

Es. Benefits 1191

Chapter 1191: The Shocked Mu Qinglan Nangong Yuehua was somewhat curious about the usefulness of the valley Lu Chen had chosen in front of them.

After Nangong Yuehua finished speaking, Lu Chen began pouring out Spirit Stones from Mu Qinglan's Space Ring, while saying, "I plan to set up a Saint Level Teleportation Array here. If Thousand Ren World ever discovers that foreign enemies have invaded the Chaotic Star Sea, I would be able to rush over from Tianchen World in no time."

Upon hearing Lu Chen's words, Nangong Yuehua and Nangong Qingya were slightly stunned. A Saint Level Teleportation Array?

Such a connection with the "Saint Level" meant that the teleportation capacity and distance of this array would likely be quite terrifying.

At this moment, Lu Chen said to Mu Qinglan, "Lan'er, the Skyfire Dynasty should also have many transmission arrays, right?"

Mu Qinglan responded, "Yes, but our Transmission Arrays are all of Mystical Rank and can't transport between different worlds, only within the same world."

Mu Qinglan was not at all surprised that Lu Chen was capable of creating a Saint Level Teleportation Array. After all, Lu Chen was the Heavenly Emperor, and in his previous life, he was so powerful that it wasn't just Saint Level arrays — he could even produce Emperor Rank Cultivation Techniques. A mere Saint Level Transmission Array was nothing in comparison.

Then, Mu Qinglan asked, “Heavenly Emperor, if I may be so bold, how far can this Saint Level Teleportation Array transport?”

Lu Chen replied indifferently, “Across the entire universe, as long as there is a Transmission Array, it can transport there.”

At his words, the three women were all shocked. Although they knew the range of a Saint Level Teleportation Array could be incredibly vast, after all, it was associated with the “Saint Level,” it would not be an ordinary Transmission Array.

But they had not expected that a Saint Level Teleportation Array could actually disregard the vast distances of the universe. Such a transportation distance was too daunting.

If similar arrays were established in all the worlds in the future, wouldn’t that mean you could instantly travel to any desired location?

It was known that even a Great Emperor could not traverse the entire universe instantaneously.

Lu Chen said nothing more and began setting up the Transmission Array.

The Spirit Stones from Mu Qinglan’s Space Ring were completely sufficient for setting up two Saint Level Teleportation Arrays; all he needed to do next was to set up one in the Thousand Ren World and another in the Tianchen World, and the two worlds would be effectively linked.

As Lu Chen's Spirit Stones flew out unceasingly, a huge formation pattern soon formed beneath his feet, followed by the stones piling up to form a transmission gate.

After setting up the Transmission Array, Lu Chen turned to Mu Qinglan and said, "Lan'er, wait for me in Thousand Ren World for a while. Once I've set up the Transmission Array in Tianchen World, you can come directly through the Transmission Array."

Lu Chen was worried that after they left, Canghai Sect might send someone else over. He currently had no information on the situation with Canghai Sect, who could potentially send someone at any moment, so it was better to be cautious.

Mu Qinglan replied calmly, "Yes, Your Majesty."

After Mu Qinglan spoke, Lu Chen disappeared on the spot and the next moment, he was back on the Feihong Immortal Boat, and then piloted the Immortal Boat back to Tianchen World.

After Lu Chen left, Mu Qinglan's gaze swept back and forth over Nangong Yuehua and Nangong Qingya. It had to be said that both women were indeed stunningly beautiful.

But then again, once the Heavenly Emperor fully restored his memories from his previous life, would he still care about his Daoist couple?

Thinking this, Mu Qinglan said expressionlessly to Nangong Yuehua and Nangong Qingya, "Being the Daoist couple of the Heavenly Emperor is not an easy role. If you want to stay by the Emperor's side, you must possess considerable strength."

Hearing this, Nangong Qingya smiled and said, “Sister Mu speaks the truth. We will certainly practice diligently.”

At that moment, Mu Qinglan suddenly thought that since these two women were the Heavenly Emperor’s Daoist couple, they must know a lot about what the Heavenly Emperor experienced after his reincarnation. She was quite curious about what the Heavenly Emperor had gone through.

With that, Mu Qinglan asked, “When did the two of you start following the Heavenly Emperor?”

Upon hearing this question, the two women were taken aback. They had assumed Mu Qinglan was Lu Chen’s Protector and should have been by Lu Chen’s side long ago, so she surely couldn’t be unaware of such a matter?

Nangong Yuehua was the first to regain her composure and guessed that Mu Qinglan must have just arrived in the Chaotic Star Sea, which was why she didn’t know about Lu Chen’s affairs.

“To answer the senior, we sisters have followed His Majesty the Heavenly Emperor for less than fifty years.”

For mortals, fifty years is a long time, but for cultivators, fifty years is just a blink of an eye.

Hearing that these two women had been following Lu Chen for less than fifty years, Mu Qinglan felt a surge of pride. She herself had followed the Heavenly Emperor on his journey to Imperial Mountain Domain Star Region for over a hundred years.

Mu Qinglan continued to ask, "By the way, besides you two, does His Majesty have any other Daoist couples?"

Nangong Qingya replied, "Sister Mu, we are not clear about this either."

Mu Qinglan, puzzled, asked, "Haven't you always been following by His Majesty's side? How can you not even be sure of this?"

Nangong Qingya answered, "His Majesty has many confidantes, and from time to time, new confidantes appear by his side, so we cannot confirm how many Daoist couples His Majesty has."

Many confidantes???

Mu Qinglan was slightly taken aback.

She couldn't believe her ears. In her past life, the Heavenly Emperor was dispassionate and showed no interest in women, yet in this life, the Heavenly Emperor actually has many confidantes?

Mu Qinglan curiously asked, "How many have you seen?"

Nangong Qingya said, "Just among those we know of, there are no fewer than thirty."

...

Mu Qinglan was completely stunned.

Thirty???

How did His Majesty the Heavenly Emperor fall to such a state in this life?

With so many Daoist couples, how could he still cultivate?

Dual Cultivation is something that requires moderation; exceeding a certain extent makes it ineffective. Having too many Daoist couples could actually hinder one's cultivation.

Mu Qinglan's face showed a look of concern. This must be because the Heavenly Emperor hasn't regained his memory, resulting in his growth being influenced by the environment of this life, and thus his fall from grace.

No! She absolutely cannot watch the Heavenly Emperor continue to fall like this!

If the Heavenly Emperor keeps falling, when will he regain his strength, his memories?

Seeing Mu Qinglan's dazed expression, Nangong Yuehua and Nangong Qingya couldn't help but think that if this woman were to witness the scene where Lu Chen and his wives and concubines stayed continuously in the chambers for several months, she would probably be even more shocked.

...

On the way back to Tianchen World, Lu Chen kept sneezing, feeling as though someone was gossiping about him.

Seated cross-legged in the great hall, Lu Chen mumbled to himself, "Could it be those guys from Canghai Sect discussing me behind my back?"

"I wonder how strong Canghai Sect really is. If they're not as powerful as the Skyfire Dynasty, when the time comes, I can just have Skyfire Dynasty eradicate Canghai Sect to prevent leaks about the Tianchen World."

As he finished speaking, Lu Chen closed his eyes, no longer pondering the issue. All of these matters would wait until he had completed the Transmission Array in Tianchen World. With some time left before returning to Tianchen World, he took the opportunity to cultivate.

After Lu Chen entered into the state of cultivation, the figure of Empress Tianhong gradually appeared in the great hall.

Chapter 1192: The Furious Empress Tianhong Seeing Lu Chen entering the cultivation state, Empress Tianhong thought to herself that this guy had become much more diligent lately, only focusing on his own cultivation. Previously, he only knew how to wander amongst flowers and play with jade, never doing anything serious.

But then again, considering what he has done recently, it's almost certain that he was a Great Emperor in his past life, after all, he even has maids from the Saint Realm.

Who knows when he'll return to the Emperor Realm, and once he has restored his Emperor Cultivation, it wouldn't be impossible for her to be resurrected.

While Empress Tianhong was lost in thought observing Lu Chen, the grand hall once again presented the same scene as before.

In the blink of an eye, the entire hall transformed into a sea of flowers. Within the sea of flowers, Empress Tianhong once again saw the same couple she had seen last time.

Just like before, the couple in the sea of flowers was shamelessly engaging in those acts.

Empress Tianhong's eyebrows slightly furrowed. What in the world was this?

An Illusion Realm or a domain?

Her soul power had recovered significantly, yet she still couldn't see through how this scene came about.

Lu Chen's body hadn't moved at all, and this world shouldn't be from another world, nor was it an Illusion Realm.

Was it a domain?

But why would there be other people inside Lu Chen's domain?

Empress Tianhong once again flew towards the shameless couple; she wanted to see just what they really were.

Unlike last time, Empress Tianhong quickly arrived in front of the shameless couple, and the woman's wails also reached Empress Tianhong's ears.

Seeing the shameless couple right before her eyes, Empress Tianhong instantly became alert; this scene was genuinely eerie.

But at this moment, a woman's voice suddenly entered Empress Tianhong's mind, "You are about to be resurrected."

Hearing this voice, Empress Tianhong froze; it was this voice that had told her the owner of the Feihong Immortal Boat could resurrect her, and most likely it was this same voice's owner who bound her soul to the Flying Crane Immortal Boat.

Empress Tianhong immediately asked, "Who exactly are you?"

The woman's voice did not respond again. Empress Tianhong's gaze once again fell onto the shameless couple, and for some reason, she felt that the woman's voice seemed somewhat similar to the wailing of the woman amongst the flowers.

Could it possibly be that the woman lying in the flowers was...

Before Empress Tianhong could ponder any longer, the shameless couple slowly stood up, and raised their heads to look towards Empress Tianhong.

When the woman turned her head, Empress Tianhong was once again stunned—the woman’s appearance was identical to her own.

What...

What in the world was happening?

What shocked Empress Tianhong wasn’t just the woman’s appearance.

The man’s appearance also baffled Empress Tianhong; he looked exactly like Lu Chen.

Regaining her senses, Empress Tianhong felt somewhat angry. No matter if this was an Illusion Realm or something else, the shameless couple had the audacity to take on her appearance and do such filthy acts, this was a defilement to her.

Empress Tianhong snorted coldly, and then unleashed her soul power, intending to strike at the shameless couple. However, just at that moment, the woman who looked exactly like her suddenly spoke, “I am you.”

Empress Tianhong scoffed coldly, “Shut up!”

After all, she was an Empress, how could she engage in such acts with Lu Chen, that beast? In the next moment, Empress Tianhong slapped out with her palm, but when she released her soul power, it disappeared as if a pebble had been dropped into the ocean, without causing any ripples.

Her soul power seemed to have dissipated...

Empress Tianhong did not give up just yet, as she once again utilized her soul power, preparing for another move. But at that moment, the woman spoke again: "This is your destiny."

Empress Tianhong grew even more irritated; she had come to understand that this woman had brought her to the Feihong Immortal Boat, waiting for Lu Chen's transmigration, to make her become a Furnace Cauldron for Lu Chen.

Waves of soul power echoed within the sea of flowers, with the petals blown up into a flurry around them. Just as Empress Tianhong was about to make her move, the sea of flowers vanished instantly, and the scene before her eyes returned to the grand hall.

At this moment, Lu Chen also sensed that something was amiss. He immediately opened his eyes and witnessed, upon opening them, a woman in red looking at him with a fierce glare.

The woman was radiating thick red soul power, which caused her red skirt to flutter continuously.

This...

After seeing the face of the woman in red, Lu Chen tentatively asked, “Honghong?”

Lu Chen was puzzled. What was going on with the Artifact Spirit of the Flying Crane Immortal Boat? Why did it look as though it was going berserk?

Could Artifact Spirits become angry too?

Could it be that this Artifact Spirit possesses self-awareness and has also acquired human wisdom?

Wait, even if she has human wisdom, there shouldn’t be a reason for her to go berserk, right?

I haven’t done anything to offend her, have I?

Hearing Lu Chen’s voice, Empress Tianhong suddenly came back to her senses. The violent soul power surrounding her dissipated in an instant, and her complexion returned to its previous indifference.

The next moment, her figure disappeared.

Staring at the empty grand hall, Lu Chen couldn’t react for a long time.

After a while, Lu Chen then asked the system, “System, the Artifact Spirit of the Feihong Immortal Boat should possess Spiritual Wisdom, right?”

The system answered: “Artifact Spirits naturally have Spiritual Wisdom, but there are different levels of it. The higher the level of the Artifact Spirit, the greater its wisdom.”

Hearing the system’s response, Lu Chen became even more convinced that the Artifact Spirit of the Feihong Immortal Boat had indeed acquired human intelligence.

He then approached the control formation of the Feihong Immortal Boat. At this time, Empress Tianhong was floating in the middle of the formation, staring into the void with an expressionless face.

After Lu Chen walked up to Empress Tianhong, he continued to probe, “Honghong, I know you can understand what I’m saying.”

Empress Tianhong did not respond to Lu Chen, still floating in the air, showing no expression on her face, as if she was just a projection.

Lu Chen asked, “Did I offend you in some way?”

Empress Tianhong still gave no reaction.

Seeing that Empress Tianhong still pretended to be devoid of any Spiritual Wisdom, Lu Chen grew even more curious.

At this time, Lu Chen asked the system, “System, can’t the Evergreen Longevity Technique be used to create a physical body for an Artifact Spirit?”

The Evergreen Longevity Technique is an advanced Cultivation Technique of the Rejuvenating Skill, its primary function being to resurrect the dead. However, its principle is that as long as the soul is still present, it can shape a body to help the soul fuse with the physical body.

Artifact Spirits are also spirits, and Lu Chen was curious to know what would happen if a physical body was created for an Artifact Spirit.

The system replied: “It’s possible.”

Hearing the affirmative response from the system, Lu Chen made up his mind on the spot.

At this moment, the system prompted, “Shaping a body requires the branches of the Dragon Phoenix Tree as the root bone.”

Hearing this prompt from the system, Lu Chen didn’t pay much attention. The Dragon Phoenix Tree had already grown into a towering tree, and cutting off some branches was completely feasible.

Lu Chen then smiled and said to Empress Tianhong, “Honghong, do you want a physical body? I can create one for you, allowing you to live like a human being.”

Chapter 1193: First Use of the Saint Level Teleportation Array Upon hearing Lu Chen’s words, a faint change appeared in the originally indifferent expression of Empress Tianhong; it seemed as if there was a slight surprise in her demeanor.

Lu Chen had been staring at Empress Tianhong's face and naturally noticed the change in her expression.

Lu Chen sneered inwardly, it was just as he thought—the Artifact Spirit of the Feihong Immortal Boat possessed Spiritual Wisdom not much different from a human's.

She had always been concealing it.

He didn't know why she felt the need to hide. Was he really that terrifying?

At this moment, Empress Tianhong found it hard to believe Lu Chen's words—did this man truly say he would create a physical body for her?

If she were to have a physical body, wouldn't that mean she would be resurrected from the dead?

He wasn't even a Saint; did he truly possess such capability? Empress Tianhong was filled with doubts.

Could this guy be trying to deceive her?

With this possibility in mind, Empress Tianhong still pretended to not understand what Lu Chen was talking about. Seeing that Empress Tianhong still did not respond, Lu Chen felt speechless.

Her face had just shown a change in expression, but now she was pretending to not understand again. He really didn't know what the Artifact Spirit was thinking—did she take him for a fool?

After all, he was at least supposed to be her master, and yet she was so guarded against him.

Forget it, after returning to Tianchen World, he would create a physical body for her, and then he would see how she would continue to pretend.

Thinking this, Lu Chen turned around and headed back to the hall to continue his Cultivation.

Seeing Lu Chen leave, Empress Tianhong's brows immediately furrowed tightly. She still found it hard to believe Lu Chen's words, but then she remembered the voice of that woman from before.

The woman had said that she was about to be resurrected. If what she said was true, did it mean that Lu Chen truly had the power to resurrect her?

But Lu Chen was currently only at the Cultivation State of Returning Ruin Realm; even if Lu Chen might have been a Great Emperor in a past life, without his Cultivation restored, he wouldn't be able to manifest the power of a Great Emperor.

Without the strength of a Great Emperor, how could he resurrect someone?

She concluded that there was no need to think too much about it; after some time, she would find out whether Lu Chen had the ability or not.

If she truly were resurrected...

At this thought, Empress Tianhong's brows furrowed again, and her facial expression became extremely serious.

If she were indeed resurrected, what should she do next?

Should she leave Lu Chen and carve her own path? Or should she continue to stay by this man's side, continuing to act as the Artifact Spirit?

If Lu Chen truly resurrected her, she would inevitably be entangled in a significant karmic consequence, and leaving Lu Chen might not be so simple.

In the end, Empress Tianhong decided to take things one step at a time. After all, it was still uncertain whether Lu Chen could resurrect her or not; there was no need to think too far ahead. If it turned out Lu Chen lacked the ability to resurrect her, then any further thoughts were pointless.

Several months later, Lu Chen finally returned to Tianchen World. This time upon his return to Tianchen World, he did not immediately seek out his beloved companions, but instead chose a piece of land and began to construct a Transmission Array.

Yun Xianxian sensed Lu Chen's return and did not go to look for his wives and concubines, but instead went to an island.

She was very curious about what Lu Chen was going to do, so she went directly to the island where he was.

At this moment, Lu Chen had already taken out a bunch of Spirit Stones, preparing to set up a Formation. Suddenly, Yun Xianxian's voice came from behind, "It's quite surprising, the first thing you do after coming back isn't to find your wives and perform Dual Cultivation."

If it were before, when Lu Chen hadn't returned to Tianchen World for a while, he would definitely visit his wives, spending time with each one upon his return.

Hearing Yun Xianxian's voice, Lu Chen did not turn around. He raised his hands, releasing Spiritual Power, lifting all the Spirit Stones on the ground into the air, and while setting up the Formation he said, "No rush, once I've finished setting up the Formation, I will surely spend quality time with all of you."

Yun Xianxian came to Lu Chen's side, eyeing the pile of Top-grade Spirit Stones intently, "Where did you get so many Top-grade Spirit Stones from?"

It was absolutely impossible for the Chaotic Star Sea, a Barbaric Star Domain, to have so many Top-grade Spirit Stones, making Yun Xianxian seriously suspect whether Lu Chen had left the Chaotic Star Sea for other Star Domains.

Lu Chen replied, "They were sent to me by a friend from my past life."

Hearing Lu Chen's answer, Yun Xianxian realized, with his prestigious identity from his former life, such a small amount of Top-grade Spirit Stones was indeed nothing to him.

However, speaking of which, since his friends from his past life had found him, his enemies from his past life were probably aware that he was in the Chaotic Star Sea now as well.

Perhaps before long, his enemies from his past life would come knocking on his door.

Thinking of this, Yun Xianxian glanced at Lu Chen, who was intently arranging the Formation. At that moment, Lu Chen appeared very tranquil, with his white clothes fluttering, resembling a Banished Immortal who had descended to the mortal world.

This ungrateful disciple should have the capability to deal with the enemies from his former life; he always seemed to turn danger into safety whenever he faced peril. He probably still had many cards up his sleeve, so she didn't need to worry overly.

With this in mind, Yun Xianxian stopped talking and just stood quietly to the side, watching Lu Chen set up the Formation.

Lu Chen hadn't mentioned what kind of Formation he was setting up, which made Yun Xianxian curious about what kind of Formation required him to make a special trip out to the sea to arrange.

At this time, the Spirit Stones in the sky began to descend and form a circular platform on the ground far away, and shortly thereafter, the Spirit Stones piled up into a massive gate.

After the Transmission Array was built, it emitted beams of golden light, and the next moment, the Qi Fortune of Tianchen World surged drastically.

As the Qi Fortune of Tianchen World turned fierce, the Fortune Power of the world also reflected on the bodies of the Cultivators; all Cultivators in Tianchen World felt their Cultivation State picking up speed, with many who were at bottlenecks breaking through at this moment.

Lu Chen was surprised as he looked at the Transmission Array in front of him, not expecting that merely creating a Transmission Array would result in such a significant increase in the Qi Fortune of Tianchen World.

Yun Xianxian came back to her senses and directly asked, “What kind of Formation is this?”

Lu Chen replied, “Saint Level Teleportation Array.”

Yun Xianxian was taken aback for a moment. A Transmission Array was just a Transmission Array, but it was her first time hearing about a Saint Level Teleportation Array, even with the memories of Yun Qingshu, she had never heard of anything like it.

At this time, Lu Chen turned his head to look at Yun Xianxian with a smile and said, “Within this universe, anywhere with a Saint Level Teleportation Array, we can reach in an instant.”

Yun Xianxian’s mind blanked for a moment, staring at Lu Chen with some disbelief, “You... aren’t joking?”

Lu Chen said indifferently, “We’ll know if we try it now.”

With that, Lu Chen directly walked to the gate of the Transmission Array, and the next moment, a black vortex appeared in the middle of the gate, as if it could suck a person in.

Seeing that Lu Chen had already walked to the Transmission Array gate, Yun Xianxian followed in a few steps, coming to Lu Chen's side.

Because it was their first time using the Transmission Array, Lu Chen wasn't completely confident in it, so he took the initiative to hold Yun Xianxian's hands. That way, if they encountered any problems in the Transmission Channel, they would not be separated.

Chapter 1194: Have you prepared the Cultivation Room for Sister Qinglan? Holding hands tightly with Lu Chen, Yun Xianxian always felt a strange feeling in her heart. Although they had experienced the physical intimacy of a husband and wife countless times, this hand-holding gesture made Yun Xianxian feel as if she was a little girl.

However, Yun Xianxian did not pull away from Lu Chen's hand, instead, she opened her fingers and interlocked them with Lu Chen's ten fingers.

Lu Chen then placed his hand on the edge of the transportal gate, and in the next moment, a symbol appeared on the frame of the transportal gate. Immediately after, a star map appeared in front of the gate, with a point shining with a red light, marking the location of the Thousand Ren World.

Lu Chen directly selected the red point, then took Yun Xianxian by her jade hand and walked towards the transportal gate.

Entering the transportal gate, everything turned dark before their eyes, and then they were faced with a transmission tunnel. The tunnel was filled with countless fine lines of light. Before Lu Chen had time to explore what those lines were, a bright light appeared before them.

The glaring light made both Lu Chen and Yun Xianxian squint their eyes slightly. When they opened their eyes again, they found themselves in a valley.

Not far from the valley, there was a woman in blue clothes seated cross-legged on the ground cultivating, with a spirit sword floating beside her.

Feeling the spiritual power wave from the appearance of the transportal gate, Mu Qinglan immediately opened her eyes. The instant she opened her eyes, Mu Qinglan was slightly startled.

Mu Qinglan quickly came to her senses. She hurriedly stood up and approached Lu Chen, “Slave... greets Your Majesty the Heavenly Emperor!”

Yun Xianxian looked at the blue-clothed woman in front of her, taking her measure.

Feeling the aura of authority emanating from the blue-clothed woman, Yun Xianxian instantly determined that she was a Saint.

This treacherous disciple’s ability to woo women is really extraordinary. Yun Xianxian hadn’t expected that in the short time since he’d left, he had actually charmed a female slave of the Saint Realm.

Yun Xianxian grew increasingly skeptical whether even an existence like the Empress could escape from Lu Chen’s grasp once he set his sights on her.

Seeing the two women's gazes sweeping over each other, Lu Chen coughed and said to Yun Xianxian, "Honored Master, this is my protector, Mu Qinglan."

Hearing Lu Chen's introduction, Mu Qinglan was completely dumbfounded. Honored Master? Was she hearing correctly?

This white-clothed woman was so weak, not even a Saint. What made her qualified to be the Heavenly Emperor's Honored Master?

Clearly not understanding the purpose of having Yun Xianxian as an Honored Master, Mu Qinglan felt that Yun Xianxian was unfit to have such status for Lu Chen.

At this time, Lu Chen said to Mu Qinglan, "Lan'er, this is my Honored Master."

Mu Qinglan stared straight at Yun Xianxian, then said displeasedly, "I have seen you, senior!"

Yun Xianxian immediately noticed a hint of jealousy in Mu Qinglan's eyes. She just smiled faintly and then said, "You are Chen'er's protector; we should be peers. There is no need for such formality."

Mu Qinglan thought to herself that this woman indeed had some insight, but she still felt uncomfortable inside. She suspected that this woman had taken advantage of the Heavenly Emperor's amnesia to coax him into becoming her disciple.

In the gap between their conversation, two streaks of light appeared in the distance. In the next moment, Nangong Yuehua and Nangong Qingya also appeared before the transmission array.

Seeing that Lu Chen and Yun Xianxian were by the transportal gate, both sisters realized that Lu Chen's Saint Level Teleportation Array had been successfully set up.

The thought that they would now be able to return to the Tianchen World anytime through the transmission array, and Lu Chen could also come to the Thousand Ren World to confront them at any moment, made the two sisters feel as though their trip to the Thousand Ren World was meaningless.

They had originally thought that once they arrived in the Thousand Ren World, they could focus all their thoughts on cultivation, allowing them to improve their cultivation state faster. However, Lu Chen had just set up this transmission array...

Well, that was their fate. With that, the two sisters did not continue to dwell on it.

At this moment, Lu Chen turned to Nangong Yuehua and Nangong Qingya and asked, "Yuehua, Qingya, you can use this Transmission Array to return to Tianchen World in the future."

Inside, both women thought, why would they go back to Tianchen World for no reason? They came to Thousand Ren World precisely for quiet cultivation. If they use the Transmission Array to run to Tianchen World frequently and do "that kind of thing" with Lu Chen, would they still have the inclination to cultivate?

Though they thought this in their minds, they still replied in unison, "Yes, Your Majesty."

Lu Chen then said to Mu Qinglan, “Lan’er, why don’t you come back to Tianchen World with us next?”

Mu Qinglan replied without any expression, “Yes, Your Majesty.”

Although she appeared very calm on the outside, her heart was quite active. Mu Qinglan had already learned about most of the matters of Tianchen World through the Nangong Sisters.

However, the fact that Lu Chen had more than thirty women close to him still seemed unbelievable to her; she wanted to go to Tianchen World to see for herself if Lu Chen truly had so many Daoist couples.

Having too many Daoist couples could seriously affect the Heavenly Emperor’s cultivation, impeding his speed in recovering his Cultivation State and memory. If what the Nangong Sisters said was true, she must find a way to refocus the Heavenly Emperor’s mind back on cultivation.

Lu Chen was unaware of Mu Qinglan’s thoughts at the moment and did not care what she thought. When Mu Qinglan approached, Lu Chen extended his other hand and said to her, “This is your first time using the transmission gate. Just in case, you should hold my hand.”

This...

Mu Qinglan was momentarily startled.

She had never fancied that she would have such an intimate contact with the Heavenly Emperor, and yet he had taken the initiative to offer his hand.

Inside, Mu Qinglan felt incredibly flustered, and although her expression remained impassive, a hint of blush emerged on her cool and beautiful cheeks.

Yun Xianxian immediately noticed the change in Mu Qinglan's demeanor, and she was pretty much certain about the relationship between Lu Chen and this so-called Protector.

Of course, Yun Xianxian had seen such things so often that she felt no jealousy in her heart. Being with this man, one must maintain a calm state of mind; otherwise, the one who suffers from jealousy would only be herself.

Seeing that Mu Qinglan hadn't extended her hand, Lu Chen asked, "What's wrong?"

Mu Qinglan came back to her senses, "No... It's nothing."

"Your Majesty, I... I am overstepping," she said.

As the words fell, Mu Qinglan also extended her hand, white and pristine as carved jade, and Lu Chen grasped her wrist.

Feeling the warmth from her wrist, Mu Qinglan felt even more nervous.

She quickly circulated her Spiritual Power within her body to steady herself.

The next moment, Lu Chen, holding the hands of the two women, walked directly towards the transmission gate.

Like before, their time in the transmission channel was very brief, and as a bright light shone, they arrived in Tianchen World.

After returning to Tianchen World, Lu Chen did not let go of Mu Qinglan's hand right away, causing her gaze to involuntarily drift towards Lu Chen's hand.

Yun Xianxian noticed Mu Qinglan's gaze too and casually said to Lu Chen, "Chen'er, have you prepared a Cultivation Room for sister Qinglan?"

Upon hearing Yun Xianxian's voice, Lu Chen came to his senses, letting go of Mu Qinglan's hand, and said to her, "Lan'er, I will take you to my Imperial Palace first."

At this time, Mu Qinglan came back to her senses and felt a slight sense of loss in her heart.

Chapter 1195: Does Lu Chen Also Have a Protector? Mu Qinglan regained her senses, only to be immediately shocked by the density of the Spiritual Energy in the Tianchen World.

In such a desolate and remote Star Domain like the Chaotic Star Sea, how can a Life World with such dense Spiritual Energy exist?

The concentration of Spiritual Energy in this world far exceeds that of the Skyfire World.

Could it be that the Spiritual Power of the entire Star Domain has converged on this world, which is why this region is so barren?

Mu Qinglan hadn't considered that the richness of the Spiritual Energy in the Tianchen World was caused by Lu Chen, given that Lu Chen had not yet restored his Emperor Cultivation.

While Mu Qinglan was daydreaming, using Shadow Shifting, Lu Chen brought her to Black Dragon City.

The present Black Dragon City was already very prosperous, and many modern Earthly things had been integrated into it. When Mu Qinglan followed Lu Chen to Black Dragon City, she was captivated by the various novelties of the place.

Many things she saw for the first time, such as cars that could be operated without Spiritual Power and various types of electrical appliances.

Lu Chen didn't take Mu Qinglan directly to the Imperial Palace but instead said to her, "Lan'er, would you like to take a look around Black Dragon City?"

Upon hearing Lu Chen's words, Mu Qinglan's gaze returned from the distant streets. She indeed wanted to explore the place where the Heavenly Emperor had lived, but still, Mu Qinglan said, "I don't want to take up too much of Your Majesty's time."

Lu Chen smiled and said, "It's okay, I'll have someone accompany you."

Immediately, Lu Chen sent a message to Xuanyuan Yunqi, and soon, a woman in Black Gold armor appeared before them. Seeing the icy-beautiful woman in front of her, and the line of karma binding her to Lu Chen, Mu Qinglan's eyebrows slightly furrowed.

Nowadays, Xuanyuan Yunqi was in charge of the order in the whole Black Dragon City. As she happened to be patrolling nearby, Lu Chen planned to have her show Mu Qinglan around.

After Xuanyuan Yunqi came before Lu Chen, she sized up Mu Qinglan and felt the Dao Charm and pressure emanating from her, which left Xuanyuan Yunqi utterly astonished.

Such strong Dao Charm? Could this be a Saint?

When did a Saint appear by their majesty's side?

After being stunned for a moment, Xuanyuan Yunqi hurriedly bowed to Lu Chen and said, "Greetings, Your Majesty!"

Lu Chen said, "At ease. Yunqi, this is my Protector. You take her for a walk around Black Dragon City."

Xuanyuan Yunqi respectfully said, "Yes, Your Majesty."

As the words settled, Xuanyuan Yunqi turned to Mu Qinglan, "Senior, please follow me."

Realizing that Xuanyuan Yunqi and Lu Chen were a Daoist couple, Mu Qinglan hurriedly said, “You don’t need to be so formal. My name is Mu Qinglan; just call me Sister Mu.”

Mu Qinglan had already begun to lay the groundwork for her future Identity shift. Xuanyuan Yunqi was Lu Chen’s Daoist partner; how could she allow Xuanyuan Yunqi to call her a senior? Then wouldn’t she be considered a generation older than Lu Chen?

Hearing Mu Qinglan’s words, Xuanyuan Yunqi instantly understood her intent, having been with Lu Chen for many years, how could she not perceive the possible relationship between Mu Qinglan and Lu Chen.

What Protector, really. The Heavenly Emperor is more like a Protector to this Mu Qinglan, though what exactly is being protected is another question.

Without any more courtesies, Xuanyuan Yunqi straightforwardly said, “Alright, Sister Mu, please follow me.”

“Okay.”

Afterward, Mu Qinglan went shopping with Xuanyuan Yunqi. Once Mu Qinglan had left, Lu Chen took Yun Xianxian straight back to the Imperial Palace.

The two returned to the Imperial Palace and found Chen Wanrong and the others gathered together discussing issues they encountered during their cultivation.

Upon seeing Lu Chen and Yun Xianxian’s sudden appearance, everyone in the courtyard immediately greeted Lu Chen with a bow: “Greetings to Your Majesty!”

Lu Chen said with a smile, "My consorts, no need for such formalities."

Lu Chen had told them many times that there was no need for such politeness, but perhaps they had become accustomed to it; every time they saw Lu Chen, especially in the presence of others, they would still bow to him.

Of course, when they were alone with him, they didn't care much for these formalities.

Lu Chen's gaze fell on Wu Junwan, and after a glance at the elegantly majestic Wu Junwan, he said with a smile, "Junwan, I've found a Protector. Help me arrange a chamber for her."

Nowadays, Wu Junwan was managing the affairs of the Black Dragon City Imperial Palace, and she was the most knowledgeable about the arrangements of chambers, so Lu Chen asked her to take care of it.

Hearing Lu Chen's words, the women were puzzled. A Protector? Did Lu Chen also have a Protector?

No, the way he phrased it, it sounded like he had just found this Protector.

Generally, a Protector's strength was superior to that of the person they protected. With Lu Chen already being so powerful, wouldn't that make his Protector even more formidable?

Just as the women were wondering about the strength of Lu Chen's Protector, it was at this moment that Yun Xianxian added in a soft voice.

"She's a woman, and quite beautiful at that."

With these words, the women instantly understood the situation.

Clearly, Lu Chen's Protector was likely not just tasked with protection; probably, while protecting, it might lead her straight to his bed.

Seeing the women's gazes intently fixed on himself, Lu Chen coughed and said, "What kind of look is that? Nothing has happened between her and me."

In their hearts, the women thought that just because nothing had happened now didn't mean it wouldn't happen in the future. Once she entered the Imperial Palace, it was only a matter of time. They had followed Lu Chen for so many years; weren't they clear about what kind of man he was?

However, the women didn't say much else. Just one more sister, it wouldn't affect them at all.

Lu Chen has always been fair in sharing his affection, and nowadays, their thoughts were mainly on cultivation. They weren't so eager for dual cultivation.

An occasional encounter would suffice.

At this point, Wu Junwan turned around and said, “I will make the arrangements for her now.”

As she finished speaking, Wu Junwan left the courtyard to arrange a chamber for Mu Qinglan.

The Imperial Palace of Black Dragon City was vast, with plenty of chambers. It wouldn’t matter if they had one more woman; even if Lu Chen brought back a hundred more, there would still be enough space for them to reside.

Of course, since the other party was Lu Chen’s “Protector,” she naturally assumed a certain status and identity, and where she would stay had to be a finer location.

After Wu Junwan left, Lu Chen’s gaze swept across the few other women. It had been a long time since he had returned, and seeing his naked gaze, the women instantly guessed what was on Lu Chen’s mind.

However, Lu Chen didn’t pounce on them; instead, he went and sat down at the stone table inside the pavilion, “My Protector is a Saint. In the future, if you have any questions about cultivation, you can ask her.”

Hearing this, the women were startled. Although they had just guessed that Lu Chen’s Protector would definitely be far stronger than Lu Chen, they hadn’t anticipated that his Protector would actually be a Saint.

True to Lu Chen’s form—he even had a Saint within his grasp.

Meanwhile, Mu Qinglan was already dazzled by the many novelties of Black Dragon City. With the help of cultivators, the Tianchen World had long since entered the industrial age, and now Black Dragon City was filled with industrial products.

Chapter 1196: She Must Find a Way to Wake the Heavenly Emperor The combination of cultivation and technology has made the Tianchen World ever more beautiful.

In other cultivation worlds, most cultivators could achieve many things ordinary people couldn't once they attained a certain level of cultivation. Consequently, the populace of those worlds lacked the motivation to develop technology, focusing instead on cultivation.

The Cultivation World's lack of initiative in technological innovation resulted in extremely low levels of productivity, thus ordinary people lived very difficult lives.

The Skyfire Dynasty was no different, with the essence of the Skyfire Clan being the exploitation and oppression of ordinary people from outside.

In contrast, the Tianchen World values both cultivation and technology, which ensures a pleasant life for the common population.

After seeing this different world, Mu Qinglan grew even more admiring of Lu Chen, truly the Heavenly Emperor deserved his title, for creating such a wonderful world.

No wonder the Tianchen World possesses such a potent Qi Fortune.

Accompanied by Xuanyuan Yunqi, Mu Qinglan strolled through several streets, purchasing numerous industrial products. Xuanyuan Yunqi reminded her that these items were produced

by imperial enterprises and that she needn't buy them at all, but Mu Qinglan still bought quite a lot.

Black Dragon City was simply too vast; Mu Qinglan hadn't finished exploring before nightfall. Thinking that she would be the Heavenly Emperor's Protector in the future—with plenty of time to tour Black Dragon City—she felt no hurry and asked Xuanyuan Yunqi to take her to the Imperial Palace.

Upon entering the Imperial Palace, Mu Qinglan saw several stunning women, all linked to Lu Chen by threads of fate.

Seeing this, Mu Qinglan's brows furrowed slightly, now completely believing the Nangong Sisters' words; the Heavenly Emperor of this era did seem too decadent, with so many Daoist couples.

With so many energy-draining Demonesses around the Heavenly Emperor, did he still have the mind for cultivation? If he didn't focus on cultivation, when would the Heavenly Emperor fully recover his Cultivation State and strength?

No, she couldn't allow the Heavenly Emperor to continue in such a state of decline. She must think of a way to ensure the Heavenly Emperor concentrated fully on cultivation.

Wu Junwan approached Mu Qinglan and, with a harmonious expression, greeted her, "I have seen you before, senior. My name is Wu Junwan, and I am one of His Majesty's Daoist couples. I have prepared a bedchamber for you, senior, please follow me."

Mu Qinglan came back to her senses and quickly replied, "There's no need for such formalities, just call me sister from now on."

Although Mu Qinglan somewhat disapproved of these “Demonesses,” they were, after all, the Heavenly Emperor’s Daoist couples, and she could hardly afford to openly antagonize them.

It was necessary to maintain good personal relationships.

Seeing that Mu Qinglan allowed them to call her sister, the women understood and became certain of the relationship between Mu Qinglan and Lu Chen.

Protector indeed, but more accurately, it was Lu Chen who was her Protector, and she was the one being protected. They were clearly aware of what ‘way’ was being protected.

Wu Junwan said, “Alright then, Sister Mu, please come with me.”

With those words, Wu Junwan led Mu Qinglan to the bedchamber prepared for her. Mu Qinglan’s bedchamber was very close to Yun Xianxian’s, practically adjacent.

As Mu Qinglan was just passing by the outside of Yun Xianxian’s Bedchamber, she vaguely heard some faint howls. Sensing something abnormal, she stopped her steps, not continuing to follow Wu Junwan.

Mu Qinglan asked, “Did you hear some sounds?”

Wu Junwan also stopped and turned to look at Mu Qinglan, who was presently listening intently to the noises coming from the neighboring bedchamber.

Wu Junwan was no longer surprised by this; that Lu Chen could wait until dark before acting was already an improvement. If it were the past, Lu Chen would probably have taken one of his wives into the room for Dual Cultivation as soon as he returned during the day.

Wu Junwan said, “Sister Mu, such sounds are common within the Imperial Palace, there’s no need for you to be too concerned.”

Hmm?

There are often such sounds?

Mu Qinglan was somewhat puzzled; it was clearly the sound of a woman’s wailing. How could such sounds be frequent?

What on earth was going on?

Could there be something unsavory happening within the Imperial Palace?

Immediately, Mu Qinglan discreetly unleashed her Spiritual Power to probe the entire Imperial Palace, but the next second, her mind went blank.

Upon realizing what was happening in Yun Xianxian’s Bedchamber, Mu Qinglan understood why Wu Junwan said those busy noises were frequent.

Mu Qinglan felt her face flush a bit, and she quickly said to Wu Junwan, "Let's go!"

Seeing Mu Qinglan so suddenly in a hurry, Wu Junwan knew that Mu Qinglan must have spied on what Lu Chen was doing. She didn't point it out, though, knowing that sooner or later Mu Qinglan would experience the same thing.

Afterward, Wu Junwan took Mu Qinglan to the Bedchamber next to Yun Xianxian's.

As a Saintess, Mu Qinglan's perception far surpassed that of an ordinary Cultivator. Even when she reached the adjacent Bedchamber, she could still hear Yun Xianxian's voice.

Mu Qinglan's expression turned incredibly cold, and there was a trace of chill in her eyes. No wonder that woman managed to become the Heavenly Emperor's Honored Master. She was using such disgraceful methods.

Mu Qinglan now felt that Yun Xianxian was simply using her body to bewitch Lu Chen, possessing no real skills and most likely teaching the Heavenly Emperor nothing of substance.

Their teacher-student relationship was not a pure one.

This Demoness!

She must find a way to wake the Heavenly Emperor up and expose the true faces of these women.

Wu Junwan noticed the change in Mu Qinglan's expression and promptly said, "Sister Mu, if you need anything, you can tell the maids in your Bedchamber at any time, or you can come to me directly."

Mu Qinglan replied emotionlessly, "Okay, I got it, Sister Junwan can go about her business now."

Wu Junwan didn't say more and left Mu Qinglan's Bedchamber. As soon as Wu Junwan was gone, Mu Qinglan's expression turned even colder, her Sword Qi barely containable in her fury.

After a moment, she managed to control her angry emotions, knowing that she couldn't rush this matter.

After all, the Heavenly Emperor had not yet regained his memories from his past life. If she interfered too much with the Heavenly Emperor's affairs, it might provoke his displeasure.

She wanted the Heavenly Emperor's mind to return to cultivation. To begin with, she couldn't offend his Daoist couple. Not only should she not offend them, but she should also get on better terms with them and then use them to guide the Heavenly Emperor back onto the correct path.

Meanwhile, in the adjacent Bedchamber.

Lu Chen was exercising his waist strength; it was then Yun Xianxian, assisting Lu Chen with his exercise, spoke up, "Huh... You're doing this on purpose..."

Although the Spiritual Power released by Mu Qinglan was very subtle, Yun Xianxian still sensed it. For a Saintess at such a close distance, it would be impossible not to notice.

One would wonder if Lu Chen thought about the Saintess next door and went wild like he was mad.

Lu Chen remained silent, quietly circulating the Hundred Phoenixes Paying Homage Technique, continuing with his busywork.

Chapter 1197: Senior, this is the Enlightenment Tea for cultivation. Seeing Lu Chen not saying a word and just messing around, Yun Xianxian felt helpless. This guy really was...

Well, it was her bad luck to have encountered such a rebellious disciple.

Just as Yun Xianxian was ready to let Lu Chen continue, her body suddenly experienced a strange sensation. Yun Xianxian was stunned—what was going on?

It wasn't the right time yet, so why would she feel this way?

In the next moment, the sensation grew stronger, completely overwhelming Yun Xianxian's consciousness. She didn't know how much time had passed before she gradually came to.

Yun Xianxian, who had just regained her composure, immediately turned her head and looked at Lu Chen, who was still acting fiercely. There was a trace of clear tears in her eyes, but her gaze was fixed on Lu Chen, appearing somewhat aggrieved.

Seeing the aggrieved Cold Fairy, Lu Chen felt even more restless inside.

Yun Xianxian hurriedly said: “What... exactly... is going on? You... huff huff huff... what did you do!”

Lu Chen said with a smile: “I... didn’t do anything.”

Yun Xianxian snorted coldly. She didn’t believe that Lu Chen did nothing; she knew her body well, and she wasn’t ready yet, so how could she suddenly...

Clearly, Lu Chen had used some kind of method.

This rebellious disciple had quite a few tricks up his sleeve when dealing with women. Maybe he learned some crooked technique from somewhere.

Just as Yun Xianxian was about to say something, Lu Chen suddenly leaned over, wrapped an arm around her waist, and covered her red lips.

“Mm!!!”

Yun Xianxian experienced that feeling again.

This damned...

Yun Xianxian's anger dissipated in a flash, and the next moment her mind went blank.

As time ticked by, Yun Xianxian quickly understood what was going on. Every time her emotions were stirred, it was because this rebellious disciple...

It seemed that this rebellious disciple had used some special method to connect their sensations.

Whenever Lu Chen felt something, she would feel it too.

Realizing that Lu Chen had used such a method on her, a small emotion stirred in Yun Xianxian's heart. She wasn't averse to Dual Cultivation, after all, Lu Chen was her man.

But for Lu Chen to use this method to deal with her, leaving her mind in a mess, she was somewhat unhappy about that.

At this moment, Yun Xianxian was lying on the bed, her eyes staring straight at Lu Chen. At this time, Lu Chen had settled down, looking down at Yun Xianxian from above as he roamed his hands over her body.

Yun Xianxian asked again: "Tell me, what tactic have you used this time?"

Lu Chen gently played with Yun Xianxian's hair and said: "Is there a possibility that I didn't use any tactics, and it is simply the Honored Master's own feelings?"

Yun Xianxian snorted coldly, “Do you take me for a fool?”

Seeing that Yun Xianxian had already seen through his little scheme, Lu Chen gave up on continuing to argue and directly admitted: “It’s just a Dual Cultivation Technique. During the cultivation of this technique, the sensations of both parties will synchronize to better aid in cultivation.”

Yun Xianxian gave Lu Chen a glare; she knew this guy had used a sneaky trick.

Yun Xianxian then said: “You are not allowed to use this technique on me in the future.”

Lu Chen asked: “Why not?”

Yun Xianxian said coldly: “Because I said so.”

She didn’t like not being in control of her own body, especially at such times.

Ever since she had fully accepted Lu Chen, whenever Lu Chen came to her for ‘business,’ she would focus on cultivation. Although this guy used various little tricks against her, making it hard for her to concentrate, after a while, her mind and body would still calm down.

Every time she calmed down, she would let Lu Chen have his way while she cultivated, but it was impossible once Lu Chen used that heretical Cultivation Technique.

After sharing their senses, Lu Chen consistently stirred her emotions, rendering her utterly incapable of calming down, let alone cultivating.

Seeing Yun Xianxian's cold and heartless demeanor, Lu Chen's heart flared with passion again, and because of the Hundred Phoenixes Paying Homage Technique, Yun Xianxian could distinctly feel Lu Chen's emotions.

This traitor!!!

Lu Chen then lay down and whispered in Yun Xianxian's ear: "I have to do this, what can you do to me?"

"You!"

Hearing Lu Chen's words, Yun Xianxian grew even more annoyed, but she was helpless.

Lu Chen had long known that most of the time Yun Xianxian's mind was not on such matters, as she was a Cultivator, and it was only on those few days she would feel it distinctly. Once those days passed, as soon as they sobered up a bit, they would focus on Cultivation.

But with the Hundred Phoenixes Paying Homage Technique, it was different; they would find it impossible to sober up in the future.

At that moment, Lu Chen began to busy himself with his own affairs.

Meanwhile, in the neighboring bedroom, Mu Qinglan stood by the window, looking indifferently in the direction of Yun Xianxian's bedroom.

Actually, the Imperial Palace had excellent sound insulation. If it were an ordinary person, they obviously wouldn't be able to hear the sounds from the next room, but Mu Qinglan was a Saint. With her powerful perception, she could clearly hear the sounds coming from next door, even the slight voices.

Mu Qinglan didn't want to eavesdrop, but she couldn't help herself. She just wanted to know how that Demoness used her beauty to corrupt the Heavenly Emperor and make him lack ambition.

However, after her spying, she found that things were not as she had thought; it was actually the Heavenly Emperor who was taking the initiative. His Honored Master couldn't escape even if she wanted to.

Thinking of the Heavenly Emperor turning into such a state, Mu Qinglan couldn't help but sigh deeply. It seemed not an easy task to make the Heavenly Emperor return to normal and focus all his thoughts on Cultivation.

But no matter how difficult it was, she had to find a way. Not to mention that the Heavenly Emperor had many enemies in his previous life, even in this life, there was a powerful enemy not far from the Heavenly Emperor.

The Imperial Mountain Domain Lord had already reached Quasi-Emperor status, and perhaps in at most five thousand years, he could become an Emperor. If he discovered the existence of the Heavenly Emperor, he might directly strike at him.

The Heavenly Emperor must not continue to fall like this!

Just as Mu Qinglan was thinking this, the plea of the Demoness came from next door.

“Disciple, your Honored Master knows her mistake!!!”

“Don’t... don’t do this...”

“Rebel... you little... ah!”

...

Sword Qi burst forth within Mu Qinglan’s palace, but fortunately, she restrained herself; otherwise, the entire bedroom would probably have been destroyed by her Sword Qi.

...

A month passed in the blink of an eye.

Yun Xianxian was completely paralyzed, and Mu Qinglan was numb.

She had never imagined that the Heavenly Emperor had fallen to such a degree.

Anxiety was the only thing in Mu Qinglan's heart, and she didn't dare to take any action at this time.

Just then, a Maid entered Mu Qinglan's bedroom with a packet of tea leaves, "Senior, this is Enlightenment Tea for Cultivation purposes. Noble Consort Wu said that if senior needs it, she can brew some for a taste."

Mu Qinglan snapped out of her anxiety, her face filled with disbelief as she looked at the packet of tea in the Maid's hand.

Enlightenment Tea?

Real or fake?

As a Saint, she was very well aware of the preciousness of Enlightenment Tea, especially for Quasi-Emperors on the verge of breaking through to become an Emperor. Some Quasi-Emperors were only a cup of Enlightenment Tea away from such a breakthrough.

Chapter 1198: When do you plan to make a move on her? Mu Qinglan looked unbelievably at the tea leaves held by the maid, "Are you sure what you're holding is Enlightenment Tea?"

How precious the Enlightenment Tea is, having even a single leaf is remarkable, yet this maid has a whole packet.

Clearly, this isn't the real Enlightenment Tea, or at least not the kind she knew.

The maid replied, "Honored predecessor, this is the Enlightenment Tea that the Noble Consorts of the Royal Family always consume, which accelerates cultivation speed."

Hearing the maid's reply, Mu Qinglan was mostly convinced that this wasn't the Enlightenment Tea she knew, probably just a common Spiritual Tea that enhances cultivation speed.

Nevertheless, since it was a gift from the Heavenly Emperor's Daoist couple, even if it wasn't great, she had to accept it, after all, it was a kind gesture.

Thinking this, Mu Qinglan waved her hand and the packet of so-called Enlightenment Tea flew into her hands. She told the maid indifferently, "Thank Wu Noble Consort for me."

The maid respectfully said, "Yes, predecessor, I take my leave."

With that, the maid turned and left the room. Mu Qinglan looked at the Enlightenment Tea in her hand, curious about what effects the Spiritual Tea might have.

Then Mu Qinglan raised her hand, and the teacup and teapot on the table flew towards her, floating mid-air. Right after, she opened the packet in front of her.

The moment the packet was opened, the fragrance of the Spiritual Tea invaded Mu Qinglan's nostrils, and the next moment, the Dao Charm around her became denser, and some Dao Scripts appeared, most importantly, Mu Qinglan clearly felt her Realm slightly loosen.

Mu Qinglan was stunned. What was happening?

Could this tea, just by the fragrance it emitted, loosen her Realm?

Could it be...

This was really Enlightenment Tea???

Without much thought, Mu Qinglan grabbed a few leaves and placed them in the teapot then waited anxiously for a while.

After brewing for an adequate time, Mu Qinglan immediately poured herself a cup of tea, then took a light sip.

Just one sip, and Mu Qinglan felt her internal power skyrocketing. The next moment, a vast surge of Spiritual Power spread out from her body, and the Dao Charm around her also spread into the skies above Black Dragon City.

When the cultivators in Black Dragon City witnessed the Dao Charm in the sky, their Cultivation State also broke through. Such is the power of a Saint, mere observation of a Saint's Dao Charm enabled them to breakthrough.

Mu Qinglan remained in a daze for a long while, then withdrew her Spiritual Power, sensed her own body condition, and muttered in shock, "This is really Enlightenment Tea!!!"

Moments later, Mu Qinglan came back to her senses, pondering that this tea must have been taken out by the Heavenly Emperor.

For others, Enlightenment Tea might be precious, but to the Heavenly Emperor, this tea doesn't seem to be so rare.

Thinking this, the tea was not meant to be a personal gift from Wu Junwan but due to the order of the Heavenly Emperor; otherwise, how could Wu Junwan give her such a precious item.

The Emperor must have seen that her Cultivation State had reached a bottleneck, hence he had Wu Junwan send her the Enlightenment Tea.

Indeed, it must be so!

With this in mind, Mu Qinglan held even greater reverence for Lu Chen, and she moved the teapot and cup back to the table, then sat down cross-legged to begin meditating.

She could not waste the Heavenly Emperor's kind intention, seizing this opportunity, she intended to cultivate diligently.

When Mu Qinglan entered the state of cultivation, the sounds from next door gradually faded away.

At the same time, Lu Chen and Yun Xianxian also stopped.

Cold Fairy looked at the rebellious disciple on her with a look of deep resentment. Wasn't his own happiness enough? He had to make her experience it too.

However, this also made Yun Xianxian realize something – the reason why this disciple was so fierce. The faster he moved, the easier it was for him to enter the state.

Yun Xianxian then asked: "That Saint next door has become stronger again, when do you plan to make your move?"

Lu Chen lay down and gently straightened Yun Xianxian's white hair, "Does the Honored Master really see me as the sort of man who falls in love with everyone he meets?"

Yun Xianxian snorted coldly and didn't respond to that comment; she knew exactly what kind of person he was.

Given Mu Qinglan's beauty, to say that Lu Chen only saw her as a Protector, she definitely would not believe it. It probably wouldn't be long before Lu Chen made her completely his woman.

After a moment of silence, Yun Xianxian spoke, "Could you not use that Cultivation Technique in the future? It might affect my cultivation later on."

Hearing Yun Xianxian's words, Lu Chen's focus shifted to "future cultivation". He smiled and said, "Don't worry, it won't affect your cultivation; it's merely temporary joy."

Yun Xianxian coldly said, "If I cannot become a Great Emperor, then it will be your fault."

Lu Chen laughed out loud, “All my women will eventually be Great Emperors, just relax.”

Yun Xianxian didn’t dwell on it further. Let Lu Chen fuss as much as he wanted; after all, she had been conquered by him.

Then, Lu Chen turned slightly while hugging Yun Xianxian so that she lay on top of him, and his large hand gently caressed her jade-like back, soothing her mood.

After the storm, the current tranquility made Yun Xianxian’s heart feel even more delighted, a pleasure of the spirit which she cherished the most.

Although the joy she experienced in the past month was addictive, it was too fierce, and she found it overwhelming. She preferred the current closeness with Lu Chen, quietly feeling his body warmth.

Several hours later, Yun Xianxian finally spoke to Lu Chen, “Having been back for so long now, you should probably go see your other significant others.”

Yun Xianxian knew she couldn’t monopolize Lu Chen, and she figured the month had been joyful enough. It was time to let others take her place.

Lu Chen didn’t respond, just held Yun Xianxian tight, savoring her soft skin.

He obviously knew about balancing his attention among his women; he'd definitely visit the other women later, but for now, he just wanted to enjoy this brief peace.

Several hours passed, and after both Lu Chen and Yun Xianxian had bathed together, he finally got dressed to visit his other wives.

Unaware of Lu Chen's busy shifts, Mu Qinglan, still deep in cultivation, focused solely on her practice, oblivious to the outside world as long as she was safe.

Half a month later, Mu Qinglan finally stabilized her fourth level Cultivation State in the Saint Realm, feeling the surge of power throughout her body which brought her immense joy.

The stronger she became, the better she could protect the Heavenly Emperor of this life.

Thinking of the Heavenly Emperor, Mu Qinglan suddenly came to her senses, quickly checking the neighboring chamber. When she found Yun Xianxian meditating cross-legged and the soft couch devoid of Lu Chen's figure, she breathed a sigh of relief.

She had thought they hadn't finished yet. It was over, and perhaps the Heavenly Emperor was now cultivating?

With this thought, Mu Qinglan released her Divine Sense to search for Lu Chen's location.

In the next moment, she was struck like lightning and stood frozen.

Chapter 1199: Return to Yan County Lu Chen actually refrained from misbehaving further in Yun Xianxian's room. He had now gone to a larger bedroom, in which there was an extremely spacious bed that could easily accommodate over a dozen people.

At this moment, Lu Chen was busy within that bedroom.

Seeing the Heavenly Emperor degenerating to such a state filled Mu Qinglan with fury, yet she certainly wasn't angry with Lu Chen, the Heavenly Emperor.

She solely blamed the people around Lu Chen, believing them responsible for leading him astray, making the Heavenly Emperor fall into such decadence.

Mu Qinglan couldn't help harboring a vicious thought to kill all those demonesses. Of course, she wouldn't do so. As a maid of the Heavenly Emperor, she couldn't make decisions for him.

It was a great taboo for a maid to make decisions for her master, especially when her master was the Heavenly Emperor himself.

If she killed those around the Heavenly Emperor, it would inevitably lead to enmity between her and the Heavenly Emperor. No matter how these women corrupted the Heavenly Emperor, dealing with them should be decided by the Heavenly Emperor himself after he regained his memory.

She now had to figure out a way to get the Heavenly Emperor to pull himself together.

However, how could she rejuvenate the Heavenly Emperor?

Meanwhile, Lu Chen continued to be preoccupied with his affairs, and Wu Junwan and the others had been thoroughly defeated by Lu Chen, reduced to pleading amidst his cruel torment.

Lu Chen hadn't indulged too long in Black Dragon City—after merely half a month, he concluded his subjugation there.

Mu Qinglan, who had been stealthily observing, finally sighed in relief. She thought that now the Heavenly Emperor would surely focus all his energy on cultivation.

After all, following a brief period of pleasure, there's always a time of emptiness. During this time, the Heavenly Emperor should not be influenced by women, hence focusing all his energy on cultivation.

Obviously, Mu Qinglan's assumption was wrong.

After bathing in the bathhouse, Lu Chen used Shadow Shifting to appear in Mu Qinglan's bedroom. Spotting Lu Chen suddenly appearing, Mu Qinglan who had been secretly observing from next door became nervous.

Being a Saint, the entire Imperial Palace fell within her perception. She hadn't actually intended to spy on what Lu Chen was doing, but she could not look away when something was in her range of perception.

It's like when someone is doing something in front of you; even if you don't deliberately watch, you can see it as long as your eyes are open.

It was the same for Mu Qinglan. As long as she didn't deliberately block her own perception, she would be able to detect everything happening in the Imperial Palace.

Nevertheless, she was essentially peeping on what Lu Chen was doing, and Mu Qinglan was somewhat worried that Lu Chen had realized she was spying on him.

Mu Qinglan hurriedly greeted him, "Gr...Greetings, Heavenly Emperor?"

Lu Chen smiled faintly, "Dispense with the formalities."

"How is it, are you getting used to the Tianchen World?"

Mu Qinglan responded, "Your Majesty, I am accustomed. The Spiritual Energy in Tianchen World is even more abundant than in Skyfire World, which is very suitable for cultivation."

Lu Chen commented, "Good to hear you're settled."

"By the way, I am planning to return to Yancheng Imperial Palace. Would you like to come with me to Yan County and have a look?"

During her days in the Imperial Palace, Mu Qinglan had also inquired about the Daxia Dynasty from the palace maids, so naturally, she was also aware of another Imperial Palace in the Daxia Dynasty.

Thinking about the plethora of demonesses in that palace, Mu Qinglan felt an ominous premonition stirring inside her.

The Heavenly Emperor had already indulged for so long in the Black Dragon City Imperial Palace; could it be that he intended to continue his indulgent ways in Yancheng Imperial Palace?

Mu Qinglan said, “Thank you, Your Majesty, I... I am willing to follow Your Majesty always.”

Lu Chen said, “Very well, let us head there now.”

As his voice fell, Lu Chen waved his hand, and in the next moment, the two directly appeared inside the Wind Cloud Palace of Yancheng Imperial Palace, where many stunning beauties were sitting.

Today is the monthly tea party, which used to be Lu Chen’s day of indulgence. However, even when Lu Chen wasn’t in the Yancheng Imperial Palace, the tea party continued.

All the wives and concubines of Lu Chen in Yan County, unless there was something particularly important, would attend the monthly tea party, which also served as a gathering to foster sisterhood.

Seeing the throng of ladies in the hall, Mu Qinglan’s expression turned even colder. Although she had long known about Lu Chen’s numerous wives and concubines in Yan County, the sight of these women still filled her heart with immense anger.

She noticed that each of these women was extraordinarily beautiful; with so many demonesses, it was inevitable that the Heavenly Emperor would be drained by them, and if so, how could his cultivation improve.

Seeing Lu Chen suddenly appearing in the hall, all the ladies were very excited. It had been a long time since Lu Chen had come back, they all missed him dearly and hadn't expected Lu Chen to return precisely during today's tea party.

This was a perfect opportunity to alleviate their longing for him.

However, upon seeing a cold and stunning woman following Lu Chen, the ladies felt a slight shock in their hearts.

They immediately had the thought, "He truly is the Heavenly Emperor..."

At this moment, Mu Zixuan and the others uniformly said, "Greetings to the Heavenly Emperor!"

Lu Chen gave a slight smile, glanced over the ladies, and walked directly to the throne in Wind Cloud Palace, "Ladies, did you miss me?"

Chu Yuqin smiled and responded, "Chen'er, aren't you asking knowingly? They have all been looking forward to your return."

Seeing a woman speak so casually to Lu Chen and even use the intimate nickname "Chen'er," Mu Qinglan's eyes instantly flashed with a murderous intent; in her view, such behavior was disrespectful to the Heavenly Emperor.

A demoness who isn't even a Saint daring to address the Heavenly Emperor in such a manner! Truly deserving of death!

The ladies also clearly sensed the invisible pressure emanating from Mu Qinglan. Mu Zixuan, smiling, asked, "Your Majesty, may I know who this sister is?"

Lu Chen said directly, "Oh, right, let me introduce her. This is my Protector, named Mu Qinglan, a cultivator of the Saint Realm."

"If you have any issues regarding cultivation in the future, feel free to ask her."

Saying this, Lu Chen looked towards Mu Qinglan with a smile and asked, "Lan'er, it's alright for them to consult you on cultivation matters, isn't it?"

"Since I am the Heavenly Emperor's Daoist couple, helping them improve their strength is naturally what I should do." Mu Qinglan's expression was calm, showing no hint of her inner feelings.

However, the ladies immediately sensed something off in Mu Qinglan's tone. It was clear that Mu Qinglan harbored some hostility towards them, but the ladies didn't take it to heart.

They were more astonished that Lu Chen had found a Saint Realm powerhouse to be his Protector. Lu Chen had said that the Chaotic Star Sea was in the Barbaric Star Domain; how could there be a cultivator of the Saint Realm?

Could it be that Lu Chen had already left the Chaotic Star Sea?

Lu Chen then looked at Mu Zixuan, “Zixuan, have someone arrange accommodation for Lan’er. From now on, she’ll be mostly by my side and needs a steady place for cultivation.”

Hearing Lu Chen say this, the ladies tacitly understood; Lu Chen’s words essentially confirmed the status of this Saint Realm powerhouse.

Every stunning beauty who entered Lu Chen’s Harem had only one outcome, and that was to become Lu Chen’s woman.

Even if they were powerful, it was the same; recalling Yun Xianxian, who was once more powerful than Lu Chen—ultimately, she too couldn’t escape Lu Chen’s clutches.

Chapter 1200: Tea Party Mu Zixuan’s face revealed a warm and gentle smile, “Sister Mu, please come with me.”

Without waiting for Mu Qinglan to speak, Mu Zixuan had already called her sister. She was different from those women in Black Dragon City who only knew cultivation; she understood the need to be adaptable.

She was very clear that once a woman entered Lu Chen’s harem, she inevitably became Lu Chen’s woman. There were no seniorities, even if Mu Qinglan possessed Cultivation State of the Saint Realm.

Hearing the way Mu Zixuan addressed her, Mu Qinglan did not show any displeasure on her face. In Black Dragon City, Lu Chen’s wives and concubines also called her sister. Since they were all Lu Chen’s wives and concubines, calling her sister was not an issue.

Mu Qinglan then said to Lu Chen, “Your Majesty, I will take my leave now.”

“Mm, alright.”

After Mu Qinglan left, the women glanced at each other as if signaling something. The next moment, Chu Yuqin said to the maids at the door, “Close the door.”

As the words fell, the great doors of the Wind Cloud Palace slowly closed. Seeing this, Lu Chen naturally knew what would happen next.

The Wind Cloud Palace was his bedroom, and the main purpose of the tea party was to foster their relationships. What they were going to do next went without saying.

Lu Chen teasingly said, “What? Are you planning to assassinate me?”

Hearing this, Wang Qingci laughed and said, “I’m afraid only Your Majesty has the power to ‘assassinate’ us. We don’t have any weapons on us.”

Lu Chen glanced at Wang Qingci, who was dressed in a pink gown, looking enchantingly beautiful. With a wave of his hand, Wang Qingci was sent flying straight into Lu Chen’s embrace.

Before Wang Qingci could react, she heard a rustling sound. The next moment, Lu Chen made her sit on his lap.

Wang Qingci did not expect Lu Chen to be so direct, and she let out a startled cry, “Ah!”

After Lu Chen and Wang Qingci got comfortable, he didn’t move further but playfully said, “Don’t always think of reaping without sowing. If you want something, take the initiative.”

Wang Qingci instantly understood Lu Chen’s meaning. She glanced at him, then lifted her delicate hand, wrapped her arms around Lu Chen’s neck, and clung to him.

Lu Chen then looked down at the wives below and chuckled, “Don’t just watch me, continue the tea party.”

The women then came back to their senses and continued to discuss the recent events. Chu Yuqin asked, “Chen’er, have you left the Chaotic Star Sea during this period?”

Chu Yuqin knew that there were no cultivators of the Saint Realm in places like the Chaotic Star Sea, so she guessed that Lu Chen must have left the Chaotic Star Sea for other Star Domains.

Taking a deep breath, Lu Chen replied, “Huff… no.”

I must admit, this ‘accessory’ on me really knows how to be demanding, starting off with the Mysterious Female Technique and not caring about image at all, completely indifferent to being watched by so many.

After so many tea parties, Wang Qingci has gotten used to being watched, so she didn’t care about it either.

Chu Yuqin looked speechlessly at Wang Qingci, that bitch, and then continued to ask, “Then, Chen’er, how did you meet that Saint Realm woman?”

Lu Chen answered, “She was my maid from a previous life. I found her using the Space-Time Mirror.”

Hearing this, Chu Yuqin was slightly stunned. She had most of Empress Shenwu’s memories, especially those related to Lu Chen, which were almost complete. Why had she never heard about such a maid from Lu Chen’s past life before?

Her main body had been very obsessed with Lu Chen in the past, having thoroughly investigated every detail about him, particularly about the women around him, whom she knew like the back of her hand.

A woman with Mu Qinglan’s grace and beauty, if she really was Lu Chen’s maid, would her main body not have any recollection at all?

However, there was no reason for Lu Chen to lie to her about this matter. Chu Yuqin thought to herself, perhaps Mu Qinglan was not outstanding back then, so her main body did not notice her.

Since Mu Qinglan was a maid of Lu Chen in his past life, there was no need to worry anymore. Initially, Chu Yuqin was somewhat concerned that Mu Qinglan might have been sent by the princes,

But then again, even if Mu Qinglan had been sent by the princes, it would likely be a case of a meat bun beating a dog...

Thinking of this, Wang Qingci took a glance at the pendant on Lu Chen's body.

Just at that moment, Wang Qingci suddenly let out a wail, "Ahhh!!!"

Seeing this scene, all the women felt a bit incredulous; it hadn't been long, and Wang Qingci was already...

After a while, Wang Qingci recovered slightly and looked at Lu Chen with a resentful expression, "Your Majesty, you've learned new tricks again..."

Lu Chen said with a smile, "If I don't learn some new tricks, how could I suppress all of you?"

Wang Qingci pursed her lips and said no more.

Afterward, the tea party continued, and Lu Chen inquired about the situation of the Great Sum Empire and the daughters present. Lu Chen still cared a lot about his offspring.

Although these children were conceived under the guidance of the system, they were still his own flesh and blood, and he had deep feelings for them.

Today's tea party was much more formal than before, not just a mess on the big floorbed as it had been previously.

At this moment, Lu Chen's concubines were all sitting in the hall, each taking turns to spar with Lu Chen. While sparring with them, he also discussed some serious matters.

Aside from the pendant on Lu Chen's body that seemed somewhat out of place, the whole hall looked as if a real meeting was being convened.

Soon Chu Yuqin and the other women discovered that Lu Chen had used some technique that made it impossible for them to withstand more than a few moves against him, even Chu Yuqin herself.

This made the women think of the previously mentioned Saint, Mu Qinglan, and they suddenly felt somewhat relieved. Luckily, Lu Chen had brought back a Saint Realm powerhouse; otherwise, they might have suffered in the time to come.

By then, Mu Zixuan had already arranged a sleeping palace for Mu Qinglan. After arranging the sleeping palace, Mu Zixuan eagerly asked, "Sister Mu, how do you find this sleeping palace?"

Mu Qinglan scanned the resplendent palace before her and then said, "Wherever I cultivate, it is all the same. This one will do."

Mu Zixuan, with a smile, said, "Then from now on, this will be Sister Mu's sleeping palace. If Mu Sister has any needs in the future, feel free to tell me, or you can also speak to the maids."

"I have other matters to attend to, so I won't disturb Sister Mu's cultivation."

Mu Qinglan said indifferently, "Alright."

As soon as Mu Qinglan finished speaking, Mu Zixuan turned and left, looking very eager to do something.

Seeing this, Mu Qinglan's expression darkened.

She had already sensed the situation inside the Wind Cloud Palace. Although there wasn't currently anything like the situation that had unfolded in the Black Dragon City Imperial Palace, with the appearance that something was being deliberated, Lu Chen had people hanging around him constantly.

Obviously, that Mu Zixuan was also eager to join that flower-inserting session.

After a while, Mu Qinglan heaved a deep sigh. It was probably not an easy task to get the Heavenly Emperor to pull himself together.

If it were someone else, they would have grown tired of it long ago, yet the Heavenly Emperor did not feel weary of it at all...

In the next half year, Mu Qinglan kept thinking of ways to prevent Lu Chen from continuing his fall, while Lu Chen carried on practicing the Hundred Phoenixes Paying Homage Technique.

With the Hundred Phoenixes Paying Homage Technique, now whenever people like Mu Zixuan saw Lu Chen, they would go weak at the knees. They could only hope that the Saint would quickly be able to take some of the burden off them.