

## Es. Benefits 1101

### Chapter 1101: Nangong Qingya Arrives

After about fifteen minutes, the Yin-Yang Formation under the feet of the people from the Tianji Pavilion gradually came to a stop.

Originally, to trace someone's origin and foresee their future, one person would suffice. However, to overcome Lu Chen's challenge and to make the predictions more accurate, they chose to collaborate in their divination.

Soon, the results of their divination emerged in their minds, and Shao Yuanjia said to Lu Chen, "Your Majesty, the results of the divination have come out."

Lu Chen, with his head lowered looking at the map in front of him and without lifting his head, said, "Speak."

Shao Yuanjia said, "Nangong Qingya is also a person of great Qi fortune, and she is blessed by the cosmic origin; however, we were able to probe some of her information. According to our divination, we found that she is the biological younger sister of the Purple Emperor."

"Moreover, she is currently on her way to Black Moon City."

Hearing Shao Yuanjia's words, Lu Chen thought to himself that these Tianji Pavilion folks did indeed possess some capabilities.

Nangong Qingya's score in the system was able to reach 90, so naturally, she couldn't just be an ordinary person; thus, it was normal for her to possess great Qi fortune.

Shao Yuanjia and the others could determine the identity of Nangong Qingya, a person of great Qi fortune, and even her actions, which was somewhat satisfactory.

Lu Chen continued, "Since you all have divined that she is on her way to Black Moon City, continue divining what she intends to do in Black Moon City."

This...

Shao Yuanjia appeared stunned in place.

Just as Lu Chen was about to say something, Shao Yuanjia hurriedly explained, "Your Majesty, Nangong Qingya is a person of great Qi fortune and has many causations; we cannot possibly divine her true intentions."

"If we force the divination, it is very likely that we will suffer backlash from the cosmic origin, and die a violent death."

Lu Chen thought for a moment, then said, "If that's the case, I will not trouble you further; you may return."

Seeing that Lu Chen was allowing them to go back, Shao Yuanjia and others thought that Lu Chen was unimpressed with their divination abilities and was sending them back to face their doom.

Everyone hastily knelt down on the ground again; Lu Chen, seeing this, realized they might have misunderstood him and once again added, "I can spare some people from the Tianji Pavilion, but the Tianji Pavilion as a force is not allowed to continue. After you return, dissolve Tianji Pavilion. If there are talented disciples, bring them to Black Moon City."

Hearing Lu Chen say this, everyone suddenly realized that this was what the Sum Emperor meant; they thought that the Sum Emperor was unimpressed with their abilities and sending them back to face their doom.

Since it wasn't about waiting for doom, everything was negotiable; especially since the former Pavilion Master of Tianji Pavilion had committed an unforgivable act by releasing the Heavenly Demon, Tianji Pavilion really shouldn't continue to exist.

Even if Tianji Pavilion was kept, it would inevitably be cursed by the people of this world; it was hard for these elder disciples of the Tianji Pavilion, so it was better to dissolve the Tianji Pavilion and fully commit to the Daxia Dynasty.

After all, the Sum Emperor was a person of great Qi fortune, and following the Sum Emperor would be a huge opportunity for them.

Shao Yuanjia immediately brought the elder disciples to Lu Chen and said, "Thank you, Your Majesty!"

Lu Chen continued, "Your Tianji Pavilion should not be a native force of the Ziyang World, so you must have some knowledge of other worlds. If there are any historical records of other worlds, bring them to Black Moon City as well."

Shao Yuanjia hurriedly said, "Please rest assured, Your Majesty. Once I return, I will immediately bring all the historical records from the Tianji Pavilion's library to Black Moon City."

As soon as Shao Yuanjia finished speaking, Bai Qingqing appeared again in the courtyard, "Your Majesty, the Blood Rainbow Pavilion Master seeks an audience!"

Hearing this, Lu Chen waved his hand to Shao Yuanjia and the others, "If there's nothing else, you may leave."

Shao Yuanjia and the others hastily stood up and said in unison, "We, the guilty, take our leave!"

When Shao Yuanjia and the other Tianji Pavilion elders had left, Lu Chen then said to Bai Qingqing, "Let her in."

"Yes."

Bai Qingqing turned and left the courtyard, and moments later, she returned with Nangong Qingya.

The moment Nangong Qingya stepped into Lu Chen's courtyard, she felt an immense pressure. This pressure was not due to Realm disparity; rather, it was a peculiar impurity that seemed to imprison the powers within her body.

Especially when she saw Lu Chen in the pavilion, that oppressive force became even more evident. Lu Chen, looking down at the map in front of him, said, "Nangong Sect Master, such audacity to willingly come to Black Moon City, aren't you afraid of what I might do to you?"

Nangong Qingya regained her composure and replied, "If Your Majesty truly intended to do something to me, you would have acted already, not waited until now."

Lu Chen continued, "Tell me, what brings you to seek me?"

As he said this, Lu Chen looked up at Nangong Qingya who was not far from him.

Nangong Qingya was dressed in a long red gown with her hair swept up elegantly, exuding an immense dignity and nobility. Her deep, cool eyes and cold cheeks also displayed an air of arrogance, which made one unable to resist the urge to conquer her.

Feeling Lu Chen's intense gaze, the Spiritual Power within Nangong Qingya began to stir restlessly. She felt like a prey targeted by a primordial cosmic beast, involuntarily breaking out in a dense cold sweat on her forehead.

Seeing that Nangong Qingya had not immediately answered, Lu Chen asked again, "What is it? Is it some unspeakable request?"

Gathering her courage, Nangong Qingya replied, "I wish to learn Your Majesty's Demon-Exorcising Technique immediately!"

Hearing this, Lu Chen unhesitatingly said, "It's not impossible, but my cultivation technique is only taught to my women. I just wonder if you are prepared."

Nangong Qingya was momentarily startled, then she declared, "As long as Your Majesty is willing to teach the Demon-Exorcising Technique to me, I am yours tonight!"

Lu Chen chuckled lightly.

Just tonight?

It appears Nangong Qingya is somewhat naive.

Lu Chen immediately said, "There's no need to wait until tonight, I can impart the Demon Burying Spell to you right now."

As his voice fell, Lu Chen waved his hand grandly, and in an instant, he and Nangong Qingya appeared in a room.

Nangong Qingya was slightly taken aback.

Although she had prepared herself for this moment since arriving, she had not expected to lose her innocence so soon upon her arrival in Black Moon City.

At that moment, Lu Chen was sitting leisurely on a plush couch, looking amusedly at Nangong Qingya, who was standing dazed in the middle of the bedroom, "What's the matter? Didn't you want the Demon Burying Spell? Why are you still distracted?"

Realizing her situation, Nangong Qingya looked up at Lu Chen sitting on the plush couch.

Lu Chen's true appearance was indeed not much different from that of his puppet's, but his true form was even more handsome, his aura more ethereal, and more distinctly masculine.

Nangong Qingya thought to herself, spending a night with such a powerful man might not be so bad after all.

Being a Demonic Cultivator herself, she lacked the moral constraints of others. However, she had always been the esteemed Blood Rainbow Pavilion Master, commanding from on high. Suddenly having to serve a man as a subordinate, she simply did not know how to proceed.

Chapter 1102 Ji Qiuyu: Shameless!

Lu Chen took another look at Nangong Qingya standing in the middle of the bedroom. Just her mere presence was already a breathtaking view.

Her cold and aloof demeanor, voluptuous figure, slender waist that could be encircled with a single hand, and the long jade-like legs faintly visible beneath her red dress, all stimulated Lu Chen's neural senses.

Seeing Lu Chen staring intensely at herself, the spiritual power within Nangong Qingya became even more restless. She tried to calm the turmoil in her heart and then slowly walked toward the couch at the side of the room.

No sooner had she approached Lu Chen, he immediately reached out, pulling her entire body into his embrace. Nangong Qingya instinctively wanted to resist, but the thought that only by submitting could she obtain Lu Chen's Demon-Exorcising Technique caused her to suppress her innate urge to struggle.

Lu Chen then placed her on the couch and leaned behind her, pressing down on her hips.

A dark fragrance wafted from Nangong Qingya's body, instantly igniting the brutal desires in Lu Chen's heart.

Sensing something was awry, Nangong Qingya slightly turned her head to see what Lu Chen was up to, only to find his eyes were bloodshot, almost as if he wished to devour her whole.

Witnessing this, Nangong Qingya felt her heart tremble. Never would she have imagined that, as a Demonic Cultivator, she would one day fear a man.

Of course, a vital reason was that Lu Chen seemed to be constantly emitting a force that tainted the vigor in her blood, leaving her without even the slightest inclination to resist, her heart filled with dread.

What Nangong Qingya didn't realize was that this force was the power of the Demon Burying Spell.

As a Demonic Cultivator, the Demon Burying Spell hugely suppressed Nangong Qingya, which meant that even without having drunk the Dragon and Phoenix Tea, she had no desire to resist in Lu Chen's presence.

Seeing Nangong Qingya turn her head to look at him with a hint of timidity within her usual icy façade, Lu Chen could no longer restrain himself. He bent down and sealed her red lips with his own.

"Mmm..."

For the first time, Nangong Qingya was in such close contact with a man, and her mind went blank. Then, the scent of a mature man rushed into her nostrils, making the spiritual power inside her more restless.

After what seemed like an eternity, Nangong Qingya vaguely heard a "rip" sound, but before she could react to what it was, a strange power surged into her body.

"Mmm!"

After a muffled groan, Nangong Qingya realized that the force had completely suppressed the vigor in her blood. Her body released countless streams of vigor, which seemed to flee as if encountering a natural predator.

Feeling her strength plummet, Nangong Qingya was seized by sheer panic. She hadn't expected Lu Chen's body to so strongly counteract the vigor in her blood.

Nangong Qingya immediately struggled, but Lu Chen didn't afford her the opportunity, as he began to busy himself.

Another peculiar sensation swiftly took over Nangong Qingya's mind. Originally fearful due to her loss of strength and the leakage of vigor, the strange new feeling instantly enthralled her, obliterating all thoughts of escape.

Being a Demonic Cultivator with an inherent attribute of corruption, under Lu Chen's manipulations, Nangong Qingya became utterly immersed in the pleasure he brought her.

Thus, filled with despair, fear, and unceasing euphoria, Nangong Qingya plummeted completely into the abyss.

Several days later, news of the Tianji Pavilion's dissolution spread throughout the Ziyang World.

Before disbanding, the Tianji Pavilion issued a public announcement, taking on much of the responsibility for releasing the Heavenly Demon.

The announcement declared that this was all a scheme by Pavilion Master Gongye Liangpeng, who was not of this world, hence his releasing the Heavenly Demon in an attempt to destroy it.

The Tianji Pavilion also pointed out in the announcement that if it weren't for the Sum Emperor's timely arrival, the entire Ziyang World might have already become hell. It was the Sum Emperor who saved the Ziyang World.

With the Tianji Pavilion making such a statement, other forces in the Ziyang World that were initially resistant began to realize they had no hope and also sent envoys to Black Moon City, intending to pledge allegiance to the Sum Emperor.

However, those envoys had not seen the Sum Emperor for half a month, it was said that the Sum Emperor was currently in seclusion and temporarily had no time to meet with them.

This made those forces even more anxious, they were unsure whether the Sum Emperor was truly in seclusion or plotting something, an inexplicable pressure made it difficult for all the powers in the Ziyang World to catch their breath.

At this moment, in the courtyard of Lu Chen's bedroom.

Ji Qiuyu's eyes were fixed on Lu Chen's room as she couldn't help but sneer disdainfully, "Hmph, seclusion... What a unique way of 'secluding' himself this guy has!"

She hadn't expected that Lu Chen had just been dual cultivating with her for over half a month, and now he had quickly gotten together with Nangong Qingya, and it was for another stretch of half a month.

Now she even suspected that Lu Chen was also a Demonic Cultivator, who else would consider dual cultivation as their main cultivation method?

Of course, Ji Qiuyu knew in her heart that she was just a bit jealous. After all, Lu Chen had been sweet talking and doting on her just the half month before, with all sorts of sweet nothings, all kinds of romantic words, and various methods that made her unable to stop.



And now, not much later, Lu Chen had used the same tactics on Nangong Qingya.

At this time, Nangong Qingya's voice was continuously coming from inside the room.

"Your Majesty, spare my life..."

"The venerable one... Ah! Your concubine..."

Lu Chen: "Call me darling!"

"Darling... Mmm mmm..."

"Your... Your concubine is going to die..."

...

Ji Qiuyu once again cursed fiercely, "Shameless!"

As soon as she finished speaking, Ji Qiuyu, out of anger, turned around and left the courtyard to go back to her own room to cultivate.

She was afraid that if she kept eavesdropping, she wouldn't be able to restrain herself anymore.

After leaving the courtyard, Ji Qiuyu comforted herself in her heart. After all, Lu Chen had promised her the identity of a Noble Concubine, so she didn't need to care about other women.

She decided to consider Nangong Qingya merely as Lu Chen's plaything. Thinking like this made Ji Qiuyu feel much better.

An unknown amount of time passed.

A ray of sunlight entered the room, the golden light scattered on the shimmering droplets of water, at this moment Nangong Qingya was still being pinned down by Lu Chen.

Half a month ago, Nangong Qingya thought she only needed one night to possibly exchange for Lu Chen's Demon-Exorcising Technique; once she got her hands on that technique, she could consider whether or not to escape from this world.

To her surprise, she hadn't secured the Demon-Exorcising Technique yet and instead had been toyed with by Lu Chen for half a month, and even most of her vitality had dissipated.

Yet, she was unable to resist the feelings Lu Chen brought her; she had become addicted and couldn't extricate herself any longer.

At this point, she realized that she would never be able to rid herself of Lu Chen again, the feeling of fear and pleasure intertwined had already plunged her deep into its clutches.

Even if Lu Chen didn't give her the Demon-Exorcising Technique now, she was willing to stay by this man's side.

Chapter 1103: Decline in Strength? Are You Sure Your Strength Has Decreased?

Lu Chen gently stroked Nangong Qingya's hair, gazing into her red pupils. At this moment, Nangong Qingya's face was suffused with a beguiling red glow, and a few tears shimmered within her starry eyes.

Lu Chen, suppressing his body, watched her and said, "The Nangong Sect Master truly has a unique charm."

Hearing this, Nangong Qingya felt deeply humiliated, yet she did not contradict Lu Chen. Instead, she asked, "Huff... It's already been half a month. When does Your Majesty plan to impart the Demon-Exorcising Technique to me?"

"Having served Your Majesty, I've lost a great amount of vital blood, and my strength has diminished significantly. If this continues, my power might very well fall to the Yin-Yang Realm."

Upon hearing Nangong Qingya's words, Lu Chen smiled and said, "Your strength has diminished? Are you sure that your strength has really decreased? Why don't you sense your bodily condition again?"

Nangong Qingya looked at Lu Chen with puzzlement. A significant portion of her vital blood had already been depleted. As a Demonic Cultivator who cultivated with vital blood, the loss of this vital essence naturally caused her power to wane.

Did she even need to self-assess?

While she thought this way, Nangong Qingya still circulated her Spiritual Power to sense her bodily condition—it would be proper, after all, having been tormented by this "tyrant" for half a month, to check if her body had suffered any other issues.

Being treated so gruffly by this tyrant, it was possible that not only had her vital blood depleted, but other parts of her might have been affected as well.

As soon as Nangong Qingya began circulating her Spiritual Power, she noticed something amiss. Her Divine Sense became incredibly clear and her internal Spiritual Power surged. Although her vital blood had been depleted, her Realm had not declined.

Not only had her Realm not diminished, but it had actually improved, and she was even on the verge of breaking through to the Divinity Transformation Realm.

How...

How could this be possible?

She had been so engrossed in the pleasure Lu Chen had brought her that even while in a state of Dual Cultivation with him, she was unaware of it, and so was oblivious to the improvement in her power.

One could say that Lu Chen had completely muddled her mind.

This was a huge surprise for her, and she also discovered that although the Spiritual Power Lu Chen had infused into her had a strong restraining effect on her vital blood, it had not caused any harm to her body.

On the contrary, the internal injuries she had sustained from absorbing vital blood had all been healed.

She had not expected such a marvelous use to come from this affair!

Quickly, Nangong Qingya realized that it was not the acts between man and woman that had such an effect on her, but something Lu Chen had done that caused such a change in her body.

With this in mind, Nangong Qingya immediately locked eyes with Lu Chen and said, "Thank you, Your Majesty!"

Lu Chen smiled faintly, lifting his hand to tidy the hair beside her ear, "What's there to thank me for? You are my woman, I naturally wouldn't stand by and watch you suffer from the erosion of vital blood."

With that, Lu Chen directly passed on the Demon Burying Spell and the Evergreen Longevity Technique to Nangong Qingya. As two golden lights entered Nangong Qingya's brain, the essential secrets of both cultivation techniques also became known to her.

When Nangong Qingya felt the effects of the Evergreen Longevity Technique, she was utterly astonished. No wonder why despite Lu Chen's violent treatment, she hadn't felt any pain—it was all due to the effects of the Evergreen Longevity Technique.

Looking back, had her internal injuries also healed because of the Evergreen Longevity Technique?

Is this what a Saint-grade Cultivation Technique is like!

Over the years, she had tried various methods to resist the invasion of vital blood so as not to be overcome by demonic energy and become a complete Demon Cultivator, but all her efforts were in vain.

Unexpectedly, her opportunity came from an invader from another realm.

After that, Nangong Qingya felt the effects of the Demon Burying Spell, and realizing how it suppressed her blood qi, she understood why she was so completely suppressed in Lu Chen's presence.

The power of the Demon Burying Spell was not just aimed at Demon Cultivators but also targeted her kind, the Demonic Cultivators. It was no wonder that she felt an uncontrollable, intense fear while Lu Chen infused her body with spiritual power.

Noticing Nangong Qingya's distraction, Lu Chen said, "The Demon Burying Spell has a suppressing effect on all evil powers. If you practice it, the spiritual power in your body might conflict with your blood qi."

"Whether to cultivate the Demon Burying Spell is your own choice," he added.

Hearing this, Nangong Qingya fell silent.

The reason she had come to Black Moon City was for the Demon Burying Spell, to ensure that as a Demonic Cultivator, she would not be suppressed by the Demonic Qi of the Heavenly Demon or other Demon Cultivators in the future.

One could say she sought to cultivate the Demon Burying Spell precisely to better continue on her path as a Demonic Cultivator; however, she now faced a conflict between the spell and her blood qi.

If she chose the Demon Burying Spell over the path of blood qi, wouldn't she be betraying her original intention?

But if she didn't practice the Demon Burying Spell, she wouldn't stand a chance against the Heavenly Demon in the future, and even a slightly stronger Demon Envoy would have the power to suppress her.

Moreover, even if it wasn't related to demons, if she encountered a cultivator practicing a technique similar to the Demon Burying Spell, she would still be suppressed.

What should she do?

Should she give up the path of blood qi?

After much contemplation, Nangong Qingya decided to first try cultivating the Demon Burying Spell and closed her beautiful eyes, then she began to circulate the spell within her body.

As a milky white spiritual power coursed through her body, her blood qi started to dissipate rapidly. Just as the blood qi she had strenuously accumulated over the years was about to vanish completely, Nangong Qingya hastily ceased her cultivation.

She still couldn't bear to abandon the path of blood qi so easily.

After hesitating for a moment, Nangong Qingya began to circulate the Evergreen Longevity Technique, intending to see if it could fully counteract the erosion of blood qi on her body.

Even though Lu Chen had already cured her internal injuries, the erosion of her body by the blood qi was an ongoing process. As long as she consumed the blood qi of others, it would continue to erode her body.

Nangong Qingya thought to herself that if the Evergreen Longevity Technique could completely withstand the erosion of blood qi, perhaps in the future, even if she encountered Demon Cultivators or the Heavenly Demon, she might be able to use the technique to counteract the negative effects of blood qi.

By doing so, neither the Heavenly Demon nor Demon Cultivators would be able to manipulate the blood qi in her body with their Demonic Qi, and she would no longer have to fear Demon Cultivators of similar strength.

As a stream of green spiritual power flowed through Nangong Qingya's body, she immediately felt much relieved. Soon, the green spiritual power actually merged with the blood qi,

When the two combined, Nangong Qingya was surprised to find that the erosion of her body by the blood qi had indeed disappeared.

For a moment, Nangong Qingya felt indescribably excited; she hadn't expected to truly succeed.

How wonderful!

She would no longer have to abandon this path!

Just as Nangong Qingya was thinking this, another idea came into her mind, and she attempted to circulate the Demon Burying Spell again. A milky white spiritual power quickly emerged within her body.

Following that, the milky white spiritual power also merged with the blood qi, but this time the blood qi was not dissipated.

The white spiritual power of the Demon Burying Spell, along with the green spiritual power of the Evergreen Longevity Technique and the red blood qi, formed a stable force.

Seeing her success, Nangong Qingya's delicate body couldn't help but tremble, and all her muscles involuntarily contracted.

#### Chapter 1104: Nangong Yuehua's Worries

Lu Chen had not expected Nangong Qingya to be so excited while cultivating, which almost caused him to lose control of the restless spiritual power within his body.

Just as Lu Chen was about to say something, Nangong Qingya suddenly opened her eyes, those ruby-like eyes staring intently at Lu Chen.

"From now on, you are my master, this is my Lifeblood Essence."

As she spoke, a mass of blood emitting a red glow appeared on Nangong Qingya's forehead. In the Cultivation World, once you obtained a cultivator's Lifeblood Essence, you could control the life and death of that cultivator.

Lu Chen naturally knew of this method, but he had never used it against anyone, because generally, when you obtain someone's Lifeblood Essence, that person's identity is no different from a slave.

Even with his own subordinates, Lu Chen would not have them hand over their Lifeblood Essence.

Lu Chen had not expected Nangong Qingya to take the initiative to hand over her Lifeblood Essence, which greatly surprised him.

After being stunned for a moment, Lu Chen asked in confusion, "What do you mean by this?"

Nangong Qingya said, "The opportunity you have granted me is too great, I will find it difficult to repay it in this lifetime."

Although Nangong Qingya was a Demonic Cultivator, she was one with principles. The opportunity that Lu Chen gave involved significant karma, and she knew she was now thoroughly bound to Lu Chen.

Moreover, from the first time Lu Chen countered her, she became deeply ensnared and unable to extricate herself, which also indirectly proved that Lu Chen was the person destined for her.

Lu Chen thought to himself that, as a Demonic Cultivator, having a different way of thinking from ordinary people was normal, and he didn't need to overthink it.

Lu Chen then said with a smile, "You need to think this through clearly, after handing over your Lifeblood Essence to me, from now on you will be my female slave."

Nangong Qingya said expressionlessly, "I have already thought it through."

Lu Chen responded, "Alright, since you are so determined, I will fulfill your wish."



Immediately afterwards, Lu Chen collected Nangong Qingya's Lifeblood Essence. The moment Lu Chen received the Lifeblood Essence, Nangong Qingya instantly felt as though her entire being had become a part of Lu Chen, and a statue of Lu Chen appeared in her Sea of Consciousness.

However, what surprised her more was that although she had handed over her Lifeblood Essence, she did not feel the slightest bit enslaved.

Normally, a cultivator who hands over their Lifeblood Essence would constantly feel their master's oppressive presence, but after she had handed hers over, Lu Chen's oppressive presence in front of her completely dissipated.

Her body suddenly felt much lighter.

What was happening?

Just as Nangong Qingya was puzzled, Lu Chen's voice entered her ears, "I did not expect the Nangong Sect Master to enjoy this kind of treatment."

"Then I must ensure the Nangong Sect Master has a good time."

Hearing Lu Chen's words, Nangong Qingya was utterly baffled. What did he mean by "enjoy this kind of treatment"? And what did "have a good time" signify?

Before Nangong Qingya could react, she was flipped over, and the next moment, Lu Chen resumed his journey.

Now Nangong Qingya finally understood what Lu Chen meant by having a good time.

Meanwhile.

In the Zixiao Dynasty, Imperial Palace.

Nangong Yuehua, clad in a Phoenix Robe, stood by the window of her bedchamber, looking at the moon in the sky with an extremely cold and indifferent expression, as if deep in thought.

At that moment, a maid entered the bedchamber, "Your Majesty, the Blood Rainbow Pavilion Master has gone to Black Moon City."

Hearing this, Nangong Yuehua's brows furrowed slightly; she had been wondering why Nangong Qingya had suddenly disappeared. At first, she suspected that Nangong Qingya might not want to be the Sum Emperor's woman, and therefore, had fled from this world on her own.

...

She had not only refrained from running away but had actually gone to Black Moon City.

Her only reason for going to Black Moon City must have been to seek out the Sum Emperor.

What for? Could it be she wanted to become the Sum Emperor's woman in order to obtain more cultivation resources from him?

The thought crossed Nangong Yuehua's mind and she suddenly realized, although Bai Qingqing was her sister, Bai Qingqing was a Demonic Cultivator. For a Demonic Cultivator to enhance their strength, there was nothing they wouldn't do.

Even sacrificing her own purity meant nothing to Bai Qingqing. Perhaps, her trip to Black Moon City was indeed to trade her body for cultivation resources from the Sum Emperor, especially the Saint-grade Cultivation Technique he spoke of.

This was not a good sign...

Even though she and Bai Qingqing were sisters, there was no room for affection within the royal family. If Bai Qingqing obtained the Saint-grade Cultivation Technique before her and grew more powerful, it was highly probable that the Sum Emperor would shift his focus onto cultivating Bai Qingqing.

Then, Bai Qingqing would call the shots in the entire Ziyang World.

No...

She could not let her succeed!

With that thought, Nangong Yuehua immediately instructed her maid, "Announce that I will be in closed-door cultivation and cancel all upcoming court meetings."

Before the maid could even respond, Nangong Yuehua had already vanished from the spot.

Despite her residual distrust for the Sum Emperor, Bai Qingqing's proactive behavior in heading to Black Moon City also worried her, giving her a deep sense of crisis.

She had to see for herself what was going on in Black Moon City, to see whether Bai Qingqing was indeed offering herself up for the Saint-grade Cultivation Technique mentioned by the Sum Emperor.

Soon, Nangong Yuehua arrived over Black Moon City, and as she approached the entrance of City Lord's Mansion, a woman clad in Black Gold Armor spoke to her, "Your Majesty has been informed of your arrival, please follow me."

Hearing this, Nangong Yuehua did not hesitate to follow, her heart still tense and on guard against her surroundings.

Following Bai Qingqing, Nangong Yuehua entered the courtyard where Lu Chen was currently residing, only to be immediately engulfed by the thick scent of blood and to sense Bai Qingqing's presence.

Moreover, odd and peculiar noises were incessantly emanating from inside the room.

"Your Majesty, your servant admits her fault..."

"Good brother... no... please..."

As someone who had lived for several thousand years, how could Bai Qingqing not know what was happening inside that room? Hearing Bai Qingqing's voice, Nangong Yuehua's brows furrowed slightly, not expecting things to be exactly as she had thought. Bai Qingqing indeed had sought out the Sum Emperor and was offering herself to him for the sake of the Saint-grade Cultivation Technique.

The once cold-blooded and ruthless female devil had now become nothing more than a moaning female slave in front of the Sum Emperor, which was truly laughable.

Although she scorned Bai Qingqing internally, Nangong Yuehua understood that sooner or later, she too would become the Sum Emperor's woman.

Now that Bai Qingqing had taken this step, if she did not become the Sum Emperor's woman, he would certainly choose to support Bai Qingqing in the future.

Even though the Sum Emperor might not hold much interest in women, the presence or absence of conjugal relations still significantly influences a man's decisions.

A high-end political alliance requires nothing more than the most primal form of union.

What Nangong Yuehua didn't know was that when Bai Qingqing first came to Black Moon City, she too thought that Lu Chen held little interest in women, and believed that accompanying him for one night would seal the deal.

Although Bai Qingqing did indeed get what she desired—the Saint-grade Cultivation Technique and the Demon Burying Spell—she had completely immersed herself into the situation.

Yet, she felt not a shred of sorrow, for this was all her own doing.

She just couldn't understand why the Sum Emperor was so keen on such pleasures, when even she, nearing the Divinity Transformation Realm, couldn't withstand Lu Chen's multitude of methods.

...

## Chapter 1105: Nangong Yuehua Arrives

Nangong Yuehua entered the courtyard and sat continuously in the pavilion. At that moment, Ji Qiuyu also entered the courtyard.

Seeing Nangong Yuehua there, Ji Qiuyu was momentarily taken aback. She had thought that almost a month had passed and it should have concluded, so she came to check the situation, but she didn't expect another woman to arrive.

Ji Qiuyu sighed softly to herself. She had misjudged people previously; she thought Lu Chen was a proper cultivator, only to find out he was purely lascivious.

But pondering this now was useless since she had already become his woman.

Ji Qiuyu walked into the pavilion and said to Nangong Yuehua, "Greetings, Your Majesty."

Nangong Yuehua glanced at Ji Qiuyu and noticed she had broken through to the Yin-Yang Realm, exuding a holy light, and her aura had become more ethereal than before.

It instantly became clear to Nangong Yuehua that Ji Qiuyu had likely become Lu Chen's woman too. When Lu Chen first arrived in Black Moon City, he was with Ji Qiuyu, and she had seized the opportunity.

Nangong Yuehua replied, "The Zixiao Dynasty has already submitted to the Sum Emperor. From now on, I am no longer the emperor of the Zixiao Dynasty, you need not give me such formalities."

Just as Ji Qiuyu was about to say something, Bai Qingqing arrived in the pavilion with a teapot, poured tea for both Ji Qiuyu and Nangong Yuehua, and then said,

"His Majesty asked, 'The Purple Emperor manages myriad daily affairs, what brings you to Black Moon City now?'"

Nangong Yuehua took another look at the maid in Black Gold Armor. The woman was stunningly beautiful with a cold demeanor, much like a Cold Fairy, and to think such a person was merely a maid under the Sum Emperor.

After looking at Bai Qingqing, Nangong Yuehua spoke without hesitating, "I heard that my reckless sister came to Black Moon City, so I came to see if I could prevent her from causing trouble for His Majesty."

As soon as Nangong Yuehua finished speaking, Lu Chen's voice came directly from the room, "Ah... Purple Emperor need not worry. Your sister is very sensible and hasn't caused Me any trouble at all."

At that moment, Nangong Qingya, who was lying on a soft couch, listened to Nangong Yuehua's voice outside and felt a sense of triumph. She was smarter for coming to Black Moon City to find the Sum Emperor on her own.

Although Nangong Yuehua had also come, she had arrived later than her.

But...

At that moment, Nangong Qingya slightly turned her head, her eyes tearfully looking back at the tyrant. Although she indulged in this affair willingly, she distinctly felt her mind becoming hazier. If this continued, her mind might just break down.

Seeing Nangong Qingya's pitiable state, the flames of desire within Lu Chen were reignited, and he resumed his activities.

Nangong Yuehua was about to speak when she suddenly heard Nangong Qingya's wailing from the room.

At this moment, Nangong Yuehua felt extremely awkward. She didn't know what to do, though she too had decided to dedicate herself. But Nangong Qingya was still in Lu Chen's room.

She couldn't possibly go in at this time.

But standing here didn't seem right either. What could she do, stand and listen to their cries?

After an unknown length of time, Nangong Yuehua thought she heard Lu Chen sigh deeply, then his voice came again, "If the Purple Emperor has no other business, you should leave for now."

Upon hearing this, Nangong Yuehua was taken aback.

Leave?

That wouldn't do!

She came here just to offer herself and then receive the Saint-grade Cultivation Technique Lu Chen had spoken of, and now that she had gained nothing, going back this way would simply hand Nangong Qingya the opportunity to rise to power, possibly controlling the entire Ziyang World in the future.

Nangong Yuehua's brows slightly furrowed before she said, "Your Majesty, the surrender documents for the Zixiao Dynasty have already been drafted. In a few days someone will deliver them. Now that I have allied myself with Your Majesty, I'm no longer the Purple Emperor, but Your Majesty's woman."

"Being Your Majesty's woman, I naturally should stay by Your Majesty's side and attend to him."

This...

Seeing how proactive Nangong Yuehua was, Lu Chen instantly guessed her motives; it appeared that both Nangong Yuehua and Nangong Qingya wanted to quickly acquire the cultivation technique from her.

This was the true nature of the Cultivation World, where cultivators would rather offer their bodies to others for the sake of cultivation resources.

Just as Lu Chen was considering whether to involve Nangong Yuehua as well, Nangong Qingya turned her head towards Lu Chen, speaking weakly, "Your Majesty, just let her attend to you. I... I can't stand it anymore."

Lu Chen thought about how long he had stayed in Black Moon City; it was time to unify the entire Ziyang World.

Then he slowly withdrew and said to Nangong Yuehua outside, "Alright, you stay then. Bai, find her a room."

Bai Qingqing said, "Yes, Your Majesty."

Following that, Bai Qingqing told Nangong Yuehua, "Please follow me."

Nangong Yuehua didn't linger in the yard any longer and directly followed Bai Qingqing out, unwilling to continue listening to Nangong Qingya's wailing.

After getting up, Lu Chen freshened up and then went straight to his study to gather the military generals for a military meeting, preparing to advance towards the Capital city of the Great Chu Dynasty.

While waiting for the generals to arrive, Lu Chen brought up the system prompts.

Last time, when he had taken Ji Qiuyu's purity, he had received system rewards. He had glanced at it then, saw it was a Cultivation Technique reward, and hadn't paid much attention to it, focusing all his energy on dealing with Ji Qiuyu instead. He had forgotten all about having system rewards upon leaving the room.

Upon opening the system prompts, two text boxes appeared before Lu Chen's eyes.

[Congratulations, Host, for acquiring a wife, awarded the Heavenly-level Cultivation Skill Heavenly Thunder Technique.]

[Congratulations, Host, for acquiring a wife, awarded the Heavenly-level Cultivation Skill Chaos Demon Slaying Technique.]

Lu Chen immediately called forth these two cultivation techniques, and the next moment, their contents appeared in Lu Chen's mind.



Lu Chen immediately tried cultivating them, and as the thunder attribute Spiritual Power coursed through his body, he felt all the cells in his body rejuvenate, making the absorption of Spiritual Energy much quicker.

The next moment, Lu Chen's fingertips shot a bolt of lightning towards the ground, instantly blasting a huge pit in the floor, covering the whole study in dust.

Lu Chen quickly waved his hand to clear all the dust in the room.

At that point, his attention turned back to Chaos Demon Slaying Technique; he found that it shared many similarities with the Demon Burying Spell, almost containing the entire content of the Demon Burying Spell.

It could be said that Chaos Demon Slaying Technique was an advanced form of Demon Burying Spell.

Lu Chen thought to himself, if the Earth Rank Demon Burying Spell had such a strong repression on Demon Cultivators, wouldn't the Heavenly Rank Chaos Demon Slaying Technique restrain Heavenly Demons and Demon Cultivators even more severely in the future?

Those Demon Cultivators and Heavenly Demons should think twice before troubling him.

With this in mind, Lu Chen then tried cultivating Chaos Demon Slaying Technique again. Moments later, as the generals of the Great Sum arrived in the study, Lu Chen immediately stopped cultivating to assign them military tasks.

#### Chapter 1106: The Mysterious Heavenly Mystery Maiden

The War Dragon Army now relied on Flying Boats for combat, and with the speed of these Flying Boats, it would take less than a day to reach the Capital city of the Great Chu Dynasty.

Lu Chen believed that the Emperor of the Great Chu Dynasty was a wise man and knew what needed to be done at this time.

If the Chu Emperor were sensible, then the members of the Great Chu Royal Family could all survive, but if the Chu Emperor insisted on resisting, then only destruction awaited the Great Chu Royal Family.

After arranging the military operations, Lu Chen planned to visit Nangong Yuehua in her room, but just then, a Jinyiwei Guard entered the study and said, "Your Majesty, the elder disciples from the Tianji Pavilion have arrived at Black Moon City."

After dealing with the matters at the Tianji Pavilion, Shao Yuanjia immediately brought some of the Tianji Pavilion's elders and outstanding disciples to Black Moon City.

Hearing the words of the Jinyiwei Guard, Lu Chen raised his hand, about to give orders, when a maid entered the study and said, "Your Majesty, Elder Yu Changqin from the Tianji Pavilion requests an audience."

Lu Chen lowered his hand and immediately said, "Never mind, let Shao Yuanjia come in."

"Yes."

Soon, Shao Yuanjia arrived in the study and said, "This sinner greets Your Majesty!"

Lu Chen said, "From now on, stop calling yourself a 'sinner.' You are no longer members of the Tianji Pavilion, and the matter of releasing the Heavenly Demon no longer concerns you."

Shao Yuanjia quickly replied, "Yes, Your Majesty."

Lu Chen continued, "Since you have now pledged allegiance under my command, I cannot let you idle and waste your abilities."

"I plan to create a new institution called the Imperial Astronomical Bureau, and you will be the first Chief Supervisor."

"The main responsibility of the Imperial Astronomical Bureau is to divine the heavenly mysteries and predict in advance the crises that the Daxia Army might face."

Although the people from the Tianji Pavilion were unable to predict the life of the Qi Fortune child, predicting potential dangers for the Daxia Army wouldn't be too big of an issue.

Hearing Lu Chen's words, an extremely excited Shao Yuanjia knelt on the ground and said, "Thank Your Majesty! I will not let Your Majesty down!"

Lu Chen then continued, "Did you bring the historical records from the Tianji Pavilion?"

Shao Yuanjia answered, "Your Majesty, they have all been brought, currently on the Flying Boat."

Lu Chen said, "Take me to see them."

Shao Yuanjia immediately replied, "Please follow me, Your Majesty."

Led by Shao Yuanjia, Lu Chen then arrived at a Tianji Pavilion Flying Boat.

Inside the cabin of the Flying Boat, countless scrolls and books were piled up, most of which contained Cultivation Technique contents.

Lu Chen was not particularly interested in those Cultivation Techniques; he mainly wanted to check if the historical records of the Tianji Pavilion contained any information about other worlds.

He then said to Shao Yuanjia, "In these books, which ones are about other worlds?"

Shao Yuanjia replied, "Your Majesty, the scrolls on the last row of shelves contain information about other worlds."

Lu Chen glanced at those scrolls, which were either made of bamboo or animal fur, indicating that the Tianji Pavilion had been established very early in this world, a time when paper was not yet present in Ziyang World.

Lu Chen then approached the last row of shelves, picked up a scroll, and began reading it intently. After finishing, he felt a slight surprise.

As it turned out, the so-called Tianji Pavilion was not merely a power in Ziyang World. The founder of Ziyang World's Tianji Pavilion hailed from a more advanced High-Level Cultivation Realm and was a disciple of the Tianji Pavilion there.

That disciple had originally come to Ziyang World to establish the Tianji Pavilion with a mission, but only he himself knew what that specific mission was.

Unfortunately, the first Pavilion Master of the Tianji Pavilion had limited talents, and after spending years delving into the cosmic secrets, he soon passed away.

Following that, Lu Chen read through more scrolls and gradually grasped some situations concerning the Tianji Pavilion.

The Tianji Pavilion was a vast force within the universe and had branches in many worlds. According to the records of Ziyang World's first Pavilion Master, the Tianji Pavilion seemed to be searching for someone.

When the first Pavilion Master arrived in the Ziyang World, his Honored Master had instructed him about certain matters, but he didn't write them down, seemingly to keep them from being widely known.

Lu Chen chuckled, finding this quite fitting of fortune-tellers' styles, full of mystery and trickery.

They wrote about the tasks of the Tianji Pavilion, yet the details were incomplete; why bother writing at all?

Noticing Lu Chen's expression appearing somewhat displeased, Shao Yuanjia carefully asked, "Your Majesty, if there is a problem with these scrolls, I can have them destroyed immediately."

Lu Chen regained his composure and placed the scroll back on the shelf, "They are just historical records, what could be the problem?"

While speaking, Lu Chen took another scroll from a different shelf and opened it again.

When he saw the contents of this scroll, Lu Chen fell into deep thought; it stated that the actual person in power of the Tianji Pavilion was not the Pavilion Master, but the Saintess, also known as the Heavenly Mystery Maiden.

The scroll recorded that the Heavenly Mystery Maiden's prophetic abilities were so powerful she could see what would happen in the previous and the next eras.

Lu Chen was utterly shocked, that horrifying?

Could this Heavenly Mystery Maiden be a being that surpasses a Great Emperor?

However, the scroll mentioned next that although the Heavenly Mystery Maiden possessed such abilities, she would not lightly prophesy about other eras, because the backlash from doing so might cause her to disappear. This disappearance did not mean death, but to vanish into thin air, making everything about her cease to exist in the world, and only she would know the results of her prophecy; she could not share the details of other eras with anyone.

While Lu Chen was engrossed in reading, the last line of the scroll suddenly made him feel speechless.

"All the above information is just hearsay; even I heard it from my Honored Master."

Lu Chen immediately rolled up the scroll and placed it back on the shelf. The first Pavilion Master of the Ziyang World's Tianji Pavilion was truly idle to record mere rumors.

Then, Lu Chen read through more scrolls, and unknowingly, half the day had passed.

Lu Chen glanced and saw there were still many scrolls on the shelf. Although many of them recorded mere rumors, it helped him to learn more about the universe.

This enriched his worldview in this world, which was somewhat useful.

Then, Lu Chen instructed Shao Yuanjia, "Move all these historical records to the City Lord's Mansion in Black Moon City."

Shao Yuanjia immediately responded, "Yes, Your Majesty."

Right after, Lu Chen used Shadow Shifting and left the Flying Boat directly to where Nangong Yuehua was staying.

At that moment, Nangong Yuehua stood by the window of her room, looking up at the War Dragon Army's Flying Boats heading toward the Capital City of the Great Chu Dynasty, seemingly pondering something.

The next moment, she sensed a presence in the room and turned her head to see Lu Chen had arrived.

Nangong Yuehua immediately said, "Greetings... Your Majesty."

Nangong Yuehua spoke with difficulty and bowed reluctantly. After all, she herself was an Empress, accustomed to others bowing to her. Now, she had to bow to another Emperor, and her identity transition was a bit hard to adjust.

Lu Chen smiled slightly, "Purple Emperor, there's no need for formalities."

As he spoke, Lu Chen glanced at Nangong Yuehua's file.

He found that Nangong Yuehua indeed came for the Saint-grade Cultivation Technique, but that was a secondary purpose. Nangong Yuehua's real objective was still to compete with Nangong Qingya for control of this world.

Chapter 1107: Honored Master, How Did You Get Here?

For Nangong Yuehua's arrival, Lu Chen was not surprised in the least. Having finally become the Empress of the Zixiao Dynasty, she had long been enraptured by the taste of power and naturally did not wish to have competition in her dominion over the Ziyang World that was to come.

At that moment, Lu Chen took a glance at Nangong Yuehua from head to toe. She was dressed in a long red gown with her hair cascading down to her waist, atop of which was a high, coiled bun, making her look exceptionally gentle and dignified. She also exuded a noble aura which made one can't help but want to get to know her better.

"I have no intention of destroying the Zixiao Dynasty; it can continue to exist, and you will remain its Empress."

Upon hearing Lu Chen's words, Nangong Yuehua was taken aback. She had thought that Lu Chen intended to dissolve the Zixiao Dynasty and reorganize the world, which would have meant the end of her rule as Empress.

It had not crossed her mind that Lu Chen had no plans of dissolving the Zixiao Dynasty.

Lu Chen continued, "Once I have unified the entire Ziyang World, I will split it into two parts. One part of the land and power will be incorporated into the Zixiao Dynasty, while the other will fall under the Blood Rainbow Pavilion, and then we will establish a Cultivator Alliance. Your sister will be in charge of this alliance, while you continue to rule over the Zixiao Dynasty."

Nangong Yuehua's delicate brows slightly frowned as she instantly understood Lu Chen's idea. By dividing the world in two and governing it separately, he wanted to set her against Nangong Qingya so that he could control the entire Ziyang World.

Nangong Yuehua, being an Empress herself, understood the machinations of imperial rule.

Since Lu Chen had made his intentions clear, it meant that no matter what she did, she could only control half of the Ziyang World.

However, this was still enough for her. The previous Zixiao Dynasty, while strong, had never had the capacity to govern half of the Ziyang World.

With the expansion of the territory and influence of the Zixiao Dynasty, her power would also increase. Although she would be limited by Lu Chen, he was a formidable being and someone like him would most likely not stay in the lower realms of the Cultivation World forever.

Once Lu Chen left, the Zixiao Dynasty would still be hers to command.

Thus, striking a transaction with her body was a deal she found not to be at a loss.

At this point, Nangong Yuehua inquired, "When does Your Majesty plan to have me attend your bedchamber?"

Lu Chen revealed a teasing smile, "Why do you and your sister seem so impatient one after another?"

Nangong Yuehua offered no explanation but stated calmly, "Should Your Majesty require my presence in your bedchamber, you may notify me at any time with the Imperial Edict of the Zixiao Dynasty."

"I am still untouched, never having been defiled by a man."

Often, women who hold power keep male consorts, but Nangong Yuehua had always been focused on cultivation and had little interest in the company of men.

Moreover, with the internal strife of the Zixiao Dynasty, many eyes were on her, waiting for her to slip up. She also dared not keep male consorts and indulge in such distractions during that time.

Lu Chen spoke, "I know what you are thinking; you want a Saint-grade Cultivation Technique."

Nangong Yuehua responded indifferently, "Since this is a transaction, it is only natural that I have my requests."

Lu Chen smiled and said, "You're right, a Saint-grade Cultivation Technique is indeed what I promised you, and when the time comes, I will give it to you."

"Furthermore, I have already passed the Saint-grade Cultivation Technique to your sister."



Hearing this, Nangong Yuehua was slightly startled. Had Nangong Qingya already received the Sum Emperor's Saint-grade Cultivation Technique?

Could it really be true?

Nangong Qingya had only arrived a little earlier than her, perhaps half a month?

Could just half a month of service have gained the Sum Emperor's confidence to hand over the Saint-grade Cultivation Technique to her?

Full of curiosity, Nangong Yuehua asked, "Is Your Majesty not afraid that after she obtains the Saint-grade Cultivation Technique, she will simply flee this world?"

Lu Chen replied with a smile, "She voluntarily gave me her Lifeblood Essence."

This...

Nangong Yuehua suddenly felt her mind go blank.

She knew that Nangong Qingya had taken the initiative to offer herself in order to gain strength from the Saint-grade Cultivation Technique, but did Nangong Qingya really need to express her loyalty to such an extent?

That was the Lifeblood Essence, once given up, from then on, Nangong Qingya's life would be controlled by the Sum Emperor, and he could make her die with just a thought.

How could Nangong Qingya be so foolish?

Was she really serious?

Nangong Yuehua couldn't understand Nangong Qingya's actions at all, at least for herself, even if she faced a threat to her life, she would absolutely never hand over her Lifeblood Essence.

In her eyes, giving someone her Lifeblood Essence was no different from becoming a servant, or more accurately, almost the same as a puppet.

From now on, whatever the Sum Emperor wanted Nangong Qingya to do, Nangong Qingya would have to do.

Madness!

Nangong Qingya had completely lost her mind!

To become stronger, she had actively sold herself into servitude.

Seeing Nangong Yuehua frowning and looking extremely serious, Lu Chen continued, "Of course, I am not suggesting you also need to give up your Lifeblood Essence, your Lifeblood Essences are of no use to me."

"Even if you don't give me your Lifeblood Essence, I will still teach you the Saint-grade Cultivation Technique."

"After some time, I will also return your sister's Lifeblood Essence to her."

As he said this, a golden light shot from Lu Chen's forehead, and he continued, "This is the Demon Burying Spell, once you cultivate this technique, the Spiritual Power within your body will be able to suppress Demonic Qi and Heavenly Demon Power."

As his words fell, the golden light entered Nangong Yuehua's forehead, after perceiving the contents of the Demon Burying Spell, she felt a slight surprise, the Sum Emperor had dared to pass this technique to her before having possessed her body?

She wasn't the same as Nangong Qingya, who had her Lifeblood Essence in his possession, she could leave this world whenever she wanted.

At this moment, Lu Chen said, "Alright, I have other matters to attend to, let's leave it at that for today. You may try to cultivate the Demon Burying Spell for now."

As his voice faded, Lu Chen's figure disappeared on the spot, planning to join the War Dragon Army on their way to the Great Chu Capital. Being the Emperor leading the troops, he couldn't always hide behind and quarrel with women.

If he was always going to stay behind, he might as well not have come to this world at all.

Meanwhile.

In the Tianchen World.

Within the icy chill of the bedchamber, a woman dressed in plain white garments was meditating on a soft couch, when suddenly, an icy voice appeared inside the room.

Hearing this voice, Yun Xianxian abruptly opened her eyes.

The next moment, snowflakes began to dance about the room, and shortly after, these snowflakes gathered to form the figure of a person.

The visitor was none other than Yun Qingshu.

She had already learned that Lu Chen was leading troops to the Ziyang World, and to her, this was an opportunity, a chance for a private encounter with Yun Xianxian.

Seeing Yun Qingshu, Yun Xianxian became extremely tense; she had also guessed that after Lu Chen left the Tianchen World, her Honored Master would take the opportunity to come find her directly.

Although Yun Xianxian's expression remained icy, her heart was already in turmoil, "Honored... Honored Master, you... why have you come..."

Yun Qingshu spoke indifferently, "What, does I not welcome here?"

Chapter 1108: After Leaving the Mysterious Moon Palace, Your Changes Are Quite Significant

Yun Xianxian retorted, "Does Honored Master intend to take advantage of the Sum Emperor's absence by destroying Disciple's body, thus erasing this stain that is Disciple?"

Yun Qingshu coldly said, "I do not have the habit of breaking my promises."

Having said that, Yun Qingshu approached the desk in the sleeping chamber and sat down, then she glanced over at Yun Xianxian.

"After leaving the Mysterious Moon Palace, your changes have indeed been quite substantial."

Although Yun Xianxian still exuded a cold aura, it was now evident that she possessed the charm of a married woman.

Seeing Yun Xianxian like this, Yun Qingshu felt somewhat complex emotions because, after all, Yun Xianxian was her own incarnation.

Yun Xianxian was not wrong; to her, Yun Xianxian truly was a stain.

If Yun Xianxian had been defiled by any other man, she might have outright killed this incarnation, but the one who had taken possession of Yun Xianxian's body was Lu Chen, someone who might hail from the Ancient Era.

For such a person, even though Yun Xianxian was a stain, she was willing to preserve this stain for the sake of potential benefits. After all, Yun Xianxian was the bridge connecting her with Lu Chen.

Moreover, she faintly felt that Lu Chen was not merely someone from the Ancient Era; her intuition told her that Lu Chen seemed to be an acquaintance from her past.

If Lu Chen truly was that acquaintance she knew, let alone Yun Xianxian becoming Lu Chen's woman, even if she herself had been intimate with Lu Chen, she wouldn't mind it in the slightest.

Yun Xianxian said, "Honored Master didn't come here today just to speak of these matters with Disciple, did you?"

Yun Qingshu spoke, "Do you seem to hold great animosity towards me?"

"I was the one who created you. What right do you have to harbor animosity toward me?"

Yun Xianxian coldly replied, "Honored Master is correct, Disciple is merely an incarnation created at the whim of Honored Master, who could extinguish Disciple's existence with a single thought. How dare Disciple harbor enmity against Honored Master."

Just as Yun Xianxian finished speaking, Yun Qingshu's body suddenly vanished, and Yun Xianxian was slightly taken aback. By the time Yun Xianxian had come to her senses, Yun Qingshu had already reappeared in front of her and had pinned her down on a soft couch.

Yun Qingshu lifted her delicate hand and grasped Yun Xianxian's chin, gazing into her face, "What's the matter? Do you so wish to disappear?"

"If you truly desire death, I am not incapable of granting you that wish!"

Hearing Yun Qingshu's cold words and feeling the chilling aura emanating from her, Yun Xianxian was completely subdued and dared not speak.

After all, Yun Qingshu was the original being, and the pressure she radiated was not something Yun Xianxian could resist; nor could an incarnation withstand the will of the original.

Seeing Yun Xianxian remain silent, Yun Qingshu continued as she looked into Yun Xianxian's purple pupils, "When I created you, I had no intention of merging with you nor of destroying you."

"I created this incarnation of you as an early preparation for the Epoch Calamity. I have already lived through the last era's calamity, and in this era, I may not be able to avoid it. Therefore, I hoped that an incarnation could continue to survive in my stead."

"It's just that I did not expect that by granting you an independent consciousness, I harmed you."

In Yun Qingshu's eyes, if she had not bestowed Yun Xianxian with independent consciousness, then Yun Xianxian would not have fallen in love with Lu Chen, would not have degraded herself as she had now, and would not have been jealous of her own original being.

Hearing Yun Qingshu's words, Yun Xianxian was stunned once again.

The memories of her daily interactions with Yun Qingshu in the Mysterious Moon Palace surfaced in her mind. Though Yun Qingshu was very strict with her, she had always been helping her to become stronger.

Furthermore, Yun Qingshu seldom forced her to do things she disliked. It was only when Lu Yanghua took an interest in her Immortal Spirit Body that Yun Qingshu had confined her.

But now, looking back, it was clear that Yun Qingshu had done so to delay the maturation of the Immortal Spirit Body, thus providing an excuse to keep her in the Mysterious Moon Palace.

One could say that Yun Qingshu had always cared for her like a mother, never treating her as a mere doppelgänger nor had she let her doppelgänger undertake tasks that even the original body would find dangerous.

Usually, cultivators who create doppelgängers use them to face dangerous situations, but Yun Qingshu treated her as if she were her own daughter.

Thinking of these things, Yun Xianxian felt an incredibly complex mix of emotions and didn't know what she could still say.

She did feel somewhat jealous of Yun Qingshu, believing that Lu Chen coveted her body because he regarded her as the original Yun Qingshu.

But now she thought about it, without the original Yun Qingshu, there wouldn't have been her doppelgänger—she had no right to be jealous.

Yun Qingshu also felt Yun Xianxian's complex emotions and continued, "From now on, I will not interfere with anything between you and Lu Chen. You are you, and I am I."

Upon hearing this, Yun Xianxian found it somewhat unbelievable. After all, Yun Qingshu was the creator of her original form, and to any original, a doppelgänger was useful.

Especially a doppelgänger like her, possessing independent consciousness, indicated that when Yun Qingshu created her, a sliver of Divine Soul had been shared.

The more powerful the being, the more crucial their Divine Soul. A mere sliver of Divine Soul could sometimes play a decisive role in battle.

If Yun Qingshu were to completely give up on her doppelgänger, it would mean that Yun Qingshu's Divine Soul would no longer be intact, which certainly wouldn't be good for her.

Was her Honored Master truly willing to let go of this thread of Divine Soul?

At that moment, Yun Xianxian asked, "Since Honored Master no longer intends to interfere with your disciple and Lu Chen, why do you continue to stay in the Tianchen World instead of returning to the Mysterious Moon Palace?"

Yun Qingshu answered coldly, "Since Lu Chen also survives from the Ancient Era, it's only natural for me to stay with him to help him recover his memories as soon as possible. I must find out how he avoided the Epoch Calamity. By comparing our experiences, we may be able to find a pattern to evade the calamity, ensuring that I too can smoothly navigate through the calamity in this era."



Yun Xianxian did not understand the Epoch Calamity that Yun Qingshu spoke of, but she knew it must be a disaster for the cosmos.

Ultimately, Yun Xianxian couldn't suppress her curiosity and asked, "What is this Epoch Calamity that Honored Master speaks of?"

Yun Qingshu didn't reply but directly shared the memories of the Epoch Calamity from the Ancient Era with Yun Xianxian.

The next moment, Yun Xianxian felt myriad memories flooding into her mind. As she saw the scenes of the calamity approaching, her face turned pale, and a cold sweat broke out on her forehead.

Yun Xianxian murmured, "Is... is this the Epoch Calamity..."

Yun Qingshu then continued, "In the face of the Epoch Calamity, even the Great Emperors are but ants."

"If you wish to weather the Epoch Calamity with Lu Chen, you should find a way to help him regain his strength and memories, rather than focusing solely on clinging to him and exhausting his energy on you."

Upon hearing Yun Qingshu's words, a faint blush emerged on Yun Xianxian's pale cheeks.

Chapter 1109 Chen Wanrong's Special Constitution

Whenever Yun Xianxian thought about how she had been jealous of Yun Qingshu's main body a while ago, and then kept pestering Lu Chen to engage in certain activities with her, she felt somewhat ashamed.

Her Honored Master stayed in Tianchen World to find a way from Lu Chen to overcome the great calamity, yet she only knew jealousy.

At this moment, Yun Qingshu also sensed the change in Yun Xianxian's emotions and continued, "Of course, I haven't forbidden you from engaging in Dual Cultivation, but I hope you can prioritize clearly."

"If Lu Chen continues to degenerate and cannot become Emperor, I fear he won't meet the great calamity before his time comes."

"Being my incarnation, blessed with a strand of my Divine Soul, you would have the same longevity as I do even if you don't become Emperor, and I possess nearly infinite lifespan."

"Do you really want to see him die before your eyes?"

This...

Yun Xianxian was startled; she had never considered this before.

She did not want to see Lu Chen die before her, for if Lu Chen died and she possessed nearly infinite longevity, how would she spend the rest of her life?

Before becoming Lu Chen's woman, she could live alone all her life, but after she had fallen deeply in love with him as his woman, she could not imagine how painful her days would be without him.

After a long silence, Yun Xianxian said, "Disciple understands."

Yun Xianxian knew that Lu Chen had many women, and she alone definitely could not persuade Lu Chen; each time she urged him to focus on cultivation, Lu Chen would seize the moment to trouble her, claiming he followed the Life Dao.

If she could persuade Lu Chen's other wives and concubines to join her, maybe it would be somewhat effective.

Although she thought so, Yun Xianxian did not hold much hope; having been with that rascal for so many years, she was all too aware of what kind of person he was.

Hearing Yun Xianxian's response, Yun Qingshu knew that her words had been taken to heart, and then she continued, "From today onwards, unless you face a particularly urgent situation or you are in danger of losing your life, I will no longer control your body using Divine Sense."

"Take care of yourself."

Yun Xianxian was startled, but after snapping back to reality, she excitedly said, "Thank you, Honored Master, for your grace!"

Just as Yun Xianxian finished speaking, a maid's voice came through the door, "Noble Consort, Noble Consort Chen has arrived."

Hearing this, Yun Xianxian did not hesitate to say, "Let her in."

The next moment, Chen Wanrong entered the room and saw another woman in the palace, who was even pinning down her Honored Master on the bed, causing Chen Wanrong's cold face to reveal an almost imperceptible, strange expression.

Being with Lu Chen for so long, her thoughts had unavoidably been poisoned by that bad influence. Seeing this scene, she even thought Yun Xianxian and Yun Qingshu were getting cozy.

Seeing Chen Wanrong's peculiar gaze, Yun Xianxian coughed once and said with a cold expression, "Rongrong, this is your Honored Ancestor."

Hearing this, Chen Wanrong was momentarily startled.

Honored Ancestor?

Chen Wanrong glanced at Yun Qingshu, realizing her Honored Ancestor looked amazingly similar to her Honored Master. Without overthinking, she hurriedly bowed to Yun Qingshu and said, "Greetings, Honored Ancestor!"

The moment Chen Wanrong's words fell, she felt a surge of Spiritual Power flow into her body, but she didn't react rashly, knowing it was Yun Qingshu assessing her cultivation talent.

At that point, Yun Qingshu's expression suddenly turned serious.

Seeing Yun Qingshu slightly furrowing her eyebrows, Yun Xianxian knew there must be something concerning about Chen Wanrong. She quickly explained, "Rongrong grew up in Tianchen World, and seeing her good talent, I took her as my Direct Disciple."

After a silent moment, Yun Qingshu thoughtfully said to Chen Wanrong, "Cultivate diligently. With your talent, becoming an Emperor is only a matter of time."

Seeing Yun Qingshu giving Chen Wanrong such high praise left Yun Xianxian completely stunned.

Becoming emperor was just a matter of time?

Did that mean she would definitely become an emperor?

Wasn't that praise too high?

How talented must one be to say for sure that one will become emperor in the future?

Yun Qingshu continued, "Once Lu Chen's memories from the Ancient Era awaken, have him evaluate your talents. Then you'll understand what I mean."

Chen Wanrong came to her senses and quickly said, "Thank you, Honored Ancestor!"

Yun Qingshu slowly got off Yun Xianxian's body, stood beside the bed, and after giving Chen Wanrong another look, she muttered to herself, "I must not have seen wrongly..."

At this point, Yun Xianxian also sat up and asked with confusion, "Honored Master, I've examined Rongrong's body. Although she has some talent compared to other people in this world, her talent is far less compared to those cultivators in the Cultivation World. Why do you say that her future is certain to become an emperor?"

Yun Xianxian was really curious about what was going on with her own direct disciple.

Yun Qingshu said coolly, "You don't have all my memories, so you can't see her uniqueness."

"Her peculiar constitution ranks first in the entire Ancient Era. To my knowledge, she is the only one in the whole Ancient Era to possess such a constitution."

With these words, Yun Xianxian was stunned once again.

The top constitution in the entire Ancient Era?

Her direct disciple, recruited from a lower world, possessed such a special constitution?

Could it be true?

She had just received some of Yun Qingshu's memories, so she had a general understanding of the Ancient Era.

The Ancient Era had spanned countless years and produced innumerable constitutions, yet Chen Wanrong's constitution could still rank first in the Ancient Era?

And...

Yun Qingshu gradually felt that the Tianchen World might not be as simple as she had imagined.

After Yun Xianxian had arrived in the Tianchen World, their Divine Sense link had been severed, and to locate Yun Xianxian, she had to rely on the Tianji Pavilion to deduce her whereabouts.

She initially thought that some powerful being had used some method to sever the Divine Sense link between her and Yun Xianxian and had imprisoned Yun Xianxian.

However, after accessing Yun Xianxian's memories, she found that Lu Chen hadn't done any such thing to Yun Xianxian, and their Divine Sense link had already been cut before Lu Chen was even born into this world.

First, the Divine Sense link between her and Yun Xianxian was severed, then later, Lu Chen, a survivor from the Ancient Era, was born into this world, and now there was another girl with a Reincarnation constitution.

With herself also being a survivor from the Ancient Era, Yun Qingshu suddenly felt a strong force or perhaps an invisible hand pushing them towards the Tianchen World.

There must be someone behind all this!

Thinking of this, Yun Qingshu's expression turned even colder, and a chill began to surge through the great hall.

Chapter 1110: Could There Be a Problem with Lu Chen?

As a survivor of the Ancient Era, she was somehow being pushed by some force, even the person behind the scenes had led her to the Tianchen World, which gave Yun Qingshu a very strong sense of crisis in her heart.

Who exactly was manipulating all this?

Seeing the disturbed look on Yun Qingshu's face, Yun Xianxian cautiously said, "Honored Master, you..."

Yun Xianxian hadn't finished speaking when Yun Qingshu cut her off and said, "In Black Moon City, there are other wives and consorts of Lu Chen, right?"

Chen Wanrong and Yun Xianxian both had connections with Lu Chen, so Yun Qingshu's first thought was to investigate the people around Lu Chen.



Seeing Yun Qingshu ask about Lu Chen's wives and consorts, Yun Xianxian hurriedly said, "Honored Master, what are you going to do! If you take action against Lu Chen's wives and consorts, Lu Chen will surely fight you to the death when he returns."

Yun Xianxian knew very well the importance of those wives and consorts to Lu Chen. Although Lu Chen was a lascivious man, he was deeply affectionate towards each of his women, and if anyone dared to do something to them, Lu Chen would definitely fight that person desperately.

Yun Qingshu ignored Yun Xianxian's words and immediately released her Spiritual Power, instantly surveying the entire situation of Black Moon City.

The next moment, Yun Qingshu appeared in the courtyard where Wu Junwan and Li Qingrou were discussing cultivation issues. Sensing the presence of a strange and powerful aura, the two women became instantly alert.

"Who's there!"

The women's gazes were warily fixed on Yun Qingshu standing outside the pavilion.

Seeing that the newcomer looked somewhat similar to Yun Xianxian, Wu Junwan and Li Qingrou immediately guessed Yun Qingshu's Identity.

Wu Junwan asked, "May I know why the senior has suddenly descended upon the Tianchen World?"

Li Qingrou said beside her, "Could it be that the senior wants to take advantage of His Majesty's absence and strike at us!"

At this point, Li Qingrou had already gathered all of her Spiritual Power in the palm of her hand. Even though she knew she couldn't defeat Yun Qingshu, she wasn't about to be captured without a fight.

Yun Qingshu didn't bother with much talk with Wu Junwan and Li Qingrou. She simply probed the two women's bodies and then, frowning, muttered to herself, "Just as I thought..."

She discovered that Wu Junwan and Li Qingrou were not ordinary either. Perhaps others couldn't see it, but as a survivor of the Ancient Era, she could tell at a glance that Wu Junwan and Li Qingrou possessed special physiques unique to the Ancient Era.

Who on earth is gathering so many individuals connected to the Ancient Era!

What is their purpose?

Yun Qingshu felt increasingly that Tianchen World was a dangerous place, and she even had the idea of leaving Tianchen World immediately.

Yun Qingshu paid no heed to Wu Junwan and Li Qingrou and then went to the Yancheng Imperial Palace, where she also found many women with Ancient Era physiques.

It could be said that all the women related to Lu Chen had special physiques, which were out of place in this era and couldn't exhibit their full potential, so they appeared to be without much talent for cultivation.

But if Lu Chen's wives and consorts were placed in the previous era, they would surely be emperors commanding respect in the universe.

How could there be so many Ancient Era physiques, and key is that all these women were Lu Chen's wives and consorts.

Could there be something wrong with Lu Chen?

Lu Chen claimed that he hadn't recovered his memories of the Ancient Era, but in reality, he had already done so and had been collecting physiques related to the Ancient Era all along, aiming to use these women for some unspeakable purpose?

But...

According to Yun Xianxian's memories, Lu Chen seemed to have just reincarnated into the Tianchen World through some method. He shouldn't have had so much time to arrange all this.

In the end, Yun Qingshu decided to temporarily leave the Tianchen World and wait for Lu Chen's memory to recover before seeking him out again to see if he also knew something.

With this thought, Yun Qingshu returned to Yun Xianxian's room, where Yun Xianxian was still discussing Yun Qingshu with Chen Wanrong.

Upon seeing Yun Qingshu's return, Yun Xianxian immediately said, "Honored Master, where have you just been?"

Yun Qingshu responded coldly, "Rest assured, I did not do anything to Lu Chen's woman. I merely evaluated their talents."

Having said this, Yun Qingshu glanced at Chen Wanrong again, then returned her gaze to Yun Xianxian, "Tell Lu Chen when he returns that I have gone back to Mysterious Moon Palace. If her memory has recovered, have her come immediately to Mysterious Moon Palace to find me, or notify me using a Formation."

As her words fell, Yun Qingshu waved her hand and several purple Spirit Crystals appeared in the air. In the next moment, the purple power released from the crystals converged into a pattern and descended onto the ground, quickly forming a Formation.

Having done all this, Yun Qingshu reminded them again, "Although the great calamity is a long way off for most, Lu Chen has already evaded one such calamity. For him, time is not plentiful. Since you insist on being with him, you must help him recover his memory as soon as possible."

"I repeat, if you continue to degenerate, I fear he will meet his end before the calamity even arrives."

"Though Lu Chen has already been reincarnated once, even the soul of a Great Emperor cannot withstand the erosion of the river of time, especially considering he has not yet become a Great Emperor in this era."

Yun Xianxian said, "Thank you for the reminder, Honored Master. Your disciple understands."

Without saying anything more, Yun Qingshu disappeared from the chamber, and only after feeling Yun Qingshu's presence vanish did Chen Wanrong dare to ask, "Why does the Ancestor... resemble the Honored Master so closely?"

Chen Wanrong was very curious about the relationship between Yun Xianxian and Yun Qingshu. Although Yun Xianxian claimed Yun Qingshu was the Ancestor, Chen Wanrong had always felt it was not so simple.

Rather than seeing Yun Xianxian and Yun Qingshu as the Honored Master and Disciple relationship, she felt more strongly that they were mother and daughter.

Seeing Chen Wanrong's curiosity about this, Yun Xianxian did not hide it from her and directly answered, "I am one of her incarnations."

Upon hearing Yun Xianxian's response, Chen Wanrong was taken aback.

My Ancestor is not my Ancestor, but my Honored Master?

Should she then address her as Ancestor or Honored Master?

Yun Xianxian continued, "Now I am completely separate from her. From now on, she is she, and I am I. If you see her in the future, continue to refer to her as Ancestor."

Chen Wanrong instantly understood Yun Xianxian's meaning, "Yes, Honored Master."

At that moment, Yun Xianxian looked out the window and murmured, "I wonder how that wayward disciple is doing now..."

Once Yun Qingshu returned to the Immortal Boat of Mysterious Moon Palace, she told the Elders on the boat, "We can return now."

Upon hearing this, all the Elders were stunned. Were they just returning like this?

What about Yun Xianxian?

Was their Palace Master really not bringing Yun Xianxian back with them?

At this moment, an Elder curiously asked, "Palace Master, I heard that the Sum Emperor seems to have left the Tianchen World, why not seize this opportunity to take Yun Xianxian back with us?"

Yun Qingshu turned her head to look at the Elder; her purple eyes instantly turned red as she exuded waves of coldness, "Are you trying to teach me how to do my job?"

That Elder was immediately terrified and knelt down, "Please spare me, Palace Master. I was just concerned about how we'll explain our actions to Lu Yanghua."

Yun Qingshu said indifferently, "I have my own way of handling it."

Seeing Yun Qingshu spoke thus, the Elders did not dare to say anything more, and so, the Immortal Boat of Mysterious Moon Palace embarked on its return journey.