

Es. Benefits 1001

Chapter 1001: Sect Master Su, You Are Summoned by His Majesty!

The first Tianchen World Cultivators Conference finally convened in Black Dragon City. On the day of the conference, countless cultivators arrived on the outskirts of Black Dragon City, with the leaders of all factions heading towards Black Dragon City.

Lu Chen's purpose in calling this meeting was quite simple: to establish rules for those cultivators and to let them know who would dictate the future of Tianchen World.

The cultivators of Misty World had no right to speak at this conference; they could only sit in the hall and unilaterally listen to the rules set forth by the Daxia Dynasty.

After informing the cultivators of the laws they were to follow, Lu Chen addressed the cultivators in the great hall, "For righteous cultivators, the rules I've established are easy to abide by. I hope you will remember the ordinances that cultivators must comply with and not commit acts that you will regret."

Hearing Lu Chen's words, the cultivators in the great hall immediately said in unison, "We will remember Your Majesty's decrees!"

As the voices of the cultivators fell, Lu Chen continued, "Additionally, should anyone wish to leave Black Dragon County and enter other counties of the Daxia Dynasty, barring special circumstances, I can offer you an opportunity."

"As long as you join the army of the Daxia Dynasty and become citizens of the Daxia Dynasty, you may freely come and go from other counties."

Hearing this, the cultivators in the great hall looked at each other, and they instantly understood Lu Chen's intent; he wished to recruit these cultivators to put the Misty World's cultivators to use for him.

Seeing that the cultivators in the hall did not speak, Lu Chen continued, "I will not make it difficult for you. If you are willing to join Daxia's army, there will be other benefits as well."

"Such as Spirit Rice."

At this juncture, Lu Chen raised his hand with a gesture, and a handful of Spirit Rice was tossed into the middle of the hall, hovering there and radiating dense Life Spiritual Power.

Feeling the pure Life Spiritual Power emanating from the Spirit Rice, all the cultivators in the hall had their eyes light up; they had not expected to see Spirit Rice in this lower realm.

Moreover, judging by the rich Spiritual Power released from the Spirit Rice, it was at least high-quality Spirit Rice. Consuming some of it would undoubtedly be a great help to their cultivation.

However, clearly, this item was not free. In a low-level world like this, Spirit Rice of such quality was even more precious.

At this time, Lu Chen continued, "The army of the Daxia Dynasty regularly consumes Spirit Rice, and every six months, the Daxia Dynasty will also award a generous amount of Spirit Rice to well-performing soldiers."

"Of course, that is just one benefit of joining the Daxia army; there are other benefits, which you will find out once you've joined."

With that said, Lu Chen waved his hand, and the Spirit Rice in the air divided into countless portions, flying towards the cultivators in the hall,

"Consider this a gift from myself."

Although it was no more than one or two ounces of Spirit Rice, consuming it would at the very least allow them to advance by a small realm.

The cultivators hurriedly collected the Spirit Rice floating in the air, and then they unanimously thanked Lu Chen with a bow, "Thank you for Your Majesty's gracious gift!"

Lu Chen then stood up and said, "Good, the first Cultivators Conference comes to an end here. From now on, I will come to Black Dragon City to hold the Cultivators Conference annually. Should you have any suggestions, you may submit them to me."

Hearing this, the cultivators in the great hall looked at each other again, instantly understanding the reason behind Lu Chen's actions.

The Sum Emperor's annual presiding over the Cultivators Conference signified his complete control over all cultivation forces. Henceforth, all forces must obey him and the Daxia Dynasty. Anyone who dared not attend the conference would be equivalent to committing treason.

The Sum Emperor took this approach also to signal to all Tianchen World's cultivators that there were no places beyond the law within the Daxia Dynasty. Even if the cultivators stayed in Black Dragon County without traveling to other areas of the Daxia Dynasty, they were still directly governed by the Daxia Dynasty.

Although the cultivators felt some discomfort at heart, they had no choice. They had already witnessed Lu Chen's strength, and moreover, with a host of Genesis Realm cultivators by Lu Chen's side, aside from the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect, the other forces of Misty World combined were no match for the Daxia Dynasty.

Submitting to the Sum Emperor was their only option now.

Lu Chen had finished speaking and turned to leave the side hall. The cultivators in the main hall immediately paid their respects, "We bid farewell to Your Majesty!"

After Lu Chen left, the main hall instantly erupted into chatter, becoming as lively as a marketplace.

"Alas, I never imagined that we would one day be subsumed under the rule of a dynasty."

"Yes, I still remember when I first wanted to cultivate, it was to escape the mundane world, but in the end, I've come full circle."

"In cultivation, what one cultivates is the heart. As long as there is abundant Spiritual Energy, it doesn't matter where one cultivates, there's nothing bad about it."

"Do you guys want to join the Daxia Army? This Spirit Rice obviously looks top-notch."

"You know, I actually do want to join the Daxia Army. The Sum Emperor looks like he's the Saint Heir of some Great Sect. Following him, we'll surely get access to more cultivation resources."

...

Listening to the discussions of the cultivators in the main hall, Su Hanyan looked at the handful of Spirit Rice in her hand and sighed softly in her heart.

The Cultivators' Conference had ended, and it was time for her to proactively engage in a transaction with Lu Chen.

With this thought, Su Hanyan walked out of the main hall, and as she did, a maid came up to her, "Sect Master Su, His Majesty summons you, please follow this servant."

Su Hanyan said indifferently, "Alright."

Following the maid's lead, Su Hanyan arrived at a sleeping chamber in the rear courtyard of the Black Dragon Empire Palace.

Wu Junwan and Li Qingrou were in the palace, both dressed in bright red palace attire, seated on golden silk carpets in the main hall.

Upon seeing Su Hanyan's arrival, they immediately stood up and approached her in greeting.

"Honored Master, you've arrived."

Seeing her two direct disciples, Su Hanyan's emotions were complex. After all, she was their Honored Master, yet in the end, she had to attend to a man alongside them.

She wondered if Lu Chen would ultimately keep his promise and release her two disciples.

Su Hanyan then asked, "Junwan, Qingrou, why are you here as well?"

"His Majesty said he had matters to attend to and asked us to chat first."

Hearing this, Su Hanyan thought to herself, could it be that Lu Chen is reminding her that her two disciples are here, suggesting that if she wants to save them, she must resign herself to becoming his woman tonight?

While Su Hanyan was lost in thought, Li Qingrou asked, "Honored Master, have you decided?"

Su Hanyan responded calmly, "The Misty World is gradually collapsing. Even if I wanted to escape, there would be nowhere to go."

"For His Majesty to admire my frail body is an honor for me. I hope His Majesty will not find me disagreeable."

Hearing Su Hanyan's words, Wu Junwan and Li Qingrou couldn't help feeling a sense of desolation.

Clearly, Su Hanyan was forced by Lu Chen's overbearing power and thus had no choice but to agree to become his woman.

Su Hanyan then glanced at her two direct disciples and said, "Let's not talk about this anymore. You should tell me about His Majesty's matters instead."

Chapter 1002: You Might Need a Month to Get Back

Lu Chen had given Su Hanyan ample time to mentally prepare himself. After the Cultivators' Conference, he could have directly taken action against Su Hanyan, but he hadn't. Instead, he let Su Hanyan meet Li Qianrou and Wu Junwan.

Through Wu Junwan and Li Qianrou, Su Hanyan came to understand Lu Chen even better. Of course, she still felt that Lu Chen's kindness towards his wives was all an act.

The purpose was to make them willing to become the people who would shield him from tribulations in the future, or perhaps sacrifices for certain great ways.

At this moment, Li Qianrou seemed to think of something and then said to Su Hanyan, "Honored Master, I have a Cultivation Technique here that you might find useful tonight."

Su Hanyan asked curiously, "What Cultivation Technique?"

Li Qianrou replied, "Mysterious Female Technique."

Hearing Li Qianrou's answer, Su Hanyan was curious. Mysterious Female Technique? What was this technique and what was its purpose? Why might she need to use it tonight?

While Su Hanyan was puzzled, Li Qianrou immediately gathered the technique into a strand of Divine Sense and imparted it to Su Hanyan.

As Li Qianrou's strand of Divine Sense passed through the three petal-shaped ornaments on Su Hanyan's forehead and entered her brain, Su Hanyan received all the contents of the Mysterious Female Technique.

Su Hanyan's beautiful eyes slightly closed as she sensed the contents of the Mysterious Female Technique.

Having sensed the uniqueness of the Mysterious Female Technique, Su Hanyan was momentarily stunned. The technique was likely a Heavenly-level Cultivation Skill.

Su Hanyan immediately opened her eyes and looked at Li Qianrou, asking, "Qianrou, where did you obtain this technique?"

Li Qianrou was just a native of a lower world, she couldn't possibly possess a Heavenly-level Cultivation Skill.

Indeed, even if Li Qianrou didn't say, Su Hanyan had already guessed where this technique had come from.

Li Qianrou replied, "This is a technique Lu Chen imparted to his wives, just like the Rejuvenation Technique, all his wives know it."

In her mind, Su Hanyan thought, indeed, it was imparted by Lu Chen.

However, this was normal. Lu Chen, a man who possessed a Heavenly Rank Immortal Boat, having several Heavenly-level Cultivation Skills was naturally not surprising. Not to mention Heavenly-level skills, it wouldn't be odd for him to share a Saint-grade skill.

At that point, Su Hanyan closed her eyes again and began to circulate the Spiritual Energy within her body, attempting to cultivate the Mysterious Female Technique.

She didn't know if it was because it was her first time cultivating the Mysterious Female Technique, but Su Hanyan immediately felt her circulation of Spiritual Power become much smoother and her entire body felt very relaxed.

However, moments later, she felt something was odd about the technique. She felt her body becoming somewhat agitated, always feeling like something was missing.

Su Hanyan then stopped circulating the Mysterious Female Technique and opened her eyes to look at Li Qianrou, saying, "Strange, this technique seems to be missing something."

Li Qianrou remained silent while Wu Junwan said from the side, "Honored Master, this technique is best cultivated with a Daoist couple during Dual Cultivation."

This...

Su Hanyan was slightly startled. Now she understood why Li Qianrou said she might need this technique tonight.

She might lose her chastity tonight, and perhaps Li Qianrou wanted to distract her by giving her this technique.

When Lu Chen would really do that to her, she would cultivate the Mysterious Female Technique as a distraction, which could also enhance her Cultivation State.

Understanding Li Qianrou's kind intentions, Su Hanyan smiled slightly, "Qianrou, thank you."

With this cultivation technique, each time Lu Chen possessed her, she could treat it as cultivation practice; this way, her unease was reduced.

The key was that this cultivation technique significantly boosted her cultivation state and helped her become stronger quickly.

Su Hanyan thought to herself, with this technique, it was uncertain who would be using whom in the future.

For a moment, Su Hanyan suddenly felt that losing her virginity to Lu Chen was no big deal; in fact, she might even be taking advantage.

As long as she could escape from Lu Chen's side when he needed her as a sacrifice, there would be no problem.

Just then, Wu Junwan spoke up, "Honored Master, perhaps you could inform the Elder of the Misty Immortal Sect first that you plan to seclude yourself in the Imperial Palace, and it might take you a month before you can return."

Upon hearing this, Su Hanyan was stunned for a second. A month?

Su Hanyan asked in confusion, "Why is that?"

Li Qianrou said, "Because for the next half a month, or perhaps even a month, you may not be able to leave the Imperial Palace."

Li Qianrou's words were somewhat understated, but Su Hanyan still didn't understand and asked again, "Could it be that the Sum Emperor intends to imprison me for a month?"

Li Qianrou and Wu Junwan exchanged glances before Li Qianrou added, "Originally, when Great Jue was destroyed and the disciple was captured by Lu Chen, he did that sort of thing to the disciple for over half a month without cease."

Su Hanyan was no fool; with what Li Qianrou had said, it was clear what she meant.

A blush instantly appeared on Su Hanyan's fair, jade-like face. Although she had never experienced such things, she was after all thousands of years old and naturally understood what was implied.

She had never heard of anyone enduring such acts for half a month.

Subsequently, Su Hanyan's eyebrows knitted slightly as she asked, "Qingrou, he didn't treat you as his Furnace Cauldron, did he?"

Only when cultivating with a Furnace Cauldron might the time be extended, but even then, if one were to cultivate with a Furnace Cauldron for half a month, the Furnace Cauldron would likely be ruined.

Li Qianrou replied, "If Lu Chen had considered the disciple as his Furnace Cauldron, given his abilities, the disciple would have likely perished long ago."

"Lu Chen simply enjoys the pleasures of men and women. Disciple knows that Honored Master might have some misunderstandings about Lu Chen. After you truly meet Lu Chen tonight, you will understand what kind of man he is."

Upon hearing this, Su Hanyan's heart became tense. She had originally thought that losing her virginity was no big deal; it was just one night, and she might get used to it after tonight.

But after Li Qianrou's words, she was frightened. Who could be so engrossed in such matters for ten days to half a month? Was he still a human?

Even those Demon Cultivators who harvested Yang to replenish their own didn't possess this capability.

If Li Qianrou weren't her direct disciple, she might even suspect Li Qianrou was trying to scare her.

Seeing Su Hanyan's disturbed expression, Wu Junwan gave a slight smile and then said, "Honored Master need not worry too much. Lu Chen has perfected his Rejuvenation Technique to completion, so you will not feel any discomfort."

Prior to meeting Lu Chen, it is normal to feel scared. Wu Junwan and Li Qianrou also felt some fear when they were about to be possessed by Lu Chen, but fear quickly dissipated once they became his women.

They believed that once their Honored Master became Lu Chen's woman, after this ordeal, their Honored Master would, just like them, never be able to leave him again.

This wasn't something that could be decided by free will—this man indeed possessed some special abilities when dealing with women.

At that moment, Li Qianrou also spoke up, "Honored Master is a Yin-Yang Realm Cultivator; if even a disciple could withstand half a month, with Honored Master's level of cultivation, let alone one month, even two months wouldn't pose any problem."

Chapter 1003: You Might Not Be Able to Return to Misty Immortal Sect Tomorrow

Li Qianrou's words had once again scared Su Hanyan. One month was already too much, let alone two months. Was this really just normal intimacy between men and women?

Frowning, Su Hanyan asked, "Junwan, Qianrou, are you sure Lu Chen hasn't treated you as a Furnace Cauldron?"

Li Qianrou responded when Su Hanyan brought up the question again, "Honored Master, if we were indeed his Furnace Cauldrons, you would have noticed at first glance."

When Li Qianrou finished, Su Hanyan glanced over at Wu Junwan and Li Qianrou.

Indeed, if they had been used as a Furnace Cauldron, their physical condition would generally be poor, and it would be evident at a glance.

The breathing of Li Qianrou and Wu Junwan was steady, their energy abundant, and the Spiritual Power within them robust—hardly the state of Furnace Cauldrons.

Thinking this over, it seemed that Lu Chen truly hadn't treated them as Furnace Cauldrons, at least not yet. Whether he would in the future was a question for another time.

Su Hanyan then fell silent, seemingly pondering something. After a long while, she sighed lightly, realizing that thinking further was futile for now and that she would know what was happening tonight.

With this thought, Su Hanyan stopped dwelling on it and changed the topic, discussing Wu Junwan's child with them.

The day passed quickly, the sky tinged with red clouds as the sun was about to set. The loud calls of geese resounded in the sky.

At that moment, the three women came back to their senses, gazing out at the twilight view outside the grand hall.

The three women sat in silence, not saying anything further, until a maid appeared at the entrance of the grand hall. Seeing the maid arrive, Su Hanyan felt an intense surge of nervousness.

She had already guessed what the maid was here for.

As expected, as soon as the maid arrived at the entrance of the grand hall, she bowed and said, "Greetings to the two Noble Concubines."

Then she looked up at Su Hanyan and said, "Sect Master Su, His Majesty has sent a servant to take you to Changning Palace."

Su Hanyan stood up without further words, glanced at Wu Junwan and Li Qianrou, her mind already made up.

Led by the maid, Su Hanyan soon arrived at Changning Palace.

The chamber was dominated by shades of yellow, the walls intricately carved with delicate patterns that exemplified the regality of the Royal Family.

In the center stood a large dragon bed, covered with a soft brocade quilt embroidered with dragons and phoenixes, symbolizing the majesty and glory of the Royal Family.

The palace lanterns hung high, emitting a soft light that illuminated the entire chamber.

The air was filled with a faint scent of dragon's breath incense, evoking a sense of tranquility and opulence.

Outside the window, the red glow of the evening sky spilled into the room, mirroring the golden splendor inside the chamber and making it seem as if the entire Imperial Palace were coated in a mystical, noble glow.

At that moment, Lu Chen was seated at a table inside the chamber, leisurely sipping tea, appearing completely at ease.

After the maid brought Su Hanyan in, she said to Lu Chen, "Your Majesty, Sect Master Su has arrived."

Lu Chen hummed softly in response without turning around, continuing to savor his tea.

Su Hanyan then bowed and said, "Your Majesty."

Lu Chen said indifferently, "Sect Master Su, come in."

Without hesitation, Su Hanyan entered the grand hall, the doors closing behind her.

Su Hanyan quickly steadied the Spiritual Power within her, trying her best not to feel nervous.

She then approached Lu Chen, who smiled and asked, "Sect Master Su, have you decided what to trade with me?"

Su Hanyan took a deep breath and answered, "If Your Majesty does not disdain, I am willing to exchange my body with Your Majesty."

"However, please keep your word, Your Majesty, and spare my two disciples."

Lu Chen sipped his tea lightly and then said, "Of course, I always keep my word."

Having said this, Lu Chen set down his teacup and sized up Su Hanyan from head to toe.

Su Hanyan was dressed in a purple cloud robe, full of charm, emitting the aura of a mature woman.

Lu Chen then rose from the tea table and walked directly toward the dragon bed in the middle of the hall. Seeing Lu Chen's retreating figure, Su Hanyan couldn't help but tremble slightly, her whole body incredibly tense.

At this moment, she remembered what her two disciples had said. Although she was still somewhat doubtful of the truth, she was clear that her disciples would not lie to her.

Having lived for thousands of years, it was impossible for her not to be nervous about encountering such a man.

After Lu Chen arrived at the side of the dragon bed and saw that Su Hanyan was still standing in her spot, he said, "Sect Master Su, are you regretting your decision?"

Su Hanyan clenched her fists, and then walked toward the dragon bed. Just as she reached the side of the bed, she noticed Lu Chen's invasive gaze sweeping over her body, eventually resting on her buttocks.

Such a gaze from Lu Chen made Su Hanyan feel extremely uncomfortable, but she tried hard to restrain the discomfort in her heart. Just as Su Hanyan was about to say something, Lu Chen suddenly reached out his hand and pulled Su Hanyan, a beautiful woman who had lived for thousands of years, into his arms.

Su Hanyan lost her balance and ended up sitting in Lu Chen's lap, her heart pounding wildly. The scent of a mature man rushed into her nostrils, instantly arousing her body as well.

Su Hanyan didn't expect that merely coming into contact with this man's body would stir her own desires.

She felt puzzled, wondering what was happening, as she should have no feelings toward Lu Chen.

Lu Chen, holding Su Hanyan's supple body, whispered in her ear, "Sect Master Su, who would have thought your body could be so fiery."

Su Hanyan tried to control her emotions and said coldly, "Your Majesty, do whatever you want quickly, I need to return to the Misty Immortal Sect tomorrow."

Lu Chen said with a smile, "Didn't Li Qianrou tell you that you might not be able to return to the Misty Immortal Sect tomorrow?"

At that moment...

Before Su Hanyan could say anything, Lu Chen suddenly leaned in and sealed her lips with his.

It was her first kiss with Lu Chen, and Su Hanyan's mind went blank instantly. She instinctively tried to struggle but realized her body seemed completely powerless, able to do nothing but let this man have his way with her.

Soon, her eyes became hazy. Lu Chen then laid her down on the dragon bed, and as the kisses continued, their clothes seemed to disappear as if they knew to slip away on their own.

After what felt like a long time, Lu Chen slowly stood up, looking down at the beautiful woman of the Yin-Yang Realm.

At that moment, Su Hanyan was barely conscious, and it was only after Lu Chen made no further moves that she slowly regained some sense.

As she pushed the tears from her eyes, she noticed Lu Chen's fiery gaze piercing through her body as if he wanted to consume her completely alive.

Only then did Su Hanyan realize something.

She was wrong.

She had initially thought that Lu Chen's lasciviousness was all an act, but now she realized that his lasciviousness was probably not feigned at all—the desire-filled eyes could not deceive her.

At that moment, Lu Chen once again leaned down and sealed Su Hanyan's lips with his.

Mmm...

This time, Lu Chen was doing more than just kissing; he began to touch and feel as Su Hanyan was left with no choice but to let him have his way.

Chapter 1004: What's wrong? Why don't you continue to channel your energy?

In the Imperial Palace bedroom, bathed in moonlight as soft as water, strands of silver light quietly penetrated through the window lattice, casting a faint halo on the silky satin bedsheets.

Lu Chen lay over Su Hanyan, gazing into her eyes, which were as deep as serene lakes, reflecting his fiery gaze.

At that moment, Lu Chen gently lifted a strand of her hair, which danced at his fingertips like a silken waterfall, releasing a faint fragrance.

She slightly lowered her eyelids, her long lashes casting a shadow under the moonlight, adding an extra touch of charm.

Lu Chen looked at her, and a surge of impulse welled up inside him.

He slowly drew closer to her, their breaths intertwining, creating an indescribable atmosphere of ambiguity.

He gently cradled her cheeks, her delicate skin as pure as the first snow, making him unable to resist the desire to kiss her.

However, Lu Chen did not act recklessly, but instead gently traced her cheek with his fingertips, as if playing a moving melody.

Su Hanyan slightly lifted her head to meet his gaze.

Her eyes were filled with humiliation and endurance, as if saying, "Are you not a man?"

Seeing this, a flame was instantly ignited in Lu Chen's heart, and he leaned down to kiss her red lips once again.

This time, Lu Chen did not continue to tease Su Hanyan. Moments later, with a muffled moan from Su Hanyan, she completely became Lu Chen's woman.

Su Hanyan struggled to keep her clarity, thinking about the Mysterious Female Technique that Li Qianrou had taught her during the day. She had thought that practicing the Mysterious Female Technique now would divert her attention.

However, to her surprise, she not only felt completely drained of strength, but her spiritual power inside was also in a fully sealed state; she couldn't feel the flow of spiritual power at all.

In such a state, she was almost like a normal person, let alone practicing the Mysterious Female Technique.

Unable to practice the Mysterious Female Technique, she couldn't divert her attention and could only immerse herself in the pleasure brought by Lu Chen.

It was now clear to Su Hanyan why all of Lu Chen's women eventually couldn't help but fall in love with this man; staying with him for long inevitably led to downfall—it was the same for everyone.

Thinking that someday she might never be able to leave Lu Chen, Su Hanyan's mind instantly cleared.

No, she had to stay clear-headed; she couldn't become Lu Chen's female slave.

The moment she thought this, Lu Chen became fierce, and she instantly became bewildered. As her consciousness was about to dissipate, only one thought remained.

I'm finished...

Dawn.

The rising sun slowly peeked out, its golden rays like a shy maiden, gradually tearing through the veil of night.

As the first streaks of golden light made their way through the towering windows of the Imperial Palace, they danced and twirled like mischievous sprites in the majestic hall.

These golden beams, meeting the palace's exquisite murals, dazzling glazed tiles, and carved columns, seemed to cloak them in a golden robe.

The interplay of light and shadow made every corner of the palace shine brightly, resembling the mythical realms of fantasy.

As the sun rose higher, more sunlight flooded the hall. The gems and metal decorations that had seemed somewhat dim before were now glittering under the sunlight, radiating dazzling brilliance.

The entire Imperial Palace seemed to be surrounded by a golden halo, every corner brimming with vitality and vigor.

Lu Chen had not yet ended his path of conquest, but to allow Su Hanyan to persevere longer, he voluntarily lifted the restrictions on her.

Now, Su Hanyan was able to sense her own spiritual power, and she was much more awake than yesterday, no longer completely controlled by desire.

Seeing Lu Chen still active, Su Hanyan felt immensely desolate in her heart. Looking at Lu Chen in this state, she feared that just as Li Qianrou had said, she might not be able to return to the Misty Immortal Sect for ten days, half a month, or even a month.

Fortunately, she had informed the disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect in advance, telling them that she would be in seclusion within the Imperial Palace, and she had also instructed the people of her sect to spread this news.

Since Lu Chen had taken her body, she naturally wanted to extract as much value from him as possible. By announcing that she was in seclusion in the Imperial Palace of the Black Dragon Country, it was akin to telling other powers that the Sect Master of the Misty Immortal Sect had become the woman of the Sum Emperor.

Those forces originally intending to trouble the Misty Immortal Sect, or those smaller groups considering leaving the sect, would naturally refrain from reckless actions after hearing this news.

People aren't foolish. In the Tianchen World, the Sum Emperor is the strongest support, and clinging to him ensures a prosperous life in the Tianchen World.

With the Sect Master of the Misty Immortal Sect becoming the woman of the Sum Emperor, the future development of the Misty Immortal Sect was undoubtedly going to be better than other sects.

The spread of this news was immediately deterrent to many.

Seeing Su Hanyan gazing intently at him, Lu Chen raised his hand, gently caressed her exquisite face, then brushed her cheek's hair aside.

With a weak voice, Su Hanyan said, "Your Majesty... huh... is truly no ordinary person."

Lu Chen smiled and asked, "Are you complimenting me?"

Su Han Yan did not say more, falling into silence.

She wasn't sure if it was a compliment or sarcasm.

Lu Chen, looking into her eyes, continued, "Hanyan, Qingrou should have already taught you the Mysterious Female Technique, right? Do you want to try cultivating it?"

Seeing that Lu Chen even knew this, Su Hanyan realized that Li Qianrou teaching her the Mysterious Female Technique was instigated by Lu Chen.

But whether it was his instigation had become irrelevant now since she had already become Lu Chen's woman.

Without overthinking, Su Hanyan started to channel the Mysterious Female Technique, but as soon as she did, she noticed something was amiss.

Su Hanyan slightly stunned, discovered an unexpected effect of the Mysterious Female Technique.

The moment she channeled the technique, she felt herself and Lu Chen become even closer, and of course, her spiritual power indeed started to surge within her.

After all, it was a Heavenly-level Cultivation Skill; even if the technique seemed improper, its cultivation speed was still very fast.

Su Hanyan stopped channeling her power and looked at Lu Chen, who, seeing her stop, smiled and asked, "What's wrong? Why not continue channeling?"

Su Hanyan asked, "Cultivation... The most taboo thing for a cultivator is... lust. Even demon cultivators using furnace cauldrons for cultivation... don't dare to spend much time on... uh... sexual matters."

"I heard... Your Majesty... huh... often indulges for ten days or half a month in... such activities... Aren't you afraid it will impact your... cultivation..."

While attending to his own tasks, Lu Chen replied, "It doesn't really affect me much. Although you are not my furnace cauldrons, the Dual Cultivation Skill I practice is a Heavenly-level skill, which yields far better results than using you as furnace cauldrons for cultivation."

As Lu Chen's voice faded, Su Hanyan felt a massive surge of spiritual power flooding into her body, and in the next moment, her cultivation state ascended by one realm.

Chapter 1005 Don't Call Me Despicable, We Are Actually All the Same

Sensing her own Realm advancement, Su Hanyan felt a complexity in her heart, not expecting to have broken through so effortlessly.

Before, for them to break through a Realm, it was impossible without decades of time; she had lived for thousands of years, having only reached the Yin-Yang Realm in her Cultivation State, from which one could know how difficult cultivation really was.

Yet simply by becoming Lu Chen's woman, her Realm had broken through, making her previous cultivation efforts seem meaningless.

Once again, she understood why Lu Chen's women could never leave him; it wasn't only because he controlled them on an emotional level, he also brought his women many benefits.

A single Dual Cultivation session with Lu Chen could raise their Realm, while without Lu Chen, they might not achieve such advancement even after decades of cultivation.

If one got used to this speed of enhancing their Realm, it would be impossible to calm one's mind for cultivation again.

Thinking this, Su Hanyan suddenly felt that Lu Chen was even more terrifying; she must control herself and not become dependent on this man, otherwise, she might end up like her two Disciples, unable to ever leave him.

Seeing Su Hanyan stunned by her Realm's advancement, Lu Chen immediately became ruthless and proceeded with a set of actions.

Su Hanyan snapped back to reality in an instant, looking at the man with a complex expression, letting him manipulate her as if she were nothing more than a plaything.

As Su Hanyan forcefully controlled herself from making any noise, Lu Chen smiled slightly and continued, "To tell you the truth, I know what you're thinking."

Hearing this, Su Hanyan was slightly taken aback. What did Lu Chen mean by his words?

"Your Majesty... um... what do you mean by that?"

While continuing his actions, Lu Chen said, "What I mean is that you never truly intended to make a deal with me. You plan to rescue your two Direct Disciples first, then find a way to flee the Tianchen World, am I right?"

As he said this, Lu Chen's deep eyes stared intently at Su Hanyan.

Feeling Lu Chen's gaze while under his torment, Su Hanyan completely lost her composure, her eyes involuntarily shifting to another direction.

At this moment, Su Hanyan felt immensely guilty. She hadn't expected Lu Chen to see through her inner thoughts so readily, and now she was in trouble. Since Lu Chen knew she wasn't genuinely at his side, he might very well go back on his word.

If Lu Chen reneged on his promise, it wouldn't matter if he refused to let go of Wu Junwan and Li Qingrou, but the key point was that he would be on guard against her and might even resort to more terrifying methods to forcefully control her.

This was trouble.

Su Hanyan then denied, saying, "Your Majesty, you worry needlessly. I have always been a person of my word, and for a Cultivator to lie casually could lead to instability of the Dao Heart, posing a great danger to future cultivation."

Lu Chen said indifferently, "Such words might deceive a novice just stepping onto the path of cultivation."

"For old hands like us, whether a person lies has absolutely no relation to whether they're a Cultivator."

"I, for instance, promised to trade with you, to release your two Direct Disciples as long as you become my woman, but in reality, I had no intention of letting them go."

As these words came out, Su Hanyan was stunned, then anger rose on her face, "You... you're going back on your word!"

Lu Chen smiled and said, "Yes."

Su Hanyan was dumbfounded. She had indeed considered the possibility that Lu Chen might not keep his word, but then she thought about Wu Junwan and Li Qingrou as merely two natives of a lower world.

If Lu Chen truly wanted them to take a calamity for him, then she, as a Yin-Yang Realm Cultivator from a High-Level Cultivation World, was much more suitable. Therefore, it was possible for Lu Chen to let the two of them go.

Yet this man wanted to have it all, not letting even one go.

Su Hanyan immediately began to struggle, but no matter how she fought, she was unable to lay a hand on Lu Chen.

In their current state, she simply had no strength. Even though her Spiritual Power had recovered by now, it was in a state shared with Lu Chen, not something she could use whenever she wanted.

After realizing her situation, Su Hanyan angrily accused Lu Chen, "Despicable!"

Lu Chen just smiled faintly, then said, "I've let you stay with Junwan and Qingrou for so long. They should have already told you what kind of person I am."

Upon hearing this, Su Hanyan's heart skipped a beat.

Indeed, she had indeed heard from them from the very beginning what kind of man Lu Chen was.

Any woman Lu Chen took an interest in, he would stop at nothing to get.

She, too, was a woman he took an interest in, so it was only natural for Lu Chen to resort to any means. It was no surprise that he had tricked her into a trade. The only person she could blame was herself for actually believing him.

But then again, as she was in the Tianchen World, even if she hadn't agreed to the trade, Lu Chen would have found a way to possess her.

This damnable lecher!

Wait a second...

Su Hanyan was stupefied again, realizing she now actually saw him as a lecher.

Seeing Su Hanyan's expression of anger and annoyance, yet helpless and only able to let out frustrated groans under his attack, Lu Chen was even more inclined to tease her.

"Don't call me despicable. We're the same."

"You wanted to use me to become stronger and then escape the Tianchen World. I want your body. We both have our purposes."

"It's just that I'm a step ahead."

No sooner had Su Hanyan finished her sentence than Lu Chen intensified his grip. "Run away? The Tianchen World is only so big, and the Misty World is already collapsing. Where do you think you can go?"

13:08

Su Hanyan scoffed and said, "You... you're telling me your thoughts now... aren't you afraid that I'll just run away after today..."

No sooner had Su Hanyan finished her sentence than Lu Chen intensified his grip. "Run away? The Tianchen World is only so big, and the Misty World is already collapsing. Where do you think you can go?"

"Only once you've broken through to the All Law Realm will you possibly open the world channel and go to other worlds."

"Whew, that's really comfortable..."

Hearing Lu Chen's words, especially the last sentence, Su Hanyan felt so annoyed her teeth itched—damn it, she was completely at his mercy.

Indeed, she had nowhere to run even if she wanted to. With Lu Chen's abilities, she feared that no matter where she hid in the Tianchen World, this jerk would be able to find her.

So the only thing she could do was to continue Dual Cultivation with Lu Chen, then seize the time to improve her strength. Only when she reached the All Law Realm would she have a chance to run away.

But since Lu Chen already knew her thoughts, how could he possibly let her easily cultivate to the All Law Realm? This guy would definitely find a way to limit her Realm and keep her imprisoned by his side, continuing to enjoy her.

What now?

Her innermost thoughts had been seen through by Lu Chen, and she had already lost her body to this guy—it seemed like she had no choice left.

As Su Hanyan was distracted, Lu Chen suddenly leaned down close to her ear and whispered with a breath, "My lady, you are so..."

With these words, Su Hanyan became even more incensed—damn him!

But before Su Hanyan could say anything, her lips were once again claimed by Lu Chen. Unable to speak, she was reduced to Lu Chen's plaything once more, to be manipulated at his whim.

Thinking of how she had fallen to this state, Su Hanyan was furious. Unable to take revenge on Lu Chen, she could only resort to circulating the Mysterious Female Technique, in an attempt to make Lu Chen miserable.

Chapter 1006: I Just Don't Like Being Misunderstood

The Mysterious Female Technique was after all just a cultivation technique, even if Su Hanyan fully activated it, the flesh that was supposed to be soft remained soft, showing no change at all.

Su Hanyan thought she could try to use the Mysterious Female Technique to make Lu Chen uncomfortable, but that was simply wishful thinking.

Not only did it fail to make Lu Chen uncomfortable, it actually benefited him instead.

Seeing Su Hanyan frantically activating the Mysterious Female Technique, Lu Chen could hardly suppress a chuckle inside. Su Hanyan was not the first woman to do this, he had had wives and concubines in the past who tried to use this method to get back at him, and there were quite a few.

The result, as you might imagine, was predictable.

They were all suppressed by Lu Chen.

Su Hanyan soon realized that her Mysterious Female Technique seemed to have no effect on Lu Chen at all, and as time went on, her consciousness started to disperse.

Force is mutual.

She exerted pressure on Lu Chen, and Lu Chen naturally exerted some reactionary force on her.

Half a month later.

Through the spreading of Misty Immortal Sect disciples, all the major cultivator forces in Black Dragon County knew about Su Hanyan's seclusion in the Imperial Palace.

Although the Imperial Palace of Black Dragon City was just the former Imperial Palace of Black Dragon Country, Lu Chen was currently residing there, and the fact that she could seclude herself in this palace sufficiently illustrated the complicated nature of the relationship between Su Hanyan and Lu Chen.

Some small factions within the Misty Immortal Sect had initially thought about leaving and joining the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect, but, upon hearing this news, they immediately abandoned the idea.

Meanwhile.

Black Dragon Country, Imperial Palace.

Inside a certain chamber, two people were sparring, but it was a one-sided battle, with only one party being utterly defeated.

Seeing Lu Chen who was toying with her, Su Hanyan felt utterly disheartened about escaping.

Over this half month, she had truly understood the terrifying aspect of Lu Chen.

The constant pleasure made her feel like she had fallen. She suspected that once she left Lu Chen, she might recall everything that happened in this half month and be unable to detach herself from this man.

Seeing Su Hanyan's seductive yet desolate appearance, Lu Chen paused his actions and gently caressed her face, smiling as he asked, "My dear, do you still wish to flee?"

Hearing this question, Su Hanyan scoffed. "Do you really think that by doing this you can make me unable to leave you forever? Cultivators cultivate the mind. If I can't even control such basic desires, then all my past cultivation would have been in vain."

For cultivators, controlling desire is fundamental. Although she felt unable to control herself now, Su Hanyan believed that once she left this man, she would somehow manage to forget her feelings from the past half month.

Compared to cultivating the great Tao, such base desires accounted for little. She refused to believe that being a cultivator of the Yin-Yang Realm, she couldn't manage to control her body's base desires.

Although that's what she thought, she was also somewhat uncertain about herself. During this half month, her realm had risen by two minor realms, and the pleasure had numbed her consciousness, making it difficult for her to stop.

Seeing Su Hanyan's stubbornness, Lu Chen didn't say much more and went back to busying himself with his own matters.

At this moment, a seductive flush had surfaced on Su Hanyan's face, and she felt like her mind was about to break.

Fortunately, she had practiced the Mysterious Female Technique in the past half month. Though it benefited this man, training in the Mysterious Female Technique also allowed her to shift some of her attention, preventing her from losing her consciousness completely and becoming a slave to desire.

Seeing that Lu Chen had no intention of stopping, Su Hanyan felt somewhat helpless. Could it really be as her two direct disciples had said, that this guy could go on for a month or two?

Was it necessary...

Even if he really was that capable, there was no need to always focus his mind on such matters, was there? As a cultivator from a major power, shouldn't all his focus be on cultivation?

Although such matters were joyful, Su Hanyan still couldn't understand why Lu Chen would focus all his attention on them. In her view, someone like Lu Chen, who came from a major power to gain experience, shouldn't indulge in affairs between men and women.

She also knew that Lu Chen was using some kind of dual cultivation technique, but the effect of dual cultivation techniques was limited. She had experienced the same thing when she practiced the Mysterious Female Technique; initially, her cultivation state improved very quickly, but as time passed, the speed at which she could enhance her cultivation state slowed when running the Mysterious Female Technique now.

Su Hanyan now felt although she was not exactly Lu Chen's furnace cauldron, she had become some kind of vessel for this man.

Lu Chen was like a sharp sword, and she was his scabbard; she, as his scabbard, could not limit anything about Lu Chen—if he wanted to come out, he would come out, and if he wanted to go in, he would go in.

Some time later, Lu Chen took a deep breath and waved his hand, a sphere of spiritual power cleaning all the sweat beads off his body.

Lu Chen looked at Su Hanyan again. Su Hanyan with her small mouth slightly open, kept taking deep breaths.

Lu Chen said, "Do you think I married so many wives and treated them so well because I want them to voluntarily take calamities in my place?"

Seeing that Lu Chen had once again directly expressed her thoughts, Su Hanyan was slightly stunned. Why did this man know everything she was thinking?

She now suspected that Lu Chen could read minds, knowing everything she thought.

Following that, Su Hanyan asked in a cold tone, "Isn't it?"

"For someone as significant as you, how could you possibly treat women from a lower world so well? Even if you are lecherous, in your view, those women are just your playthings."

"You being good to them must certainly have an ulterior motive. Their physique is nothing special, neither do they possess any treasures; the only thing you could be scheming is for them to some day sacrifice themselves for you willingly."

Lu Chen spoke with a smile, "Your line of thinking isn't too far off."

"The Cultivation World is a place where the weak are prey to the strong, and mortals are like ants, but not all cultivators are cold-blooded. Couldn't I be a responsible cultivator?"

Su Hanyan coldly said, "If you were truly a noble person in character, you wouldn't be capable of forcefully taking possession of a woman's body."

Lu Chen spoke calmly, "Human nature is complex and contradictory; it doesn't mean that because I did something bad, I am completely bad."

"This world isn't just black and white; there's also gray."

Su Hanyan said expressionlessly, "Why are you telling me all this? Do you think I will start to feel affection for you because of these words?"

Lu Chen said, "That's not the case; I just don't like being misunderstood."

"Since you've already guessed my distinguished identity, haven't you considered that if someone as noble as I needed someone to block calamities, I wouldn't look for them in this world?"

"Just one word from me, and many factions will send their finest maidens to me."

"Furthermore, if you ever want to leave me, you can do so at any time. I won't stop you."

Chapter 1007: I Finally Understand Why You Can't Leave That Man

Upon hearing Lu Chen's words, Su Hanyan felt a pang in her heart. That's right, she wondered why she hadn't considered this issue.

From the Immortal Boat of Lu Chen alone, it was clear that his identity was not ordinary; he must be a highly esteemed individual from a significant power. With his status, what type of woman could he not have; there was no need to select someone from this world to block calamities for him.

Once he returned to his influence, perhaps a single word from him could make countless female cultivators die for him; there was obviously no need to control others with emotions.

Especially Lu Chen's last sentence made it seem as if he did not care at all whether she would leave him or not.

It appeared that Lu Chen truly only wanted her body to enjoy the pleasures of men and women, without any other intentions.

Could it be that she was overthinking things?

For a moment, Su Hanyan began to doubt whether her guesses were off the mark.

Seeing Su Hanyan fall silent and looking aside as if in thought, Lu Chen continued, "Junwan and Qingrou must have told you that I rarely restrict the movements of my wives and concubines; they can go wherever they want."

"This applies to you as well."

At that moment, Su Hanyan tentatively asked, "What if I asked you to send me back to the Bixia World?"

Lu Chen smiled and answered, "Not now. Once I've advanced to the Divinity Transformation Realm or the Returning Ruin Realm, I will take you back to Bixia World."

Hearing this, Su Hanyan just chuckled softly; she obviously did not believe Lu Chen's words, but by then, she had already stopped caring.

Since her little schemes had been seen through by this man, she might as well stay by his side and grow stronger; when the opportunity arose in the future, she would escape.

Escaping now would be a huge loss for her. Not only would she lose her body, but she also had not rescued her two direct disciples; escaping now would be too costly.

Even if she were to escape, she would wait until she had gained enough benefits from Lu Chen.

Thinking this, Su Hanyan said, "I hope Your Majesty keeps his word this time."

Su Hanyan had no expectations for Lu Chen's words; she assumed he was lying to her again, but she didn't mind as she planned to find a way to leave him in the future anyway.

At that moment, Su Hanyan, gazing into Lu Chen's eyes, said, "Now that Your Majesty has had my body and toyed with me for over half a month, it's time to let me go back, right?"

Lu Chen faintly smiled and then slowly rose, "Since you want to go back, I won't stop you."

As Lu Chen stood up, Su Hanyan suddenly felt a sense of emptiness. She quickly composed herself, as she could not afford to feel this way.

If she felt empty, wouldn't it mean that she had become accustomed to that man's body? She did not want such a habit.

Seeing Su Hanyan biting her silver teeth enduring something, Lu Chen smiled and asked, "What's wrong? You seem very uncomfortable."

Su Hanyan quickly responded, "I'm fine."

She did not want Lu Chen to see her predicament, as letting him know how she felt would make this man think she had fallen for this sort of thing.

Su Hanyan then looked at Lu Chen and said, "Your Majesty also has affairs to tend to; don't waste your time here with me."

Su Hanyan hoped that this man would disappear quickly since her body kept wanting to be near him.

Seeing that Su Hanyan seemed eager for him to leave, Lu Chen, instead of rising, took Su Hanyan's hand and pulled her into his embrace.

Su Hanyan was startled for a moment, thinking Lu Chen would continue. Somewhat anxiously, she said, "Your Majesty, what are you doing..."

Although she had already become Lu Chen's woman, she did not want this to continue, fearing that the longer this went on, her body would develop unwanted habits.

Over time, the emptier her heart would feel whenever Lu Chen left her.

Lu Chen replied, "We've been active for half a month, with so much dirtiness on our bodies, should we not have a wash?"

Saying this, Lu Chen called out to the maid at the door, "Is the hot water ready?"

The maid's voice promptly came, "Your Majesty, it is ready."

The Imperial Palace of Black Dragon Country was not as convenient as the Imperial Palace of Great Sum, but ever since Lu Chen had stayed in the Imperial Palace of Black Dragon Country, the maids would prepare a lot of hot water daily, well aware of Lu Chen's habits of needing to bathe after being active.

Hearing the maid's answer, Lu Chen, in a princess carry, picked up Su Hanyan, who, fearing she would fall, instinctively wrapped her arms like lotus roots around Lu Chen's neck.

Subsequently, Lu Chen carried Su Hanyan to the adjacent bath. While this room had a bath, it wasn't as large nor as luxurious as those in the Daxia Imperial Palace; however, soaking was no problem.

The two entered the bath, with Lu Chen hugging Su Hanyan's body and his hands roaming over her body; somewhat resigned, Su Hanyan leaned on Lu Chen's chest, allowing him to have his way.

After romancing in the bath for an undefined period, Lu Chen finally carried Su Hanyan back to the dragon bed, placed her jade body on the bed, and then left Changning Palace.

He had just left Changning Palace when Wu Junwan and Li Qianrou heard about it, and the two women immediately came to Changning Palace.

At that moment, Su Hanyan had already dressed with the help of a maid and was getting ready to leave when she saw her two direct disciples enter the room.

Su Hanyan said to the maids beside her, "Alright, you may leave now."

"Yes, Lady Su."

As soon as a few maids had left, Su Hanyan's body uncontrollably softened. Seeing Su Hanyan falter, Wu Junwan and Li Qianrou hurried over, supporting her body from the left and right.

"Honored Master, are you alright?" Wu Junwan asked with concern.

Actually, the two women were not surprised by such a reaction from Su Hanyan. Although Lu Chen had been continuously infusing them with Spiritual Power during that kind of activity, preventing them from feeling discomfort...

Yet the pleasure was too overwhelming, and suddenly resuming normality, their bodies were slow to recover, and that was the condition Su Hanyan was in now, her body still hadn't recuperated.

Su Hanyan raised her jade hand and rubbed her forehead softly, whispering, "Your Master is... fine..."

Although she said this, Su Hanyan had already started cursing Lu Chen in her heart.

This bastard, is he even human!

Wu Junwan suggested, "Honored Master, why don't you lie down and rest a bit longer?"

Su Hanyan responded, "No need, I have not returned for half a month now, and I don't know what the situation at Misty Immortal Sect is like."

Although Su Hanyan had sent word out that she was in seclusion in the Imperial Palace, she had been gone for half a month, and no one knew if the message she had circulated had deterred the small factions wishing to leave Misty Immortal Sect.

Seeing how concerned Su Hanyan was about Misty Immortal Sect, Li Qianrou quickly said, "During your time in the Imperial Palace, disciples from Misty Immortal Sect have come every day to report the sect's situation to Junwan and me, everything is fine there."

Hearing Li Qianrou's words, Su Hanyan felt a bit more relieved inside, but she still planned to rush back to Misty Immortal Sect immediately.

She was beginning to fear Lu Chen, afraid that if she stayed another day in the Imperial Palace, he would pin her down on the bed for another half month and not let her leave.

She definitely did not want to experience that bewildering sensation again, better to flee as soon as possible.

Just as Su Hanyan was preparing to leave, her mind twitched again, her body still devoid of strength.

Seeing this, Li Qianrou directly said, "Honored Master, you and Lu Chen have not been apart for more than half a month, it's natural that you suddenly can't adapt. It would be better if you rested more now."

Hearing Li Qianrou's words, Su Hanyan felt her face burning. That man originally belonged to her two direct disciples, and yet ended up devouring their master as well.

Before Su Hanyan could say anything, the two women helped her back onto the dragon bed, and this time, Su Hanyan did not insist on getting up; she simply sat down.

Then the two women helped Su Hanyan lie down on the bed and covered her with the blanket.

Lying down again, Su Hanyan's mind began recalling the events of the past half month, and when she thought about those things, she felt an immense humiliation.

She felt that she had completely become a plaything for Lu Chen.

Su Hanyan sighed softly and then said, "I finally understand why you two can't leave that man."

Wu Junwan immediately asked, "Honored Master, could it be that you also..."

Before Wu Junwan could finish speaking, Su Hanyan interrupted, saying, "It is precisely because of this that it proves how dreadful this man is."

This...

Su Hanyan glanced at Wu Junwan and Li Qianrou. She knew that her two direct disciples might never be able to escape from Lu Chen, so she wasn't prepared to say much more.

After experiencing those sensations herself, she knew how terrifying Lu Chen's methods were. What woman could withstand such techniques?

He was handsome, that was one thing, but his capabilities were so formidable, and key to it all was that he could use the Dual Cultivation Skill to help women rapidly elevate their Cultivation State.

Facing such a man, no female cultivator in the Cultivation World would probably fail to fall in love with him.

But precisely because of this, Su Hanyan was determined to get away from Lu Chen.

If she stayed by Lu Chen's side, even if she did not become Lu Chen's Furnace Cauldron or a person to fend off calamities, she would still be his plaything.

Being toyed with by someone like Lu Chen, she feared that one day her mind would break, her Dao Heart would shatter, she would completely fall, and become a slave to her desires.

She did not want to become that kind of plaything.

Seeing that Su Hanyan's mood was somewhat down, Wu Junwan and Li Qianrou did not continue speaking, they had experienced it before, so they clearly understood what Su Hanyan was thinking about now. After a few more encounters with Lu Chen, she would naturally become accustomed to it.

This was just the beginning, a little resistance was quite normal.

Chapter 1008: This Feeling Again

Lu Chen left Changning Palace and returned to the Immortal Boat in the sky.

Upon arriving on the deck of the Immortal Boat, he heard a cold voice.

"Congratulations, Your Majesty, on gaining another beauty. It seems she pleased you greatly, as you barely left her room for half a month."

Lu Chen followed the voice and saw Yun Xianxian standing on the roof of a room in the Immortal Boat, staring straight at him.

She stood on tiptoes, emanating a cold aura, resembling a fairy descending onto the human world. Her long hair flowed like a waterfall, gently fluttering in the breeze, while the sunlight cast a silvery sheen upon it.

Her face was ethereal and elegant, with eyes deep and dazzling like the starry autumn night, exuding a mysterious and enchanting aura.

At that moment, Yun Xianxian was dressed in a flowing white gown, as light as a cloud.

Her slender waist was gently embraced by a fine belt, accentuating her graceful figure.

Her fingers, holding the longsword, were delicate and elongated, like meticulously carved jade.

Hearing Yun Xianxian's frosty words, Lu Chen smiled slightly. Then, with a Shadow Shifting move, he instantly appeared behind her and wrapped his arms under her armpits, embracing her willowy waist.

Then, Lu Chen whispered in Yun Xianxian's ear, "My lady must be jealous then. In that case, I shall make it up to you for the next half a month."

Upon hearing this, Yun Xianxian quickly responded, "No need, I am not that petty."

Lu Chen ignored Yun Xianxian's words. In the next moment, he used Shadow Shifting again, taking her into his sleeping chamber on the Immortal Boat and pinning her beneath him.

Seeing Lu Chen in such a rush, Yun Xianxian gave him a cold glare, "Sometimes I truly wonder if you are some kind of demon, always thinking about such matters."

Lu Chen, unabashed, replied, "A demon? What demon could possibly be as mighty as me?"

Yun Xianxian was utterly speechless. This man surely didn't think that was a compliment, did he? Yun Xianxian decided not to say anything more.

After all, she was now this man's woman, and if he really wanted to do something to her, she had no means to resist.

However, Lu Chen didn't continue any further. Instead, he held Yun Xianxian's waist, waved his hand, and using his spiritual power, took off their shoes. He then had Yun Xianxian lie in his arms, and they quietly rested on the soft couch.

Seeing that Lu Chen didn't proceed further, Yun Xianxian slightly shifted her body to find a more comfortable position in his embrace.

After a moment of silence, Lu Chen spoke, "My lady need not worry, no matter how many women I have, you remain extremely important in my heart."

Yun Xianxian's response was icy, "Do you think I am as easy to please as your other women? Save your flattery for your intimate friends; there's no need to bother me with it."

Lu Chen chuckled, knowing very well that Yun Xianxian was hard to coax. But women, even if they claim to dislike such remarks, still feel a flutter in their hearts upon hearing them.

Just as Lu Chen was about to say more, Yun Xianxian spoke first, "I've been feeling somewhat restless lately."

Lu Chen, puzzled, asked, "What's wrong? Are you really jealous?"

Yun Xianxian said indifferently, "It's not about you. I just sensed a familiar aura rapidly approaching the Tianchen World."

"It must be my Honored Master coming to the Tianchen World herself."

This...

Lu Chen was momentarily stunned, then quickly regained his composure, "Are you worried that your Honored Master might try to separate us?"

Yun Xianxian spoke calmly, "She only possesses the power of the Divinity Transformation Realm; she likely wouldn't dare conflict with you, an Imperial Son."

Lu Chen said, "That's also true."

"But speaking of which, how can you sense your Honored Master's approach to the Tianchen World?"

"Are your feelings for your Honored Master so deep that you can even sense each other's movements?"

Yun Xianxian replied, "I don't know why, but ever since the restrictions of the Misty World disappeared, I can always sense her aura as if her divine sense has entered my sea of consciousness."

Hearing this, Lu Chen fell into thought, checking Yun Xianxian's personal information once more.

Yun Xianxian's profile indicated she was the daughter of the Mysterious Moon Palace's Master, sharing a blood connection. In the Cultivation World, those with blood ties indeed can sense each other's presence.

Thinking this way, it wasn't so peculiar.

However, Yun Xianxian likely didn't know she was the daughter of the Mysterious Moon Palace Master.

It was odd; why hadn't the Palace Master told Yun Xianxian this, instead making Yun Xianxian recognize her as a master?

Should he tell Yun Xianxian about this?

Lu Chen pondered for a moment but decided not to disclose that Yun Xianxian was the daughter of the Mysterious Moon Palace Master.

Although he didn't know why the Palace Master wanted to keep this a secret, there must be a deeper reason behind her actions. Therefore, he would continue to keep it from Yun Xianxian.

The two soon fell silent again. Even doing nothing, Yun Xianxian felt incredibly comfortable lying in the arms of this rebellious man.

Of course, it was a comfort of the heart.

Lu Chen's hands were occasionally caressing her in a rather bothersome manner.

While embracing Yun Xianxian, Lu Chen opened the system interface to check the rewards he had received half a month ago.

"Congratulations Host on gaining a consort, reward one Formless Willow."

Formless Willow was essential for repairing the Tianchen World.

Seeing the rewards in front of him, Lu Chen thought that he had gathered all the necessary items to repair the Tianchen World. Once the laws of the Tianchen World were restored, perhaps the Spiritual Energy would become denser and the cultivation speed of the cultivators would greatly increase.

However, if he remembered correctly, the system had once said that only when his realm reached the All Law Realm would he be able to restore the laws of the Tianchen World.

Currently, he was only at the Genesis Realm. To cultivate to the All Law Realm, he likely needed more than a decade.

Meanwhile.

In the cosmic space.

On a luxurious, golden Immortal Boat, a gracefully postured woman stood at the bow, watching the direction in which the Immortal Boat was moving.

At that moment, a strange warmth surged into the woman's heart.

Yun Qingshu's eyebrows slightly furrowed.

That feeling again!

Ever since she boarded the Immortal Boat heading to the Tianchen World, she occasionally felt this strange warmth, which made her very comfortable.

She did not know why she felt this way, but she suspected it probably had something to do with Yun Xianxian.

What had happened to Yun Xianxian that would cause her to feel this peculiar feedback?

Yun Qingshu was very puzzled.

Could it be because Yun Xianxian and that man who had taken her virginity were engaging in intimate acts? Thus, Yun Xianxian's feelings got transmitted to her through karma?

Thinking this, Yun Qingshu's expression instantly darkened.

Although Yun Xianxian was created from her own blood essence and could be considered her daughter, she preferred to think of Yun Xianxian as a small avatar of herself.

The thought of her avatar being intimate with another man filled Yun Qingshu's heart with rage.

She only hated that the speed of the Immortal Boat was too slow; if not, she would have reached the Tianchen World immediately to dismember that man who defiled Yun Xianxian.

Yun Qingshu then coldly said to the Elder in control of the Immortal Boat, "Increase the speed!"

Hearing this, the Elder controlling the Immortal Boat wanted to say that this was already the fastest speed, but sensing the sharp murderous intent from Yun Qingshu, he quickly replied, "Yes, Sect Master."

Although he said this, the speed of the Immortal Boat had already reached its limit.

At that moment, there was no change in its speed.

...

As days passed by, with Great Sum absorbing the forces of the Misty World, the Tianchen World also underwent earth-shattering changes.

In the blink of an eye, several years had passed.

During these years, Lu Chen had been diligently cultivating, and his children had gradually grown up.

By now, there were many Celestial Realm cultivators in the Daxia Army. Since Lu Chen started offering Spirit Rice as a reward, cultivators from the original Misty World kept joining Daxia's army.

The combat power of the Daxia Army had greatly increased, yet Lu Chen always felt that the current rate of development was still a bit too slow since he hadn't received any substantial rewards for a long time.

Mainly, it was too difficult to nurture a child world; to have his consorts nurture a child world, one needed the Qi Fortune of a world.

Lu Chen was now very curious about how Chu Yuqin managed to nurture a child world; could it be that Chu Yuqin had unintentionally absorbed the Qi Fortune of some world?

Black Dragon City.

Today was the annual Cultivation World conference.

Nowadays, a large number of mortals flocked into Black Dragon City, which had become even more prosperous than a few years ago. Now, the area of Black Dragon City was almost catching up to Yanjing of Great Sum, and Lu Chen had also built an Imperial Palace there, occasionally spending time in Black Dragon City.

With him, the Emperor, frequently visiting Black Dragon City, the cultivator forces from Black Dragon County dared not harbor any inappropriate thoughts.

After the Cultivation World conference ended, Lu Chen returned to the Imperial Palace in Black Dragon City. Now, several of his consorts often resided in this Imperial Palace, such as Wu Junwan, Li Qianrou, and also Yun Xianxian.

Lu Chen's consorts had actually divided into two factions, one focused on cultivation mainly staying in Black Dragon City, and the other prioritizing life, staying in Yan County. Of

course, every so often, Lu Chen's consorts in Black Dragon City would return to Yan County for gatherings; there was no discord between the two factions.

When Lu Chen arrived at Hanyan Palace, he found Wu Junwan and Li Qianrou were there.

The two were discussing something with Su Hanyan, sitting on stone benches in the pavilion, talking and laughing.

At that moment, Su Hanyan noticed Lu Chen entering the courtyard, and her smile instantly froze.

Chapter 1009: Lu Chen Breaks Through to the Yin-Yang Realm

In these past few years, Su Hanyan spent most of her time at Misty Immortal Sect, but whenever Lu Chen came to Black Dragon City, he would summon Su Hanyan.

As for what he summoned her for, that was obvious.

Moreover, after the annual Cultivators' conference, Su Hanyan would stay for a month at the Imperial Palace in Black Dragon City.

During that month, Lu Chen would not favor any other wives or concubines and would only attend to Su Hanyan.

With Lu Chen's help, Su Hanyan's Cultivation State had reached the tenfold of the Yin-Yang Realm, just one step away from breaking through to the All Law Realm.

Initially, Su Hanyan thought that once she reached the All Law Realm, she would immediately find a way to escape the Tianchen World.

But as the frequency of those intimate acts with Lu Chen increased over the years, she found herself unable to leave him.

However, even though her body and heart belonged to Lu Chen long ago, every time she saw him, her heart still felt panicked.

On one hand, she always felt like Lu Chen could see through her inner thoughts, knowing she wanted to run away; on the other hand, she was still somewhat afraid of the joy he brought her.

She was becoming increasingly depraved, and if she continued to indulge in joyful pleasures without consequences, she feared that one day she would indeed become a slave to desire, never able to break free from this man.

When Su Hanyan saw herself turn pale at the sight of him, Lu Chen asked with a smile, "Sect Master Su, why do you look so unwell upon seeing me? Am I that frightening?"

Su Hanyan composed herself and responded indifferently, "Your Majesty is under a misconception."

Lu Chen said, "Oh? Is that so?"

As his words ended, in the next moment, Lu Chen's body appeared beside Su Hanyan, causing her delicate frame to shiver involuntarily.

Lu Chen glanced at Wu Junwan and Li Qianrou. The two women instantly understood his meaning and rose from their stone seats. Wu Junwan smiled and said, "Your Majesty, Qianrou and I have matters to attend to, so we won't disturb you."

Once their words had ended, the two women left Changning Palace together.

Seeing her two direct disciples leave her behind like this, Su Hanyan felt a surge of anger within. After all, she was their Honored Master, and yet they simply left her alone with Lu Chen.

Su Hanyan remained seated, feigning calm as she picked up a teacup and took a sip. She then said, "Your Majesty, it's still daytime. May I know why you've come to see me?"

Lu Chen leaned down, wrapped his arms around Su Hanyan's waist, and whispered in her ear, "You're just one step away from breaking into the All Law Realm. I've naturally come to assist you with your Cultivation."

Su Hanyan scoffed internally. Assist her Cultivation? This man clearly just wanted her body.

After spending all these years with Lu Chen, she had come to realize that regardless of whether he was cultivating someone to take on a catastrophe, this man was truly lascivious.

Initially, she thought his lasciviousness was an act, a disguise to prevent his wives and concubines from sensing his true intentions. But now it seemed that his lasciviousness was something no ordinary man could feign.

Most of his time within a year was spent in bed.

This kind of person!

While Su Hanyan was inwardly disparaging him, suddenly, her vision went dark, and when she became aware again, she indeed found herself pressed beneath him on a soft couch.

Su Hanyan didn't struggle in the slightest; she had grown accustomed to it over the years.

Lu Chen raised his hand and gently caressed her exquisitely graceful face, before saying, "After you break through to the All Law Realm, do you plan to escape from Tianchen World?"

At his question, Su Hanyan's heart jolted. Did he truly know her inner thoughts? Did he really have the ability to read minds?

Why was it that he could always guess her thoughts?

Regaining her senses, Su Hanyan looked into Lu Chen's deep eyes and asked, "Are you afraid I'll run away?"

"If you're afraid I'll escape, just seal my Cultivation State and imprison me. There's no need to help me break through to the All Law Realm."

Realizing that Lu Chen knew all her thoughts anyway, denying them was pointless. She decided to lay her cards on the table; she wanted to escape. Either Lu Chen would kill her or imprison her.

Lu Chen's hand grasped her delicate chin gently, gazing into her clear beautiful eyes as he smiled and said, "What are you talking about? I've always said I won't imprison my wives and concubines. They can go wherever they wish, as long as they remember to come back."

"If you want to return to Bixia World, then go. However..."

He paused before continuing, "The All Law Realm only allows passage between worlds. Although you can leave Tianchen World, at most you can reach nearby worlds. To return to Bixia World is not so easy."

"Perhaps Bixia World is very far from Tianchen World. Without an Immortal Boat, relying on opening a passageway between worlds to return to Bixia World might not be an easy task."

This...

Listening to Lu Chen, Su Hanyan also realized that indeed, once her Cultivation State broke through to the All Law Realm, if she just wanted to escape from Lu Chen, she only needed to flee to a nearby world within Tianchen World.

But if she wanted to return to the Bixia World, not having an Immortal Boat was a great difficulty; she, a Cultivator of the All Law Realm, lacked the ability to procure an Immortal Boat.

Thinking this, Su Hanyan's mind blanked; why was she following Lu Chen's line of thought? When Lu Chen said that, wasn't it just to make her stay by his side, especially since he himself had an Immortal Boat?

Afterwards, Su Hanyan stared into Lu Chen's eyes and said, "Do you think by saying that, I won't leave you?"

Lu Chen replied indifferently, "I certainly don't have such thoughts."

"I'm simply reminding you, wanting to return to the Bixia World can't be done on the strength of the All Law Realm alone."

"Right, I should also remind you of something, I have many women by my side, I'm not a man lacking in women."

Su Hanyan's brain was shaken.

She instantly understood the meaning behind Lu Chen's words. He was saying not to deem herself too important, with so many women by his side, one more or one less wouldn't make any difference to him.

If she were to run away, she would be the one at loss, the one to suffer.

Thinking of this, Su Hanyan felt a surge of anger.

In these past years, she had spent the majority of her time in the Misty Immortal Sect, so she was very clear—if she didn't spend a long time by this man's side, she would deeply miss him, constantly recalling the things that had happened between them.

Although she always tried to suppress those thoughts, no matter how she resisted, it was futile. The only thing that worked was to see this man again and reunite with him in joy; doing this, she was able to keep from missing him for a long period.

Clearly, she was becoming dependent on this man.

Whether it was something this guy did to her or a spell he cast, she had developed a dependency on him that couldn't simply be shaken off with words.

Once she thought of this, Su Hanyan's heart felt defiant—how could she, a righteous Cultivator, become trapped by such matters!

Seeing Su Hanyan silent, as if contemplating something, Lu Chen didn't waste any more time; he leaned forward and captured her red lips.

After who knew how long, a "ripping" sound echoed in Su Hanyan's ear, leaving her speechless—this guy was, as always, impatient.

Soon, her consciousness also began to blur, and she once again fell into the joy Lu Chen brought her.

After an indeterminate amount of time, Spiritual Power surged from Lu Chen's body, and the next moment, the Sea of Consciousness in his brain expanded wildly, his entire body radiating golden Spiritual Energy.

Perhaps influenced by Lu Chen, Su Hanyan was also on the brink of a breakthrough; she felt as if she had broken through some barrier, with countless patterns of dao appearing around her body.

Su Hanyan quickly composed herself, steadying the restless Spiritual Energy within her body as they both made their breakthroughs.

One broke through to the Yin-Yang Realm, while the other reached the All Law Realm.

After her breakthrough into the All Law Realm, Su Hanyan found her connection with Lu Chen had somehow grown even more intimate. She felt as if there was a visible yet intangible thread between her and Lu Chen.

Su Hanyan suddenly jolted awake—this was a thread of causality!

This was bad...

At first, she hadn't thought much of it, but now she recalled her Honored Master's words: a Cultivator must be cautious not to entangle with too much karma.

If she couldn't resolve the heavy karma, she might never become an emperor.

She glanced at the thread of causality between herself and Lu Chen; it was as thick as half a thumb—what a tremendous karmic connection.

Now she was completely unable to rid herself of this man.

To resolve such karma, she didn't know how much effort it would take.

But wait, although she had benefited from Lu Chen, he had also benefited from her—didn't that count as resolving karma?

So what should she do now in order to resolve this karmic debt?

Seeing Su Hanyan's hazy, misty eyes fixed on him, Lu Chen smiled and asked, "Why are you looking at me like that? What, thinking of running away after just breaking through to the All Law Realm?"

Su Hanyan remained silent, savoring the joy Lu Chen brought her. After a while, Su Hanyan sighed faintly.

Well, might as well continue to stay by this man's side; after all, she couldn't return to the Bixia World right now.

Already entangled in karma, she wouldn't have it easy in the future even if she left Lu Chen's side. Better to stay with this man.

She wanted to see why this man nurtured so many wives and concubines, if it was to have them shield him from calamity.

Not wanting to ponder any further, Su Hanyan slowly raised her jade arm, wrapped it around Lu Chen's neck, and then took the initiative to seal Lu Chen's mouth with her own.

Chapter 1010: After I Become the Great Emperor, You Can Have as Many Children as You Want

Seeing Su Hanyan so proactive, Lu Chen naturally did not hold back. Over the next month, the two of them were constantly sweet and affectionate in the room until Su Hanyan finally begged for mercy.

At this moment, Su Hanyan lay softly on the couch, her starry eyes hazy, her small mouth slightly open, breathing continuously.

Lying beside her, Lu Chen chuckled and said, "Sect Master Su, do you still plan to flee from the Tianchen World?"

Seeing Lu Chen bring up this topic again made Su Hanyan somewhat angry inside. He knew very well she couldn't leave him, yet he still said such things, clearly to embarrass her.

After a pause, Su Hanyan snorted coldly and said, "Don't think this means you can imprison me for a lifetime. Once I become a Great Emperor, I will sever the karmic ties with you!"

Currently, she lacked the ability to cut off karma; only a Great Emperor possessed such power, to sever it directly.

Hearing this, Lu Chen laughed out loud, then raised his hand to gently stroke Su Hanyan's hair and said, "Sect Master Su is truly adorable."

Becoming a Great Emperor was no easy feat. By the time she achieved it, who knows how many times they would have been intimate.

Her body and soul would bear his imprint. Even if she severed the karma, she would still be his woman.

Seeing Lu Chen call her adorable, Su Hanyan knew he wasn't taking her words to heart. Thinking of how this man was so certain of her, she felt even more indignant inside.

No, she must become a Great Emperor to break free from this man who took her words so lightly.

Just then, Su Hanyan suddenly thought of something and said, "I heard from Junwan that you used to be very keen on having children. Why don't you let your wives and concubines have children for you anymore?"

"Could it be that your body is not up to it?"

No sooner had Su Hanyan finished speaking than Lu Chen suddenly flipped over and pressed her beneath him again. Su Hanyan let out a yelp and immediately regretted her words.

What she meant by not being up to it was that Lu Chen's cultivation state had reached a certain realm, making it not so easy to have children.

But her words were ambiguous and certainly provoking to a man. It was only then that Su Hanyan realized her slip.

Lu Chen looked into her eyes and said, "Whether my body is up to it or not, doesn't Sect Master Su know all too well?"

Su Hanyan hastily said, "Your Majesty, I know I was wrong; I won't speak such words to you again."

Lu Chen said, "Acknowledging your mistake now is too late."

As his voice fell, Lu Chen bent down, and their lips met once more.

"Mmm, mmm..."

Su Hanyan felt frustrated. She really couldn't relax around this guy; one misspoke word and he would play with her.

After an indeterminate amount of time, Lu Chen whispered in Su Hanyan's ear, "Even if you become a Great Emperor, what of it? By the time you achieve that, my realm will likely have surpassed that of a Great Emperor, and you will still not escape the palm of my hand."

Hearing this, Su Hanyan didn't speak, only breathed heavily.

She had just said it casually. She knew, although her realm was higher than Lu Chen's for now, behind him stood a massive force with countless cultivation resources. Her lead in cultivation was only temporary.

As their cultivation levels improved, her progress would slow, while Lu Chen's would quickly catch up and surpass hers.

By the time she became a Great Emperor, who knew how long Lu Chen had already surpassed it. Great Emperors also varied in strength, and as a woman who had just ascended, she most likely would not be a match for him. She would just be at his mercy.

Thinking this, Su Hanyan felt incredibly desolate, as if she were fated to be a plaything for this man for life.

Lu Chen continued, "Besides, if you want children, I can also help you have quite a few."

Hearing this, Su Hanyan snapped back to attention, quickly saying, "No need, I was just asking offhand; please, Your Majesty, don't take it to heart."

She had heard from Wu Junwan and Li Qianrou about Lu Chen, knowing he could impregnate his wives and concubines in a short time, and by then it would be too late for her to dispel the impurities from her body using her cultivation.

She was already entwined with karma; giving Lu Chen a child would only add to her karmic burden, making it even harder to break free from him. She couldn't bear a child for him.

Seeing Su Hanyan so flustered, Lu Chen chuckled, "Weren't you just saying I wasn't up to it? Why the panic now?"

Su Hanyan quickly said, "I know...I was wrong..."

With a move from Lu Chen, Su Hanyan trembled, after which he continued, "Wanting children isn't out of the question. Once I become a Great Emperor, you can have as many as you want."

Hearing this, Su Hanyan finally breathed a sigh of relief. By the time Lu Chen became a Great Emperor, it might be tens of thousands of years in the future, and perhaps by then, she would have found a way to resolve her karma.

At this moment, Su Hanyan said, "I'm very...curious. You spend your days doing this sort of...thing...not...cultivating. Can you really...hmm...become an Emperor?"

Other cultivators struggled in their practices, fought with others, with the heavens, vying for opportunities, with many perishing in the process. With such desperate efforts, few ever became Emperors.

Lu Chen, this lecher, actually thought he could become an emperor just by laying on top of women every day—what a ludicrous fantasy that was.

She had never heard of an emperor in this world who could ascend to the throne relying solely on women. If that were the case, countless cultivators' Dao Hearts would be shattered.

While moving, Lu Chen said, "Life is an eternal theme, and I walk the path of the Life Dao. Why can't I become an emperor?"

"A universe without life is just a stagnant pool. I am dedicated to creating life, to invigorating the universe. Engaging in such a grand endeavor, I, too, should ascend to the throne."

Su Hanyan fell silent. She had never seen such a shameless man who, while obviously indulging in his own pleasures, claimed to be creating life for the universe.

Whatever, she was too lazy to bother with this guy anymore. Let him degenerate if he must; as long as she didn't, that was fine. If one day her strength grew strong enough to put a vast distance between them, perhaps she could take control of him.

Thinking thus, Su Hanyan felt much better, and her body began to feel excited as well.

Sensing Su Hanyan's change, Lu Chen whispered in her ear, "Wife, what happy thoughts are making you so excited?"

Su Hanyan's heart skipped a beat, and she hurriedly stopped her fantasies from going further. This guy always seemed to guess her thoughts. She couldn't continue her chaotic thinking, lest he detect her true intentions.

Another day passed before Lu Chen finally left the Changning Palace.

After breaking through to the Yin-Yang Realm, he felt rejuvenated, his perception greatly enhanced. He was eager to find a place to test the strength of his new Cultivation State.

Immediately, Lu Chen used Shadow Shifting and in the next moment, he appeared above the southern sea.

Seeing himself crossing such a great distance with Shadow Shifting, Lu Chen was stunned; he had traversed the entirety of Great Sum.

In the future, within Tianchen World, he might not even need an Immortal Boat anymore. Wherever he wanted to go would be a mere thought away.

Lu Chen glanced at the Spiritual Power in his hands. So this was the Yin-Yang Realm? Indeed, it was powerful!

Lu Chen then raised a hand, and a majestic surge of Spiritual Power burst forth from his body. In the next moment, waves a thousand meters high rose from the sea's surface.

Looking at the tumbling waves, Lu Chen felt an incomparable sense of satisfaction. This was the feeling of being filled with power.

It was just a pity that he had been staying in Tianchen World for so long without an opportunity to use this power.

However, at that moment, the waves suddenly froze, as if restrained by some force, and the whole world seemed to be swept by some power.

Lu Chen's mind went blank for a moment.

What was going on?

Just as Lu Chen was puzzled, he felt a colossal wave of Spiritual Energy enter Tianchen World, bringing about the third resurgence of Spiritual Energy.

Not only Lu Chen, but all cultivators in Tianchen World felt this immense Spiritual Power.

Then, Lu Chen looked towards the horizon and seemed to see a giant black shadow.

Immediately, Lu Chen took out his Immortal Boat and flew straight towards the horizon.

In the blink of an eye, the Immortal Boat arrived at the boundary of Tianchen World.

At the boundary wall of Tianchen World, a massive rock had intruded, and many cracks appeared in the wall.

Seeing this, Lu Chen was dumbstruck. What was happening?

The next moment, a system notification sounded.

"A lower-level Cultivation World has collided with Tianchen World. If no external forces intervene, the two worlds will become one within a hundred years."

As soon as he heard this, Lu Chen frowned. Just when he had enjoyed a few peaceful years, trouble had come knocking at his door again.

He didn't know how strong the enemies from the opposite world were. After all, that was a Cultivation World. If the enemies were too powerful, that would spell trouble.

Lu Chen immediately asked the system, "System, what should I do to prevent the two worlds from merging?"

The system replied, "Host needs the Qi Fortune of other worlds, no need to prevent."

This...

Lu Chen was aware that to impregnate his wives and create child worlds, he needed the Qi Fortune of other worlds, but he had little confidence in his own strength.

In the entire Tianchen World, Su Hanyan was the only cultivator at the All Law Realm. Even with armor on, Su Hanyan's strength was only at the early stages of the Divinity Transformation Realm. But the opposite was a Cultivation World.

One could only wonder how many Divinity Transformation Realm powerhouses were in the Cultivation World.

As Lu Chen grew anxious, the system notification sounded again, "The Spiritual Energy in the lower-level Cultivation World is not abundant, and cultivators reaching the Divinity Transformation Realm are few and far between."