mine are truly seizing every possible opportunity!"

In politics, what you can do, you must not declare, and what you declare, you cannot do.

Although fratricide among royal brothers is a fairly common occurrence, it is taboo for any dynasty.

Of course, people knew that Prince Lu Shuyun was the one most eager to eliminate Prince Lu Chen; their maternal clans both hailed from the Aristocratic Families of the South, which could only support one Prince in the struggle for succession.

But such matters should only be known without being publicly discussed, as it would be scandalous for royal brothers to engage in murder.

If such things were taboo for the royal family, then why were there rumors in the Capital city about him sending people to assassinate Prince Lu Chen?

Clearly, another Prince was behind this, aiming to disqualify him from the race for the Crown Prince's title.

After hearing about the Capital city's rumors, Lu Shuyun, who had just been thinking about how to get rid of Lu Chen, now found himself in a position where he could no longer take action against him.

This is the politics of doing what must not be spoken of; now that rumors have spread, if he were to send someone to kill Lu Chen and Lu Chen died, it would essentially confirm his culpability.

Even if Lu Chen's death didn't come by his hand, the court officials supporting other Princes would say it was his doing, and the common people would likewise believe he killed Prince Lu Chen.

At that point, he would completely lose his eligibility to contest for the position of Crown Prince.

Lu Shuyun clenched his fists, filled with unwillingness in his heart. Was he to simply let that worthless man go?

The first and second assassination attempts were mainly for his own political purposes, but at this moment, Lu Shuyun was so enraged he stopped thinking politically; he only wanted to get rid of Lu Chen.

Of course, this was just a momentary personal emotion, and Lu Shuyun soon calmed down.

Regardless, he could not take any action against Lu Chen for the time being.

At this moment, Lu Shuyun turned his head to look at the bookshelf in the study and directed toward it, "Immediately send a message to Wang Qingci, tell her to heal from her injuries while continuing to lie low in North City, not to take any action for the time being."

As Lu Shuyun's words fell, a shadow flipped out of the window and left the study..

Chapter 39: The Perilous Situation of the Chu Family

Capital city.

Imperial Palace, Royal Garden.

The Sum Emperor, dressed in a yellow dragon robe, sat in the pavilion, delicately savoring the fragrant tea in his hands.

At this moment, a soldier clad in armor suddenly appeared behind him.

"Your Majesty, your servant has confirmed that it was Prince Lu Yi who spread the rumors that Prince Shuyun sent people to assassinate Prince Lu Chen."

Hearing this, the teacup in the hands of the Sum Emperor shattered instantly, and he uttered a cold snort, "My children are really getting too restless. Could it be that they're all hoping for my early demise? Are they so eager for the Crown Prince's position?"

Seeing the Sum Emperor's anger, the State Preceptor, Situ Ce, seated opposite to him immediately said, "Your Majesty, please calm your anger. It's not surprising for brothers to turn against each other when the Crown Prince position remains undecided. If Your Majesty could establish the heir sooner, it might quell some of the princes' thoughts."

At these words, the Sum Emperor chuckled and then said, "Only you dare to talk to me like this, State Preceptor. If anyone else suggested that I establish the Crown Prince earlier, I'd make sure they get a hundred lashes."

Saying so, the Sum Emperor rose from his stone bench and, with hands clasped behind his back, gazed at the lotus pond in the Royal Garden.

"To be truthful, I'm more curious about how Chen managed to survive than the affairs occurring within the Capital city."

The thoughts of the Sum Emperor were much like those of Lu Shuyun; even if the Chu Family really arranged for a Mysterious Grandmaster to protect Lu Chen, it was highly likely that the assassination attempt by Blood Moon Tower would succeed.

According to intelligence gathered by the Shadow Guard, Blood Moon Tower had dispatched a Half-step Grandmaster and five Ninth Grade fighters to North City.

Moreover, with the pieces Lu Shuyun had placed in North City, if they acted together, even the presence of a Grandmaster might not spare the North Prince from death.

Yet, the North Prince had survived.

This caused the Sum Emperor to doubt whether the Mysterious Grandmaster beside the North Prince was truly just that simple.

At this moment, Situ Ce spoke up, "Perhaps Prince Lu Chen was able to survive because his fate decreed he should not die yet; luck played its part."

The Sum Emperor spoke indifferently, "Enough, the farce should come to an end. Since the Chu Family has not sent anyone to North City to contact Chen lately, let him do as he pleases there. I no longer plan to inquire about his affairs."

The Sum Emperor had someone investigate the Chu Family recently and found that aside from initially sending Chu Yuqin and that Mysterious Grandmaster to protect Lu Chen when he first went to North City, they had made no further moves.

They had not sent anyone to contact Lu Chen, and it seemed as if they had indeed given up on him.

Even the Sum Emperor had heard that there was great dissatisfaction within the Chu Family with Chu Xiong, the Family Head, and there was talk of replacing him.

Chu Xiong, with troubles of his own, naturally lacked the interest to concern himself with Lu Chen, far away in North City.

The Sum Emperor then commanded the red-robed eunuch beside him, "Issue my decree: for spreading rumors and tarnishing the royal family's dignity, Prince Lu Yi is to be confined for three months."

"As for Prince Shuyun..."

At this, the Sum Emperor paused for a moment, then continued, "Mr. Liu, later go and tell Prince Shuyun to exercise restraint."

Upon hearing this, the red-robed eunuch in front of the Sum Emperor instantly responded, "Yes, Your Majesty."

Following this, Mr. Liu left the Imperial Palace and headed for the residences of Prince Lu Yi and Prince Shuyun to deliver the decree.

Meanwhile.

South, Suzhou City.

Chu Family.

An old man with graying hair sat in the courtyard, poring over the letter in his hands repeatedly.

Just then, a middle-aged man dressed in blue brocade entered the compound.

"Father, didn't you say that we would temporarily ignore the affairs of North Prince Mansion? Why won't you let Yuqin return? And to think that you have secretly arranged for a Grandmaster to protect the North Prince!"

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The man named Chu Hongfei is the son of Chu Xiong, and he is also Lu Chen's uncle.

Chu Hongfei was in a bad mood after learning that the North Prince Mansion had a Mysterious Grandmaster, even though Lu Chen was his nephew, but he had very little to do with Lu Chen, let alone having any fondness for him.

Moreover, the woman he loved had always been with the North Prince, which made Chu Hongfei even more unhappy.

As for the woman he loved, that was naturally Chu Yuqin.

Facing his son's questioning, Chu Xiong fell silent for a moment, then countered, "Hongfei, do you really think that the Grandmaster in the North Prince Mansion was sent by me?"

Upon hearing Chu Xiong's words, Chu Hongfei was taken aback, then he said, "Besides you, who else would send a Grandmaster to protect a worthless prince."

In Chu Hongfei's view, Chu Xiong was likely worried that Lu Chen, his grandson, would get hurt, so he sent a Grandmaster there.

At that moment, Chu Xiong sighed and said, "Indeed, I had considered sending a Grandmaster to protect the North Prince, but thinking of the recent movements in the Capital city, I eventually gave up on that idea."

"I have no idea where that Mysterious Grandmaster came from either."

“And Yuqin went to North City with the North Prince of her own free will, now she no longer listens to the Chu Family.”

At this point, a look of doubt surfaced on Chu Hongfei’s face, and he promptly asked, “Dad, you wouldn’t be lying to me, would you?”

“If it wasn’t by your order, how could Yuqin possibly follow a good-for-nothing who doesn’t know anything? I don’t believe it.”

Chu Xiong said with a disappointed tone, “Right now, the Sum Emperor’s actions are unrelenting, the head of the Imperial Guards in the Capital city has been replaced over and over, even Zhou Wangtian has been wiped out, Mu Changtian has been imprisoned in the Capital city, and it’s clear that the Sum Emperor is about to strike at the Aristocratic Families. At a time like this, how dare I have too much contact with the North Prince? Do you really think I’ve gone senile and want the Sum Emperor’s blade to fall on us even quicker?”

“As for Yuqin, I advise you, son, best give up sooner rather than later. Although her husband died on the first day she married into the Wang Family, she is still considered the Wang Family’s daughter-in-law.”

Upon hearing Chu Xiong’s words, Chu Hongfei thoughtfully said, “Dad, if it really wasn’t a Grandmaster you sent to North City, then it stands to reason that no Grandmaster would protect the North Prince, right?”

Chu Xiong stroked his graying beard and then said, “I was also very puzzled when I first saw this message. However, I just received news from the Capital city, and it seems that this matter may have something to do with Prince Lu Yi.”

As he said this, Chu Xiong handed the letter he was holding to Chu Hongfei. Chu Hongfei picked up the letter and glanced at it, his expression changing again and again.

Then he said, “Dad, do you think that Prince Lu Yi is the one who sent the Grandmaster to protect the North Prince, trying to pull our Chu Family over to his side in this way?”

Chu Xiong said indifferently, “Not to win over the Chu Family, but to win over me.”

The letter in Chu Hongfei’s hand was sent by a spy from the Chu Family in the Capital city, who found out that Prince Lu Yi had spread news about the North Prince several times, including the news circulated in the Capital city about the Eighth Prince Faction attempting to assassinate the North Prince, which was also spread by Prince Lu Yi.

It seemed like Prince Lu Yi was protecting the North Prince.

But Chu Xiong was no fool; it was clearly a performance for him to see.

It was hard to say whether the Grandmaster by the North Prince's side was Prince Lu Yi's underling.

As Prince Lu Yi, the person most likely to become the Crown Prince, it was unquestionable that he had Grandmasters under him.

But Grandmasters aren't cabbages; Prince Lu Yi himself needed Grandmaster protection, and sending a Grandmaster to protect the North Prince would leave who to protect him in the Capital city? That is, unless he had more than one Grandmaster at his side.

At this time, Chu Hongfei placed the letter on the stone table and said, "I don't care, Yuqin must come back no matter what. What's the point of her staying with a worthless prince in North City? The conditions in North City are so harsh; she'll only suffer there."

Hearing this, Chu Xiong became furious and scolded, "All you think about is women, is that all you aspire to! With the Chu Family on the brink of disaster, you're still concerned about women!"

Chu Hongfei said carelessly, "What does the Chu Family's disaster have to do with me? When the time comes, I'll simply take Yuqin to the Great Wu Dynasty."

Hearing Chu Hongfei's words almost caused Chu Xiong to choke in anger.

"Get out! Just get the hell out of here!" Chu Xiong yelled fiercely.

Seeing Chu Xiong angry, Chu Hongfei quickly left the courtyard.

After Chu Hongfei left, Chu Xiong looked at the empty courtyard and sighed deeply, saying, "Yue'er, your father has wronged you. I failed to protect you back then, and now I don't even dare to send someone to protect your child.."

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Chapter 40: Auspicious Signs! These are

Auspicious Signs!_i

As the days passed by, the bellies of the three ladies of Mu Zixuan grew larger and soon the time for childbirth approached.

Ever since the news spread that the North Prince had been assassinated by Blood Moon Tower and then saved by a Mysterious Grandmaster, North City had become much more stable.

This made some forces realize that the Mysterious Grandmaster by the North Prince's side might stay with him permanently, protecting the North Prince.

Although the North Prince was ineffectual, the Mysterious Grandmaster by his side was certainly not to be trifled with.

Moreover, due to the Sum Emperor's warning, Prince Lu Shuyun no longer continued to send assassins after Lu Chen but merely instructed Wang Qingci to continue monitoring Lu Chen in North City, and to inform him immediately if there was any contact between the North Prince and the Chu Family.

Over these months, Lu Chen had not been preoccupied with the affairs of North City, it was still managed by the Prefecture Governor Li Rui.

However, Lu Chen had had the land of the Prince's Mansion surveyed, then ordered the people to reclaim the wasteland and had all ten thousand catties of seed potatoes planted.

There was plenty of unused land in North City, and not many people paid attention to the surveying and reclamation of land by the North Prince Mansion.

These days, Lu Chen had been consistently present at the Prince's Mansion, accompanying Mu Zixuan and the other two ladies, who were due to give birth soon, thus he took extra care of them, fearing any potential mishaps.

At that moment, Lu Chen gently stroked Mu Zixuan's protruding belly and said with a smile, "My consort, for now, entrust the businesses of the Prince's Mansion to Madam Chu. From here on, just focus on waiting for the delivery, and don't worry about those matters."

In these few months, Mu Zixuan had expanded the soap and perfume industries a hundredfold, and now across the entire Great Xia Dynasty, whether it was nobles and dignitaries or common folk, all were using the perfumes and soaps produced by their Prince's Mansion.

Although these two products were quite profitable, because they belonged to the North Prince's enterprises and with Mu Changtian overseeing them in the Capital city, for the time being, no one dared to covet these industries.

What Lu Chen found most surprising was that Mu Zixuan seemed to be a person with a sharp business acumen, having combined perfumes and soaps to create the product known as "scented soap."

Of course, this combination was no simple matter; the scented soap had been improved to be used for bathing.

With these industries in the Prince's Mansion, they could reap hundreds of thousands of Silver every month, and Mu Zixuan was still actively expanding the trade routes, intending to sell these products to other countries.

Unfortunately, as her belly swelled day by day, her energy waned more and more, and she felt sleepy every day. Now, she was completely unable to manage the businesses of the Prince's Mansion.

Upon hearing Lu Chen's words, Mu Zixuan said, "Hmm, I have already transferred all the business ledgers of the Prince's Mansion to Madam Chu, and she has been familiarizing herself with those enterprises these past days."

Although Chu Yuqin could not be counted as a member of the North Prince Mansion yet, everyone there trusted her, knowing that she would eventually be one of Lu Chen's women.

Handing over the management of the Prince's Mansion's businesses to her, no one was worried about any potential issues arising.

Just then, the maid Xiao Rou entered the room and said softly, "Prince, General Li seeks an audience with you, mentioning it's an important matter."

Hearing this, Lu Chen caressed Mu Zixuan's cheek and then said, "My consort, I need to step out for a while, you stay here and rest."

With a smile, Mu Zixuan said, "Alright, Prince, go attend to your affairs."

Lu Chen then stood up and made his way towards the Training Ground.

Seeing Li Feng, Lu Chen asked without waiting for a salute, "General Li, what brings you to me? What is the matter?"

Li Feng promptly replied, "Prince, good news. Those plants that you had us... those..."

Pausing for a moment, Li Feng then quickly added, "Oh, right, potatoes."

“The potatoes are ready for harvest.”

Hearing this, Lu Chen’s eyes lit up.

Potatoes were considered the most suitable crop for addressing the food shortage in North City, and were a product that Lu Chen valued highly.

Lu Chen immediately said, “Let’s go have a look.”

With those words, he headed towards the main gate of the Prince’s Mansion.

Lu Chen was eager to know just how much harvest they could obtain from the potatoes planted in North City.

He was no agricultural expert and could only follow the planting methods of the people in this world, so he was quite uncertain.

Soon, Lu Chen arrived at the field where the North Prince Mansion had planted the potatoes.

By that time, many soldiers and local commoners were already waiting there.

The local commoners were all interested in the new crops planted by the North Prince, even though the North Prince Mansion had never revealed to them what they were planting. But the fact that soldiers were sent out every day to patrol the fields showed how important these crops must be to the North Prince Mansion.

Seeing so many commoners nearby, Li Feng asked, “Prince, should we drive all these commoners away?”

After all, potatoes were a secret of the North Prince Mansion. If too many people knew about it, there would likely be many who coveted the North Prince Mansion’s potatoes.

Lu Chen shook his head and said, “If we drive them away, how will we promote the planting of potatoes in North City in the future?”

He had planned to let the commoners of North City grow potatoes, and if they could not witness the yield per acre, they would certainly not take up potato cultivation.

If the North Prince Mansion forced the commoners to plant crops they had never seen before, it could potentially cause public outrage.

At this moment, the surrounding commoners saw the North Prince himself coming and began to discuss.

“Look! Isn’t that the Prince?”

“Yes, it’s him. I saw him when he first came to Yan County!”

“What is being planted in these fields that even the North Prince himself has to come?”

“They say it’s food that can be eaten.”

“Really? This is the first time I’ve heard of food buried in the ground.”

“Let’s just wait and see. They’re probably about to start digging, and then we’ll know.”

Lu Chen ignored the commoners’ discussions. He glanced at the crowd and then said to the soldiers holding hoes, “Start by digging up one acre and see how much the yield is.”

At Lu Chen’s command, the soldiers started digging, and soon enough, several irregularly shaped, oval potatoes appeared before everyone’s eyes.

Seeing so many potatoes beneath a single plant, the surrounding commoners were astounded.

“Can these really be eaten?”

“My god, there are so many under just one plant!”

“If they all can be eaten, then won’t North City never suffer from famine again?”

“But will the North Prince distribute the seeds of these plants to us commoners?”

As time passed, the digging of the one-acre plot was soon completed.

Seeing the potatoes piled up like a small hill, both the soldiers of North City and the surrounding commoners were spellbound.

In the end, after weighing, the yield of potatoes from one acre was nearly two thousand kilograms.

When Li Feng saw this number, he could hardly believe it—two thousand kilograms of potatoes from just one acre!

In this era, an acre of wheat did not even yield two hundred kilograms...

As unbelievable as it was, all of this was unfolding right before his eyes, leaving Li Feng with no choice but to believe.

Li Feng then approached Lu Chen to report the measuring results, but Lu Chen directly said to Li Feng, “General Li, tell the commoners loudly how much yield we have per acre of potatoes.”

Instantly understanding Lu Chen's intention, Li Feng loudly announced, "Reporting to the Prince, after our measurement, the yield of potatoes per acre is two thousand kilograms!"

Hearing this, the surrounding commoners erupted in excitement.

"Heavens! Two thousand kilograms!"

"With so much food, we won't have to worry about going hungry again in the future!"

"Auspicious omen, this is an auspicious omen indeed!"