

HAVING CHILDREN EARNS BENEFIT, START COMPETING FOR DOMINANCE IN THE WORLD BY MARRYING A WIFE

Chapter 6: Chapter 6 Farewell, My Good Brother_1

Lu Chen was very satisfied with Mu Changtian's arrangements. Though Li Feng was only a Seventh Grade Martial Artist, in this world, the strength of a Seventh Grade Martial Artist could already be considered as a match for a hundred.

Moreover, the soldiers Li Feng brought with him were mostly Second and Third Grade; there were no ordinary soldiers among them.

In other words, they were all elite, with no cannon fodder.

Lu Chen then said, "General Li, rise. I believe in your strength to adequately protect both me and my family."

"Thank you, Prince!" Li Feng stood up as soon as he finished speaking.

Afterward, Li Feng whispered into Lu Chen's ear, "Prince, Duke Mu asked me to remind you that Prince Lu Shuyun has already sent people to North City."

Hearing this, Lu Chen frowned slightly and pondered for a moment.

Prince Lu Shuyun?

What is he sending people to North City for?

To kill me?

Lu Chen soon understood that Lu Shuyun's mother also came from a great clan in the South, so if Lu Shuyun wanted to lay claim as the legitimate successor, he would need the Chu Family's support the most.

If he died, the Chu Family would inevitably choose someone who also descended from a great clan of the South.

He had not expected Mu Changtian to obtain even this kind of information.

It seemed that although Mu Changtian had been dismissed from his position, he still retained control over the army.

No wonder his father, the emperor, was so wary of Mu Changtian.

Lu Chen then said, "Alright, I got it."

Following that, Lu Chen mounted his horse and declared, "Since everyone has arrived, let's set out now. We shall hurry to North City."

Lu Chen was now solely focused on reaching North City and starting on his cultivation journey.

The Qi Refinement Mantra and the Rejuvenating Skill both required cultivating a relationship with his wives, which essentially referred to matters between a man and a woman.

However, it was clearly inconvenient to do so on the road; a stable place was necessary.

As for the threats along the way, Lu Chen did not take them to heart.

Below a Grandmaster, all were mere mortals!

Mortals can't block bullets, and the Desert Eagle and Barrett in his hand were not for show.

Following this, the people from the North Prince Mansion set out in formation, leaving the city with great fanfare.

Unlike the time of Lu Chen's wedding, not a single court minister came to see him off today, not even his own father-in-law.

Only onlookers among the common folk lined the sides of the road.

Lu Chen didn't mind these things; it made no difference to him whether anyone saw him off or not.

When the procession passed by an inn, a man dressed in blue brocade garments gazed at the gradually fading figures from the second floor.

At this moment, the man asked, "Is everything ready?"

"Your Highness, rest assured, we have arranged everything properly. Blood Moon Tower has dispatched an Eighth Grade and two Ninth Grade this time," another person replied.

"As soon as they leave the jurisdiction of the Capital city, Blood Moon Tower's men will take immediate action."

Hearing his subordinate's words, Lu Shuyun watched Lu Chen on horseback and murmured to himself, "Had Chu Yuqin not accompanied you to North City, I wouldn't have chosen this method. My dear brother, I wish you a pleasant journey!"

Initially, Lu Shuyun thought that after Lu Chen left the Capital city, the Chu Family would completely give up on him, especially since even the Sum Emperor had banished him to the bitter cold land of North City.

What Lu Shuyun didn't expect was that Chu Yuqin, a Ninth Grade master, would actually go to North City with Lu Chen.

What did this mean?

It meant that the Chu Family hadn't given up on Lu Chen at all!

Otherwise, the Chu Family would never let Chu Yuqin go with him.

Since the Chu Family had not lost hope, he might as well help the Chu Family make a firm decision.

It wasn't long before

Lu Chen and his company left the city.

After leaving the city, Chu Yuqin saw Lu Chen riding a horse and slightly furrowed her willow-like eyebrows.

Those people inside the city did not dare to act, but outside the city, it was a different story.

Riding on a horse made Lu Chen too obvious a target. If someone shot arrows, it would be hard to guard against.

Chu Yuqin immediately rode up beside Lu Chen and said, "Chen'er, you should go back to the carriage."

Lu Chen turned his head to look at Chu Yuqin, then said, "Madam Chu, rest assured, even if someone wants to make a move against me, they won't do it near the Capital city."

Chu Yuqin said, "Better safe than sorry. You should listen to your aunt and stay inside the carriage quickly."

Chu Yuqin's tone was a bit stern; after all, this involved Lu Chen's safety and was not to be taken lightly.

At that moment, Li Feng also came over from afar, "Prince, we are about to leave the jurisdiction of the Capital city. You should go inside the carriage."

"The carriages provided by Duke Mu are reinforced and can withstand most arrows."

Seeing both of them say so, Lu Chen no longer insisted on being stubborn.

As a first-grade martial artist, he was only a bit stronger than an ordinary person. If someone really attacked him, he would still be unable to react in time.

Lu Chen then said, "Alright, I leave the surrounding security to you both. If there's any sign of trouble, notify me immediately."

With that, Lu Chen returned to the reinforced carriage prepared by Mu Changtian.

At this point, Lu Chen and his wife, Mu Zixuan, were separated; if there really was an attack, even if Lu Chen was targeted, Mu Zixuan and the others might still have a chance to survive.

As the carriage convoy slowly proceeded on the official road, soon after leaving the jurisdiction of the Capital city, a dense forest appeared ahead of the straight path.

Li Feng immediately reminded the soldiers of the Guard Team, "Stay sharp! Look around!"

Chu Yuqin also told the trusted aides of the Prince's Mansion, "From now on, don't leave the side of the carriage for half a step."

After the convoy entered the forest, the light dimmed dramatically. Through the window, Lu Chen looked outside and, noticing the darkness, realized that danger might be approaching.

Immediately, Lu Chen took out the Desert Eagle from the system space and loaded it with bullets.

The Desert Eagle had five hundred bullets, which ought to be enough. Moreover, he didn't need to deal with the pawns—Li Feng and the others were there for that. He only needed to be ready for those experts who would come directly for him.

Just as the convoy reached the depths of the forest, the sound of "whizzing" came from a distance, followed by countless arrows falling from the sky.

Li Feng immediately shouted, "Enemy attack! Protect the Prince!"

Seeing this, Chu Yuqin quickly drew her sword from her waist.

Hearing the various sounds outside, Lu Chen became somewhat tense. He hadn't expected enemies to actually come.

At that moment, he heard a "scraping" noise coming from the carriage, indicating that arrows were striking it.

It had to be said, the carriage provided by Duke Mu was truly remarkable, managing to block all the arrows shot by the attackers.

In this way, as long as he didn't go out, those arrows couldn't harm him.

After the first wave of arrow rain, a group of people dressed in black, wearing masks, and holding large knives charged directly towards the convoy.

Most of these attackers were roughly third-grade, led by an eighth-grade martial artist.

Seeing this, Li Feng immediately engaged the assassins in combat along with the Guard Team.

At this time, Lu Chen's trusted aides still did not leave the side of the carriage; their main task was to protect Lu Chen and his family, preventing the enemy from creating a diversion.

Chu Yuqin did not assist Li Feng; she simply stood not far from Lu Chen's carriage, vigilantly observing her surroundings.

Chu Yuqin did not believe that the enemy would only send an eighth-grade martial artist.

The ability to summon so many third and fourth-grade warriors in an instant meant that the force behind the assassins was definitely not simple—there must be a Ninth Grade martial artist yet to come.

While Chu Yuqin was on alert, a breeze blew through the forest, and the falling leaves split in two mid-air, softly landing on the ground.

A sharp light flashed in Chu Yuqin's eyes.

"The real enemy has arrived!"