

Es. Benefits 1051

Chapter 1051: I Want to See How Many Lives You Have

Lu Chen's words had just fallen when he continued to attack, leaving no chance for Su Hanyan to reply.

With the support of the Daxia Imperial Court, it naturally was beneficial for the Misty Immortal Sect, but Su Hanyan also understood that if the Daxia Imperial Court truly supported them, the cultivators who would enter the Misty Immortal Sect's Cultivation Academy to study would most likely also end up loyal to the Daxia Imperial Court.

Eventually, the Misty Immortal Sect would become a place to cultivate talents for the Daxia, just like she was now, completely controlled by Lu Chen, who could do whatever he wanted.

Su Hanyan could only curse Lu Chen in her heart, this bastard who wanted everything!

Having her wasn't enough, he also wanted to take away all her innocence, and after taking away her innocence, he wanted to control the Misty Immortal Sect's Cultivation Academy.

After who knows how long, Lu Chen exhaled deeply and then continued, "Well... actually, you don't need to think too much, I just felt that since it's the Misty Immortal Sect's first time establishing a Cultivation Academy, you lack experience, so I wanted to help you."

Hearing this, Su Hanyan snorted lightly, not believing a word Lu Chen said.

Then Su Hanyan said weakly, "Well... we'll... not... trouble... Your Majesty."

"That's fine then," said Lu Chen. "Since you plan to explore setting up the Cultivation Academy on your own, I won't say much more, but if you have any questions, you can come find me anytime."

At this point, Lu Chen patted Su Hanyan's buttocks lightly, and Su Hanyan snorted but said nothing.

Now, Lu Chen leaned forward, his broad chest once again pressed against her jade back, and he continued to whisper in Su Hanyan's ear, "Hanyan, your body is so soft, truly irresistible."

Su Hanyan pursed her lips and ignored Lu Chen's sweet nothings, knowing that she probably wouldn't be able to return home for the next two months. Having given him a taste of sweetness, he wouldn't easily let her leave.

At that moment, Su Hanyan said, "Your Majesty... I'm curious, do you really intend to achieve the Dao through women?"

Lu Chen laughed and said, "You've asked that nearly ten times, haven't you?"

Almost every time Su Hanyan was oppressed by Lu Chen, she would ask this question, truly curious. Lu Chen had only secluded himself once, and most of his time was then spent on women. Could such a person really become a Great Emperor?

Previously, Lu Chen would at least handle some affairs of the Daxia Dynasty, but now that the Crown Prince had grown up, he had become a hands-off Shopkeeper, doing nothing.

This fellow wasn't either in bed with one of his concubines or on his way to one of their chambers, even more depraved than a Demon Cultivator.

Although Lu Chen's Dual Cultivation Technique indeed could be practiced to elevate one's Realm, who would take such a method as their primary form of cultivation?

Every time after being intimate with Lu Chen, Su Hanyan would think, is this guy really planning to become an emperor through women?

If he succeeded in this path, who knows how many cultivators' Dao Hearts might shatter.

But Su Hanyan felt that Lu Chen probably had no hope, even if his background was strong. The way he was degrading, becoming a Great Emperor seemed almost impossible.

At that moment, while gently running his hands over Su Hanyan's smooth skin, Lu Chen said, "Don't think I am degenerating. In my eyes, every path has the potential for success. I walk the Life Dao, and as long as I persist, I will eventually become an emperor."

"The most important thing in cultivation is to have a steady Dao Heart, not to doubt your own path—the more you doubt, the less likely you are to succeed."

"Every cultivation path has been forged step by step by predecessors; if no one tries, those methods of cultivation wouldn't exist."

Lying on the soft couch, Su Hanyan scoffed again, choosing not to continue the conversation. She wanted to see how this guy could become an emperor through what he called the "Life Dao."

Seeing that Su Hanyan had no more to say, Lu Chen resumed his movements, and Su Hanyan could only once again partake in his Life Dao.

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Meanwhile,

In the Ziyang World, Great Chu Dynasty.

Bai Wenbin was on the Flying Boat, watching the dancers dance. He was in a very good mood at the moment. Although the assassin from the Blood Rainbow Pavilion had not managed to bring back Lu Chen's head, the assassin reported that Lu Chen had self-destructed.

And he had also confirmed through his spy that Lu Chen had indeed self-destructed. With Lu Chen gone, Bai Wenbin had one less powerful competitor.

Although Ji Qiuyu might have already become Lu Chen's Daoist couple, Bai Wenbin didn't particularly mind. After all, Ji Qiuyu was so beautiful—playing around with her was not out of the question as long as he didn't take responsibility.

Thinking this, Bai Wenbin picked up a cup of wine and downed it in one gulp, then said to the dancers, "Continue the music, continue the dance."

But just as Bai Wenbin's words fell, a guard suddenly came to the small courtyard of the Flying Boat, "Commander, something terrible has happened!"

Hearing this, Bai Wenbin frowned, "I, the commander, am quite fine!"

The guard quickly realized his mistake and hastily corrected, "Commander, Lu... Lu Chen is back!"

Bai Wenbin's expression instantly froze, then quickly darkened.

Lu Chen?

Hadn't he self-destructed?

Regaining his senses, Bai Wenbin immediately asked, "What's going on? Didn't the assassin from Blood Rainbow Pavilion say he had self-destructed? Even that assassin from the Yin-Yang Realm was severely injured by his self-destruction. How could he possibly still be alive?"

The guard quickly said, "It's the spies in Black Moon City who sent word, they saw with their own eyes Lu Chen returning to the City Lord's Mansion."

Bai Wenbin fell into deep thought; Blood Rainbow Pavilion highly valued their reputation, they shouldn't have lied to him.

If Lu Chen really had self-destructed, then who was this Lu Chen that had come back?

Could it be that the Lu Chen who self-destructed last time wasn't the real Lu Chen, and this one now was?

Thinking this, Bai Wenbin's expression twisted and he immediately said, "Immediately continue the investigation. Find out if this newfound Lu Chen is the real one!"

"Yes, Commander."

After receiving the order, the guard turned and left the small courtyard of the Flying Boat.

Bai Wenbin waved his hand, "All of you leave!"

As Bai Wenbin's words fell, the dancers and musicians quickly exited the courtyard, leaving Bai Wenbin alone at his seat.

At this moment, Bai Wenbin clenched his fists; the Spiritual Energy violently surged around him, scattering the surrounding tables and chairs.

"Lu Chen, whether you are really alive or not, if I could kill you once, I can kill you a second time!"

"I want to see just how many lives you have!"

Saying this, Bai Wenbin immediately spoke to the guard at the courtyard gate, "Summon someone!"

Soon after, Bai Wenbin arranged for someone to invite the assassins from Blood Rainbow Pavilion.

A few days later.

Blood Rainbow Pavilion.

In a red forest, a sustained melody of a qin resonated. At this moment, a woman clad in a long red dress stood atop a large tree, gazing into the distance.

The woman's beauty was unparalleled, her demeanor noble, and her divided red dress swayed with the breeze, revealing her long, snowy-white legs.

At that time, an elder appeared behind the woman, "Greetings, your honor!"

The woman asked indifferently, "What's the situation?"

The elder answered, "According to the investigations of our subordinate, there was indeed a major outburst of the Demonic Tide at the Sealing Demon Lands, but it was blocked by a Loose Cultivator."

Chapter 1052: Nangong Qingya

Hearing her subordinate's response, Pavilion Master Nangong Qingya was slightly startled—the Demonic Tide had actually been pushed back by a Loose Cultivator?

She wasn't hoping for the Demonic Tide to spread, but she had heard a piece of news recently: Tianji Pavilion had predicted that the Demonic Tide might erupt on a large scale in the near future, and they hoped that various powers could focus on the Sealing Demonic Grounds.

If the Demonic Tide were to spread, the world would be thrown into turmoil and suffer tremendously.

Although Blood Rainbow Pavilion was not exactly a righteous power, it wouldn't benefit from the spread of the Demonic Tide either. Thus, Nangong Qingya had her subordinates investigate the situation of Black Moon City to see if there were any anomalies in the Sealing Demonic Grounds.

Nangong Qingya continued to inquire, "A Loose Cultivator? What Cultivation State is that cultivator in?"

The elder answered, "To answer Your Honor, that Loose Cultivator is only in the Genesis Realm."

Nangong Qingya found it hard to believe. Could someone in the Genesis Realm really stop an outbreak of the Demonic Tide?

Nangong Qingya continued, "If the Demonic Tide can be stopped by a Creation Realm Cultivator, then it makes no difference whether he is there or not."

If even a Creation Realm Cultivator could stop the Demonic Tide, it meant that this particular Demonic Tide was not very significant. Black Moon City's soldiers, armed with black gold weapons, would have sufficed to hold it back without the need for a Creation Realm Cultivator.

The elder went on, "Your Honor misunderstands. The scale of the previous outbreak of the Demonic Tide was indeed the largest in a millennium. According to my investigations, it seems that the Loose Cultivator cultivated some kind of Demon-Exorcising Sword Technique. His swordsmanship has a strong repulsion against Demonic Qi, greatly restraining it. Because of his presence, the demonic creatures in the Sealing Demonic Grounds did not dare to attack Black Moon City and could only remain in the Sealing Demonic Grounds."

"Without that Loose Cultivator, Black Moon City might have already fallen, and even a large portion of the Great Chu Dynasty's land could have been occupied by demonic creatures."

This...

A trace of doubt flickered through Nangong Qingya's beautiful eyes.

A swordsmanship that could restrain Demonic Qi?

She had never heard of such a technique.

Nangong Qingya stated, "If such a swordsmanship exists, then we must obtain it."

Hearing Nangong Qingya's words, the elder fell silent. Seeing that he did not speak, Nangong Qingya asked sharply, "What?"

The elder quickly said, "A few days ago, Blood Rainbow Pavilion accepted a contract without much thought from a hall master of the Great Chu Dynasty. It turns out the person they were to assassinate was that very Loose Cultivator."

As the elder finished speaking, Nangong Qingya immediately released a thick blood aura, which blew the elder away.

In this world, the Heavenly Demon was like a sword of death hanging over the heads of Cultivators, and nobody knew when the sealing of the demonic grounds would be broken.

Many had perished in the year they sealed the Heavenly Demon. If it broke free, the world would once again face massive suffering and death.

If a sword technique existed that could counter Demonic Qi, obtaining it would be like having a life-saving charm.

And those fools had gone to assassinate the person with the Demon-Exorcising Sword Technique!

After coughing up a mouthful of blood, the elder hurriedly spoke, "Please calm your anger, Your Honor. Although the mission was initially reported as a success, we have received new information. A person identical to that Loose Cultivator reappeared in Black Moon City a few days ago. We suspect he didn't die, and the assassination was actually a failure."

Nangong Qingya scoffed and said, "Since the mission failed, you know what must be done, right?"

The elder quickly responded, "Rest assured, Your Honor. I've already sent people to capture that hall master of the Great Chu Dynasty."

Nangong Qingya then said, "I must personally visit Black Moon City myself. During my absence, pay more attention to Zixiao Dynasty."

"Yes, Your Honor." As the elder's voice fell, Nangong Qingya disappeared from the spot.

The elder spoke to the air, "Safe travels, Your Honor!"

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Meanwhile.

On Bai Wenbin's flying boat.

Bai Wenbin was planning to go to Black Moon City to see if Lu Chen was truly still alive when suddenly, a guard burst into his room.

"Commander, something terrible has happened!"

Upon hearing the guard's words, Bai Wenbin frowned, "If you keep cursing your Commander like this, believe me or not, I will kick you off the flying boat!"

The guard realized he had misspoken and hurriedly said, "This subordinate knows his fault."

Bai Wenbin then asked, "What has happened now?"

The guard replied, "The people from the Blood Rainbow Pavilion not only refused our mission, but they also killed all the people we sent. Moreover, the Blood Rainbow Pavilion sent people to warn us that if we attempt to strike at Lu Chen again, they will..."

Trembling, the guard did not continue.

Bai Wenbin's face darkened, "Do what to your Commander! Speak!"

The guard promptly said, "They will kill you and throw your body into the Sealing Grounds to feed... feed the demons."

Bai Wenbin immediately felt an itching rage. Wasn't it said that the Blood Rainbow Pavilion would take any assassination job as long as they saw money?

Why not accept his mission!

Instead, they even warned him not to act against Lu Chen!

What was the background of this Lu Chen!

The guard continued, "This subordinate has also heard that the hall master of the Blood Rainbow Pavilion has been handled by them, allegedly because they accepted our mission."

Bai Wenbin's face instantly turned pale, as a Loose Cultivator led to the disposal of a hall master.

The hall masters of the Blood Rainbow Pavilion were at least experts of the Yin-Yang Realm Sixth Layer, and Lu Chen was nothing but a Loose Cultivator. To resolve one of their own powerful forces for a Loose Cultivator?

What was really going on?

At this point, the guard reminded him, "Commander, the fact that Lu Chen possesses the Demon-Exorcising Sword Technique has already spread. It is feared that more and more forces will approach Lu Chen for the Demon-Exorcising Sword Technique, and we will have even less opportunity to act against him."

Hearing this, Bai Wenbin instantly sobered up. How could he have forgotten about this?

The Demon-Exorcising Sword Technique was immensely attractive to any force; possessing it was like having a talisman.

Perhaps the Blood Rainbow Pavilion had also taken a liking to Lu Chen's Demon-Exorcising Sword Technique, which would explain their drastic change in attitude. In this case, wouldn't he lose all opportunities to eliminate Lu Chen?

Lu Chen being so important meant that some forces would inevitably send people to protect him.

Thinking of this, Bai Wenbin, unable to reconcile with the situation, clenched his fist and smashed it into the table next to him, shattering it to pieces.

Bai Wenbin muttered to himself, "No, I can't just let it go like this! Lu Chen must die!"

Although he said this aloud, Bai Wenbin was well aware that getting rid of Lu Chen was no longer an easy task, and he had to plot carefully.

In the blink of an eye, a month had passed.

Within the bedchamber, where purple curtains fluttered, a woman's voice lingered, and blushing maids bustled about, changing and washing items in the room, pretending not to hear those voices.

For them, being a maid in the Imperial Palace meant they had to learn to endure.

Each bedchamber had its assigned maids, and when the Emperor was not present, they had it relatively easy, but as soon as the Emperor arrived, they would not have a good day for ten days or even half a month.

Of course, their bodies weren't particularly tired; after all, it was just a bit more work than usual. Even if Su Hanyan was not in the bedchamber, the bedding still needed changing. It was mainly the mental exhaustion that weighed on them.

Sunlight poured into the room, dazzlingly reflecting light, making the human body seem as if it radiated a holy glow.

Chapter 1053: Do You Need Me to Help You Check?

Su Hanyan's slender jade arms weakly encircled Lu Chen's neck, her entire body sprawled atop his, "Your Majesty... Your Majesty, has it been two... two months already?"

Although the Rejuvenating Skill could continuously eliminate any discomfort in the body, the tension in her mind remained constant, making it somewhat unbearable for Su Hanyan.

At that moment, Lu Chen turned his head to look at the maid serving by the soft couch, asking, "How long has it been?"

Blushing, the maid answered, "Your Majesty, it has been one month and two days."

Hearing the maid's response, Su Hanyan felt a pang in her heart; she thought two months had already passed, but it had only been one month.

Doesn't that mean she still has to stay here for another month, feeling as if her body no longer belonged to her?

Seeing the beauty's sultry and frail appearance, Lu Chen also knew that Su Hanyan was probably at her limit. He gently caressed her jade back and then said, "Let's rest for a few days."

"I'll come to see you in a few days."

As his words fell, Lu Chen gently turned, placing Su Hanyan's body on the soft couch before withdrawing and walking towards the bath.

Seeing Lu Chen finally get up, Su Hanyan let out a sigh of relief, finally able to rest.

Su Hanyan then circulated her skill, striving to calm her restless heart, while Lu Chen, after washing up in the bath, went directly to Yun Xianxian's room.

Last time Yun Xianxian had made three puppets for him, he had promised to repay her, and he intended to keep his word.

As she was meditating, Yun Xianxian sensed Lu Chen's presence and immediately opened her beautiful eyes.

Clad in a white gauze, Yun Xianxian sat on the soft couch, radiating a holy glow that irresistibly beckoned one to explore.

Seeing Lu Chen staring intently at her from the bedside, Yun Xianxian immediately thought of what Lu Chen had been doing in Su Hanyan's chamber over the past month.

With a cold expression and a slightly trembling voice, Yun Xianxian said, "You... why have you come?"

With a slight smile, Lu Chen replied, "Honored Master, previously you helped me create three puppets, and I said I would repay you. I meant my words."

Yun Xianxian said, "It was a trivial effort, no need for that. You should go attend to your matters."

Still, Yun Xianxian was worried that Lu Chen would treat her the same way he treated Su Hanyan.

But Lu Chen paid no heed to Yun Xianxian's words. He boldly approached the soft couch and then pushed her down onto it.

Yun Xianxian's face flushed slightly, "Rebellious disciple, what... what do you intend to do!"

Lu Chen did not speak further; he leaned forward, his lips nearing Yun Xianxian's. Realizing she was likely unable to escape, Yun Xianxian quickly put her hand against Lu Chen's mouth, then said, "Let's get it straight, I won't serve you like Su Hanyan did."

If it were just matters typical of a Daoist couple, she wouldn't have much objection, but if she were to serve him like Su Hanyan had, she would not comply.

Lu Chen said, "I understand, I don't expect that."

Seeing Lu Chen agree, Yun Xianxian then removed her hand, and Lu Chen immediately leaned down, kissing Yun Xianxian's red lips.

"Mmm..."

Moments later, the two were fully engaged.

At dusk, in the Ziyang World.

A woman clad in red clothes entered Black Moon City; her movements ghostlike, one moment appearing above the City Lord's Mansion, the next on the city tower.

The woman's fluctuations in spiritual power were not obvious, almost no one noticed her presence, not even Ji Qiuyu in the City Lord's Mansion nor Lu Chen's puppet realized that a powerful being had arrived in Black Moon City.

In the dead of night, Ji Qiuyu, having finished dealing with the documents of Black Moon City, stood up and stretched, and then remembered Lu Chen.

At that moment, a maid asked, "Lord City Lord, the hot water is ready."

Ji Qiuyu replied, "No need for now, I'm going to discuss cultivation matters with the Deputy City Lord."

With those words, Ji Qiuyu headed straight for Lu Chen's room.

At this time, Lu Chen's true body was busy, his control over the puppet was weak, and his perception had greatly decreased. Hearing a knock on the door, Lu Chen realized Ji Qiuyu had come.

"Lu Chen, may I come in?"

Lu Chen answered, "Huh... come... come in."

Hearing Lu Chen's voice, Ji Qiuyu felt something was peculiar, but she didn't think much of it and entered the room.

At that moment, Lu Chen's puppet lay on a couch looking utterly drained, prompting a curious Ji Qiuyu to ask, "What's the matter with you?"

Lu Chen replied, "Huff huff... my true body is going through a... er... breakthrough, so my control over the puppet has weakened."

Ji Qiuyu didn't suspect anything, she walked over and sat beside the couch, "Then you should retract your divine sense and focus on your breakthrough. I'll watch over your puppet."

Using one's divine sense for two purposes was a big taboo for cultivators experiencing a breakthrough, as it could easily lead to disastrous results.

However, Ji Qiuyu had no intention of leaving just like that. Since Lu Chen was in the middle of a breakthrough, it meant his puppet was unprotected. What if another assassin arrived and harmed Lu Chen's puppet incarnation? Hence, she decided to stay and guard it.

Lu Chen said, "Er... okay..."

And so, Ji Qiuyu stayed by Lu Chen's couch, listening to his occasional strange noises.

Listening to these sounds, Ji Qiuyu felt inexplicably restless. She wondered why she would have such thoughts about a mere puppet.

Thinking of her impure thoughts, Ji Qiuyu's face grew hot, and she swiftly circulated her spiritual power, trying to calm her inner turmoil.

As time ticked by, Lu Chen's "breakthrough" continued, with his heavy noises becoming more frequent. Just as Ji Qiuyu's mind wandered, suddenly, gusts of cold wind blew in, rattling the windows of the room.

Ji Qiuyu snapped back to her senses and quickly rose from the couch, "Who's there!"

Though the visitor had concealed their aura, Ji Qiuyu had detected a strong bloody scent, clearly indicating another assassin had come.

After Ji Qiuyu spoke, no one responded, but she remained vigilant, watching the doorway.

After what seemed like a long time, a voice resounded in the room, "I just now heard noises in the room and thought Lord Ji was with Lord Lu in a lovers' embrace, but it turned out to be nothing."

"What's wrong with Lord Lu, why the constant moaning? Do you need me to check on you?"

Hearing the woman's cold voice, Ji Qiuyu furrowed her brows.

The voice was heard, but the person was not seen.

Moreover, no aura was detected, only the strong scent of blood, indicating the strength of the newcomer far surpassed theirs.

Ji Qiuyu's heart tightened in an instant. However, she understood this person probably came for Lu Chen, likely targeting the Demon-Exorcising Sword Technique.

If it were merely to assassinate Lu Chen, they wouldn't have sent such a capable assassin.

Chapter 1054: The Patience of the True Self Is Limited

Ji Qiuyu subsequently addressed the doorway, "Senior, since you have arrived, why not show yourself? Could it be that Senior is a demon cultivator, afraid to be seen by others?"

Hearing Ji Qiuyu's words, Nangong Qingya gave a light chuckle. The next moment, a swirl of blood mist began to rotate inside the room.

Seeing this scene, Ji Qiuyu's heart raced once again. However, upon second thought, she realized that the Lu Chen lying on the couch was just a puppet—if this person were truly powerful, at worst, Lu Chen could simply detonate the puppet when the time came, as long as Lu Chen's true body was well-hidden.

With this in mind, Ji Qiuyu breathed a sigh of relief.

Moments later, the blood mist gradually dissipated, revealing a woman clad in a red dress standing in the room. The woman boasted a bewitchingly beautiful face, a curvaceous figure, and long jade legs that were partially visible.

Seeing this woman, the real body of Lu Chen, currently enduring a collision, became even more ferocious.

Nangong Qingya glanced once again at Lu Chen lying on the couch and continued, "Deputy City Lord Lu, allow me to introduce myself. I am the Blood Rainbow Pavilion Master, Nangong Qingya."

Upon hearing this, Ji Qiuyu stood dumbstruck. She had realized that the visitor was powerful, but she hadn't expected her to be such a significant figure.

The Blood Rainbow Pavilion Master?

Such a person's power could rank within the top twenty throughout the entire Ziyang World.

Although Ji Qiuyu didn't know her exact level of strength, she must possess a cultivation state of at least the Myriad Laws Realm Fifth Layer.

Such a powerful individual had personally come to Black Moon City to seek out Lu Chen.

Ji Qiuyu's complexion turned slightly pale. The Demon-Exorcising Sword Technique was far too important, having attracted the attention of major powers. Nangong Qingya might be the first powerful being to seek Lu Chen, but she would definitely not be the last.

In the future, there would certainly be more and more powerful individuals coming to seek the Demon-Exorcising Sword Technique from Lu Chen.

Ji Qiuyu felt immensely relieved that Lu Chen had used a puppet to show himself—if Lu Chen's real body had been there, it would have been troublesome.

Lu Chen didn't respond to Nangong Qingya immediately. Seeing Lu Chen lying listlessly on the couch, Nangong Qingya's beautiful eyes furrowed.

What did this mean?

A cultivator of the Genesis Realm seeing a strong being of the Myriad Laws Realm and not presenting any greetings, let alone a tense expression on his face, and now not showing any reaction at all.

Just as Nangong Qingya was about to say something else, Lu Chen suddenly let out a long breath.

"Whew... so refreshing!"

Nangong Qingya looked at Lu Chen with a puzzled face. At this moment, Lu Chen turned his head to look at Nangong Qingya and used the system to identify her identity.

[Name: Nangong Qingya]

[Identity: Blood Rainbow Pavilion Master of Ziyang World, sister of the Empress of Zixiao Dynasty, Strong cultivator of the Myriad Laws Realm Fifth Layer. Hearing that there was a loose cultivator in Black Moon City with the Demon-Exorcising Sword Technique, she promptly went to Black Moon City in person, intending to obtain the Demon-Exorcising Sword Technique from Lu Chen.]

[Score: 98]

[Favorability: 35]

Seeing Nangong Qingya's information, Lu Chen smiled faintly. He hadn't expected that before his real body even reached the Ziyang World, he had already met two women with scores over ninety.

Lu Chen then said, "Senior, may I ask why you are seeking me out?"

For some reason, Nangong Qingya always felt that there was a hint of invasive intent in Lu Chen's gaze towards her body.

A cultivator of the Genesis Realm seeing herself not being saluted was one thing, but having her body scanned back and forth with direct, unyielding eyes would have probably resulted in any other man being turned into a mist of blood by now.

However, Lu Chen had something she needed on him, so she wasn't planning on killing Lu Chen just yet.

Nangong Qingya said, "I've heard that you possess a special Sword Technique that can suppress Demonic Qi. I wonder if Deputy City Lord Lu could impart this Sword Technique to me."

Nangong Qingya didn't plan on wasting any more time. She would just take whatever she wanted by force. If Lu Chen disagreed, she had plenty of ways to make him agree.

Lu Chen said, "Senior, I don't know where you heard that from, but I do not have such a sword technique."

Seeing Lu Chen indeed refuse, Nangong Qingya huffed coldly, and her red dress danced wildly as the blood energy emanated from inside her body. In the next moment, Lu Chen's body was lifted straight off the bed.

A powerful force gripped Lu Chen's neck and brought his body before Nangong Qingya, whose blood-red eyes stared at Lu Chen as she said, "My patience is limited!"

Lu Chen's face remained devoid of any sign of panic, and with a smile, he said, "Junior doesn't know where Senior has heard such rumors, but even if Senior kills me, I still don't have the sort of Sword Technique that suppresses Demonic Qi that Senior speaks of."

Seeing Lu Chen's fearless demeanor towards death, Nangong Qingya's brain paused slightly.

Could it really be nonexistent?

Or was it that this fellow didn't respond to coercion?

Just then, Nangong Qingya's gaze suddenly turned to Ji Qiuyu. She had come to Black Moon City and heard some rumors about Ji Qiuyu and Lu Chen.

Moreover, the two of them had just been in the same room, so it was obvious that those rumors were not merely rumors—there was definitely some ambiguous relationship between the two.

With this in mind, Nangong Qingya immediately raised her hand, and in the next moment, a mist of blood gripped Ji Qiuyu's neck, lifting her body into the air and pulling it in front of Lu Chen.

"I want to see whether the Demon-Exorcising Sword Technique is more important or your Daoist couple."

Ji Qiuyu was about to say not to hand it over, but she feared that speaking now would reveal the existence of the Demon-Exorcising Sword Technique possessed by Lu Chen.

At this point, Lu Chen calmly said, "Senior, Junior truly does not have a Sword Technique to suppress Demonic Qi. If I don't have it, even if you kill me, I can't give it to you."

Seeing Lu Chen still being stubborn, Nangong Qingya couldn't help thinking, at this point, he wouldn't lie, right? After all, the lives of him and his little lover were in her hands.

Could it really be that there was no Demon-Exorcising Sword Technique?

Then how was the Demonic Tide repelled?

Soon after, Nangong Qingya asked, "I heard that not long ago, there was a massive outbreak of Demonic Tide, and you alone held it back from Black Moon City, stopping the demons from daring to step out of the Sealed Demon Lands. If you do not have the Demon-Exorcising Sword Technique, how did you do it?"

Lu Chen replied, "That's due to the peculiar nature of my physique."

Peculiar physique?

Nangong Qingya looked at Lu Chen doubtfully, then immediately sensed his body, only to discover upon sensing that Lu Chen's body was indeed very special. She couldn't even feel his heartbeat; it was as if he were an inanimate object.

Yet, other parts of Lu Chen's body were the same as a normal person's.

Nangong Qingya waved her hand, letting go of both Lu Chen and Ji Qiuyu, and then continued to say to Lu Chen, "Release your Spiritual Power for me to see."

Without hesitation, Lu Chen released his Spiritual Power, and she noticed something unusual about the Spiritual Power he emitted.

Moreover, the Spiritual Power released by Lu Chen not only suppressed Demonic Qi but also seemed capable of suppressing the blood energy in her own body.

That meant not only was Lu Chen the bane of demons, but he was also her bane.

Chapter 1055: Nangong Qingya's Scheme

After sensing the Spiritual Power released by Lu Chen, Nangong Qingya's expression turned unpleasant. It was the first time she experienced a force that made her heart palpitate.

Seeing his own Spiritual Power seemingly restrain Nangong Qingya's blood energy, Lu Chen quickly realized that although Nangong Qingya was not a pure Demon Cultivator, she could still be considered a Demonic Cultivator, and the Demon Burying Spell was not only effective against Demon Cultivators but also capable of suppressing the power of Demonic Cultivators.

Of course, the effect of the Demon Burying Spell on Demonic Cultivators was not as exaggerated as it was on Demon Cultivators.

At this moment, Nangong Qingya harbored killing intent towards Lu Chen. If Lu Chen really did restrain her, keeping him around would be a great disaster for her.

However, the Spiritual Power that Lu Chen had unleashed was so unique, it might actually be able to restrain the Demonic Qi.

Thinking this way, he hadn't lied, perhaps it really was due to his special physical constitution.

Concerning his special constitution, there really wasn't a good solution. If she killed Lu Chen now, finding another person capable of restraining Demonic Qi in the future would not be easy.

Nangong Qingya fell silent for a moment, then said to Lu Chen, "Fine."

As Nangong Qingya's words fell, Lu Chen retracted his Spiritual Power and then asked, "Now, do you finally believe me?"

Nangong Qingya thought to herself, since Lu Chen has a special constitution, it might be better to take this fellow to Blood Rainbow Pavilion. In the future, if the Heavenly Demon broke through the Sealing, they could utilize him to confront the Heavenly Demon.

With this thought, Nangong Qingya immediately said, "Since you don't know the Demon-Exorcising Sword Technique, you should come with me to Blood Rainbow Pavilion."

Hearing this, Ji Qiuyu was startled and quickly said, "No!"

Nangong Qingya's red eyes instantly turned towards Ji Qiuyu, and then she emitted a threatening sound, "Hmm?"

Ji Qiuyu quickly continued, "Senior, if Lu Chen leaves Black Moon City, and if a large-scale Demonic Tide erupts again, Black Moon City will surely be unable to resist."

Nangong Qingya let out a cold laugh and said, "What does the fate of Black Moon City have to do with me?"

Lu Chen said, "It is related, indeed. If the Demonic Tide spreads, those demons help the Heavenly Demon at the Demon Sealing Grounds absorb enough blood energy, it's highly likely that the Heavenly Demon will break the Sealing early."

"If the Heavenly Demon breaks the Sealing, then the Ziyang World will face total devastation, and Blood Rainbow Pavilion, as well as you, will face the threat of the Heavenly Demon."

Hearing Lu Chen's explanation, Nangong Qingya fell silent for a moment; his words really made some sense.

Her main reason for taking Lu Chen was to prevent the Heavenly Demon from targeting Blood Rainbow Pavilion after breaking the Sealing, but taking Lu Chen away might instead accelerate the Heavenly Demon breaking the Sealing.

However...

If she didn't take Lu Chen, once other forces learned of Lu Chen's ability, they would undoubtedly come to take him as well.

She could prioritize the greater good, but other forces might not, so the best solution was still to take Lu Chen away early to prevent him from being seized by other forces later.

Nangong Qingya then said, "Even if I don't take you away, possessing such a constitution, other forces will learn of it and will take you away just the same."

Lu Chen replied, "If other forces try to forcibly take me, I will threaten them with my death. If I die, then there will no longer be anyone in the Ziyang World who can restrain the Demonic Qi. Once the Heavenly Demon breaks the Sealing, then all Cultivators can only await death."

Nangong Qingya's red eyes swept over Lu Chen, and after some thought, Nangong Qingya spoke, "Fine, I shall not take you away."

At this point, Nangong Qingya took out a red token and tossed it to Lu Chen.

"This is the Pavilion Master's Token from the Blood Rainbow Pavilion. If you ever encounter someone from another faction trying to forcefully take you away, activate this token, and I will appear before you immediately."

Although Nangong Qingya was a Demonic Cultivator, to prevent the Heavenly Demon from breaking the seal, she had to prioritize the greater good.

Moreover, her Pavilion Master's Token was no ordinary token. It would continually erode Lu Chen's Divine Soul, allowing her to gradually gain control over him. In the future, Lu Chen would be hers, so she did not need to hurry in taking him away.

After catching the Pavilion Master's Token from Nangong Qingya, Lu Chen immediately bowed deeply and said, "Thank you, senior!"

Nangong Qingya then flicked her red sleeve, transforming into a swirl of blood mist and leaving behind only a voice, "Don't think of running away. No matter where you flee, I can still find you."

Upon hearing this, Lu Chen simply smiled faintly without saying more.

Once Nangong Qingya's presence had completely dissipated, Ji Qiuyu approached Lu Chen, looking at him with concern, "I hadn't anticipated that you would draw such a significant figure here. Black Moon City is likely not going to be peaceful anymore."

With a strong figure like Nangong Qingya appearing in Black Moon City, how could other factions' strong figures sit idly by? After all, Lu Chen was the only one who could greatly restrain the Demonic Qi; even black gold did not have the effect of the Spiritual Power released from Lu Chen's body.

Seeing Ji Qiuyu's worried expression, Lu Chen said with a smile, "Don't worry. I can be most useful here in Black Moon City. If someone takes me away, the Demonic Tide might spread, leading to severe consequences. I believe those old fellows know how to choose."

Normal people wouldn't want the Demonic Tide to spread; after all, the Heavenly Demon is the bane of Cultivators and feeds on them. If it were to be released, the Cultivators across the Ziyang World would suffer, and those factions would also face calamities.

Now that even the Pavilion Master of the Blood Rainbow Pavilion had not taken him away, other factions, knowing this, naturally wouldn't dare to be the first to act.

Everyone wanted a piece of Lu Chen; if all the major factions were to fight over him, not only could they suffer heavy losses, but they might also end up without any benefits. Instead, letting him stay in Black Moon City to hold back the spread of the Demonic Tide could actually slow the pace at which the Heavenly Demon breaks the seal.

After hearing Lu Chen's words, Ji Qiuyu sighed softly, once again feeling immensely relieved that the Lu Chen in front of her was a puppet. If it were the real Lu Chen himself here, his situation would be much more perilous.

Should someone need to take Lu Chen in the future, he could simply self-destruct, fake his death to escape, and after the dust settles, Lu Chen could send another puppet to Black Moon City.

Meanwhile,

Outside Black Moon City.

A massive Flying Boat was quietly approaching Black Moon City under the moonlight.

Bai Wenbin sat inside a pavilion, drinking one cup of alcohol after another, feeling incredibly frustrated. Lu Chen was just a Loose Cultivator, and now he had even gained the protection of the Blood Rainbow Pavilion, making Bai Wenbin wary of making a move against him.

Although he could hardly swallow this slight, he seemed to lack a better plan. If he continued to attack Lu Chen, the Assassin from the Blood Rainbow Pavilion might very well kill him.

Thinking of this, Bai Wenbin felt extremely stifled.

He, a General of the Great Chu Dynasty, was unable to deal with a mere Loose Cultivator.

As Bai Wenbin continued to drink his sullen wine, a voice suddenly appeared behind him, "Commander Bai, I hear you seem to have some disagreements with that Lu Chen."

Hearing this voice, Bai Wenbin's brow furrowed, and he immediately gripped his sword, stabbing directly behind himself. But when he turned around, there was no one there.

Chapter 1056: Senior, the junior is willing to accept the Heavenly Demon Power!

Bai Wenbin scanned the courtyard behind him and then snorted coldly, "Who's there! Show yourself if you dare!"

Though he spoke confidently, Bai Wenbin's back was already sweating profusely. The fact that someone had approached him so silently indicated that their strength was at least above his own.

Bai Wenbin seriously suspected that the Blood Rainbow Pavilion had already sent an assassin to kill him.

At this thought, Bai Wenbin tightly gripped the sword in his hand.

Just then, a voice rang from outside the pavilion, "Commander Bai, no need to be nervous. I have come to help you."

Bai Wenbin quickly turned to look at the entrance of the pavilion, only to see a cloud of black mist slowly dissipating, revealing an old man in a black robe. His hood covered his cheeks, and only some wrinkled, tree-bark-like skin was faintly visible.

Feeling the aura emitted by the old man in the black robe, Bai Wenbin's forehead began to sweat profusely. This man's strength was at least at the Yin-Yang Realm, or even possibly the All Law Realm.

He had encountered Yin-Yang Realm Cultivators before; normal ones did not have such an oppressive presence.

Bai Wenbin tried to calm the fear in his heart. The old man had just said he came to help, so he likely wouldn't harm him.

Thinking this, Bai Wenbin asked, "Senior said you wanted to help me? May I ask what exactly Senior intends to help with?"

The old man replied, "Naturally, to help Commander Bai kill Lu Chen."

Bai Wenbin was momentarily stunned, then a great joy welled up in his heart, and he hastily inquired, "Senior plans to personally kill Lu Chen?"

"What does Senior desire? As long as Senior can kill Lu Chen, anything that Junior has is yours to demand."

The old man said, "Commander Bai, you misunderstand my intention."

"I only said I would help Commander Bai kill Lu Chen. I did not say I would take action myself."

"If Commander Bai wishes to kill Lu Chen, you still need to take action personally."

This...

Bai Wenbin frowned and then said, "Senior, Junior only possesses the power of the Genesis Realm. Aside from Lu Chen in Black Moon City, Ji Qiuyu is also a Genesis Realm Cultivator. How could I possibly stand a chance against both of them?"

"Moreover, the Blood Rainbow Pavilion seems to highly value Lu Chen and forbids anyone from making a move against him. Presumably, they've already sent people to Black Moon City to protect him."

"Relying solely on Junior's power to kill Lu Chen would be as hard as ascending to heaven."

The old man in the black robe let out a strange laugh, "Hehehe," and then said, "That's simple, as long as you become strong enough, none of them will be your match."

Hearing this, Bai Wenbin thought to himself that this was nonsense. Cultivation wasn't easy, and to have the strength to kill Lu Chen, he would need to be at least at the Yin-Yang Realm.

By the time he reached the Yin-Yang Realm, Lu Chen would probably also be a Yin-Yang Realm Cultivator.

The key point was that the Blood Rainbow Pavilion might be protecting Lu Chen. If it were one-on-one, he might have a chance, but even disregarding if he could kill Lu Chen, if he succeeded in assassinating him and the Blood Rainbow Pavilion found out, they might just wipe him out immediately.

Bai Wenbin looked once more at the old man before him; for some reason, he always felt a particularly uncomfortable aura emanating from this elder.

Bai Wenbin then said, "Please enlighten me, Senior!"

Bai Wenbin did not believe that this powerhouse had come here merely to encourage him to go to his death. Since the old man had spoken of making him stronger, that proved that he must have the ability to enhance his powers.

The old man then said, "As long as you are willing to accept the power of the Heavenly Demon, I can grant you enough strength."

Bai Wenbin's heart skipped a beat.

Heavenly Demon Power...

Bai Wenbin's eyes widened with a fearful expression as he stared at the old man in front of him.

No wonder he always felt an uncomfortable aura emanating from this old man, it turned out to be the Heavenly Demon Power.

Since Heavenly Demon Power suppresses a cultivator's Spiritual Power, it naturally makes the cultivator feel uneasy.

Thus, this old man must be a Demon Cultivator, and not just any ordinary one—ordinary Demon Cultivators don't possess Heavenly Demon Power.

A Demon Cultivator who possesses Heavenly Demon Power must have had direct contact with a Heavenly Demon.

Suddenly, Bai Wenbin felt a surge of panic within him.

He hadn't expected a Demon Envoy to find him, he was very aware of the world's hatred for Demon Cultivators; if he became one, he would likely live a life of hiding.

But the person in front of him was a Demon Envoy, far stronger than him—if he refused, the Demon Envoy would surely kill him.

At this moment, Bai Wenbin felt his brain go blank.

It's over, it's all over...

What to do now...

Seeing Bai Wenbin did not immediately agree, the old man gave a chilling smile, "Commander Bai, you've been a general in the Great Chu Dynasty for almost a hundred years, don't you want to advance further?"

"With your talent, reaching the Yin-Yang Realm would take hundreds of years, if not impossible even at your life's end."

"You approached Qiuyu Ji and pursued her merely to connect with the Zixiao Dynasty through her, thereby gaining more cultivation resources, didn't you?"

"Unfortunately, Qiuyu Ji is now Lu Chen's woman, and your path has been severed."

Hearing this, Bai Wenbin fell silent.

Indeed, his talents were mediocre; otherwise, he wouldn't have been merely a general at the borders of the Great Chu Dynasty.

With the current fragmentation of the Great Chu Dynasty, this was a perfect opportunity for him, but sadly he controlled only a small territory. He had thought about expanding his land and power, but his strength was insufficient to compete with other Military Governors.

He pursued Qiuyu Ji not only for her beauty but also for the power behind her. Even though the Zixiao Dynasty had long stopped sending people to Black Moon City, Qiuyu Ji was still a member of the Zixiao Dynasty, and behind her was the powerful Ji Family.

But now all was lost, Qiuyu Ji was with Lu Chen, and with the protection of the Blood Rainbow Pavilion, he found it difficult to separate them. He feared that the day might come when the Great Chu Dynasty would completely disintegrate, and his territory would be swallowed by other Military Governors, forcing him to flee or submit.

As an ambitious man, he didn't want to live under someone else's roof any longer.

With this thought, Bai Wenbin clenched his fists. Although Demon Cultivators were hunted in the Ziyang World, if he hid well, others might not discover he was a Demon Cultivator.

Therefore, Bai Wenbin said to the old man, "Senior, I am willing to accept the Heavenly Demon Power!"

Seeing Bai Wenbin agree, the old man laughed heartily, "Good! Very good!"

"The humble one will now bestow upon you the Heavenly Demon Power!"

As his voice dropped, the old man raised his hand, and a mass of black fog surrounded Bai Wenbin's body, then the black mist entered his body through his orifices.

Instantly, Bai Wenbin let out agonizing, heart-wrenching screams. The old man waved his hand, and a soundproof barrier enveloped the courtyard, completely isolating any noise from the guards on the Flying Boat.

Chapter 1057: Nangong Yuehua

Zixiao Dynasty.

Imperial Palace, Starlight Hall.

Inside the grand hall, everywhere shimmered with sparkling gems, as if one had entered the starry sky upon entering the hall.

A woman dressed in a red Phoenix Robe sat upright in the center of the hall, her appearance cold, wearing a Phoenix Crown, exuding a noble aura.

At that moment, a maid dressed in a blue long gown entered the grand hall, "Greetings, Your Majesty!"

The woman did not open her eyes, her lips slightly parted, and she asked expressionlessly, "What is it?"

The maid answered, "Your Majesty, according to our investigation, there has been a major outbreak of the Demonic Tide in Black Moon City."

Upon hearing this, the woman then opened her beautiful eyes, her eyes red like those of Nangong Qingya, looking quite eerie.

Apart from the color of the pupils, the woman's facial features also resembled Nangong Qingya somewhat.

The woman was indeed Nangong Yuehua, the elder sister of Nangong Qingya.

Over the years, the Zixiao Dynasty had been plagued with internal strife, and in her ambition to become the Empress, she had eliminated many who opposed her, which had kept her from paying attention to the situation in Black Moon City.

However, the recent disturbances in Black Moon City had made her somewhat uneasy, leading her to finally send people to investigate. Although the internal affairs of the Zixiao Dynasty were not yet stable, if Black Moon City were lost and the demonic creatures from the Sealing Grounds spread, leading to the Heavenly Demon breaking its seals, it would spell disaster for the entire Ziyang World.

Nangong Yuehua looked at the kneeling maid and asked, "Did the demonic creatures spread?"

The maid quickly replied, "No, Your Majesty, the demonic creatures did not spread. Black Moon City held off the outbreak of the Demonic Tide."

Hearing this, Nangong Yuehua fell into thought, feeling somewhat surprised.

Originally, the Imperial Court had stationed a Creation Realm Cultivator in Black Moon City, and although Black Moon City was nominally part of the Great Chu Dynasty, aside from providing some food, the Great Chu Dynasty had given little support to Black Moon City. If a large-scale outbreak of the Demonic Tide really occurred, how could Black Moon City have held on?

How did they hold it off?

Or did the Great Chu Dynasty send people to assist Black Moon City in resisting the Demonic Tide?

Nangong Yuehua then asked, "How did Black Moon City fend off the Demonic Tide?"

The maid replied, "According to the information collected, it is said that a Loose Cultivator appeared in Black Moon City who could suppress the Demonic Qi. This Loose Cultivator alone managed to keep all the demonic creatures outside Black Moon City, and afterward, not a single one dared to cross from the Sealing Grounds."

"Hmm?"

Hearing this from the maid, Nangong Yuehua slightly raised her eyebrows, as she had never before heard of a Cultivator who could suppress Demonic Qi.

Normally, it was the Cultivators who were suppressed by the Demonic Qi, especially when encountering the Heavenly Demon Power, their strength would dramatically decrease. Now, there was actually a Cultivator who could suppress Demonic Qi?

Could that person be a Demon Cultivator?

Nangong Yuehua did not continue to inquire further, she simply said, "Continue."

The maid again reported, "All of Black Moon City is saying that the Loose Cultivator possesses the Demon-Exorcising Sword Technique. With that sword technique, they too can release Sword Qi that suppresses the Demonic Qi."

"The Great Chu Dynasty has already ordered that the Loose Cultivator hand over the Demon-Exorcising Sword Technique, but that person has ignored the order, and recently, that Loose Cultivator was also targeted for assassination by an assassin from the Blood Rainbow Pavilion."

Hearing this, Nangong Yuehua became slightly restless. If that Loose Cultivator truly possessed the Demon-Exorcising Sword Technique, he must not die just like that.

Now that the seals of the Sealing Grounds were already loosening, no one knew when the Heavenly Demon might break through the seals. If they truly possessed the so-called Demon-Exorcising Sword Technique, when the Heavenly Demon broke through the seals, they might be able to use the Demon-Exorcising Sword Technique to seal the Heavenly Demon again.

Nangong Yuehua then commanded, "Send someone immediately to bring that Loose Cultivator back to the Capital city!"

The maid clearly understood Nangong Yuehua's intentions, and she quickly responded, "Please rest assured, Your Majesty, I have already sent people to Black Moon City, and I believe that within half a month, the Loose Cultivator will be brought before Your Majesty."

Nangong Yuehua pondered for a moment. If the Demon-Exorcising Sword Technique truly existed, other forces might also be tempted.

She feared that it might be more prudent for her to go in person; however, the Zixiao Dynasty was currently in chaos, and her sudden departure could likely give the rebels an opportunity to create trouble.

Of course, she could also travel to Black Moon City discreetly. For a powerhouse of the All Law Realm like herself, the round trip would not take much time.

With this thought, Nangong Yuehua said, "I am informed now. If there's nothing else, you may leave."

"Yes, Your Majesty, your servant takes her leave."

As the maid's words fell, she turned and left the hall.

After the maid had gone, Nangong Yuehua spoke to the other maids in the hall, "I am going into seclusion; you all may leave as well."

"Yes, Your Majesty."

Afterwards, all the maids in the Starlight Hall left the hall. Once they had gone, Nangong Yuehua waved her hand, and immediately all the doors and windows of the Starlight Hall closed.

Then, using an instantaneous movement Formation, Nangong Yuehua left the Starlight Hall. She had some worries—it might already be too late to set out now.

She was aware of the critical importance of the Demon-Exorcising Sword Technique; once the news spread, inevitably many would covet it. Of course, that was assuming the information was true.

Zixiao Dynasty was quite distant from the Great Chu Dynasty, and she had received the information much later than other powers. By now, her journey to Black Moon City might be futile; perhaps the Loose Cultivator had already been taken by others.

Yet, that Loose Cultivator was extremely important for the Zixiao Dynasty, and even if another power had taken him, she would find a way to capture him—or more precisely, capture the Demon-Exorcising Sword Technique from him.

Meanwhile,

In the Tianchen World, Black Dragon City Imperial Palace.

Lu Chen was energetically engaged in activity when suddenly, Yun Xianxian's face turned very pale.

Normally, during such activities, Yun Xianxian's fair skin would flush red, and it was unusual for her to turn pallid. Lu Chen immediately sensed something was amiss.

He hurriedly ceased his actions and grabbed Yun Xianxian's wrist, using the Rejuvenating Skill to examine her condition, while concernedly asking, "Honored Master, what is wrong with you?"

Yun Xianxian did not answer immediately. Her brows furrowed, and she seemed to be in great discomfort.

After checking Yun Xianxian's body, Lu Chen found no apparent major issues, making him even more puzzled. What had happened?

Though he had been somewhat rough, Yun Xianxian's strength had already recovered to the All Law Realm. Even if he was vigorous, merely engaging in such activity shouldn't have hurt her or caused discomfort, especially since they both possessed the Rejuvenating Skill.

During the process, Lu Chen was continuously infusing Life Force into Yun Xianxian to ensure she only felt pleasure, without any discomfort.

Lu Chen realized something might seriously be wrong with Yun Xianxian, so he decided to end the activity earlier and prepared to disengage.

However, just as he was about to get up, Yun Xianxian's jade arms encircled his robust waist, preventing him from doing so.

Lu Chen paused slightly, then did not get up, and gazed at Yun Xianxian's pained expression.

Seeing Yun Xianxian in such a state pained Lu Chen as well, particularly because he had no idea what was wrong with Yun Xianxian and even the Rejuvenating Skill could not diagnose her condition.

After an indeterminate amount of time, Yun Xianxian finally recovered somewhat. The pained expression on her face gradually faded, and she looked into Lu Chen's eyes with complex emotions.

"My Honored Master... is coming..."

Chapter 1058: The Furious Yun Qingshu

Upon hearing Yun Xianxian's words, Lu Chen was slightly stunned and couldn't help but feel a surge of emotion, and Yun Xianxian instantly sensed Lu Chen's excitement.

Yun Xianxian immediately glared at Lu Chen. Her Honored Master coming to Tianchen World was not good news since she was likely there to take her back.

Moreover, her Honored Master seemed to already know about her relationship with Lu Chen. She had just sensed her Honored Master's thoughts, and her Honored Master was very angry now.

Once her Honored Master arrived in Tianchen World, the first thing she would definitely do was make trouble for Lu Chen, yet Lu Chen was excited about it.

What could he be excited about?

As Lu Chen's woman, how could Yun Xianxian not know why Lu Chen was excited? She had seen through Lu Chen long ago.

She could tell he harbored ill intentions towards her Honored Master. Although she didn't know if Lu Chen had ever met her Honored Master, from Lu Chen's reaction, it was very likely he had some designs on her Honored Master.

Yun Xianxian then coldly said, "You seem quite pleased?"

Lu Chen smiled and said, "She is the Honored Master of my Honored Master, which makes her my Grand Honored Master. It's my first time meeting my Grand Honored Master, so naturally, I am happy."

Yun Xianxian snorted, "Why do I feel like you have some inappropriate thoughts about my Honored Master?"

Lu Chen said, "Honored Master, don't you know what kind of person your disciple is? How could your disciple have inappropriate thoughts?"

Yun Xianxian rolled her eyes at Lu Chen. She knew exactly what kind of person Lu Chen was, which was why she knew he had inappropriate thoughts.

But she didn't dwell on it. Even if Lu Chen truly harbored other ideas, it was unlikely he could act on them. Her Honored Master was no ordinary person. With Lu Chen's current strength, he was no match for her Honored Master.

However, precisely because of this, Yun Xianxian felt more worried.

Although she didn't know if Lu Chen had any ace up his sleeve, her Honored Master definitely had one. Even if Lu Chen really had an ace, it might still not be enough to counter her Honored Master.

If her Honored Master harbored a killing intent toward Lu Chen...

With that thought, Yun Xianxian quickly stopped her wild speculations. Lu Chen's identity was special; her Honored Master might not dare to harm him.

At that moment, Lu Chen curiously asked, "Honored Master, how did you sense the presence of my Grand Honored Master?"

Yun Xianxian replied, "She just used a thread of Divine Sense to probe the area I was in, but she quickly withdrew it."

"Being able to use Divine Sense to pinpoint my location indicates that my Honored Master is very close to Tianchen World now. It might not be long before her Immortal Boat arrives in Tianchen World."

Upon hearing this, Lu Chen fell silent for a moment. Thinking about it, the Black Dragon Holy Land's Immortal Boat should also be arriving soon.

After resolving the conflict between Yun Xianxian and Yun Qingshu, he could consider attacking Ziyang World.

Thinking this way, the corners of Lu Chen's mouth slightly lifted. Seeing the smile on Lu Chen's face, Yun Xianxian wore a skeptical expression.

This rebellious disciple was indeed eyeing her Honored Master!

Yun Xianxian continued, "She already knows about us, and once she arrives in Tianchen World, she might take action against you."

"If she decides to act against you, you must immediately reveal your identity."

Lu Chen's identity was the same as Lu Yanghua's. As long as it was revealed, her Honored Master likely wouldn't act rashly.

Lu Chen smiled and said, "Honored Master, don't worry. I believe that even if I don't reveal my identity, seeing how deeply in love we are, my Grand Honored Master will surely bless us."

Upon hearing this, Yun Xianxian sneered coldly, "I was forced by you, who said anything about love?"

Lu Chen responded indifferently, "If Honored Master does not love me, then why did you cling tightly to my waist, not letting me get up?"

Upon hearing Lu Chen's words, Yun Xianxian then realized she had subconsciously clung to the waist of this rebellious disciple, not letting him withdraw.

After realizing this, Yun Xianxian hastily released her jade arms and then lifted her hand to press against Lu Chen's chest, pushing slightly and said, "Alright, you may get up now."

Yun Xianxian quickly grabbed Yun Xianxian's wrists and pinned her arms to either side of Yun Xianxian's silvery white hair, gazing into her jade-like face.

"This won't do. Since the Honored Master is coming, let's continue until Honored Master arrives, and let Honored Master see just how much we love each other."

"You... mmm..."

Yun Xianxian hadn't finished speaking when Lu Chen sealed her lips. She didn't resist afterward and began to circulate the Mysterious Female Technique immediately.

She knew very well that resisting was futile in front of this rebellious disciple; it would only make him more fierce.

At this very moment.

In outer space.

Immortal Boats were traveling at an extremely fast speed toward a certain direction, with the scenery outside their Barriers turning into streaks.

At this time, Yun Qingshu, clad in a blue long dress, stood on the deck of the Immortal Boat, looking toward the direction of Tianchen World. Her expression was gloomy, and killing intent emanated from her.

Just now, she had let her Divine Sense approach Tianchen World in advance, and she also pinpointed Yun Xianxian's exact location. No sooner had her Divine Sense linked with Yun Xianxian than she felt a strange sensation in her body.

She suddenly discovered that Yun Xianxian was actually engaged in that act with a man. Since Divine Sense had entered Yun Xianxian's body, it indirectly made her feel as though she herself was affected by those acts.

Thinking of this, Yun Qingshu wished she could immediately fly to Tianchen World and kill that man.

To avoid that sensation affecting her, Yun Qingshu hurriedly retracted her Divine Sense. Now that she had located Yun Xianxian's position, all she needed was to reach Tianchen World.

Once she reached Tianchen World, her first action would be to kill the man who violated Yun Xianxian's purity.

As she recalled what she had sensed just now, the killing intent surrounding Yun Qingshu grew increasingly intense. The Elders around Yun Qingshu were all confused, not understanding who had offended Yun Qingshu this time.

At this moment, Yun Qingshu directly said to the Elder controlling the Immortal Boat, "I will control the Immortal Boat myself."

Upon hearing this, the Elder was momentarily stunned but quickly ceased his actions and handed over control of the Immortal Boat to Yun Qingshu.

Subsequently, Yun Qingshu, controlling the Immortal Boat, sped towards Tianchen World at maximum speed, leaving the fleet of Immortal Boats far behind.

Seeing this, Yin Zhengye immediately took control of his Immortal Boat and chased after her.

He could not let Yun Qingshu reach Tianchen World first; what if she attacked their Lord upon arrival?

Thus, two Immortal Boats, one ahead of the other, sped towards Tianchen World at the highest possible speeds. The Barriers of the boats were barely able to withstand such swift movement.

While crossing outer space, the barriers of the Immortal Boats kept rubbing against outer space causing increased friction due to their extreme speed, barely able to hold up.

But by this time, Yun Qingshu was so enraged she didn't slow down. As she controlled the Immortal Boat, she simultaneously repaired the Barrier all to reach Tianchen World faster to personally massacre the man who laid over Yun Xianxian.

Seeing Yun Qingshu's desperate efforts, Yin Zhengye had no choice but to recklessly accompany her; at all costs, they could not allow Yun Qingshu to endanger Tianchen World.

In this manner, their two Immortal Boats began racing across the cosmos.

Chapter 1059: You Really Never Get Tired

Inside the white-toned sleeping chamber, Lu Chen was busy as Yun Xianxian bit her silver teeth and lay on the soft couch, cursing Lu Chen as a traitorous disciple in her heart.

Ever since Lu Chen had learned of her Honored Master's impending arrival in the Tianchen World, his whole demeanor had become even more ferocious.

She knew this fellow had designs on her Honored Master!

At that moment, Lu Chen let out a deep sigh, then rolled over with Yun Xianxian in his arms, positioning her to lie on his chest. Then, one of his hands gently caressed her snowy white jade back.

Yun Xianxian weakly said, "You... you really don't tire of this at all."

When she first agreed to become Lu Chen's woman, she kept pondering one thing - although Lu Chen currently fancied beauty, people were bound to grow over time.

And with so many women around him, following his behavior, he would surely lose interest in women someday.

But after these years of being together, she had realized that she was wrong; this fellow showed no signs of tiring at all.

Yun Xianxian now couldn't understand whether Lu Chen was in it for the pleasure of male-female joys or for cultivating the Dragon and Phoenix Yin Yang Skill using his women.

Hearing Yun Xianxian's words, Lu Chen smiled faintly, "What's there to tire of? Isn't living all about pursuing these pleasures?"

"If one even tires of happiness, then what's the point of living?"

Yun Xianxian did not respond; she took a few deep breaths. By now, she was too lazy to argue these flawed logics with Lu Chen; after all, his identity was not simple. Even if he did not become an emperor in the future, his identity alone would grant him ample cultivation resources and a long life.

On the contrary, compared to Lu Chen, she had to work even harder. Her lineage was not as strong as Lu Chen's, nor was her talent. Although she had an Immortal Spirit Body, it had been tainted by Lu Chen; now, the Immortal Spirit Body could no longer speed up her cultivation as much.

Of course, the Immortal Spirit Body was not entirely useless; it made her more adept at understanding cultivation techniques, allowing her to quickly master any technique to perfection. But the speed of increasing her Cultivation State was no longer as fast as before.

At that time, Lu Chen pecked Yun Xianxian's jade-like face and continued to ask, "Honored Master, are you happy being with me?"

Although Lu Chen could tell through the system data that Yun Xianxian had fallen in love with him, that was after all just system data. Lu Chen always wanted to hear his wives' sincere responses themselves.

He needed to hear them say it; only then would his heart be at ease.

Hearing Lu Chen's question, Yun Xianxian snorted coldly, "Forcefully taking possession of my body and imprisoning me as your plaything, how could I be happy?"

Lu Chen laughed and said, "When did I imprison you?"

Yun Xianxian said indifferently, "Preventing me from leaving you, isn't that imprisonment?"

Lu Chen laughed out again, "So you mean to say, you can't leave me now?"

Yun Xianxian didn't continue the conversation; her head rested on Lu Chen's chest, her silver-white hair slowly sliding from his chest to the beautiful bedsheets.

After a while, Yun Xianxian finally spoke, "Don't come every now and then trying to test me. Since I've said I won't leave you, naturally, I won't."

In Yun Xianxian's eyes, Lu Chen asking such questions was indicative of his fear that she might run away, and that was why he tested her with these inquiries.

What reason did she have to run away now? She already belonged to this man. Although she no longer harbored strong desires about matters between men and women, she had grown accustomed to Lu Chen, and she would miss him if she didn't see him for a long time.

Yun Xianxian was well aware that she had fallen for this man—not because Lu Chen had brought any benefits to her, nor because she was infatuated with the pleasures of love, but because of a bond.

Their destinies were now intertwined. From a rational perspective, as long as Lu Chen did not betray her—and to her, betrayal did not mean Lu Chen seeking other women, as this man already had more than enough women in his harem—

If Lu Chen seeking other women amounted to betrayal, then he had betrayed her far too many times. In her view, Lu Chen's betrayal would mean he no longer held her in his heart and treated her merely as a tool, perhaps as a sacrifice for some greater purpose.

However, up to this point, Yun Xianxian hadn't seen any signs of this from Lu Chen.

He rarely tried to brainwash her; their meetings were always straight to the point, a kind of obsession with her body, speaking sweet nothings only after affairs were dealt with, rarely about cultivation.

At that moment, Lu Chen tightened his embrace around Yun Xianxian's slender waist, his body slightly shifting upward, while his other hand caressed her silver-white hair.

After a moment, Lu Chen spoke again, "I wasn't testing you, I merely wanted to hear you say you love me in your own words. After all, I forced you to become my woman, so I always feel that you hold no real affection for me."

Yun Xianxian huffed, "You do know that you forced me."

Lu Chen said, "If I hadn't taken the initiative back then, you would probably have run off to another world by now, and we might never have met again in this life. I had no choice, what can I do when I'm in love with you?"

Yun Xianxian coldly said, "That's not love for me, you just love my body."

Lu Chen, laughing, said, "Your body is also a part of you. Love me, love my dog; what's the conflict between loving you and your body?"

Yun Xianxian said, "I can't be bothered to argue this with you."

With that, Yun Xianxian fell silent again, continuing to lie against Lu Chen's chest like a frail, clingy woman.

Lu Chen too stopped speaking, and the room became extraordinarily quiet, filled only with the sounds of their breathing.

Thus, they embraced silently, which felt rather pleasant to Yun Xianxian. Although she was still in an intimate state with Lu Chen, without the previous intense movements, she could now feel Lu Chen's body more profoundly, especially the sound of his heartbeat.

Gradually, she discovered her own heartbeat synchronizing with Lu Chen's, both seemingly entering a strange state.

Lu Chen also noticed this. At this moment, he wasn't cultivating, but his cultivation seemed to be climbing steadily.

Lu Chen felt perplexed. What was happening?

He and Yun Xianxian were merely maintaining closeness, not cultivating nor engaging in any intimate acts; why was his cultivation inexplicably improving?

Lu Chen then asked the system internally, "System, why are the cultivation levels of Honored Master and me continuously improving?"

The system had become more intelligent than before, so whenever Lu Chen had questions about cultivation, his first thought was to consult the system.

Chapter 1060: You dared to imprison my avatar, how do you wish to die?

Lu Chen's words had just ended when the system prompt sounded inside his head.

"The host and his wife, after practicing the Dragon and Phoenix Yin Yang Skill, will be considered in cultivation as long as both parties' Divine Senses enter a resonant state, which can enhance both parties' Cultivation States."

Lu Chen was stunned for a moment, then continued to ask, "Isn't that just Divine Sense communication?"

In the past, Divine Sense communication could only occur during that sort of activity. Now, without doing anything, just by maintaining their intimate embrace, they could achieve Divine Sense communication?

The system answered, "The host may understand it in that way."

Lu Chen continued, "In the past, there were rewards for Divine Sense communication. Why are there no rewards now?"

If this also counted as Divine Sense communication, then the system should reward him with something. Yet, up to now, he had not seen any sign of the system acknowledging this.

The system replied, "The improvement of the host's Cultivation State is the best reward; there is no need for other rewards."

Lu Chen laughed in his mind and couldn't be bothered to continue this pointless discussion with the system.

At this time, Yun Xianxian clearly sensed what was happening between her and Lu Chen, and she noticed that her Cultivation State was rapidly improving.

Unlike Lu Chen, Yun Xianxian instantly understood that it was the Dragon and Phoenix Yin Yang Skill's doing. In the cultivation realm, she had heard that if a Daoist couple shares a heart and mind, both parties' Cultivation States will be elevated.

In the past, she didn't have a Daoist couple and had never experienced this sensation; now, this feeling of heart and mind resonance made her feel very comfortable.

It was as if her soul had merged with Lu Chen's, as if they were no longer distinct from one another.

After a while, Yun Xianxian quietly said, "I... truly have... some... feelings for you."

Hearing Yun Xianxian's murmur, Lu Chen was slightly startled and became incredibly excited. Yun Xianxian suddenly felt an abnormal sensation in her body and took a sharp breath, then said coldly, "I just said it in passing. What are you so excited about?"

Lu Chen said with a smile, "My wife has finally admitted that she likes me, of course, I'm excited."

Yun Xianxian snorted coldly, "When you were torturing me, I've lost count of how many times I've said such things."

Each time Lu Chen tormented her, she would involuntarily say some shameless words, including words about liking him.

Lu Chen said smilingly, "It's different. The words said at those times don't carry the sincerity of now."

Yun Xianxian said indifferently, "Since you know the words said at those times aren't sincere, then don't always insistently make me call you darling or dear brother in the future."

Remembering the things that had happened before, Yun Xianxian's cheeks grew slightly hot.

But just at this moment, Yun Xianxian suddenly felt her head ache again.

She quickly raised her jade hand, pressing it to her head, trying to alleviate her headache with the Rejuvenating Skill.

Lu Chen also immediately sensed something was wrong with Yun Xianxian's body and quickly applied the Rejuvenating Skill to treat her, but it was equally ineffective.

After an unknown amount of time, Yun Xianxian's body suddenly sat up and looked down imperiously at Lu Chen's face.

Those purple pupils had turned scarlet and stared intently at Lu Chen, as if seeing an enemy.

Seeing this, Lu Chen was startled.

This...

At that moment, Yun Xianxian coldly said, "How dare you imprison my incarnation. How would you like to die?"

Hearing this, Lu Chen was startled again.

Incarnation?

Wasn't Yun Xianxian Yun Qingshu's daughter?

Why had it turned into a doppelgänger?

Or could it be that the person now in Yun Xianxian's body was not Yun Qingshu, but someone else?

However, on second thought, even if it were someone else, the current Yun Xianxian was in an intimate state with him, her spiritual power sealed within her—so even if someone else's Divine Sense had taken over her body, they would not be able to mobilize the spiritual power inside of her.

With this realization, Lu Chen suddenly had an idea.

He immediately grasped Yun Xianxian's jade arm, then abruptly got up, flipping her over so that she was now pressed beneath him.

Seeing herself restrained, Yun Xianxian coldly said, "Release me at once, or else I will tear your body into ten thousand pieces and imprison your soul, making your life worse than death!"

Lu Chen smiled and said, "You must be the Palace Master of the Mysterious Moon Palace, right? I am about to make your life worse than death!"

As soon as the words fell, Lu Chen bent down and sealed Yun Xianxian's red lips, commencing his movements.

Yun Qingshu hurriedly tried to mobilize the spiritual power in Yun Xianxian's body but found that all the spiritual power within Yun Xianxian's body was locked and utterly immobile.

Moreover, the sensations of Yun Xianxian's body were continuously transmitted to her true form, making them intolerable.

Scoundrel!

Yun Qingshu quickly severed the Divine Sense connection.

At the same time,

Somewhere in the cosmic space, on an Immortal Boat,

Yun Qingshu, with a flushed and furious face, was looking towards the direction of the Tianchen World.

Originally, she had planned to find the man tormenting Yun Xianxian once she arrived in the Tianchen World, but she hadn't expected that strange feeling to continuously transmit to her own body through the causal link.

This had become unbearable for her, so she considered using the Divine Sense link to Yun Xianxian's body ahead of time and then using the oppressive force of her Divinity Transformation Realm Divine Sense to pressure the man, relying on Yun Xianxian's own strength to tear him to pieces in advance.

But that guy was completely unaffected and, on the contrary, did those things to Yun Xianxian under the pressure of the Divinity Transformation Realm and even transmitted that strange sensation directly through the Divine Sense link to her.

The more Yun Qingshu thought about it, the angrier she became, and her expression turned colder and colder!

It's almost time! Tianchen World is nearly in reach!

She will make that ant pay the price; she will imprison his soul and torment it forever, never to find transcendence!

Feeling the increasing intensity of Yun Qingshu's murderous aura, the Elders of the Mysterious Moon Palace on the Immortal Boat shuddered, not even daring to breathe loudly. They had never seen their Palace Master so enraged, not even when purging traitors—and never did her murderous aura feel so heavy.

How come the closer they got to the Tianchen World, the heavier their Palace Master's murderous aura became? What on earth was there in the Tianchen World that made their Palace Master so furious?

Lu Chen did not care how angry Yun Qingshu was; he continued on his own way, applying various methods to Yun Xianxian.

After Yun Xianxian regained her senses, she was a bit stunned, not understanding what had gotten into Lu Chen that he had started to act so violently again.

Yun Xianxian lay on her side on the soft couch, slightly turning her head to look at Lu Chen, and asked in confusion, "You... what is this...?"

While busying himself with his task, Lu Chen said, "Just now... hu... your Honored Master's Divine Sense took control of your body."

Upon hearing these words, Yun Xianxian immediately grasped the situation and understood what had happened.

Her Honored Master indeed always had the ability to manipulate her body directly through Divine Sense. She once suspected whether her Honored Master had placed something within her body, but no matter how much she searched, she never found anything that controlled her.

With that said, her Honored Master must have used her body to say something to Lu Chen, resulting in Lu Chen becoming so fierce.

Wait a minute...

If her Honored Master had completely controlled her body earlier, didn't it mean that the person in front of the traitor was no longer her, but her Honored Master, and this traitor, being so violent, was targeting her Honored Master?