

Es. Benefits 1111

Chapter 1111: The Great Calamity of the Ancient Era

Lu Chen, who was in the Ziyang World, already knew about Yun Qingshu's visit to Yun Xianxian and that Yun Qingshu had left the Tianchen World.

After Yun Qingshu left, Lu Chen's puppet appeared in Yun Xianxian's room. At that time, Chen Wanrong had not yet departed. Upon seeing Lu Chen's puppet, Chen Wanrong immediately said, "Greetings, Your Majesty."

Lu Chen smiled lightly, "Senior sister, there's no need to be so formal in front of our Honored Master."

Hearing the puppet refer to Chen Wanrong as 'senior sister,' Yun Xianxian snorted softly.

This old cunning fox, possibly even older than her, still had the audacity to call Chen Wanrong 'senior sister,' pretending to be from a lower world and coming to her to become her disciple.

How shameless!

Yun Xianxian then said, "You should know that woman came here. Why didn't you let your people take action?"

Yun Xianxian was well aware that when Lu Chen's real body left the Tianchen World, he had left someone with the power of Divinity Transformation Realm there.

If Lu Chen didn't want Yun Qingshu to enter the Tianchen World, that cultivator would surely have taken action. Since they did not, it clearly meant that Yun Qingshu's entry into Tianchen World was permitted by Lu Chen.

Lu Chen, smiling, said, "I just wanted to see if she would keep her word."

Yun Xianxian, in a chilly tone, continued asking, "She just went to see your other wives and concubines. Aren't you afraid she might harm your women?"

Lu Chen said, "If she had taken action, someone naturally would have activated the Formation."

"But speaking of which, I am somewhat curious. What did she come to you for and what did she tell you?"

Yun Xianxian's face remained expressionless as she said, "She didn't say much."

Lu Chen looked at Yun Xianxian skeptically, then controlling the puppet's body, he moved closer to Yun Xianxian and wrapped his arms around her, staring intently into her face.

"Really, she said nothing?"

"She specifically came to see you. How could she possibly have not said anything?"

Seeing that Lu Chen continued to press, Yun Xianxian was too tired to keep hiding it any longer. She directly said, "She passed on to me memories from the time of the Epoch Calamity during the Ancient Era and advised me to persuade you to focus more on your cultivation, to avoid dying before the calamity even arrives."

The Epoch Calamity?

Lu Chen immediately became interested.

He was very curious about the Epoch Calamity of the Ancient Era, so he asked, "Since you now possess memories of the Epoch Calamity from the Ancient Era, tell me, what exactly is this so-called calamity?"

At this moment, Chen Wanrong, sensing that Yun Xianxian might say something important next, immediately said, "Your Majesty, Honored Master, I will step out now."

As she spoke, Chen Wanrong turned to leave, but as soon as she did, a force pulled her back. In the next instant, her body flew into Lu Chen's arms.

The puppet Lu Chen embraced Chen Wanrong with one arm, and Yun Xianxian with the other.

Yun Xianxian gave Lu Chen a cold look. This guy had just left behind a puppet—it wasn't capable of doing much. What was the need to embrace so tightly?

Lu Chen then said, "Rongrong, you stay and listen as well."

Feeling the hand placed on her waist, Chen Wanrong could only softly "mm-hmm" in agreement, not saying anything more.

Yun Xianxian immediately said, "The so-called Epoch Calamity is divided into two stages. In the first stage, during the Ancient Era, numerous powerful Heavenly Demons suddenly appeared. These Heavenly Demons preyed on cultivators, devouring the cultivators of the Ancient Era indiscriminately, with even the Great Emperors unable to match them."

Hearing this, Lu Chen fell into deep thought.

Numerous powerful Heavenly Demons appeared suddenly?

It seemed that these Heavenly Demons must have come from other universes. Perhaps there was some kind of passage between this universe and others. When the passage opened, those Heavenly Demons came through.

Thinking of this, Lu Chen asked, "What about the second stage?"

Yun Xianxian replied, "The second stage..."

At this point, Yun Xianxian hesitated, her face turning somewhat pale. She was influenced by Yun Qingshu's memories, and everything Yun Qingshu had seen seemed as though she had seen it herself.

Seeing Yun Xianxian's drastic change in expression, Lu Chen couldn't help but think, could the second stage of the calamity be even more terrifying than the first?

What could be more terrifying than "Heavenly Demons at a buffet"?

After collecting herself, Yun Xianxian continued, "The second stage of the great calamity involved countless blood strands suddenly appearing in this universe. These strands absorbed every living being they came into contact with, sucking out even peoples' divine souls."

"Even those who escaped the Heavenly Demons of the first stage could hardly evade the second stage's blood strands. These strands appeared anywhere in the universe. No matter where people hid, they were found by these strands, turning the universe barren in a very short time, almost devoid of life."

With this explanation, Yun Xianxian's pupils contracted slightly, her expression filled with immense fear.

Lu Chen thought, what exactly were those blood strands? Could they really kill all life in the universe?

Being able to appear anywhere in the universe, could it be that the universe itself was cleansing its internal life forms?

Lu Chen suddenly thought of a possibility and asked, "Honored Master, besides attacking the beings of this universe, did those blood strands also attack the Heavenly Demons?"

Yun Xianxian answered, "Yes, the Heavenly Demons of the Ancient Era were also eliminated during that time."

Lu Chen chuckled inwardly. How come he felt as though he already knew the cause of the great calamity?

The universe was like a human body. With the massive invasion of the Heavenly Demons, the universe reacted with a rejection response. To eliminate those Heavenly Demons, the universe began an indiscriminate attack, leading to the second stage.

Those blood strands were likely the universe's way of defending against foreign invaders, but they not only killed the Heavenly Demons, but also the indigenous creatures of the universe.

Of course, all this was just a guess based on Lu Chen's Earthly thinking. Whether it was really the case remained to be seen.

Only when the Epoch Calamity arrived would he possibly understand what exactly was going on.

If his guess was correct, and to survive the second stage of the calamity, they must withstand the first stage of the Heavenly Demon invasion and keep all the Heavenly Demons out of this universe, otherwise the universe might generate those bizarre blood strands again and kill all beings.

Lu Chen raised his hand, gently patted Yun Xianxian's back, and spoke with a smile, "Don't worry, if this era faces another great calamity, I will definitely find a way to get us all through it."

Listening to Lu Chen's comforting words, Yun Xianxian felt much better. After regaining her composure, she said emotionlessly, "With you lounging around women every day, not concentrating on your cultivation, it's questionable whether you can even become an Emperor, let alone lead us through a great calamity."

Lu Chen said, "Honored Master, rest assured, it's only a matter of time before I become an Emperor."

"I haven't yet fathered a child with you, and I want to become an Emperor even more than you do."

Hearing this, a blush appeared on Yun Xianxian's cold cheeks.

The audacity of this disciple, still thinking about getting her pregnant.

Chapter 1112: Your Majesty, I am referring to Top-grade Spirit Stones

In Lu Chen's view, the great calamity was still far from him, so he decided to get his wives pregnant with progeny worlds as soon as possible and then enhance his power through those progeny worlds.

After mentioning the great calamity, Lu Chen thought of something else and then asked, "Honored Master, besides the calamity, did the great master mention anything else?"

"She previously went to see each of my wives, then hurriedly left, she probably discovered something," said Yun Xianxian thoughtfully.

"After seeing Rongrong, she examined her body and said that Rongrong's physique could rank first in the Ancient Era and becoming an emperor was only a matter of time."

"Then suddenly, she thought of something and went to your other women."

Hearing Yun Xianxian's reply, Lu Chen was momentarily stunned.

Becoming an emperor is only a matter of time?

Yun Qingshu thinks so highly of Chen Wanrong?

At that moment, Lu Chen unconsciously turned his head to look at Chen Wanrong in his arms. Being stared at intently by Lu Chen's eyes, Chen Wanrong's entire body softened, her delicate frame slightly heated.

Seeing a faint blush emerge on the icy beauty's cheeks, Lu Chen smiled and said, "Who would have thought that my Rongrong has such high talent! It seems I have picked up a treasure!"

As his words fell, Lu Chen used the system to check Chen Wanrong's personal information again, only to find that it was no different from before.

Lu Chen thought to himself, could it be that the system has not updated yet? After the last system update, there were significant changes in the data of his wives and concubines when he used the system to identify others' identities.

The true identity of Chu Yuqin was also known to him only after the system update.

Maybe it was because the system had not upgraded to a certain extent, so he was unable to detect Chen Wanrong's special physique through the system.

Lu Chen then asked the system inwardly, "System, when will I be able to access information related to the Ancient Era?"

The system immediately replied, "The host will only qualify to access information related to the Ancient Era after becoming a great emperor."

Hearing the reply from the system, Lu Chen thought that it was indeed because his cultivation state was not sufficient.

It seemed that he needed to hasten the process of helping his wives conceive their progeny worlds.

Seeing Lu Chen fall silent, Yun Xianxian then continued, "Honored Master said she's returning to the Mysterious Moon Palace. If your memory is restored, notify her through the formation she left in the room."

Lu Chen smiled and said, "The great master left so soon, and I haven't had the chance to honor her."

Hearing Lu Chen's words, Yun Xianxian glared at him.

Honor?

Was his idea of honoring really proper?

This rebellious disciple, it was clear he didn't have good intentions, desiring his Honored Master's body.

Meanwhile, Lu Chen fell into thought again. Yun Qingshu had gone to see each of his wives before leaving, which meant she definitely discovered something on their bodies.

And since Yun Qingshu first recognized the special physique from Chen Wanrong, she decided to visit his other wives, indicating she believed there was something similar in them to Chen Wanrong.

Could it be that all his wives possessed special physiques?

Or could all his wives be related to the Ancient Era?

After much contemplation, Lu Chen couldn't figure it out and let out a soft sigh.

It was complicated; this probably involved the origin of the system. Once he became an emperor, he might understand what all this was about.

Then, Lu Chen didn't ponder further and shifted his attention back to his main body in the Ziyang World.

At this moment, the War Dragon Army's Flying Boat appeared above the Capital City of the Great Chu Dynasty. The army of the Great Chu Dynasty didn't put up any resistance but directly allowed the War Dragon Army's Flying Boat to enter the Capital City.

The Great Chu Dynasty itself was already divided, and furthermore, the State Preceptor of the Great Chu Dynasty was a Demon Envoy, which meant that there was an inevitable connection between the Royal Family and Demon Cultivators.

The various powers of the Great Chu Dynasty, fearing association with the Royal Family, had one after another chosen to pledge allegiance to the Great Sum. Wherever the War Dragon Army's Flying Boat went, the common people all came out of the city to welcome them.

Most of the Great Chu Dynasty's army also chose to surrender directly, and now it all depended on what the Chu Emperor would decide.

Lu Chen didn't immediately enter the Imperial Palace. From the Immortal Boat, he saw that some ministers were already waiting at the entrance of the Capital City. Without any hesitation, Lu Chen disembarked from the Immortal Boat.

The moment Lu Chen appeared in the air, the officials of the Great Chu knelt down.

"Your Majesty," they greeted.

Lu Chen said indifferently, "Rise."

The next moment, a little boy holding a wooden tray came up to Lu Chen. The tray held the Surrender Document and the Jade Seal.

Lu Chen glanced at the trembling little boy before him and curiously asked, "Where is the Chu Emperor?"

An official immediately replied, "Your Majesty, the Chu Emperor colluded with Demon Cultivators and his crimes are unforgivable. Knowing Your arrival, he chose to end his own life in advance."

"This is the youngest child of the Chu Emperor."

Lu Chen said, "I see."

Then, Lu Chen waved his hand, and a General by his side took the wooden tray from the little boy's hand. The surrender ceremony was concluded, signifying that from now on, there would be no Great Chu Dynasty in the Ziyang World.

After incorporating the Great Chu Dynasty into its rule, Lu Chen entered the treasury of the Great Chu Royal Family to inspect some precious historical materials left by the Royal Family.

The Great Chu Dynasty was a common dynasty. Lu Chen searched but didn't find any treasures or historical materials that interested him. However, the Great Chu Dynasty did have tens of millions of Inferior Spirit Stones.

Although the Great Sum Dynasty also acquired quite a few spirit stones through the sects of the Misty World, those sects of the Misty World were one poorer than the other, and given that the Tianchen World itself was a world lacking in spirit stones, the national treasury of the Great Sum Dynasty till now had hardly any spirit stones.

Seeing the pile of spirit stones before him as large as a mountain, Lu Chen suddenly realized, wait, wasn't Tianji Pavilion supposed to bring over the spirit stones they had amassed over the years when they came to pledge allegiance?

He had initially focused all his attention on the historical materials from Tianji Pavilion, completely forgetting about this.

Lu Chen then manipulated the Puppet he had left in Black Moon City to summon Shao Yuanjia.

Upon hearing that Lu Chen had summoned him, Shao Yuanjia quickly arrived at the courtyard where the Puppet Lu Chen was located.

"Your Majesty," he greeted.

Lu Chen directly asked, "Your Tianji Pavilion has so many Flying Boats, and besides the historical materials and cultivation techniques, there should be other things on them, right?"

Hearing this question from Lu Chen, Shao Yuanjia seemed to understand and hastily replied, "Yes, yes, we've brought all the treasures and spirit stones collected since the founding of Tianji Pavilion, and we offer them all to Your Majesty."

Lu Chen was not very interested in the treasures, as the artifacts from the lower realms of cultivation world could not possibly be higher in grade than the rewards from his system.

"How many spirit stones?"

Shao Yuanjia answered, "Your Majesty, a total of sixty million spirit stones."

Lu Chen frowned, "Only sixty million?"

Tianji Pavilion, after all, was the largest power in the Ziyang World. Even the Great Chu Dynasty had ten million spirit stones. How could the spirit stones collected by Tianji Pavilion since its establishment not reach a hundred million?

Shao Yuanjia hastily added, "Your Majesty, I speak of Top-grade Spirit Stones."

This...

Chapter 1113: The Thunder Tribulation Actually Dissipated?

Hearing Shao Yuanjia's reply, Lu Chen was slightly dazed, his expression a bit vacant.

Ten inferior Spirit Stones could be exchanged for one middle-grade Spirit Stone, ten middle-grade Spirit Stones for one superior Spirit Stone, and ten superior Spirit Stones for one top-grade Spirit Stone.

If all the top-grade Spirit Stones were converted to inferior ones, that would add three zeros at the end, six hundred billion???

Lu Chen was the Emperor of a lower Cultivation World, and having ten million inferior Spirit Stones was already a lot for him, he had not expected that a single Tianji Pavilion could hold six hundred billion inferior Spirit Stones.

This war of worlds directly helped the Daxia Dynasty alleviate its poverty.

If Tianji Pavilion had so many Spirit Stones, then other forces naturally wouldn't have fewer either, Lu Chen felt that once everything stabilized, the Daxia Dynasty could at least obtain over one hundred billion inferior Spirit Stones.

With Spirit Stones, he could then freely activate the weapons on the Immortal Boat, and the Spirit Stones could also be used to set up Arrays. The War Dragon Army's strength could once again ascend a level.

Seeing Lu Chen didn't speak, Shao Yuanjia thought that Lu Chen found it too little, so he quickly added, "Your Majesty, sixty million top-grade Spirit Stones are already all the wealth of the Tianji Pavilion, but perhaps if all the treasures of Tianji Pavilion were exchanged for Spirit Stones..."

Shao Yuanjia hadn't finished speaking when Lu Chen came back to his senses, he coughed and said, "Sixty million will do."

"Alright, I'll first have people help you store these sixty million top-grade Spirit Stones, other matters can wait until my true body returns."

Lu Chen couldn't wait to make these sixty million top-grade Spirit Stones his own, he also wanted to experience the feeling of sudden wealth.

Immediately, Lu Chen arranged for people to register these sixty million, this was just a lower Cultivation World, although there were Spatial Decrees or Storage Bags, such spatial treasures were quite rare, and the space was limited, making it impossible to fit sixty million top-grade Spirit Stones.

Lu Chen planned to personally deliver these Spirit Stones back to the Daxia Dynasty after he fully controlled the Ziyang World.

After eradicating the first power of the Ziyang World, the rest became much simpler, and within less than half a month, the Daxia's War Dragon Army appeared in each dynasty of the Ziyang World.

Simultaneously, in Black Moon City.

Nangong Yuehua had been waiting for Lu Chen's true body to come back, she had noticed that recently Nangong Qingya had been cultivating a lot, and her Cultivation State was improving very fast, showing signs of nearing the breakthrough to the Divinity Transformation Realm, which made her believe it was all thanks to the Saint-grade Cultivation Technique.

She now also wanted the Saint-grade Cultivation Technique, however, Lu Chen's true body had not returned yet, though only half a month had passed, she felt as if it had been half a year.

Nangong Yuehua sat in the pavilion, sipping the tea brewed by her maid, the tea entering her mouth and a warm current instantly surged into her body, making her feel very comfortable.

"I didn't expect this Spiritual Tea to be so effective..."

For the past half month, Nangong Yuehua drank Spiritual Tea every day, she distinctly felt that the constraints on her many years of Cultivation State were loosening slightly.

This world also had quite a few Spirit Grasses and treasures that could aid in cultivation, but none had effects as good as this Spiritual Tea.

Apart from aiding in cultivation, this Spiritual Tea could also nourish the Divine Soul.

After finishing a cup of tea, Nangong Yuehua's gaze turned towards the courtyard where Nangong Qingya was, at that moment a surge of power suddenly emerged from Nangong Qingya's courtyard, and right after, the sky was covered with dense clouds, numerous lightning bolts thundering among the clouds.

Seeing this scene, Nangong Yuehua was slightly stunned.

Nangong Qingya was actually breaking through!

As long as she survived the Heavenly Thunder, Nangong Qingya would be at the Divinity Transformation Realm.

If she succeeded, then she would be the first Cultivator in ten thousand years in the Ziyang World to reach the Divinity Transformation Realm.

However, the Heavenly Thunder was not easy to overcome, previously the Ziyang World had no native-born Huashen Realm Cultivators, this indicated that the Heavenly Dao of the Ziyang World did not allow the birth of Huashen Realm Cultivators.

If a cultivator's strength is too strong, it is very likely that they would refine and merge with the Heavenly Dao of the world they inhabit, which is why most worlds restrict the abilities of cultivators.

It is uncertain whether the Heavenly Dao of the Ziyang World might not want anyone to achieve the Divinity Transformation Realm, and could increase the number of Heavenly Thunder tribulations to the extreme to prevent Nangong Qingya from breaking through.

At this time, Lu Chen's true body was still in the Great Chu Imperial Palace, but when he learned about the situation in Black Moon City from the puppet, Lu Chen used Shadow Shifting and his true body returned to Black Moon City without hesitation.

Lu Chen's true body appeared in the courtyard where Nangong Yuehua was, and seeing Lu Chen appear suddenly, Nangong Yuehua was slightly startled — his true body had finally returned.

She had already been waiting here for half a month, only able to see his puppet every day, not knowing when she would be able to obtain the Saint-grade Cultivation Technique.

Since his true body had returned, she must seize the opportunity today to find a way to obtain the Saint-grade Cultivation Technique from him.

Nangong Yuehua then said, "Previously, no one in the Ziyang World has ever reached the Divinity Transformation Realm. The Heavenly Dao of the Ziyang World does not allow a cultivator to be born in the Divinity Transformation Realm within the Ziyang World; it's not that easy for Qingya to survive the thunder tribulation."

Hearing this, Lu Chen smiled faintly and then said, "You two are close sisters. Do you really not want her to survive the thunder tribulation?"

Nangong Yuehua picked up the teacup on the table, took a sip, and then said, "I truly don't want her to reach the Divinity Transformation Realm before me."

Lu Chen said, "It seems the Purple Emperor's competitive spirit is quite strong."

"But you don't need to worry; since I can help your sister break through so quickly, I can naturally help you rapidly reach the Divinity Transformation Realm as well."

Hearing this, Nangong Yuehua's eyebrows lifted slightly, thinking to herself, could it be that Lu Chen was planning to hand over the Saint-grade Cultivation Technique to her?

Then Nangong Yuehua tentatively asked, "Your Majesty, how long do you plan to stay in Black Moon City this time?"

Lu Chen responded with a smile, "That depends on how long you, Purple Emperor, hope I stay."

This...

Lu Chen's words left Nangong Yuehua unsure how to respond.

Just then, a purple Heavenly Thunder as big as the mouth of a bowl fell from the sky.

Seeing this, Nangong Yuehua's eyebrows furrowed slightly; it was indeed as she had thought, the Heavenly Dao of this world would not permit the birth of a cultivator in the Divinity Transformation Realm.

The first Heavenly Thunder contained such terrifying destructive power; it was evident that the Heavenly Dao of this world wanted Nangong Qingya dead.

Although Nangong Yuehua did not want to see Nangong Qingya break through before her, she also understood that she would eventually face the same situation as Nangong Qingya.

If the Heavenly Dao targeted Nangong Qingya, it would target her as well when she attempted to break through to the Divinity Transformation Realm.

Seeing how terrifying the Heavenly Thunder of the Ziyang World was, Lu Chen chuckled softly and then closed his eyes.

Under Lu Chen's perception, a vague consciousness seemed to appear in his mind; Lu Chen, possessing the power of the universe's origin, found it very easy to communicate with the lower world's Heavenly Dao.

Lu Chen then threatened, "Dare to touch my people, be careful after I unify the Ziyang World, I will drain all the Qi Fortune of the entire Ziyang World!"

Upon these words, the purple Heavenly Thunder that had already cleaved from the clouds instantly dissipated.

This...

Nangong Yuehua sat stunned on the stone stool.

The thunder tribulation had dissipated???

What happened?

Chapter 1114: All of this is just a transaction.

Nangong Yuehua quickly steadied her mind, and her gaze immediately turned towards Lu Chen. She found Lu Chen with his eyes closed and instantly guessed that the disappearance of the Heavenly Thunder must have something to do with him.

Just as Nangong Yuehua was wondering how Lu Chen made the Heavenly Thunder vanish, the dark clouds in the sky also dispersed in an instant, and the whole world returned to a state of bright sunshine and cloudless skies.

This...

Although Nangong Yuehua had guessed it had something to do with Lu Chen, she still found it hard to believe in her heart. Could Lu Chen really make the Heavenly Tribulation dissipate on its own?

How did he manage that?

Lu Chen then opened his eyes and looked towards the courtyard where Nangong Qingya was. At that moment, a mighty red Spiritual Power surged out from Nangong Qingya's courtyard, spreading out like waves.

Immediately afterward, an oppressive force descended from the sky, and all the people in Black Moon City felt this strong pressure. Nangong Qingya had just broken through to the Divinity Transformation Realm and still couldn't fully control her power.

At this time, Lu Chen saw Nangong Yuehua staring straight at him and said with a smile, "When you broke through, it was the same. I have already reached an agreement with the Heavenly Dao of this world. From now on, any woman of mine who breaks through will not need to undergo tribulation."

This...

Nangong Yuehua was even more shocked. Did Lu Chen's words mean that he had already refined the Heavenly Dao of the Ziyang World, so the Heavenly Dao would do whatever he wanted?

Was Lu Chen already the Realm Master of the Ziyang World?

After regaining her composure, Nangong Yuehua asked, "Have you refined the Heavenly Dao of the Ziyang World?"

Lu Chen replied, "Not quite, I just had a good talk with the Heavenly Dao of the Ziyang World."

Nangong Yuehua looked at Lu Chen with a face full of doubt.

A talk? How did he "talk" exactly?

She feared Lu Chen might have actually refined the Heavenly Dao.

But then again, it made sense. After all, this was a lower-level Cultivation World, and a Huashen Realm Cultivator could completely refine the Heavenly Dao of this world. That's also why, when someone breaks through to the Huashen Realm, the Heavenly Dao of the Ziyang World responds with a terrifying Heavenly Tribulation like the one just now.

At this moment, a voice came from behind Lu Chen, "Thank you, Your Majesty, for assisting me in breaking through to the Divinity Transformation Realm!"

When Lu Chen's true self returned, Nangong Qingya had already sensed his presence. It was just that she was in the middle of her breakthrough, so she didn't come over immediately.

Lu Chen turned to glance at Nangong Qingya and then said, "Your energy hasn't stabilized yet. You should return and continue cultivating. Next, I need to help the Purple Emperor increase his strength."

Hearing this, Nangong Qingya instantly understood Lu Chen's meaning. She gave Nangong Yuehua a meaningful look and then said with a smile, "Sister, congratulations! You will soon become a Huashen Realm Cultivator too."

Hearing Nangong Qingya's words, Nangong Yuehua's brows slightly furrowed as she thought that Nangong Qingya was boasting about breaking through to the Divinity Transformation Realm before her.

Before Nangong Yuehua had a chance to respond, Nangong Qingya immediately returned to her courtyard to continue stabilizing her energy.

After Nangong Qingya left, Lu Chen said, "The Purple Emperor has been in Black Moon City for some time now. I believe you are also prepared."

Hearing Lu Chen's words, Nangong Yuehua thought to herself, was it not just a matter of losing her virginity? What was there to prepare for?

For cultivators of the All Law Realm, losing their virginity was no different from being bitten by a mosquito, at least, that was Nangong Yuehua's thinking.

She had never experienced it, so in her view, as long as one's Cultivation State reached a certain level, and the body's strength changed, naturally, there would be no feeling.

This also explained why the higher the Cultivation State of the cultivator, the less interest they had in the matters of men and women.

At that moment, Nangong Yuehua said, "I have already told Your Majesty, if you require my service, you may seek me at any time."

Seeing Nangong Yuehua's indifferent manner, Lu Chen smiled faintly and then said, "Good, since the Purple Emperor has said as much, then I shall not play coy."

With a wave of his hand, Lu Chen led them into the room where Nangong Yuehua resided.

Seeing the scenery inside the room, Nangong Yuehua took a deep breath. It was finally happening, but what should she do next?

Nangong Yuehua stood beside the soft couch, unsure of what to do.

She had always been the one being served, this was the first time she would serve someone else, just like the first time with Nangong Qingya, she had no idea what to do.

Seeing the dignified and cold Nangong Yuehua standing expressionlessly beside the soft couch, Lu Chen smiled faintly; the two sisters really had the same nature.

Then, Lu Chen slowly walked over to Nangong Yuehua.

Seeing Lu Chen coming closer, Nangong Yuehua suddenly felt her heartbeat quickening, and the Spiritual Power within her body began to stir. She quickly circulated her skill to calm the restless Spiritual Power within her.

Unlike Nangong Qingya, Nangong Yuehua seemed to possess strong self-control. If it were Nangong Qingya, just being approached by Lu Chen would have been too much for her to bear.

Yet, Nangong Yuehua was the first among Lu Chen's women who, even after drinking Dragon and Phoenix Tea, could so easily suppress the agitation of her Spiritual Power.

When Lu Chen reached Nangong Yuehua, he extended his hand and directly embraced her waist, pressing their bodies close together. He looked into Nangong Yuehua's eyes and said, "The Purple Emperor truly lives up to being an Emperor, maintaining such composure even in these circumstances."

Feeling Lu Chen's hand moving over her body through the thin gauze, Nangong Yuehua's Spiritual Power once again surged, but she continued to exert her skills to keep it under control.

Lu Chen did not seal Nangong Yuehua's Spiritual Power. He found that restricting his wives' Spiritual Power, rendering them powerless to resist, was indeed dull. So he decided that unless he was faced with defiance, he would not limit their skill.

Staring into Lu Chen's profound eyes, Nangong Yuehua's heartbeat unconsciously hastened once more. It was her first time in her life being so intimately close to a man.

At this time, Nangong Yuehua said, "All of this is merely a transaction, Your Majesty. If you wish for me to have feelings for you, that might be a bit too difficult."

Hearing Nangong Yuehua's response, the corners of Lu Chen's mouth lifted slightly, "You're right, you have no feelings for me, so it's normal to have no sensations. As such, let's indeed treat this as a transaction."

Nangong Yuehua was somewhat puzzled in her heart. What did he mean by "treat this as a transaction"? Wasn't this already a transaction? Could it be that Lu Chen initially really thought she had feelings for him?

As Nangong Yuehua was contemplating this, her lips were suddenly sealed, and the next moment she felt a warm flow of Spiritual Power enter her mouth.

Lu Chen's sudden advance caught Nangong Yuehua off guard, but she quickly stabilized her emotions.

She found that kissing Lu Chen caused no discomfort, and she finally felt relieved. She had thought she would be adverse to physical contact with a man, but it seemed she had worried for nothing.

Since there was no aversion, there was no problem in completing the transaction between her and Lu Chen. She just had to endure it, and once Lu Chen was done, she would obtain the Saint-grade Cultivation Technique. This transaction was very worthwhile.

Chapter 1115: The Purple Emperor Really Can Endure

Lu Chen found that Nangong Yuehua was indeed a woman capable of great restraint. The two had kissed for a quarter of an hour, yet Nangong Yuehua had not yet gotten into the mood.

Moreover, Nangong Yuehua had been drinking Dragon and Phoenix Tea for the past half-month. Logically speaking, the effects of the Dragon and Phoenix Tea should have taken hold by now, but Nangong Yuehua was able to suppress the restless spiritual power within her body with ease through her cultivation technique.

Had it been any other woman, let alone drinking the Dragon and Phoenix Tea, even without it, after kissing him, she would inevitably experience a surge of blood and qi and lose control of herself.

Lu Chen was very confident in his kissing skills.

Lu Chen was somewhat curious as to how Nangong Yuehua could endure even more than the previously emotionless Bai Qingqing. After drinking the Dragon and Phoenix Tea, Bai Qingqing would enter the state in less than a quarter of an hour from kissing him.

Now it seems that compared to Bai Qingqing, Nangong Yuehua appeared even more like a woman without emotions.

However, none of this was a big deal for Lu Chen.

Seeing that Nangong Yuehua still managed to maintain her composure, Lu Chen did not want to waste any more time. He gently pushed her down onto the soft couch and his hand began to wander over her body.

Unlike Lu Chen's wives, the other women, after being kissed by Lu Chen, would have their minds turn to mush, and thus they would have no idea what Lu Chen was doing.

However, since Nangong Yuehua was conscious, she could distinctly feel Lu Chen's hand slowly pulling open her clothes and roaming around her body.

Under these circumstances, Nangong Yuehua was still able to control herself, although her body had gradually become warm. At most, Nangong Yuehua could only keep her emotions in check.

Seeing the dignified and noble Empress underneath him trying so hard to endure, Lu Chen's desire to conquer surged once again.

Since Nangong Yuehua could endure so much, he might as well get straight to the point.

At this moment, Nangong Yuehua felt a restlessness throughout her body. She cycled her spiritual power again, trying to calm herself. After a while, Nangong Yuehua finally managed to suppress the restlessness in her body. It was then that Lu Chen suddenly pressed down upon her.

In the end, Nangong Yuehua could not control herself and let out a muffled "Uhm."

Afterward, Lu Chen used the same method on Nangong Yuehua that he had used on Yun Xianxian, entering a frenzied state right from the start, completely disregarding whether Nangong Yuehua could withstand it or not.

Nangong Yuehua was after all at the All Law Realm, and with Lu Chen constantly infusing her with the Evergreen Longevity Technique, she did not feel any discomfort.

As Lu Chen used a multitude of techniques, Nangong Yuehua could no longer calm the restlessness in her body using spiritual power. Nangong Yuehua intended to grit her teeth and bear it, but that man blocked her mouth, leaving her no option but to endure toughly.

At that moment, Nangong Yuehua thought to herself, it was just one day; she could endure and it would pass.

This was all just a transaction; she must not develop those kinds of feelings for this man.

Nangong Yuehua harbored a fear of emotions. She feared falling in love with a man because, for a woman in power like her, falling in love with a man meant having a weakness.

In any era, if a woman wanted to hold power, she had to be even more ruthless than men.

Nangong Yuehua had sealed her emotions since childhood, especially towards men, as she devoted all her mind to cultivation and power struggles.

She was a person corroded by power; losing it would be very difficult for her. Thus, when Lu Chen said he could allow her to remain and continue to control Ziyang World, although she had some doubts about his intentions, she still chose to stay.

She not only chose to stay but even took the initiative to come to Black Moon City, presenting herself for Lu Chen to indulge in.

At this moment, Nangong Yuehua felt her consciousness growing more and more vague. Nangong Yuehua's heart skipped a beat—it was not acceptable; she absolutely couldn't harbor those kinds of feelings for this man.

Once she fell in, her life would no longer be in her control.

Right now, her deal with Lu Chen was simply a transaction. After the transaction was complete, she could leave Ziyang World and Lu Chen whenever she wished.

But if she developed those kinds of feelings for this man, she might fall in love with him in the future. With the involvement of romantic affection, it would become much more difficult to control her own life from thereon.

However, as time went on, even though Nangong Yuehua was stubbornly clinging to her consciousness, eventually her spiritual power was drawn out by Lu Chen.

As Lu Chen's spiritual power entered her body, their spiritual powers seemed to cycle together. Nangong Yuehua abruptly realized that her cultivation state was advancing in this process.

Nangong Yuehua instantly understood that this was not simply about that deed; what Lu Chen was using must be a dual cultivation technique. This dual cultivation technique was not one-sided but beneficial to both parties.

Nangong Yuehua immediately began to circulate her spiritual power, trying to shift her focus through cultivation, but every so often her spiritual power would still burst forth uncontrollably.

A day passed by quickly, and by the next morning, as a ray of sunlight entered the room, Lu Chen was still busy.

Perhaps due to the detoxifying nature of the cultivation, Nangong Yuehua's fair skin was now covered with numerous drops of sweat.

Nangong Yuehua glanced out the window with the corner of her eye, seeing a wisp of golden light shining outside. She thought to herself, at last, it could end.

However, Nangong Yuehua soon realized that Lu Chen had no intention of stopping, which she found incomprehensible.

Cultivation was about progress in an orderly manner. Moreover, dual cultivation was just an auxiliary method for cultivation, and most people couldn't use this method for extended periods of time.

A whole day had already passed; even if Lu Chen was using her for cultivation, it should be time.

After who knows how long, Lu Chen finally stopped, slowly lifting his chest and looking down at Nangong Yuehua.

The noble Empress beneath him had her hair disheveled, the phoenix hairpin skewed to one side. Though she had been trying hard to restrain the restlessness in her body, a flush still appeared on her cheeks. Nangong Yuehua's eyes, slightly misty, still held a measure of stubborn resistance.

Seeing that Lu Chen had finally risen, Nangong Yuehua felt a great weight lift from her heart. She guessed it must be over now, and perhaps Lu Chen would give her the Saint-grade cultivation technique next?

As Nangong Yuehua thought this, Lu Chen raised his hand to caress Nangong Yuehua's jade-like face, smiling as he said, "The Purple Emperor really has great endurance."

After calming the restless spiritual power inside her body, Nangong Yuehua spoke, "Whew... Your Majesty can now give..."

Nangong Yuehua hadn't finished speaking when she was interrupted by Lu Chen.

"It seems I have not fully satisfied the Purple Emperor."

Nangong Yuehua's heart raced. What did Lu Chen mean by this?

Could it be that...

Before Nangong Yuehua could catch on, Lu Chen leaned down again, "Hmm!"

Nangong Yuehua never expected that Lu Chen could continue further; she hurriedly began to cultivate again, trying to regain control over her turbulent spiritual power.

Chapter 1116: I Want to Hear Your Truest Voice

Nangong Yuehua had thought that she could finish her Cultivation in just one day, but she had not anticipated that Lu Chen's real purpose was not Cultivation at all.

This tough nut, Nangong Yuehua, had stimulated Lu Chen, igniting a strong desire to win within him, a kind of ferocity he hadn't felt in a long time.

At first, Lu Chen used various methods to deal with Nangong Yuehua, but she had countered each one.

Lu Chen also understood that by changing tactics, he had given Nangong Yuehua plenty of breathing space, so she was always able to regain some sanity temporarily through her Cultivation Technique.

If that was the case, he might as well stick to one method and push her to the brink, leaving her no chance to regain her sanity.

Lu Chen thought to himself, he wanted to see how long she could last under his relentless assault.

Under Lu Chen's continuous attacks, Nangong Yuehua felt her Spiritual Power becoming more and more chaotic; she tried again to shift her focus by Cultivating, but soon realized that the wave-like sensations continued to surge, making it impossible for her to concentrate on her Cultivation.

At that moment, Nangong Yuehua realized that Lu Chen was no longer Cultivating—he wasn't even using any Spiritual Power; he was simply behaving like an animal.

This guy, he wants to make her submit like this!

Nevertheless, Nangong Yuehua refused to concede; she absolutely couldn't make a sound, and the two of them were now locked in a strategic contest.

Nangong Yuehua had become an Empress by never giving up; she didn't believe she could lose to a man, be conquered by the man before her.

As someone who had lived for over a thousand years, she understood men to some extent—even with Lu Chen's exceptional talents, he couldn't possibly maintain such ferocity for much longer.

She just needed to endure.

With that thought, Nangong Yuehua focused her mind once more, but just then, she suddenly felt a giant wave connecting to the sky crashing towards her in her Sea of

Consciousness. Seeing the wave approaching her Divine Sense, fear peaked within Nangong Yuehua, and her whole body tensed.

No!!!

"Mmm!!!"

Hearing the sound from Nangong Yuehua's throat, Lu Chen knew he had succeeded. So, he stopped covering Nangong Yuehua's mouth but continued to busy himself.

"Please don't..."

The noble and dignified Empress finally pleaded.

Lu Chen did not care about her plea; striking while the iron was hot, he intended to make her lose consciousness completely.

At that moment, Nangong Yuehua knew she was done; once started, it could not be stopped.

In the end, she lost...

After being overwhelmed by the wave in her Sea of Consciousness, Nangong Yuehua no longer resisted and let nature take its course.

At the same time.

Outside.

A red mist appeared on the rooftop, quickly condensing into Nangong Qingya.

Hearing Nangong Yuehua's voice, a sly smile appeared on Nangong Qingya's cold face—it seemed her sister had finally been defeated by Lu Chen.

Who knew what Evil Cultivation Lu Chen had practiced to possess such formidable strength.

Although Nangong Yuehua's consciousness was already blurry, she sensed Nangong Qingya on the rooftop; just thinking of her disgraceful state being discovered by Nangong Qingya filled her with immense humiliation.

Even though she had surrendered to Lu Chen, she was, after all, an Empress. To display such disgrace because of such a matter...

Damn it!

This man was doing it on purpose!

He wanted to humiliate her by saying, "Didn't you say that all this was just a transaction? Then why do you feel emotional? You're not just emotional, you're even screaming."

Enough...

Nangong Yuehua completely closed her eyes.

Ten days later.

In the room, Lu Chen's figure still overlapped with another, and with the arrival of a certain moment, Lu Chen stopped, leaned down, and whispered in Nangong Yuehua's ear, "That's truly captivating!"

After hearing Lu Chen's words, the already dazed Nangong Yuehua abruptly came to her senses. She was indeed somewhat superior to Lu Chen's other wives and concubines, even in regaining her clarity quickly.

However, upon regaining clarity, Nangong Yuehua did not respond to Lu Chen's words. He was just humiliating her, and there was nothing good to respond to.

Seeing that Nangong Yuehua did not speak, Lu Chen slightly twisted his body, and Nangong Yuehua let out a faint "hmm," thinking that this guy was about to start again, she quickly said, "Your Majesty, if... if you want to listen, why not... simply give an order? Why must you... do this?"

Nangong Yuehua had seen through Lu Chen's desire. He just wanted to hear her voice and then enjoy the pleasure of conquest.

Lu Chen said with a smile, "If it were an order, that would be less interesting. I want to hear your most genuine voice."

Anyone can scream, but a feigned voice obviously lacks that flavor.

Hearing Lu Chen's reply, Nangong Yuehua coldly sneered in her heart. Essentially, this man wanted to humiliate her.

So be it, there was nothing left to say. Though she had been in a daze these ten days, she could still judge that about ten days had passed.

This man purely saw her as a female slave to toy with.

Thinking that her screams had already been known by everyone in the City Lord's Mansion of Black Moon City, Nangong Yuehua felt particularly humiliated.

Even though she was now Lu Chen's woman, she still had to live in the Ziyang World in the future and help Lu Chen manage half of the Ziyang World.

If others knew that she, an Empress, behaved so wantonly in front of Lu Chen, where would her dignity as an Empress be!

Forget it, let them know if they know, since everything has already happened.

At that moment, a golden sphere flew out of Lu Chen's forehead and swiftly entered Nangong Yuehua's forehead.

The next instant, the content of the Evergreen Longevity Technique appeared in Nangong Yuehua's mind. Feeling the effects of the Evergreen Longevity Technique, Nangong Yuehua's brain paused.

Is this a Saint-grade Cultivation Technique?

It can actually bring people back to life?

Such a technique could even be classified as a Divine-grade technique!

In fact, resurrection is very common in the High-Level Cultivation Realm, especially for those strong enough to leave their bodies. For most cultivators, as long as the soul remains, they are not considered dead.

Thus, the Evergreen Longevity Technique did not reach the level of a Divine-grade technique. Of course, this was mainly because Nangong Yuehua herself was from a lower-level Cultivation World, so she was shocked by the abilities of the Evergreen Longevity Technique.

Nangong Yuehua thought to herself, no wonder this man was so vicious, so ruthless towards her—she felt no pain whatsoever. It turned out he had been using the Life Force of the Evergreen Longevity Technique to heal her all along, so no matter what he did, even if he became a fleeting shadow during his attacks, nothing would happen to her.

Regrettably, this Saint-grade technique wasn't meant for enhancing strength.

But that was okay. Since Lu Chen could easily teach someone else a Saint-grade technique, it likely meant he possessed even more Saint-grade techniques.

As long as she continued to stay by Lu Chen's side, she would eventually obtain a Saint-grade technique to enhance her strength.

Only...

Chapter 1117: The First Cultivator Conference in Ziyang World

Once she thought about what Lu Chen had done to her over the past ten days, Nangong Yuehua's body shivered uncontrollably.

She didn't know what pill he had consumed, yet he possessed such immense strength.

If she continued to stay by Lu Chen's side, wouldn't she really become his plaything?

As Nangong Yuehua was lost in thought, Lu Chen slowly stood up, and as he did, Nangong Yuehua immediately felt a sense of emptiness.

At that moment, Lu Chen walked toward a side room in the bedroom, saying as he moved, "You should stabilize your Cultivation State."

In just over ten days, the War Dragon Army had taken down most of the powers in the Ziyang World, and it was time for the war to end.

Watching Lu Chen's departing figure, Nangong Yuehua felt an incredibly complex emotion. Although she had obtained what she wanted, she understood that she might never escape from Lu Chen's grasp again.

Deep down, she had already started to become infatuated with that feeling, and she realized her Cultivation State had rapidly improved during that process.

Previously, she had always thought that Dual Cultivation was merely an auxiliary to cultivation, so having a Daoist couple made no difference to a cultivator.

Moreover, the Dual Cultivation Techniques in this world really weren't anything special, yet Dual Cultivation with Lu Chen had such great effects.

After Lu Chen was out of her sight, Nangong Yuehua sensed her own Cultivation State.

Realizing her Cultivation State was about to breakthrough to the Huashen Realm, Nangong Yuehua finally understood why Nangong Qingya had become a Huashen Realm Cultivator so quickly.

She had thought Nangong Qingya's rapid progress to the Huashen Realm was due to Lu Chen's possession of a Saint-grade Cultivation Technique—now it seemed it was because she had Dual Cultivated with Lu Chen.

Thinking of this, Nangong Yuehua glanced down at her snow-white body—Lu Chen was an enormous opportunity for her. Although she might be played by Lu Chen, if she seized the chance, she could potentially reach greater heights in the future.

Nangong Yuehua stopped pondering further, crossed her legs, and began to cultivate.

After taking a bath, Lu Chen returned to the front lines to continue leading the War Dragon Army in integrating the forces of the Ziyang World.

In less than a month, all the forces of the Ziyang World had surrendered. Lu Chen immediately summoned all the leaders of the major forces to the Capital City of the Zixiao Dynasty for the first Cultivator Conference of the Ziyang World.

In the Hall of Political Affairs of the Zixiao Dynasty, the leaders of the major forces dared not even take a deep breath. Lu Chen, dressed in a Black Gold Dragon Robe, was sitting on the Phoenix Chair that Nangong Yuehua usually sat on, with Nangong Yuehua and Nangong Qingya sitting on either side of him.

Lu Chen then scanned the people in the hall and said, "I presume everyone already knows why I have summoned you all here."

"I plan to establish the Immortal Alliance and to divide the Ziyang World into two—half of the land allocated to the Immortal Alliance, the other half to the Zixiao Dynasty."

Upon hearing this, everyone immediately understood Lu Chen's intentions.

The Sum Emperor wanted to divide and rule, keeping the two major forces hostile so he could easily control the entire Ziyang World.

Even though they knew Lu Chen's intentions, those present did not dare to voice any objections, as the entire Ziyang World had already fallen into the hands of the Sum Emperor, who could do as he pleased.

The Daxia Dynasty could no longer be considered a mundane dynasty; if it were mundane, the Emperor would have no personal military power, which would hinder any action he might try to take.

But the Sum Emperor was different; he possessed overwhelming absolute power himself, and if he wished to implement any policy, it was merely a matter of a single command, with no one daring to contradict him.

After Lu Chen finished speaking, he glanced over those present and continued, "I don't know if anyone has any objections?"

As soon as Lu Chen's words were out, everyone in the hall immediately responded, "We will strictly obey Your Majesty's decree!"

People thought to themselves that now the whole Ziyang World was in the hands of the Sum Emperor, and who would dare to object? Anyone with objections had probably already been blasted into debris by the Daxia Dynasty's Rune Weapons.

Seeing that no one in the great hall stood up to say anything, Lu Chen continued, "Since everyone has no objections, the matter is settled. From today onwards, Nangong Qingya shall be the Alliance Hierarch of the Immortal Alliance."

After Lu Chen spoke, everyone's gaze naturally turned to Nangong Qingya, but no one was surprised, as it had already been rumored that Lu Chen was to marry Nangong Yuehua and Nangong Qingya; the Sum Emperor was likely securing his rule by doing so.

Both of them married to the Sum Emperor meant they would be family with him in the future. Even if there was some competition between the two, they would still support the Sum Emperor.

Lu Chen then said, "Also, as everyone has probably heard, I intend to marry Nangong Yuehua and Nangong Qingya, with the wedding set for ten days from now."

As soon as Lu Chen's words fell, the great hall rang out with people's voices in unison, "We congratulate Your Majesty!"

Lu Chen indifferently continued, "From now on, every ten years the Ziyang World will host a Cultivators' Conference, alternating between the Capital city of the Zixiao Dynasty and Black Moon City."

Seeing Lu Chen designate two locations for the Cultivators' Conference, people understood his intentions. Black Moon City was situated within the newly established Immortal Alliance, namely on Nangong Qingya's territory.

Splitting the location of the Cultivators' Conference was also to prevent the influence of the Zixiao Dynasty and the Immortal Alliance from becoming too dominating, as cultivators were the main forces governing this world.

Lu Chen then announced several new rules for the Ziyang World, with this first Cultivators' Conference mainly establishing norms for various powers of the Ziyang World; leaders of those powers in attendance had no opportunity to speak proactively, only to echo in agreement.

After all the new rules were stated, Lu Chen once again swept his gaze over those present and then asked, "Does anyone have any questions or doubts that can be raised now?"

After Lu Chen's words, no one in the hall took the initiative to stand up; after an unknown duration, a sect master of a top power stood up with a nervous heart.

Seeing someone stand up, Lu Chen asked, "What is your question, Patriarch Qin?"

The man quickly responded, "Your Majesty, now that the Tianchen World and Ziyang World are connected, I wonder if the cultivators of the Ziyang World are allowed to enter Tianchen World?"

At this point, everyone in the great hall turned to look at Lu Chen, all eager to know whether he would allow them entry to Tianchen World.

In their view, since Tianchen World had produced such a powerful figure as Lu Chen, it surely was not an ordinary world.

Moreover, now that Ziyang World was controlled by the Sum Emperor, he might very well transfer the resources of Ziyang World to Tianchen World, which would make Tianchen World even more prosperous in the future.

Lu Chen was silent for a moment; he had actually considered this issue recently.

Chapter 1118: Your Majesty, It's Late at Night

Although the Spiritual Energy in the Tianchen World had revived, it was still much thinner compared to the Ziyang World.

The overall strength of cultivators in the Ziyang World was stronger than in the Tianchen World.

If cultivators from the Ziyang World were to enter the Tianchen World, it could likely cause some trouble.

However, on the other hand, if the cultivators from the Ziyang World could enter the Tianchen World and communicate with the cultivators there, sharing their Cultivation Techniques, it could help the cultivators of the Tianchen World improve their capabilities.

There were pros and cons to this.

After pondering for a moment, Lu Chen said, "In two years' time, I will hold an inter-world cultivators' conference in the Tianchen World. After the conference, I will gradually lift the restrictions, allowing cultivators from both worlds to enter any world."

Hearing Lu Chen's words, the cultivators present became excited, thinking that since the Sum Emperor originated from the Tianchen World, it must be better than the Ziyang World. If they could enter the Tianchen World to cultivate, their strength would surely increase faster than in the Ziyang World.

At that moment, Lu Chen glanced over the attendees again and continued to ask, "Does anyone have anything else they wish to discuss? If not, today's meeting will conclude here."

The leaders of the major forces present looked at each other, and in the end, no one stood out. They had come today just to hear Lu Chen set the rules, and they dared not speak out of turn.

Seeing that no one else had anything to say, Lu Chen then said, "Since there are no further matters, the meeting is adjourned."

As his words fell, Lu Chen's figure disappeared from the spot.

Seeing Lu Chen leave, the people in the great hall finally breathed a sigh of relief. What they feared most in attending the conference was the Sum Emperor taking a dislike to someone and randomly picking a few to make an example out of.

Fortunately, the Sum Emperor simply set rules and did nothing else, sparing their lives. The next issue would be the division of power.

The division of the Ziyang World meant that there would henceforth be two major forces in the Ziyang World, and the Sum Emperor indeed liked making them compete against one another.

Thus, these forces had to choose a side. Fence-sitters would surely meet a terrible fate, and even if the Sum Emperor didn't act against them, the two major forces wouldn't spare those who remained neutral.

They had to choose a power to protect them.

Subsequently, the hall became quite lively as the leaders of the various forces began to form alliances, some choosing to align with the Zixiao Dynasty, others with the Immortal Alliance.

Thus, the embryonic form of the two major powers in the Ziyang World emerged.

Ten days later.

In the palace of the Zixiao Dynasty.

Red lanterns and decorations hung everywhere in the palace, creating a festive appearance.

Today was the day Lu Chen was to marry Nangong Yuehua and Nangong Qingya. Leaders of the major forces in the Ziyang World had come and brought many precious gifts for Lu Chen.

After the wedding feast, Lu Chen went to the chambers of Nangong Yuehua. At that time, Nangong Yuehua was dressed in a deep red robe, sitting quietly on a soft couch.

She did not wear a veil; Lu Chen had taken leave of such small formalities long ago.

Upon entering the room and seeing the dignified and noble Nangong Yuehua sitting indifferently on the couch, he smiled and asked, "What's the matter? Is my wife unhappy?"

"Does my wife not wish to marry me?"

Nangong Yuehua replied indifferently, "Your Majesty is powerful, and there is no woman in the world who would not wish to marry Your Majesty."

With a Shadow Shifting move to the bedside, Lu Chen stretched out his hand and lifted Nangong Yuehua's chin, gazing at her stunningly beautiful face.

"You say that, but why do I feel like you really don't want to marry me?"

Nangong Yuehua responded, "Your Majesty, this arrangement is quite beneficial for me, and I'm not unwilling."

Although last time in Black Moon City, Lu Chen's ferocity had overwhelmed her, quite some time had passed since then, and she had recovered, lacking any interest in men now.

Hearing Nangong Yuehua's words, Lu Chen didn't respond; he just continued to gaze into her eyes that shimmered like autumn waters.

Feeling his intense stare, Nangong Yuehua's heart began to beat faster, recalling the things Lu Chen had done to her in Black Moon City.

After what seemed like an eternity, Nangong Yuehua took the initiative to speak, "Your Majesty, it's late."

While Nangong Yuehua might not be interested in matters of men and women now, she was, after all, married to Lu Chen; she understood the duties that came with being his wife.

After hearing her words, Lu Chen smiled and said, "Is my lady so anxious?"

Nangong Yuehua's face showed no reaction, but suddenly Lu Chen pushed her down onto the soft couch, placing one hand on the sash of her robe.

Nangong Yuehua sighed softly to herself, hoping that after this, Lu Chen would return to the Tianchen World. Lu Chen probably had many women there, and once he returned, she wouldn't have to share his bed anymore.

While Nangong Yuehua was lost in thought, she heard a ripping sound next to her ear, leaving her speechless; Lu Chen, for all his power, was rather impatient.

At that moment, Nangong Yuehua suddenly felt her lips blocked by Lu Chen's, followed by a strange sensation beginning to emerge.

Nangong Yuehua quickly tried to utilize her cultivation techniques, resisting the feelings like she had during her previous encounter in Black Moon City.

This time, Lu Chen had changed his tactics; in Black Moon City, he had blocked the spiritual power of his wives, preventing them from using their cultivation techniques and hiding their true reactions, which he found uninteresting.

But now he had shifted his perspective; if he didn't block the spiritual power within her body, someone like Nangong Yuehua, who had a high tolerance, could resist for a long time.

Resisting the physical agitation wasn't entirely a genuine reaction.

So, he decided to directly block Nangong Yuehua's spiritual power this time.

Just as Nangong Yuehua was fiercely trying to resist, she suddenly discovered that she could no longer sense her spiritual power, becoming as ordinary as any other person; she was utterly stunned.

After a momentary daze, Nangong Yuehua was consumed by an intense sensation.

Nangong Yuehua instantly understood the situation; obviously, Lu Chen had used some method to block her spiritual power.

Now completely overwhelmed, unable to use her cultivation to control the turmoil within or grit her teeth in resistance, she could only raise her delicate hands to tightly clutch Lu Chen's neck.

Two hours passed in a blink of an eye.

In the adjacent room.

A woman in a deep red robe sat on the bed.

Nangong Qingya had sensed Lu Chen going to the next room earlier; she was curious why there still hadn't been any sounds.

Nangong Qingya slowly stood up and walked to the window, gazing at the round moon in the sky and feeling the cool breeze on her face.

She thought to herself, Lu Chen has been next door so long without getting started?

She could indeed release her spiritual power to sense what was happening next door, but she chose not to do so. If she did, Lu Chen would notice, effectively disturbing him, and she certainly didn't want to disrupt his mood.

Chapter 1119: This Bastard Can't Be Thinking...

Nangong Qingya stood by the window blowing the breeze for a while, but still didn't hear any sound next door, yet if she listened quietly, she could still hear the creaking noise.

Instantly, Nangong Qingya understood what was happening and chuckled lightly, "You really can endure..."

Clearly, the two had already started, it was just that Nangong Yuehua was stubbornly resisting.

At this moment, Nangong Qingya thought of a problem, she and Nangong Yuehua had married Lu Chen at the same time, and by rights, both she and Nangong Yuehua were supposed to serve Lu Chen tonight.

But with Lu Chen's skill, not to mention tonight, even tomorrow, the day after, or even this entire month, it might not be her turn.

Thinking of this, a twinge of loss arose in Nangong Qingya's heart, her feelings starkly contrasted with those of Nangong Yuehua.

Nangong Yuehua wasn't very interested in men, but she herself was full of interest in Lu Chen, wishing nothing more than for Lu Chen to throw himself at her.

Being a Demonic Cultivator was inherently corrupt; having been tormented by Lu Chen in Black Moon City before, she had fallen in love with the sensation of being with him.

In her heart, she also knew, with Lu Chen's formidable power, if she were to do "that" with him again, it was very likely she would experience an unraveling of her Divine Soul like before.

But even knowing the feeling that awaited, she was still very much looking forward to being tormented by Lu Chen.

Unfortunately...

Today, Lu Chen first went to Nangong Yuehua's room.

It was probably going to be at least a month or two before Lu Chen would Dual Cultivate with her again.

Just as Nangong Qingya's mind wandered, a voice suddenly came from next door.

Lu Chen looked down at Nangong Yuehua, her face flush with allure, his lips curling into a sly smile.

Just then, Nangong Yuehua, who had been enduring for two hours, suddenly opened her mouth, "Ah~!"

"Your Majesty... spare my life..."

Finally, Nangong Yuehua chose to give up, with her Spiritual Power sealed within her, she had no way to divert her attention or calm her restless heart.

She had realized then, she had already lost previously, and her Cultivation State had not been sealed by Lu Chen at that time, yet she was no match for Lu Chen even when her Cultivation State was not sealed.

Now that her Cultivation State was sealed, how could she possibly be a match for Lu Chen?

After the first outcry, Nangong Yuehua no longer suppressed herself.

Nangong Qingya, standing at the window, heard Nangong Yuehua's continuous pleas for mercy and sneered, "I thought you could keep it up longer, but you couldn't last very soon..."

Although that's what Nangong Qingya said, she knew all too well how terrible Lu Chen's torture was; being able to last till now was already quite remarkable.

If it were her, let alone two hours, she probably couldn't have lasted even a quarter of an hour.

But she and Nangong Yuehua were different; Nangong Yuehua always carried herself with an air of dignified nobility, high and mighty, but now she was being treated as a plaything by someone else.

And she herself, being a Demonic Cultivator, was inherently supposed to indulge in such matters between men and women.

Thinking of Empress Nangong Yuehua being treated in such a manner by Lu Chen, a strange delight sparked inside Nangong Qingya.

As Nangong Qingya thought this, suddenly, the once muffled voice became clear.

The voice from next door directly resonated in her own bedchamber, Nangong Qingya slightly startled, quickly turned around only to find Lu Chen and Nangong Yuehua on her own wedding bed.

This...

Nangong Yuehua also realized she had been brought to Nangong Qingya's room by Lu Chen, and seeing Nangong Qingya staring straight at her, she spoke somewhat frantically, "Your... Majesty, please... don't!"

Lu Chen did not give Nangong Yuehua the chance to say more.

At this moment, Nangong Qingya stood by the window, her face expressionless as she watched Lu Chen and Nangong Yuehua.

Nangong Qingya could clearly see how Lu Chen was dealing with Nangong Yuehua.

Seeing that escape was futile, Nangong Yuehua eventually closed her eyes, letting her voice emanate from her throat.

After an indefinite length of time, Nangong Qingya snapped back to reality and scornfully said, "Sister, who would have thought that a mighty Empress like you would act like this in front of His Majesty."

After hearing Nangong Qingya's voice, Nangong Yuehua felt humiliated, yet she was powerless to change her situation.

That bastard Lu Chen was detestable; he was just fine next door, so why suddenly bring her to this room? It was clear he wanted to embarrass her. This was not the attitude of a strong figure at all.

Moments later, Lu Chen let out a deep sigh and, without turning his head, said to Nangong Qingya by the window, "Come here."

Nangong Qingya's lips curved into a mild, seductive smile, "Yes, my lord."

Upon hearing Lu Chen's words, Nangong Yuehua's heart skipped a beat. This bastard couldn't possibly be thinking...

That wouldn't do...

She wasn't mentally prepared.

Even though she was somewhat unwilling, she couldn't stop it, and, without any skill, she couldn't push Lu Chen away.

In the end, Nangong Yuehua resigned herself to her fate, having anticipated this day, so she accepted it rather quickly.

Meanwhile,

In a courtyard of the Imperial Palace, Ji Qiuyu was meditating in a pavilion.

At that moment, she opened her eyes, which seemed to carry a trace of resentment.

Thinking about what happened during the day, Ji Qiuyu felt extremely upset. Initially, when Lu Chen appointed her as Noble Concubine, she was quite delighted, thinking she held a special place in Lu Chen's heart and that was why he appointed her.

But it wasn't long before Lu Chen also appointed Nangong Yuehua and Nangong Qingya as Noble Concubines.

Suddenly, there were three Noble Concubines by Lu Chen's side as the Emperor.

After some thought, Ji Qiuyu sighed, resigned to her fate, as she was already this bastard's woman and could no longer leave him.

Besides, the Emperor naturally had numerous women, and with Lu Chen's immense strength, there were even more. Having one or two more Noble Concubines was normal.

Moreover, his appointment of the two of them as Noble Concubines was likely a political calculation, so he might not have deep feelings for them. Lu Chen probably still loved her more, and she need not worry too much about this.

Comforted by this thought, Ji Qiuyu felt much relieved, then she closed her eyes again and continued her cultivation.

She planned to enhance her strength quickly and then return to Tianchen World with Lu Chen, for only with greater strength could she secure her place in Lu Chen's harem.

At this time, Nangong Yuehua and Nangong Qingya had switched roles, different from Nangong Yuehua, Nangong Qingya did not hold back, spouting all kinds of coarse language.

"Dear brother... I've missed death..."

"Ah... My lord... you are so fierce..."

Nangong Yuehua frowned as she watched Nangong Qingya, although she too had screamed earlier, she did not howl like a ghost or wolf as Nangong Qingya did.

Nangong Yuehua snorted coldly, then said, "Such shamelessness!"

Previously, Nangong Qingya had come by to mock her, and now she had finally found an opportunity to return the insult. She would not miss this chance to humiliate Nangong Qingya.

However, just as Nangong Yuehua finished speaking, Lu Chen pulled her over, and then her lips were sealed with a kiss.

"Mmm..."

Chapter 1120: The Master Needs to Cultivate, You Go Find Someone Else First

Lu Chen had no intentions of staying in the Ziyang World for too long. Now that the two worlds had fused, he planned to absorb a part of Ziyang World's Qi Fortune and then assist one of his consorts in gestating a subordinate world.

After entangling with the Nangong Sisters for half a month, Nangong Yuehua finally achieved a breakthrough to the Divinity Transformation Realm. Feeling the surge of Spiritual Power emanating from Nangong Yuehua, Lu Chen immediately ceased his punishment of her and then withdrew from her.

Gazing at Nangong Yuehua's seductive visage, Lu Chen said with a smile, "You've just broken through, so stabilize your Cultivation State well."

Hearing this, Nangong Yuehua felt incredibly astonished inside. She indeed perceived that she had broken through and moreover, under such circumstances.

But after her realm breakthrough, she didn't face a Heavenly Tribulation?

Nangong Yuehua glanced at the man beside her. Could it be him...

Nangong Yuehua speculated in her mind that it must have been something Lu Chen had done, as last time Nangong Qingya broke through in Black Moon City, the thunder tribulation also mysteriously disappeared.

Both of them shared one commonality, they were Lu Chen's women. It was highly probable that Lu Chen had done something to help them avoid the Heavenly Tribulation.

Just who was this guy, and how did he possess such means to evade a Heavenly Tribulation?

Nangong Yuehua grew even more curious about Lu Chen's true identity, but she didn't dwell on it. Her immediate priority was to consolidate her own realm.

Then, Nangong Yuehua sat down cross-legged and began circulating the Spiritual Power within her body, starting to stabilize her realm.

After Lu Chen withdrew, he didn't idle either. He immediately pulled over Nangong Qingya and then pressed down on her without hesitation.

While Nangong Yuehua was cultivating to stabilize her realm, the sounds of Nangong Qingya's wails and cries incessantly echoed in Nangong Yuehua's ears, which made her feel exceedingly irritable inside. However, Nangong Yuehua wasn't in a position to comment any further now since she was previously no different from Nangong Qingya.

After calming the restless Spiritual Power within her body, Nangong Yuehua opened her eyes, gazing upon the undulating figure.

A complex emotion flickered in her eyes. Although all this was voluntary, and to her, it was just a transaction, she realized that she had been enslaved by this man and had completely become his plaything.

With this thought, Nangong Yuehua let out a soft sigh. She, a once majestic Empress, had ended up in such a state.

It didn't matter, she reasoned; she hadn't lost out anyway. Without Lu Chen, she didn't know when she would have managed to break through to the Divinity Transformation Realm.

Besides, she had no Daoist couple anyway. Having one more man as a backer wasn't a bad thing.

While Nangong Yuehua was lost in thought, Nangong Qingya's voice suddenly grew louder, her eyes rolling back. Nangong Yuehua instantly snapped back to reality, looking at Nangong Qingya with disdain, "Shameless."

Nangong Qingya gasped heavily, and after a while, she managed to say, "Sister, you probably don't have the right to say that to me..."

Lu Chen paid no attention to the skirmish between the two women. He tenderly kissed Nangong Qingya's red lips and then withdrew.

"Phew! That's enough for today. Now that the Ziyang World is stable, I should head back to Tianchen World and have a look."

Hearing this, Nangong Qingya quickly asked, "Huff huff... Your Majesty, will you leave a Puppet in the Ziyang World?"

Lu Chen replied, "Mmm, I will. If you have any issues in the future, you can directly inform me through the Puppet."

As soon as Lu Chen's words fell, Nangong Yuehua said, "Your Majesty, one Puppet might not be enough."

Lu Chen inquired with curiosity, "Why?"

Nangong Yuehua continued, "If we keep a puppet, should it stay by my side, or by Qingya's side?"

Lu Chen understood instantly and, with a smile, said, "Once I return to Tianchen World, I will have someone make a few more puppets, so each of you will have one by your side."

"Let's leave it at that for now, we should go wash up first."

Following that, the three of them went to the neighboring bathhouse, quickly washed, and after bathing, Lu Chen brought a portion of the War Dragon Army and the collected spirit stones back to Tianchen World.

When Lu Chen arrived at the barrier crack of Ziyang World, he did not immediately enter Tianchen World. He released his divine sense, sensing the qi fortune of Ziyang World.

The qi fortune of Ziyang World was much richer than that of Tianchen World. However, Lu Chen did not plan to absorb too much; after all, it was an inferior cultivation world. If too much qi fortune were absorbed, it would be difficult to recover, and the cultivators of the entire Ziyang World would suffer.

Lu Chen immediately began absorbing the qi fortune of Ziyang World, transforming it all into his own qi fortune. He then compressed this qi fortune within his abdomen, preparing to release it once he returned to Tianchen World.

After completing all this, Lu Chen finally entered Tianchen World.

The news of the battle in Ziyang World had long since spread throughout the entire Tianchen World. When the War Dragon Army returned to Tianchen World, leaders from almost all the major forces came to receive them.

Tianchen World became incredibly lively all at once, celebrating continuously for half a month.

After returning to Tianchen World, Lu Chen first went to Yancheng Imperial Palace, where he spent half a month soothing his wives in Yan County before heading to Black Dragon City Imperial Palace.

In the cold and majestic palace, a white-haired woman sat cross-legged on a soft couch on one side of the hall, cultivating.

The chill in the hall was rising, and layers of frost covered the ground.

Yun Xianxian was already aware of Lu Chen's return to Tianchen World. Although Lu Chen hadn't come to find her immediately, she didn't mind at all.

She also knew that Lu Chen had many women and that it would take some time to appease those wives.

Yun Xianxian rarely felt jealous over Lu Chen's ordinary wives; her jealousy was mostly due to her original self, Yun Qingshu. Now that Yun Qingshu had left Tianchen World, she no longer felt a sense of crisis.

In her heart, Lu Chen's ordinary wives could not compare with her at all; she felt it would be beneath her to feel jealous over those women.

Now aware of the great calamity of the Ancient Era, her focus was on becoming an Empress as soon as possible.

Matters between men and women could be considered negligible.

Just then, a figure appeared in the cold bedchamber.

Even though she sensed the person's presence, Yun Xianxian still did not open her eyes and said expressionlessly, "You've satisfied them so quickly."

Hearing this, Lu Chen laughed and said, "They are all very easy to satisfy."

Yun Xianxian continued icily, "Master wants to cultivate; you should go find someone else."

Yun Xianxian knew she could not escape a verbal sparring with Lu Chen, but the order could be changed. After all, there were several other women in Black Dragon City, such as Su Hanyan and Chen Wanrong.

Just as Yun Xianxian finished speaking, she suddenly felt a force coming her way, and then she was pushed onto the soft couch. The next moment, a rich masculine scent invaded her nose, and the spiritual power within her became agitated.

Yun Xianxian immediately opened her beautiful eyes, "You... mmm!"