

## **Es. Benefits 1201**

Chapter 1201: Your Majesty, You Should Attend to Your Affairs First Time flies by in the blink of an eye, and several years have passed in no time.

In these years, the Skyfire Dynasty sent many people to the Chaotic Star Sea.

Initially, Mu Zhengqing did not tell those of the Skyfire Clan what their purpose was in the Chaotic Star Sea until they saw Lu Chen, and then they understood why their Majesty had sent them to this seemingly desolate Star Domain.

With the addition of the Skyfire Dynasty's experts, the Qi Fortune of the Tianchen World grew denser, and the Cultivators of the Tianchen World also cultivated at an increasingly faster pace.

Most importantly, Lu Chen appointed these powerful figures from the Skyfire Dynasty as mentors at the Cultivation Academy. With their addition, the students of the Academy improved their Cultivation States much quicker, and the overall strength of the Daxia Dynasty was rapidly rising.

However, the presence of these powerful experts from the Skyfire Dynasty also led to the gradual decline of the Cultivation Academies established by the Cultivation sects of the past.

The official academies of the Daxia Dynasty had instructors in the Returning Ruin Realm, and even Semi-Saints were lecturing, while the strongest from those past Cultivation sects were only at the Divinity Transformation Realm. Naturally, the Cultivators of the Tianchen World were more willing to join the official Cultivation Academies.

Lu Chen's actions further weakened the strength of the Cultivation sects. Now, the Cultivation sects could only place their hopes on recruiting students who graduated from the Cultivation Academy, as long as the benefits were sufficient, there would still be people who would join them, but this also increased the pressure on the various Cultivation sects.

To lure talent, particularly those Cultivators emerging from the Cultivation Academy, was impossible without a significant cost, which in turn, invisibly increased the pressure on the various Cultivation sects.

In order to earn more Spirit Stones to maintain the operations of the sects, the current Cultivation sects had no choice but to cooperate obediently with the Daxia Dynasty.

There was no way around it, as the Daxia Dynasty now controlled the economic lifeline of both the world of ordinary people and the world of Cultivators. To do business and earn Spirit Stones, one couldn't bypass the Daxia Dynasty, and thus, the Dynasty's control over the internal Cultivation sects became even more stable.

Now, only sects with problematic thinking would consider opposing the Daxia Dynasty.

Thanks to Su Hanyan, the Misty Immortal Sect had developed quite well over these years, especially since the Cultivation Academy created by the Misty Immortal Sect had become the largest among the sect-run Cultivation Academies.

However, as official Cultivation Academies established by the Daxia Imperial Court grew in number over the years, and with the addition of the Skyfire Clan's powerful figures serving as instructors in these official academies, the Cultivation Academy of the Misty Immortal Sect was also recruiting fewer and fewer students.

The Elders of the Misty Immortal Sect saw the predicament of their Cultivation Academy and thus thought of asking Su Hanyan to speak with Lu Chen, to see if they could borrow one or two strong individuals from the Skyfire Clan to teach at the Misty Immortal Sect's Cultivation Academy.

In the eyes of the Misty Immortal Sect's Elders, their Sect Master was the Sum Emperor's woman, and the Sum Emperor had always been very good to his women. Moreover, the development and growth of the Misty Immortal Sect over the years could not be separated from Lu Chen's support.

If Su Hanyan took the initiative to find the Sum Emperor, perhaps he might agree to their request.

The Elders' way of thinking made Su Hanyan feel very angry. These people of the Misty Immortal Sect, what did they take her for? Every time there was an issue, they expected her, as the Sect Master, to go to Lu Chen.

Although she indeed was Lu Chen's woman, every time, for the benefit of the Misty Immortal Sect, she had to make huge personal sacrifices, which seemed to the others of the Sect as if it were something to be taken for granted.

Even though she was the Sect Master and it was indeed her responsibility, she couldn't help but feel like she was being sold out whenever these people had an issue and asked her to turn to Lu Chen.

But then again, there was no difference between her current situation and being sold.

At this moment, within the purple-smoke muslin tent, Su Hanyan was sitting cross-legged on a soft couch, staring solemnly at the statistics report of students from the Misty Immortal Sect's Cultivation Academy in her hand.

The room was filled with wisps of green smoke that flew out from the purple incense burner, permeating the entire space.

The fragrance of the green smoke was invigorating and relaxing, yet Su Hanyan remained furrowed in thought, unable to feel any joy at this moment.

Recently, the number of outstanding students enrolled in the Misty Immortal Sect kept dwindling. In truth, as long as it's a Cultivation Academy, there wouldn't be a shortage of students, as many mortals also yearn to cultivate and become Cultivators.

However, most mortals lack the aptitude for cultivation, and Cultivation Academies cannot possibly enroll mortals as students. The students they recruit are naturally Cultivators with an innate talent for cultivation.

Nowadays, when Cultivators with the gift of cultivation choose an academy, the first option they consider is certainly the official Cultivation Academy of the Daxia Dynasty. If the Daxia official Cultivation Academy limited the number of enrollees, it wouldn't matter much, since the Chaotic Star Sea encompasses three worlds and there's no scarcity of Cultivators; the Misty Immortal Sect could still get a share of the pie.

But in recent years, the number of official Cultivation Academies of the Daxia Dynasty has proliferated. Nearly every state has several Cultivation Academies, and sect-based academies like the Misty Immortal Sect, even if located in an imperial city like Black Dragon City, find it challenging to compete with official Daxia academies for students.

At this thought, Su Hanyan felt a headache brewing—would she have to actively seek out that scoundrel again?

Deep inside, Su Hanyan was reluctant to trouble Lu Chen; when she first chose to become Lu Chen's woman, it was indeed to gain more cultivation resources from him.

As Su Hanyan's love for Lu Chen grew during her cultivation, she started to loathe this kind of mercenary exchange. She was worried that Lu Chen might think she was approaching him solely to reap benefits, pushing herself onto him to face his disparagement.

Moreover, she feared that as her demands increased, Lu Chen might begin to despise her.

These thoughts caused Su Hanyan's hands, which held the enrollment list, to rest heavily upon the soft couch, and she couldn't help but let out a sigh.

The next moment, a familiar voice rang out in the room, "What trouble have you encountered that leads you to sigh so heavily?"

"A beauty should smile more. Frowning doesn't quite suit you."

Hearing this familiar voice, Su Hanyan continued to sit on the couch, her gaze not shifting towards the source of the sound.

She was all too acquainted with this irritatingly frivolous tone.

Seeing that Su Hanyan ignored him, Lu Chen walked over and sat down beside the soft couch, then said with a smile, “If you have any difficulties, you can come to me.”

After hesitating for a moment, Su Hanyan ultimately did not speak up, merely saying indifferently, “It’s nothing significant.”

As her voice faded, Su Hanyan stretched out her legs and lay stiffly on the couch, adopting a posture inviting advances and said, “Your Majesty, you should prioritize your other affairs first.”

Su Hanyan was no fool; she didn’t believe that Lu Chen was unaware of the difficulties facing the Misty Immortal Sect. That man must be waiting for her to ask him for help, so he could then suggest some unscrupulous conditions.

If he wanted her to speak first, she would do just the opposite. After all, she had decided not to seek his assistance with this matter.

Once feelings are involved, one becomes concerned about how the person they care for perceives them. In the past, Su Hanyan didn’t care, but now she didn’t want to appear contemptible to Lu Chen anymore.

Seeing Su Hanyan lying still as if waiting for him to take action, Lu Chen chuckled softly.

Chapter 1202: Do you really not need any help from me? Over the years, Lu Chen visited Su Hanyan several times annually, but each time he came to see Su Hanyan, it was treated as a routine affair.

There wasn’t much idle chatter, they just got straight to the point.

Lu Chen wasn't offended either—after all, Su Hanyan managed the entire Misty Immortal Sect. With such a large family and business, and many affairs to attend to, she didn't want to waste time.

At this moment, Lu Chen hesitated no more; he flipped over onto the couch, pinning her underneath him and looking down into her eyes he asked, "Hanyan, are you sure there's nothing you need my help with?"

Su Hanyan looked into Lu Chen's fervent eyes and said lightly, "If I truly needed help from Your Majesty, I would certainly not hesitate to ask."

Lu Chen said, "Alright, then we'll leave it at that."

As soon as these words fell, Lu Chen reached down, and a ripping sound could be heard in the room.

Su Hanyan looked at Lu Chen with a faint expression. Every time he came, it was the same; for a cultivator, ordinary clothes could naturally be torn apart easily with a slight pull.

But after all, Lu Chen was the Heavenly Emperor, the ruler of the entire Daxia Dynasty, and he paid no heed to his appearance.

However, thinking about it, in front of her, there really was no need to care about appearances.

As Lu Chen leaned down, Su Hanyan hummed, but Lu Chen did not act rashly and instead looked into her eyes, saying, “I’ve been planning to establish ten more Cultivation Academies in Black Dragon City recently, what do you think?”

Hearing this, Su Hanyan tensed up both in mind and body, this bastard!

The Cultivation Academy of the Misty Immortal Sect was in Black Dragon City, and it had recently struggled to attract good-quality students. If Lu Chen were to establish ten more Cultivation Academies there, the Cultivation Academy of the Misty Immortal Sect might truly be finished.

Feeling Su Hanyan’s sudden tension, Lu Chen took a long breath, looking very content.

Su Hanyan stared straight into Lu Chen’s eyes and said, “Your Majesty must be joking with me, right?”

Lu Chen replied, “The Spiritual Energy in the Tianchen World has been growing denser, and more and more cultivators are emerging. The existing Cultivation Academies are no longer sufficient; I truly plan to establish more to help more cultivators enhance their Cultivation State.”

Su Hanyan asked, “Does it have to be in Black Dragon City?”

Lu Chen responded, “Both Yan County and Black Dragon City are imperial cities, but Yan County leans more towards being a human imperial city, while Black Dragon City is more oriented towards cultivators, and there are many more cultivators in Black Dragon City than in Yan County.”



Although Lu Chen started his rule in Yan County, he truly governed the entire Tianchen World and controlled the cultivators starting from Black Dragon City.

Moreover, the major gatherings of cultivators were mostly convened in Black Dragon City, which had long become the imperial city for cultivators worldwide. As for Yan County, it merely served as the place where the Daxia Dynasty issued commands.

Of course, Yan County also housed many cultivators, but relatively speaking, there were far fewer than in Black Dragon City.

Considering the greater number of cultivators in Black Dragon City, that was why Lu Chen was planning to create more Cultivation Academies there, besides, Yan County already had enough Cultivation Academies.

Another reason for Lu Chen's decision was that Yan County was where most of his wives and children resided, so he did not want too many cultivators in Yan County.

Hearing Lu Chen's explanation, Su Hanyan realized that he was not joking; he was serious about wanting to establish more Cultivation Academies in Black Dragon City.

After a moment of silence, Su Hanyan suddenly pushed Lu Chen's chest with her jade hand, "Get up."

Lu Chen asked with a puzzled look, "What's wrong?"

Though a bit confused, Lu Chen still slowly pulled back, wanting to see what Su Hanyan planned to do.

After Lu Chen pulled back, Su Hanyan lay on the soft couch, her back turned to Lu Chen.

This...

At this moment, Su Hanyan slightly turned her head to look at Lu Chen and said, "Ten academies are too many, can we reduce a few?"

Seeing this scene, Lu Chen chuckled and didn't hesitate, leaning in closer.

It must be said that it's only right not to play by the rules when with Su Hanyan.

Su Hanyan clenched her teeth and tried hard to calm the spiritual energy stirring within her, continuing, "The Misty Immortal Sect's Cultivation Academy has been recruiting fewer and fewer students recently. If the Daxia continues to add ten academies in Black Dragon City, then our academy is likely not going to attract students."

At this time, Lu Chen moved, keeping busy with the matter while speaking, "Didn't you just say you had no issues to ask for my help?"

Su Hanyan hummed a couple of times, not speaking. She had initiated underhanded methods, and yet he spoke such words.

Seeing Su Hanyan not speaking, Lu Chen continued, "Huff, huff... How about I lend you a few powerhouses from the Skyfire Clan to serve as instructors in your academy?"

Hearing this, Su Hanyan was slightly stunned, but soon her body's discomfort pulled her back.

Initially, the Elders of the Misty Immortal Sect had this very idea but Su Hanyan thought this condition was too much. These were genuinely Returning Ruin Realm powerhouses, not those elevated by the Shenghui Armor.

Cultivators that have truly reached the Returning Ruin Realm possess high cultivation insights. Once the Misty Immortal Sect's Cultivation Academy truly had Returning Ruin Realm instructors, many cultivators would surely choose their academy.

Although the official academies of Daxia are good, there are also many restrictions, and some talents don't like to be constrained.

Most cultivators are like this, cherishing freedom and unrestrictedness, but regretfully, only the official academies of Daxia have instructors at the Returning Ruin Realm or even Semi-Saint level preaching.

If suddenly there was an academy with fewer restrictions and that also boasted Returning Ruin Realm instructors, undoubtedly many cultivators would come to study.

This is why Su Hanyan also felt it might be too much to ask for this favor, fearing that it might annoy Lu Chen, which is why she initially said there was no matter when Lu Chen arrived, but Lu Chen himself brought it up first.

Struggling with her discomfort, Su Hanyan turned her head to look at Lu Chen, her cheeks flushed, “Uh, uh... you... sigh... what are your conditions?”

There’s no such thing as a free lunch; she never believed that a pie would simply fall from the sky. Lu Chen suddenly offering such a great favor to the Misty Immortal Sect must have strings attached.

Lu Chen, smiling, said, “You are my wife; shouldn’t I, your husband, support your endeavors?”

Su Hanyan looked at Lu Chen skeptically, not believing his words. But then again, she didn’t really have any conditions of worth to offer before Lu Chen.

In order to exchange for cultivation resources, she had already mortgaged her body to Lu Chen. Her body belonged to Lu Chen — what condition could she possibly offer that would interest him?

Just as Su Hanyan was unsure what condition to propose, Lu Chen said, “Truly... ineffable.”

Su Hanyan glared at Lu Chen, and even though Lu Chen was the Heavenly Emperor, she couldn’t bear this statement.

Chapter 1203: The Unknown Immortal Boat Outside the Thousand Ren World In the end, Lu Chen did not propose any more conditions. Not only did he not propose any conditions, he even made sure Su Hanyan was well fed.

Lu Chen felt like a great benefactor, a good husband.

A month later, in Su Hanyan's room.

Su Hanyan looked at Lu Chen with an expression full of humiliation, glaring fiercely at him.

Lu Chen wrapped his arms around her soft body and chuckled, "What's the matter? Could it be that you still want to..."

Before Lu Chen could finish, Su Hanyan immediately interrupted, "Your Majesty, can we not practice that kind of Cultivation Technique in the future?"

Lu Chen, with a puzzled expression, asked, "What Cultivation Technique? Are you talking about the Dragon and Phoenix Yin Yang Skill?"

Su Hanyan looked at Lu Chen with a deeply resentful gaze, then she said, "Your Majesty should be very clear."

What Su Hanyan mentioned was obviously not the Dragon and Phoenix Yin Yang Skill. Although the Dragon and Phoenix Yin Yang Skill could also synchronize their rhythms to a certain extent, it could not fully share sensations.

Clearly, Lu Chen had learned some indecent Dual Cultivation Technique. She had realized something was off long ago but didn't think much of it at first, assuming it was because she hadn't seen Lu Chen for so long and thus couldn't control her body.

But in recent years, every time Lu Chen came, his feelings completely dominated her, and even a fool would find it strange.

Clearly, Lu Chen used some special Cultivation Technique to bind their spirits together, achieving complete spiritual connection.

Lu Chen did not admit it; he just smiled faintly, “What Cultivation Technique? I’d just say our coordination is more tacit.”

Hearing Lu Chen’s words, Su Hanyan gave him a white look and said no more.

If this guy didn’t want to talk, then so be it. Anyway, she had pretty much confirmed that Lu Chen must have used some Cultivation Technique. Although, this technique did not seem to harm her body, the only danger might be the inability to control oneself during that kind of activity.

Strictly speaking, that wasn’t really a harm.

Lu Chen gently stroked Su Hanyan’s jade back, enjoying the tranquility after the storm, when suddenly a voice entered his brain.

“Your Majesty, an Immortal Boat from another world has been discovered outside the Thousand Ren World.”

Upon hearing this, Lu Chen was stunned for a moment.

This was Nangong Qingya speaking to him using his Puppet clone. Although there was only a thin connection of Divine Sense between the Puppet and him, transmitting a person's voice was still unproblematic.

After snapping back to reality, Lu Chen quickly got up. Feeling Lu Chen's body leaving hers, Su Hanyan was momentarily stunned.

She looked up at Lu Chen, somewhat puzzled as to why he got up so quickly. Wasn't he going to soak for a little longer?

At this moment, Lu Chen, while caressing Su Hanyan's lovely face, said, "Hanyan, I have matters to attend to, so I'll be leaving first. I've already arranged the academy teachers; in a few days, cultivators from the Returning Ruin Realm will come to teach at your academy."

Hearing Lu Chen's words, Su Hanyan did not try to keep him, speaking faintly, "Alright."

Then Lu Chen waved his hand, and the sweat drops and various impurities on his body were instantly swept clean, followed by another wave of his hand as a brand new set of platinum-colored robes appeared on him.

After changing his clothes, Lu Chen used Shadow Shifting to arrive in front of the Saint Level Transmission Array.

After Lu Chen left, Su Hanyan let out a small sigh, looking at the empty room, then she crossed her legs and sat down, beginning to circulate her Spiritual Power, expelling the impurities accumulated in her body over the past month.

At the same time, Mu Qinglan, who was cultivating in the Black Dragon City Imperial Palace, felt Lu Chen approaching the Transmission Array and knew that Lu Chen was about to prepare for his departure from the Tianchen World. She also teleported in a flash, instantly arriving at Lu Chen's side.

“Your Majesty, are you heading to the Thousand Ren World?”

Lu Chen said, “Yes, an unidentified Immortal Boat has been discovered in the Thousand Ren World. There might be enemy invaders; I need to go check what the situation is.”

Hearing about the possibility of enemy presence, Mu Qinglan hurriedly spoke, “Your Majesty, please allow me to accompany you.”

She herself was there to protect Lu Chen in the Chaotic Star Sea. Now that Lu Chen was leaving the Tianchen World, she should be by his side.

Mu Qinglan initially thought that Lu Chen coming to the Transmission Array alone and not sending her a message meant that he intended to leave the Tianchen World by himself.

Mu Qinglan misunderstood Lu Chen. He didn't inform Mu Qinglan before coming to the Transmission Array alone because he knew that once she sensed him approaching the Transmission Array, she would immediately perceive it and follow.

Hearing Mu Qinglan's words, Lu Chen also realized that she might have misunderstood and so he said, “You are my Protector; shouldn't you be following me?”



Upon hearing this from Lu Chen, Mu Qinglan responded, realizing that indeed, she was now the Heavenly Emperor's Protector and logically should follow wherever the Heavenly Emperor goes.

The Heavenly Emperor not sending her a message – wasn't it because he assumed she knew what a Protector should do?

Realizing her misunderstanding of Lu Chen, Mu Qinglan quickly said, "I misunderstood, Your Majesty. Please punish me as you see fit."

Lu Chen spoke indifferently, "It's fine, let's set out. First, let's go see who has come from outside the Thousand Ren World."

As soon as he finished speaking, Lu Chen subconsciously stretched out his hand to hold Mu Qinglan's, and seeing his extended hand, Mu Qinglan froze.

Although she had held Lu Chen's hand the last time they used the Transmission Array, there were other people there at that time, and then Lu Chen had explained that they were only using the Transmission Array because its stability was uncertain.

But in recent years, they had used the Transmission Array many times without any issues, which was enough to prove that the Transmission Array was indeed quite reliable.

There was no need now to hold hands...

Seeing Mu Qinglan not taking his hand, Lu Chen then realized that he and Mu Qinglan had not yet made that leap in their relationship.

If she were one of his wives or concubines, he would have taken her hand without a second thought; although he believed that Mu Qinglan would eventually become his woman, the fact remained that it had not yet happened.

Holding hands was, after all, a bit intimate.

Turning his head to Mu Qinglan with a smile, Lu Chen said, “Just to be safe.”

Mu Qinglan replied, “As you say, Your Majesty.”

Then, Mu Qinglan also took the initiative to stretch out her hand and held Lu Chen’s, feeling the warmth of Lu Chen’s palm, her mind became very active.

Over the years, she had accompanied Lu Chen to the Thousand Ren World several times, but almost every time, Lu Chen had held Bai Qingqing’s hand, and she had always felt envious. This time, Lu Chen didn’t bring anyone else, nor did he bring Bai Qingqing; it was finally her turn to hold his hand.

Immediately after, the two entered the transmission gate, and in a moment, they appeared in the Thousand Ren World.

Outside the transmission gate of the Thousand Ren World, a transportation hub had been formed, guarded by heavy troops, transporting goods from the Tianchen World as well as some goods from the Thousand Ren World through this gate.

Seeing Lu Chen's arrival, the soldiers guarding the Transmission Array promptly saluted, saying, "Greetings to Heavenly Emperor Your Majesty!"

Lu Chen gave a noncommittal "Hmm," nodded slightly, then directly used Shadow Shifting to reach the outskirts of the Thousand Ren World.

Chapter 1204: No Prince Lu Chen of the Shenyue Dynasty in the Chaotic Star Sea Outside the Thousand Ren World, three Immortal Boats were stationed, all belonging to the Daxia Dynasty. Their main duty was to guard the Thousand Ren World and report back to the Daxia Dynasty immediately in case of any abnormal situations or approaching enemies.

At this moment, Lu Chen took out the Flying Crane Immortal Boat from the System Space, landed on it, and steered it next to the three Immortal Boats.

Seeing the appearance of the Heavenly Emperor's exclusive Immortal Boat, the Great General in charge of guarding the Thousand Ren World and the Nangong Sisters quickly came aboard the Flying Crane Immortal Boat.

"Salutations to Your Majesty, the Heavenly Emperor!"

"No need for formalities."

As the words fell, Lu Chen's gaze shifted into the distance as he inquired, "Have you detected anything?"

Nangong Yuehua replied expressionlessly, "After we warned them, their Immortal Boats stopped behind a fragment of the world and remained motionless."

Hearing this, Lu Chen thought that the forces that had arrived this time were likely hostile.

If it were the Skyfire Dynasty's Immortal Boats traveling to the Thousand Ren World, they would typically send an envoy to notify first, then have the Immortal Boats dock at the spaceport outside the Thousand Ren World, not hide their boats.

The act of hiding their boats suggested that they were not from the Skyfire Dynasty and harbored some unreliable intentions entering the Chaotic Star Sea.

Lu Chen immediately steered the Flying Crane Immortal Boat directly toward a distant fragment of the world.

At this moment.

On an Immortal Boat on the edge of the Chaotic Star Sea, an elder was excitedly reporting something in front of a mirror.

“Sect Hierarchy, this is the Chaotic Star Sea. The Tianchen World is not far ahead.”

“Those Immortal Boats ahead likely belong to the Sun Emperor.”

Within the mirror, the figure of Sima Haoyan appeared, and he spoke from inside the mirror, “Such a luxurious Immortal Boat is probably a Heavenly Spirit Treasure, it appears that the Tianchen World indeed harbors secrets.”

“I am becoming increasingly curious about the secrets of the Tianchen World.”

Sima Haoyan inquired, “Sect Hierarchy, shall we continue forward?”

Ningjing Taoist replied indifferently, “Let me see for myself what exactly the Tianchen World holds.”

As Ningjing Taoist’s words fell, Sima Haoyan instantly understood his intention and hence maneuvered the Immortal Boat at the highest speed towards the Flying Crane Immortal Boat.

Just as both parties’ Immortal Boats were less than 0.1 light-years apart, both Immortal Boats came to a stop.

At this moment, a booming voice emerged from the Yin Fire Sect’s Immortal Boat, “I am the Sect Hierarchy of the Yin Fire Sect, under orders from King Jin of the Shenyue Dynasty, sent here to protect the Ninth Prince of the Shenyue Dynasty.”

Ningjing Taoist neither wasted words nor probed further and directly revealed his identity.

He was now at the second level of the Returning Ruin Realm, and Sima Haoyan had previously told him that the Tianchen World only housed Huashen Realm Cultivators. Therefore, in his view, he could easily handle anyone in the Tianchen World just by making a move.

Hearing Ningjing Taoist’s words, Lu Chen let out a cold laugh, not expecting the Yin Fire Sect to return so soon.

And this time, even the Sect Hierarch himself had come.

Since he was here, then there was no leaving.

In the next moment, Lu Chen's voice echoed through the void, "The Chaotic Star Sea has no Ninth Prince of the Shenyue Dynasty."

Upon hearing this, Ningjing Taoist continued, "In that case, do you not intend to let us enter the Chaotic Star Sea?"

Lu Chen said, "If you want to come in, it depends on whether you're strong enough."

No sooner had Lu Chen finished speaking than Sword Qi began to rage around Mu Qinglan. Just as Mu Qinglan was about to make a move, Lu Chen suddenly raised his hand and stopped her by the shoulder.

Mu Qinglan was momentarily stunned, not understanding why Lu Chen would stop her given that the other party was clearly seeking trouble.

Lu Chen didn't want Mu Qinglan to take action because he knew that once she did so, it wouldn't be long before the Fifth Prince of the Shenyue Dynasty would learn of the presence of a Saint by his side.

Of course, a Saint could completely seal the space, and as long as they sealed the space and completely erased their Divine Sense, their main bodies wouldn't know what happened in the Chaotic Star Sea.

However, the opponents were not fools either; to be able to completely seal the space and silently eliminate their doppelgängers, preventing the shared consciousness from accessing the main bodies, it was almost certain that a Saint had made a move.

Lu Chen still desired to lay low for a while, not wanting his true strength to be completely exposed. If Lu Yanghua found out that there was a Saint Realm expert by his side, he might directly assign someone above the Saint Realm to assassinate him next time.

Just to be safe, it would be better for him to take action personally.

At that moment, Lu Chen said to Mu Qinglan, "Lan'er, don't make a move; I'll handle it."

Mu Qinglan had no choice but to withdraw her aura, "Yes, Your Majesty."

Though unsure why the Heavenly Emperor instructed her not to intervene, Mu Qinglan thought that there must be a good reason. After all, the strongest person on the preceding Immortal Boat was merely a cultivator of the second layer of the Returning Ruin Realm. With the Heavenly Emperor's current power, he should be safe.

Even if danger arose, she was there to watch over him and could intervene if necessary.

Subsequently, Lu Chen suppressed his aura to the ninth layer of the Divinity Transformation Realm and flew directly in front of the Yin Fire Sect's Immortal Boat. Seeing someone

come out, and only feeling the aura of the Divinity Transformation Realm, Ningjing Taoist merely sneered, scornfully thinking that a mere Divinity Transformation Realm cultivator also sought to block his path.

Ningjing Taoist was unaware of what the Prince Lu Chen of the Shenyue Dynasty looked like, so he merely thought that this young man before him was Lu Chen's subordinate.

Ningjing Taoist thought to himself that by killing the people protecting Prince Lu Chen, with no one to protect him, he could conveniently complete the task assigned by Lu Yanghua.

He himself did not plan to personally move against Prince Lu Chen of the Shenyue Dynasty, after all, that was Emperor Shenwu's son, and even if less favored, to be branded with that crime would be viewed as defying Emperor Shenwu.

However, after eliminating the skilled protectors around Prince Lu Chen and knowing that the chaotic star domain is so remote, if something were to happen to Prince Lu Chen or if he were to be killed by an enemy, it would no longer be his concern.

At that moment, a huge mirror suddenly appeared above the Yin Fire Sect's Immortal Boat.

Seeing the mirror, Lu Chen was slightly taken aback and lost focus momentarily, but he quickly regained his composure.

Feeling the Demonic Qi emanating from the mirror, the corner of Lu Chen's mouth lifted slightly; another Demon Envoy had appeared.



Had the universe's Demon Envoys really grown to such a degree?

No wonder Yun Qingshu said a great calamity was coming.

If his guess was correct, once the number of Demon Cultivators or Heavenly Demons exceeded a certain number, the universe might kill off all life forms and then restart entirely.

Lu Chen didn't waste any time and instantly sent a Sword Qi strike.

Just as the overwhelming Sword Qi was about to hit the mirror above the Yin Fire Sect's Immortal Boat, a person suddenly appeared inside the mirror, and that person looked exactly like Lu Chen.

Seeing this spectacle, both Lu Chen and Mu Qinglan were stunned. What kind of magic was this?

Lu Chen frowned slightly; although the person looked exactly like him, the heavy Demonic Qi emanating from his body was incredibly displeasing to him.

Chapter 1205: Ningjing Taoist Makes a Move When that "Lu Chen" exuding Demonic Qi emerged from Ningjing Taoist's mirror, he too slashed out with his sword. In the next moment, a Sword Qi identical to the one Lu Chen had unleashed was slashed out from the "Lu Chen's" sword.

Then, the two Sword Qis collided, creating a fierce explosion, and after both Sword Qis burst apart, neither side was affected.

At this time, Lu Chen asked the system, “System, can you identify what kind of Spiritual Artifact that mirror is?”

A prompt immediately appeared before Lu Chen.

[System Notification: This object is known as the Nine Nether Mirror, an Earth Grade Spiritual Artifact, capable of duplicating a Spiritual Body with the same strength as the enemy.]

Hearing the system notification, Lu Chen was stunned for a moment. A Spiritual Body with the same strength as the enemy could be duplicated?

Wouldn't possessing this Spiritual Artifact make one invincible under the heavens?

How could such a powerful artifact only be Earth Rank? Shouldn't it be Emperor Rank?

Just as Lu Chen thought the system had made a mistake, a system prompt sounded in his mind.

“The Spiritual Artifact can only duplicate the enemy's superficial strength and is ineffective against beings stronger than Saints. It cannot duplicate any hidden strength the enemy may possess, and once duplication is performed, it cannot be used again for a short period.”

Lu Chen realized that was the case which is why the Nine Nether Mirror was only an Earth Grade Spiritual Artifact.

At that time, Lu Chen suddenly had an idea. If the Spiritual Body nearby had duplicated his own strength, could it also use the Chaos Demon Slaying Technique?

Considering the Chaos Demon Slaying Technique was specifically devised to counter Demonic Qi, and that Spiritual Body was emanating such dense Demonic Qi, wouldn't it self-destruct if it executed the Chaos Demon Slaying Technique?

While Lu Chen entertained this thought, the Spiritual Body Lu Chen, holding a fake Godslayer Sword, charged directly towards Lu Chen.

Lu Chen remained completely calm. His lips curved slightly upward as he intended to verify his guess.

He then raised the sword in his hand towards the Spiritual Body Lu Chen and began to activate the Chaos Demon Slaying Technique. As the Chaos Demon Slaying Technique circulated within Lu Chen's body, strands of white Spiritual Power radiated from his body and converged in the sword.

Seeing the white Spiritual Power emanating from Lu Chen, the Spiritual Body Lu Chen did not seem to fear at all; instead, it also raised the fake Godslayer Sword and mimicked Lu Chen's use of the Chaos Demon Slaying Technique.

However, at that moment, the Spiritual Body Lu Chen's body suddenly shattered, turning into countless tiny grains of light sand.

Seeing this scene, the members of the Yin Fire Sect were stunned. Their Sect Hierarch's move had the power to contend even against a Guixu Realm Ninth Layer powerhouse, so why was it broken so quickly?

At this time, Ningjing Taoist also sensed that something was amiss. He had not detected any issue with the Spiritual Body duplicated by the Nine Nether Mirror, but it had collapsed without explanation.

Realizing that the person before him had some real skill to be able to shatter the Nine Nether Mirror's Spiritual Body so quickly, Ningjing Taoist immediately abandoned his contemptuous thoughts.

In the next moment, countless mirror shards appeared in the void, rapidly flying towards Lu Chen's surroundings, all reflecting Lu Chen's figure.

Ningjing Taoist shouted loudly, "Spring Autumn Great Dream Art!!!"

As Ningjing Taoist's voice fell, Lu Chen immediately felt somewhat dazed, and he faintly seemed to see his wives and concubines appear in the void.

Lu Chen instantly realized that this was a spiritual attack and immediately circulated the spiritual power within his body to steady his mind.

As a cultivator of the Returning Ruin Realm, Lu Chen's divine sense was already very strong and not easily penetrated.

Seeing that Lu Chen had broken free from his control in such a short time, Ningjing Taoist felt a surge of unease within him. Logically, his Spring Autumn Great Dream Art should have easily controlled a Huashen Realm Cultivator.

Even cultivators of the Divinity Transformation Realm with firm Dao hearts and strong divine senses would need some time to break free from his control. Yet the person before him had barely been lost in a trance.

Such a quick recovery from control – could he really be just a Huashen Realm Cultivator?

Regardless, since both the Nine Nether Mirror and the Spring Autumn Great Dream Art had no effect on this man, Ningjing Taoist had no choice but to take matters into his own hands.

In the next moment, another person who looked exactly like Lu Chen stepped out from the Nine Nether Mirror, but this person's aura was even stronger.

Seeing another person who looked just like himself, Lu Chen immediately said to the system: "System, didn't you say that the Nine Nether Mirror couldn't replicate another body like mine in a short time? How come it has replicated another spiritual body that looks just like me so quickly?"

Although Lu Chen was not afraid of the spiritual body replicated by the Nine Nether Mirror, the fact that it looked exactly like him and was emitting a strong Demonic Qi made Lu Chen feel extremely uncomfortable.

The system replied, "This person is not a spiritual body, but Ningjing Taoist who has transformed his appearance using the power of the Nine Nether Mirror."

Apart from replicating spiritual bodies, the Nine Nether Mirror also had an additional ability, which was to help its owner change their appearance.

Hearing this, Lu Chen paused for a moment, then laughed scornfully at Ningjing Taoist: “You really like to imitate others. Are you too ugly to show your face?”

Ningjing Taoist was not angered by Lu Chen’s taunt. He was indeed very ugly, especially after succumbing to demonic power. His visage had become even more hideous, and for this reason, he had not shown his true face for over a hundred years.

Ningjing Taoist spoke indifferently, “Indeed, I am ugly, but I will soon possess a perfect face.”

At this, a cold light flickered in Ningjing Taoist’s eyes, and Lu Chen immediately understood what Ningjing Taoist was implying – he intended to tear off Lu Chen’s face and make it his own.

As a Demon Cultivator, it was not strange for him to know the art of changing faces, especially since Ningjing Taoist was radiating Heavenly Demon Power, being a Demon Envoy.

Without any hesitation, Ningjing Taoist raised his hand, and in the next moment, countless skulls flew out from behind him. Ningjing Taoist thought to himself, even if this person truly had the power to battle in the Returning Ruin Realm, it was impossible for him to withstand the corrosion of the Demonic Qi and Heavenly Demon Power.

Especially the Heavenly Demon Power, which was exceptionally oppressive to cultivators. Once tainted by Heavenly Demon Power, a cultivator’s spirit could likely become troubled, and their strength would follow suit and decline.

Facing the swirling skulls flying towards him, Lu Chen wasted no time and took out the Demon-Expelling Banner.

The moment the Demon-Expelling Banner appeared in Lu Chen's hand, Ningjing Taoist felt an overwhelming repression. The Demonic Qi in his body immediately became incredibly restless, and even the Heavenly Demon Power within him seemed to want to escape his body.

Ningjing Taoist's eyes were fixed on the Demon-Expelling Banner in Lu Chen's hand; the discomfort on his body began after Lu Chen brought out that peculiar banner – clearly there was something wrong with it.

Even though he knew there was something wrong with the banner, Ningjing Taoist did not retreat. He waved his hand grandly, and atop his head immediately appeared a creature formed from the accumulation of Heavenly Demon Power.

The creature sprouted countless arms, following the skulls, it charged straight towards Lu Chen.

As the skulls were about to come into contact with Lu Chen, he spurred the Demon-Expelling Banner, which instantly emitted a multicolored radiance.

Chapter 1206: How could... possibly... When the multicolored light of the Demon-Expelling Banner touched the Demonic Qi released by Ningjing Taoist, it instantly dispersed the Demonic Qi.

Moreover, the Demon-Expelling Banner also emitted white Spiritual Energy, which was like sensing the power of the Heavenly Demon, transforming into waves of Qi and rushing straight towards Ningjing Taoist.

As the white Spiritual Energy released from the Demon-Expelling Banner approached, Ningjing Taoist's complexion dramatically changed; he found that the Heavenly Demon

Power inside his body was gradually detaching and seemed to want to escape, and his entire person was deterred by the tide-like white Spiritual Energy.

Ningjing Taoist's face was covered in cold sweat, and he was shocked in his heart. What kind of power was this that could so suppress the Heavenly Demon Power inside his body!

No! It can't go on like this!

Then, Ningjing Taoist turned around, preparing to escape, however, the moment he turned around, he saw that the man was already blocking his escape route.

Lu Chen gripped the Godslayer Sword tightly, the Chaos Demon Slaying Technique circulating within his body, and then, he slashed out with his sword.

Ice-Eight Level Sword!!!

Eight beams of cold light instantly arrived in front of Ningjing Taoist. Affected by the Demon-Expelling Banner, his Heavenly Demon Power weakened his reaction speed greatly. Before he could respond, the eight beams of Sword Qi directly slashed across his body.

Before his death, Ningjing Taoist's eyes widened, unable to believe that he had died just like this.

“How...can this...be...”



As his voice fell, Ningjing Taoist's body instantly burst into pieces, and in the next moment, the Heavenly Demon Power inside his body surged out and fled in different directions.

But Lu Chen didn't give those Heavenly Demon Powers the chance to disperse. He once again activated the Demon-Expelling Banner, and the holy Spiritual Energy of the banner instantly enveloped those Heavenly Demon Powers. Then, the Heavenly Demon Powers turned into streams of green smoke and completely dissipated.

Seeing this scene, the people of the Yin Fire Sect stood dumbfounded on the deck of the Immortal Boat, not knowing what to do next.

Sima Haoyan sat down on the ground with a flop, originally thinking that by engaging their Sect Hierarch, not only could they easily complete Lu Yanghua's task, but also obtain treasures from the Tianchen World.

But in the end, this was the outcome!

This person was only exuding the aura of the Divinity Transformation Realm, how could he have such formidable strength!

Their Sect Hierarch was a Cultivator of the Returning Ruin Realm!

And the opponent had killed their Sect Hierarch in such a short period of time!

Run...

Run immediately!

Now they had only one option left—to escape!

After recovering his senses, Sima Haoyan did not hesitate to control the Immortal Boat and fly towards the distant horizon. Seeing that the people of the Yin Fire Sect wanted to escape, Lu Chen once again used Shadow Shifting.

Using Shadow Shifting in the void had its distance limitations, but catching up to an Immortal Boat was not too problematic. In the blink of an eye, Lu Chen appeared in front of the Yin Fire Sect's Immortal Boat.

Seeing Lu Chen blocking their retreat, Sima Haoyan promptly shouted loudly: “Form up!”

Now they could only fight desperately; otherwise, they would die right here.

Following Sima Haoyan's order, a monstrous shadow reappeared above the Yin Fire Sect's Immortal Boat. The monster extended a pair of huge claws and directly reached out to grasp Lu Chen.

Seeing the monster formed by the power of the Heavenly Demon, Lu Chen once again urged the Demon-Expelling Banner, followed by the activation of the Chaos Demon Slaying Technique.

As the Spiritual Energy of the Demon-Expelling Banner surged out like a tide, the sanctified Spiritual Energy struck the figure of the monster amalgamated by Magic Power, causing it to dissipate into smoke and clouds as if it had never existed.

The members of the Yin Fire Sect also suffered backlash from the Formation, each spitting out blood. Sima Haoyan, seeing that they were all no match for Lu Chen, knew there was no escape for them.

In that case, there was only one path left.

Sima Haoyan directly knelt on the deck of the Immortal Boat with a plop, “Senior, spare our lives! All of this has nothing to do with us, we were forced!”

Hearing Sima Haoyan’s plea, the other members of the Yin Fire Sect quickly came to their senses, and knelt on the deck of the Immortal Boat, all knocking their heads on the floor begging for mercy.

They were, after all, Demon Cultivators, without any dignity to speak of. For them, living was of utmost importance.

Lu Chen, with a calm expression, glanced at the Immortal Boat of Yin Fire Sect that was emanating Demonic Qi, only letting out a cold laugh without listening to their nonsense any further.

Ice-Eight Level Sword!!!

In the next moment, the Sword Qi containing the power of the Chaos Demon Slaying Technique passed through the Immortal Boat of the Yin Fire Sect, and upon contact, the bodies of those Yin Fire Sect members instantly turned into grains of fine light sand.

The Demon-Expelling Banner and the Chaos Demon Slaying Technique exerted a terrifying suppression on Demon Cultivators and the power of the Heavenly Demons. Even without exerting his full strength from the Returning Ruin Realm, just using the force of the Divinity Transformation Realm, Lu Chen effortlessly eliminated the Ningjing Taoist and the rest from the Yin Fire Sect.

At this moment, Mu Qinglan on the Feihong Immortal Boat fell into contemplation. She was curious as to what Cultivation Technique Lu Chen had practiced, wondering why his Spiritual Power possessed such terrifying suppression over Demonic Qi and the power of the Heavenly Demons.

Even she, a Saint, felt slightly affected by the power of the Heavenly Demons earlier, while Lu Chen was not only unaffected but was also able to slaughter those Demon Cultivators without exerting his full strength.

For a time, Mu Qinglan developed a keen interest in the Cultivation Technique practiced by Lu Chen. To Cultivators, the Heavenly Demons were natural enemies. Almost every Cultivator harbored some fear of the Heavenly Demons in their hearts, even Saints were no different.

Hundreds of years ago, a Heavenly Demon whose strength was only in the Divinity Transformation Realm also appeared in the Skyfire Dynasty, but even Mu Qinglan, a Saint, had to expend a great deal of effort to deal with it.

The biggest problem with Heavenly Demons is their ability to absorb human fear and negative emotions to grow rapidly, and the power of the Heavenly Demons can also affect the consciousness of Cultivators, making even the weakest Heavenly Demons extremely difficult to deal with.

If she could practice the Technique used by the Heavenly Emperor, henceforth the Skyfire Clan would no longer need to fear the Heavenly Demons, but...

A Technique capable of suppressing the Heavenly Demons was clearly not an ordinary one. Being a maid of the Heavenly Emperor, Mu Qinglan did not know how to approach Lu Chen for that Technique.

As Mu Qinglan was lost in thought, Lu Chen returned to the Feihong Immortal Boat.

“Alright, the matter is resolved, we should head back.”

Afterward, they returned to the Thousand Ren World.

Upon entering the Thousand Ren World, Lu Chen did not immediately head to the Transmission Array but went to the Imperial Palace of the Zixiao Dynasty instead.

As for what to do next, the three women were all well aware. Thinking of how Lu Chen would again be wasting time on those two Demonesses, Mu Qinglan felt quite helpless.

Ever since she had arrived in the Chaotic Star Sea, she had always been thinking of ways to get Lu Chen to pull himself together. She worked hard to get along with the wives and concubines of Lu Chen, then tried to change his mind through them, hoping to get Lu Chen to focus on Cultivation.

But obviously, her method had been completely ineffective. It wasn't that there was a problem with those Demonesses; Mu Qinglan knew that those Demonesses had indeed discreetly persuaded Lu Chen to focus on Cultivation.

However, Lu Chen was still immersed in feminine charm.

Seeing Lu Chen embracing the Nangong Sisters as he entered the sleeping chambers, Mu Qinglan felt an indescribable anxiety.

The Heavenly Emperor in this life has fallen so low, what to do now?

Chapter 1207: Your Highness, the Yin Fire Sect has failed Lu Chen's favor towards the Nangong Sisters was merely incidental; after all, since they were already there and had seen him, how could he not do something in return?

Moreover, the two women had discovered the enemy and notified him in advance, making great contributions that deserved a proper reward.

At the same time.

In Tianyuan World.

Inside a secret chamber, an elderly man sitting cross-legged suddenly opened his eyes and spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

His body emitted a thick Demonic Qi, which, as it spread from his body, shrouded the entire chamber in a fog of black mist.

The Ningjing Taoist grunted, hatred flickering in his eyes, “Damn it! What’s the deal with that kid? How could he suppress my Heavenly Demon Power!”

Although he himself had not died—since it was only his avatar that perished—the sensations transmitted back through his Divine Sense were still chilling.

If that person were to appear before him, his true body would most likely not be a match for his opponent either.

In the eyes of the Ningjing Taoist, Lu Chen wasn’t particularly formidable; he could clearly feel that when Lu Chen struck, he only displayed the power of someone in the Divinity Transformation Realm.

Yet with just that level of power, he easily scattered the Heavenly Demon Power, clearly indicating that the other party had a method to suppress the power of the Heavenly Demon.

The Ningjing Taoist immediately thought of the strange flag that Lu Chen had produced.

The thought of the seven-colored light emitted by that flag even caused his own Heavenly Demon Power to become restless.

The Ningjing Taoist quickly closed his eyes and circulated his power to stabilize the Heavenly Demon Power within his body.

After a while, the Ningjing Taoist opened his eyes again and murmured, “This cannot end here!”

It should be known that in the entire universe, the power of the Heavenly Demon was the bane of all Cultivators; and now, a force that could suppress the Heavenly Demon Power had appeared.

This posed a huge threat to both him and the Heavenly Demon behind him; if he were to encounter Lu Chen again in the future, wouldn't he be doomed?

Thus, in the heart of the Ningjing Taoist, Lu Chen must die.

Of course, he definitely couldn't make a move this time; now that he knew the other party had a means to suppress the power of the Heavenly Demon, if he were to strike again, it would be suicide.

He thought to himself that if Lu Yanghua knew of the strong presence beside the man he wanted to kill, Lu Yanghua would most likely send someone even more formidable to the Tianchen World.

By then, he could use someone else to do his dirty work.

With that thought, the Ningjing Taoist rose and gathered all the Demonic Qi in the chamber back into his body before heading straight to Lu Yanghua's Imperial Palace.

Lu Yanghua had established an empire in Tianyuan World; even though he had returned to the Shenyue Dynasty and was not in Tianyuan World himself, he had left confidants behind.



Whatever happened in Tianyuan World, Lu Yanghua would know immediately; without obtaining the Celestial Spirit Body of Yun Xianxian, Lu Yanghua would not relinquish control over Tianyuan World.

Soon, the Ningjing Taoist arrived at the Imperial City of the empire, and upon entering the city, a voice echoed in his mind, “Ningjing Sect Leader, what wind has blown you here?”

The Ningjing Taoist instantly located the direction of the voice and without a moment’s hesitation, his body turned into a streak of light and arrived in a courtyard within the Imperial Palace.

Inside the courtyard, an elder sat in a pavilion in the middle of the lake, quietly savoring his tea.

Seeing the Ningjing Taoist’s arrival, he said indifferently, “His Majesty has already left Tianyuan World; if you have any business, just speak to me.”

The Ningjing Taoist spoke, “The mission entrusted to the Yin Fire Sect by His Majesty has failed; the target is protected by a Huashen Realm Cultivator.”

Hearing these words, Shi Yuan Qing, who had just picked up his teacup, froze, his hand suspended in mid-air. Moments later, he came back to his senses.

“Divinity Transformation Realm? If I’m not mistaken, isn’t Ningjing Sect Leader at the Returning Ruin Realm? You, a cultivator of the Returning Ruin Realm, are afraid of a Huashen Realm Cultivator?”

At this point, a faint spiritual power began to emanate from Shi Yuan Qing's body, and soon he realized that there indeed was a problem with Ningjing Taoist's condition, his aura had become much weaker.

It was obvious that Ningjing Taoist's avatar had been slain.

Shi Yuan Qing frowned, "Your avatar was slain? A Huashen Realm Cultivator was able to slay your avatar?"

Ningjing Taoist admitted unabashedly, "The opponent possessed an odd Spiritual Artifact that could suppress my cultivation state."

Hearing this, Shi Yuan Qing set down his teacup and fell into deep thought.

At that moment, Ningjing Taoist continued, "State Preceptor, please immediately inform His Majesty about this matter. Furthermore, I suspect this has something to do with Mysterious Moon Palace. They reached the Tianchen World before us, Yin Fire Sect. As far as I know, their people have all returned, but they didn't bring back the person His Majesty wanted."

"I suspect the Huashen Realm Cultivator is someone Mysterious Moon Palace left behind."

After thinking for a while, Shi Yuan Qing said, "Fine, I understand. I will have someone relay the message to His Majesty right away."

“Ningjing Sect Leader, please return first. If His Majesty has any arrangements, I will inform you in advance.”

Ningjing Taoist responded, “Then I’ll trouble the State Preceptor.”

With that said, Ningjing Taoist turned and left. He was aware of how important Yun Xianxian was to Lu Yanghua. Now, not only had Mysterious Moon Palace not brought the person back, but they had also left someone in Tianchen World to protect Yun Xianxian, even preventing people from Yin Fire Sect from assassinating Lu Yanghua’s enemy.

If Lu Yanghua learned of this, he would surely be furious and would inevitably send someone to Tianchen World.

...

As Ningjing Taoist had anticipated, after his departure, Shi Yuan Qing immediately went to a secret chamber in the Imperial Palace. Inside the chamber was an altar, which allowed him direct communication with Lu Yanghua, who was far away in the Shenyue Dynasty.

After activating the altar, it was only a moment before an outline of a figure appeared above it. However, this figure was not Lu Yanghua.

Shi Yuan Qing respectfully saluted the projection, “Greetings to the Envoy.”

The man in the projection asked emotionlessly, “What’s the matter?”

Shi Yuan Qing replied, "Envoy, the Sect Hierarchy of Yin Fire Sect has just been to the Imperial City. He says the mission has failed, and Mysterious Female Technique has not brought back Yun Xianxian. They have also left a Huashen Realm Cultivator in Tianchen World to protect Yun Xianxian."

Upon hearing this, the man's expression in the projection darkened immediately; he had not expected a low-ranking sect to dare oppose the Prince of the Shenyue Dynasty.

The man then said, "I will report this matter to His Majesty. You all first dispatch someone to monitor every move of Mysterious Moon Palace, to see if there is any unusual activity."

Shi Yuan Qing responded, "This junior understands."

Then the projection disappeared.

At the same time.

In the Shenyue Dynasty, within King Jin's Territory.

Lu Yanghua was meditating in a cultivation room when suddenly a voice rose from outside, "Your Highness, Yin Fire Sect has failed."

At this, Lu Yanghua opened his eyes, his eyebrows slightly furrowed.

According to his knowledge, the Yin Fire Sect was full of Demon Cultivators, and in theory, with their power, dealing with the fallen Lu Chen should have posed no problem at all.

To say nothing of dealing with Lu Chen, even eradicating the entire Mysterious Moon Palace was within their capabilities. How could they have failed?

Chapter 1208: Your being alive truly leaves Yi restless day and night When Lu Yanghua came to his senses, he coldly said, "What a bunch of failures!"

He thought these Demon Cultivators had some capabilities, and would be decent tools, but they couldn't even complete such a simple task.

The Palace Master of Mysterious Moon Palace was at most at the Divinity Transformation Realm, while the Sect Hierarchy of Yin Fire Sect was in the Returning Ruin Realm, and the Demonic Qi of Demon Cultivators naturally counters the Spiritual Power of the Cultivators.

Most importantly, the Demon Cultivators of the Yin Fire Sect were no ordinary Demon Cultivators. Particularly Ningjing Taoist, who possessed the Heavenly Demon Power and was a Demon Envoy, which significantly counters the Spiritual Power of Cultivators.

Yet even the Yin Fire Sect had failed.

Though he was somewhat angered, Lu Yanghua quickly calmed down. It was just one slip-up, nothing too serious.

Lu Chen is now a failure and now that he knows their location in Tianchen World, they can't escape.

Subsequently, Lu Yanghua instructed someone outside the Cultivation Room, “Have Kuang Yan make a personal visit.”

“Yes, Your Highness.”

Suddenly, Lu Yanghua thought of something else and quickly added, “Wait, how did the Yin Fire Sect fail?”

Logically, the Yin Fire Sect should not have failed. After all, the Sect Hierarchy of Yin Fire Sect possesses the power of Returning Ruin Realm and is also a Demon Envoy. With Ningjing Taoist’s capabilities, even Saints might feel pressured facing him. How could they fail so easily?

There must be some problem involved.

As soon as Lu Yanghua finished speaking, his subordinate outside the Cultivation Room immediately replied, “Your Highness, the Sect Hierarchy of the Yin Fire Sect said it was because the Mysterious Moon Palace sent Huashen Realm Cultivators to protect Tianchen World.”

Hearing this, Lu Yanghua’s expression turned even grimmer. He hadn’t expected a low-level Sect to dare to defy him. Did Mysterious Moon Palace think he was powerless since he wasn’t in Tianyuan World?

But then again, even if Mysterious Moon Palace really sent Huashen Realm Cultivators to protect Tianchen World, with the power of Yin Fire Sect, they shouldn’t have failed.

After all, Ningjing Taoist is a Returning Ruin Realm Demon Envoy; surely he shouldn't fail to kill a Huashen Realm Cultivator?

Lu Yanghua always felt something was off. "Forget it, let Kuang Yan handle the matter in Tianchen World first; after that, he can destroy Mysterious Moon Palace in Tianyuan World."

He didn't really consider Mysterious Moon Palace a threat, just a low-level power. However, since they dared to defy him, they should pay the appropriate price.

"Also, tell Kuang Yan that this king does not like stains on his reputation."

Although he didn't know why the Yin Fire Sect failed, since they did, they shouldn't continue to exist. A useless tool serves no purpose and it also stains his reputation.

Initially, he thought of using the Yin Fire Sect to achieve some goals, but if they can't even deal with a failure, there's no point keeping them around.

Such a tool, even if left alive, holds no value.

"Understood."

Lu Yanghua indifferently said, "You may leave."

"Your subordinate takes his leave."

After the subordinate left, Lu Yanghua murmured to himself, “Ninth brother, your existence really makes Yi restless.”

Although Lu Chen in this life is already a failure, who can say for sure he won’t rise again? Lu Yanghua, having been through trials, understood a principle: thirty years east of the river, thirty years west; one day even the weak could turn into ferocious tigers.

He outwardly felt that Lu Chen was already ruined, but his experience told him that as long as a person is not dead, there are infinite possibilities.

Before regaining his memory during his trial in the Tianyuan World, he too was nothing, until the Sky Evolution Stone began to exert its power, providing him resources that allowed him to grow, eventually eliminating his enemies from the past, and gradually recovering his Cultivation State, ultimately returning to the Shenyue Dynasty.

What if Lu Chen, should he not die, experiences the Sky Evolution Stone exerting its power again and starts to grow?

The Lu Chen of the previous life was too powerful, which made Lu Yanghua uneasy, knowing that even if Lu Chen had fallen, it would still be best if he were dead, since only the dead can put one’s mind at ease.

Moreover, now is the best opportunity. On one hand, Lu Chen’s strength has plummeted and he lacks the memories of his previous life; on the other hand, even their father has given up on Lu Chen. If Lu Chen dies now, no one would care.



Since it is the best time to eliminate Lu Chen, he naturally would not let this opportunity slip by.

Initially, he wanted to have outsiders handle this matter, but the Yin Fire Sect was too incompetent, failing to kill even a ruined man; he had no choice but to do it himself.

It's merely discarding a tool after all, sacrificing a tool to eliminate the greatest threat is a gain in any circumstances.

A month later.

In the Imperial Palace of the Zixiao Dynasty, Lu Chen lay in Nangong Yuehua's embrace, he took a deep breath, then got up and looked at her cold yet slightly blushed face, smiling, and said, "Hmm, not bad, your strength has improved quite a lot."

Hearing this, Nangong Yuehua's face felt hot, she naturally understood what kind of 'strength' Lu Chen was referring to.

Her Mysterious Female Technique had indeed advanced further, but the Mysterious Female Technique didn't actually help much in increasing her own power; rather, it was beneficial to Lu Chen.

Of course, the Mysterious Female Technique was not entirely useless to her.

Now the Mysterious Female Technique and the sensory-binding cultivation technique that Lu Chen used formed a cycle; her practice of the Mysterious Female Technique enabled Lu

Chen to enter the state more quickly, while Lu Chen used Hundred Birds Towards The Phoenix to bind their senses together, allowing them to share the same feelings.

When Lu Chen was happy, she was happy too, so cultivating the Mysterious Female Technique also accelerated the speed at which she and Lu Chen resonated spiritually.

At this moment, Lu Chen turned his head to glance at Nangong Qingya and smiled, “Qingya, you are not bad either.”

Nangong Qingya responded, “Thank Your Majesty for the compliment.”

Lu Chen then stood up and said to the two ladies, “That will be all for now, I will be leaving first. If you miss me, feel free to use the Transmission Array to find me in the Tianchen World.”

Over the years, every time Lu Chen left the Thousand Ren World, he would say this, but the two women never took the initiative to return to the Tianchen World.

On one hand, they were very aware of the importance of the Tianchen World, on the other hand, they were also afraid that once they returned to the Tianchen World, they wouldn't want to leave again.

Ever since Lu Chen used a certain Demonic Cultivation Technique that could bind their senses during cultivation, they gradually developed a tendency to fall.

Even Nangong Qingya, a Demonic Cultivator, felt fear about this.

Previously, Dual Cultivation would increase their cultivation, but since Lu Chen used Hundred Birds Towards The Phoenix, they had no desire to cultivate, their spirits remained in an excessively excited state, completely unable to control themselves.

After Lu Chen got up, he waved his hand casually, and the sweat on his body was instantly cleansed by Spiritual Power, then with another wave, he was dressed in a white brocaded robe with gold trim.

The two women quickly rose and said, “We send off Your Majesty.”

Lu Chen disappeared from the Imperial Palace with a Shadow Shifting technique. Sensing that Lu Chen had left, Mu Qinglan, who was cultivating, immediately opened her eyes, and quickly transported herself next to Lu Chen.

Seeing that Lu Chen did not head towards the Transmission Array, but flew into the sky and even took out the Feihong Immortal Boat, Mu Qinglan asked in confusion, “Your Majesty, are we not returning to the Tianchen World?”

Lu Chen replied, “Not returning for now, I plan to take a look at the edge of the Chaotic Star Sea.”

Chapter 1209: I’m Planning to Build a Saint Level Teleportation Array in Skyfire World Lu Chen had long harbored thoughts of expansion beyond his current territories, but each time he remembered that there was a Quasi-Emperor in the Imperial Mountain Domain Star Region, he suppressed the restlessness in his heart.

Currently, he did not possess the strength to contend with a Quasi-Emperor; it was better to keep a low profile. Moreover, in recent years, his strength had been increasing rapidly, and it wouldn’t be long before he could break through to the Saint Realm.

It must be said that the child worlds and his wives had greatly helped him, especially the Origin Power within those child worlds. Whenever the Qi Fortune of his wives' child worlds increased, or something significant happened, he would gain a trace of Origin Power.

By refining the acquired Origin Power, his Cultivation State could rapidly enhance, and having obtained Origin Power, he could master any Cultivation Technique presented to him by the system with just a glance.

Additionally, Hundred Birds Towards The Phoenix also tremendously benefited Lu Chen, as he could gain some feedback in cultivation from the improvement of his wives' powers.

Now, Lu Chen was not cultivating alone, which made his progress in cultivation almost unmatched.

This was something Mu Qinglan found quite incomprehensible. She had been by Lu Chen's side for many years, yet he never cultivated seriously; at most, he might meditate sporadically when the mood struck him, but Lu Chen spent most of his time with women.

This was also why she was anxious watching Lu Chen, yet she refrained from taking drastic measures to prevent him from heading down a path of degeneration.

If Lu Chen had not improved in his cultivation at all, she might have already taken extreme measures against his wives, initially even thinking that if those demonesses died, perhaps Lu Chen would focus on cultivation.

Of course, such thoughts merely flashed through her mind, and seeing Lu Chen's rapid improvement in cultivation, she dismissed them.

She just felt that even the Heavenly Emperor didn't recover his cultivation state this quickly and if the Heavenly Emperor were to seriously cultivate, it probably wouldn't take long for his power to fully recover.

Lu Chen went upon the Flying Crane Immortal Boat, standing on the deck, gazing out at the boundless dark void in the distance.

As the Flying Crane Immortal Boat continuously approached the edge of the Chaotic Star Sea, the originally unending darkness gradually revealed some points of light, which Lu Chen understood to signify worlds with life.

At that moment, Lu Chen suddenly thought of something and said to Mu Qinglan, "Lan'er, I don't have much on my hands recently; how about you accompany me to visit the Skyfire World?"

Hearing this, Mu Qinglan was momentarily stunned, not expecting Lu Chen to make such a request.

However, she quickly thought it over and found that there was no reason why they couldn't. The people of the Skyfire Clan were all very grateful to Lu Chen, and if they knew that the Heavenly Emperor was not dead and even came to visit them, they would be overjoyed.

But...

Mu Qinglan felt a vague worry inside; although it had been a few years since she came to Lu Chen's side, up to now, only a small portion knew that the Heavenly Emperor had reincarnated and was in the Chaotic Star Sea.

Those in the know about the Heavenly Emperor being in the Chaotic Star Sea were either the high-ranking officials of the Skyfire Clan or the Skyfire Clansmen who came to the Chaotic Star Sea.

Most of the Skyfire Clan people didn't know the Heavenly Emperor had reincarnated, and neither did the people of the Skyfire Dynasty.

If the Heavenly Emperor returned to the Skyfire Dynasty, and the news spread, it would indeed make the people of the Skyfire Clan very happy, but it might also let others in the Skyfire Dynasty know the news that the Heavenly Emperor still existed.

Within the Skyfire Dynasty, there are quite a few who think about pledging allegiance to the Imperial Mountain Quasi-Emperor. If these people knew that the Heavenly Emperor whom the Skyfire Clan is loyal to is still alive, they would certainly reveal this information to the subordinates of the Imperial Mountain Quasi-Emperor, resulting in a likely scenario where a large army is sent to attack the Skyfire World.

The Skyfire World is however not afraid of the subordinates of the Imperial Mountain Quasi-Emperor. What Mu Qinglan fears most is that the people of the Imperial Mountain Quasi-Emperor would discover that Lu Chen has just reincarnated and has not yet regained his strength.

Once the subordinates of the Imperial Mountain Quasi-Emperor know that Lu Chen has not regained his strength, they would undoubtedly do everything they can to kill Lu Chen, putting him in great danger.

After much consideration, Mu Qinglan finally said, "Your Majesty, the Skyfire Dynasty is located in the Imperial Mountain Star Region. If the Imperial Mountain Quasi-Emperor discovers your existence, it could be detrimental to you."

Lu Chen indifferently replied, “Isn’t he in seclusion? For someone at his level of cultivation, a seclusion shouldn’t end in less than a thousand years. Moreover, I will be passing by quietly; he won’t notice.”

Lu Chen’s plan is to first go to the Skyfire World and then create a Saint Level Teleportation Array there. In the future, if he decides to wage war with the Imperial Mountain Star Region, the armies of the Daxia Dynasty could directly travel to the Imperial Mountain Star Region through the Saint Level Teleportation Array of the Skyfire Dynasty.

Mu Qinglan hesitated for a moment, “But...”

Lu Chen continued, “I plan to create a Saint Level Teleportation Array in the Skyfire World, so if the people of the Skyfire Clan want to go to the Chaotic Star Sea later, they can use the Saint Level Teleportation Array to quickly reach it.”

Hearing Lu Chen’s words, Mu Qinglan was slightly moved. The concentration of Spiritual Energy in the Tianchen World is even richer than that in the Skyfire World. If the people of the Skyfire Clan come to the Tianchen World, their cultivation speed will inevitably increase even faster, benefiting the overall strength of the Skyfire Clan.

Mu Qinglan, also being from the Skyfire Clan, naturally was very happy to see the clan members become stronger.

As Mu Qinglan was about to continue saying something, she saw Lu Chen take out the Space-Time Mirror and immediately contact Mu Zhengqing of the Skyfire World through it.

Upon seeing Lu Chen in the Space-Time Mirror, Mu Zhengqing quickly paid his respects, “Greetings to Heavenly Emperor!”

After speaking, Mu Zhengqing glanced at Mu Qinglan standing beside Lu Chen, wondering if they had fulfilled their heart's desires.

“What does Heavenly Emperor require?” asked Mu Zhengqing.

These years, Lu Chen had only asked the Skyfire World to transport some cultivation resources like Spirit Stones to the Chaotic Star Sea, and beyond that, there were no other major demands.

Lu Chen asked, “How is the investigation going on the matter I asked you about?”

Lu Chen was more worried about the Canghai Sect, knowing that they are aware of the existence of the Chaotic Star Sea. Although it has been several years since the Canghai Sect had sent people over, they might be waiting for an opportunity.

Moreover, if the Canghai Sect were to leak the existence of the Chaotic Star Sea and catch the attention of the Imperial Mountain Quasi-Emperor, it would be an absolute disaster for the Tianchen World.

Thus, Lu Chen wanted Mu Zhengqing to locate the position of the Canghai Sect and to clarify what their strength truly is, so they could preemptively eliminate the Canghai Sect to prevent them from leaking information about the Chaotic Star Sea.

Seeing that Lu Chen asked about the Canghai Sect, he immediately responded, “Reporting to Heavenly Emperor, we have already located the world where the Canghai Sect is, and we have also clarified the strength of the Canghai Sect.”



The Skyfire Dynasty, being relatively powerful in the entire Imperial Mountain Star Region, and with their trade caravans spread across various worlds, had little difficulty in obtaining information about a Sect.

Lu Chen said indifferently, "Tell me, how strong is the Canghai Sect?"

Chapter 1210: The Displeased Empress Tianhong Lu Chen's words fell, and Mu Zhengqing earnestly reported, "Canghai Sect is located in the Huangji World, and is the largest sect in Huangji World, controlling the entire realm."

"The strongest in Canghai Sect is their Supreme Elder, who possesses the strength of the Saint Realm First Layer. It is said that in recent years, he has been in closed-door cultivation, striving to reach the Saint Realm Second Layer."

"Besides the Supreme Elder of Canghai Sect, they also have a Semi-Saint, who is their Sect Master."

"The strongest are these two individuals, and the rest are all Cultivators of the Returning Ruin Realm. However, these are just the openly known information; as for whether they have other Saint Realm Cultivators, I have not yet discovered."

Lu Chen thought about it, having Saint Realm Cultivators in position, indeed makes it difficult to handle. He himself had not yet broken through to the Saint Realm and could only rely on Shenghui Armor to boost his strength to nearly match a Saint.

The strength enhanced by Shenghui Armor is lesser than that of a real Saint, and as Lu Chen's Cultivation State grows stronger and stronger, he increasingly finds the Shenghui Armor less useful.

Shenghui Armor only enhances strength but does not enhance the understanding of Cultivation State.

Taking Huashen Realm Cultivators as an example, even if a Huashen Realm Cultivator uses Shenghui Armor to elevate his power to the Returning Ruin Realm level, when a Huashen Realm Cultivator clad in Shenghui Armor fights against a true Returning Ruin Realm First Layer Cultivator, it is very likely that the Huashen Realm Cultivator will be severely defeated.

Shenghui Armor only boosts the destructive power of the cultivator, and not the control and application of the power.

Besides, a sect like Canghai Sect that controls the whole world has deep roots, and it is uncertain if their sect has more than one Saint.

If actions are rashly taken against Canghai Sect, they might end up biting back instead.

However, Canghai Sect is a major threat, a ticking time bomb that cannot be ignored.

After a while of thinking, Lu Chen said to Mu Zhengqing, "Continue sending people to investigate Canghai Sect, it would be best if you could infiltrate some into Canghai Sect to clarify how many Saints they truly have."

Lu Chen thought, since he hasn't entered the Saint Realm yet, there is no need for him to be overly anxious. Once his Cultivation State truly breaks through to the Saint Realm, it won't be too late to act against Canghai Sect then.

Mu Zhengqing respectfully said, “Yes, Heavenly Emperor.”

Lu Chen continued, “Right, I plan to make a trip to the Skyfire World.”

Hearing this, Mu Zhengqing was momentarily stunned, and his gaze then fell on Mu Qinglan. He thought it was because Mu Qinglan had been whispering in Lu Chen’s ear, which spurred the idea of visiting the Skyfire World.

As the person who brought the Skyfire Clan to the Skyfire World, Lu Chen wanting to go back there certainly posed no issues.

The Skyfire Clan had already pledged loyalty to the Heavenly Emperor, and they would definitely be elated by his return.

However, the current Heavenly Emperor had only recently reincarnated, and his power hadn’t fully recovered. Given that there is a Quasi-Emperor in the Imperial Mountain Domain Star Region, if Heavenly Emperor’s identity were exposed, he would be in danger.

Mu Zhengqing didn’t want to see Lu Chen take such a risk.

Seeing Mu Zhengqing silent, Lu Chen asked, “What’s the matter, is Fire Emperor unwelcoming?”

Mu Zhengqing hurriedly said, “Heavenly Emperor, it’s not that I don’t want you to come, but the Skyfire World is located in the Imperial Mountain Domain Star Region, and there is a Quasi-Emperor stationed there. If someone accidentally reveals your identity…”

At this point, Mu Zhengqing stopped short, believing that Lu Chen would understand the dangers involved.

The people of the Skyfire Clan would naturally not disclose Lu Chen's identity, but the Skyfire World consists of more than just the Skyfire Clan's people. Once Lu Chen's identity is known by others in the Skyfire World...

Especially if those who had already planned to pledge loyalty to the Imperial Mountain Quasi-Emperor found out, they would definitely inform the subordinates of the Imperial Mountain Quasi-Emperor right away.

With Mu Qinglan, there were only two Saints in the Skyfire World, and Mu Zhengqing completely lacked confidence in protecting Lu Chen's safety.

Lu Chen knew what they were worried about, so he said: "The matter of my coming to the Skyfire World should be kept secret. As long as you don't tell anyone, no one will know. When the time comes, I will come to the Skyfire World with a different face."

Seeing Lu Chen say this, Mu Zhengqing had no choice but to respond: "Junior understands."

"Junior dares to ask, what is the Heavenly Emperor coming to the Skyfire World for?"

Mu Zhengqing had originally thought that Lu Chen's coming to the Skyfire World was because of the people of the Skyfire Clan, and if the people of the Skyfire Clan knew that the Heavenly Emperor hadn't abandoned them, it would definitely greatly encourage them.

But now the Heavenly Emperor is asking him to keep it a secret. If it's kept secret, the people of the Skyfire Clan wouldn't even know about the Heavenly Emperor's return. Wouldn't that make the Heavenly Emperor's visit meaningless?

What could the Heavenly Emperor possibly have to do in the Skyfire World?

Lu Chen replied: "I plan to build a Transmission Array in the Skyfire World, so that in the future, the Skyfire Clan can directly use the Transmission Array to reach the Chaotic Star Sea."

Hearing this, Mu Zhengqing was stunned again, but he quickly regained his composure. If the Transmission Array is indeed successfully created, it would make it much easier for the Skyfire Dynasty to transport cultivation resources to the Tianchen World.

"Junior understands. Junior will wait in the Skyfire World for the arrival of the Heavenly Emperor."

Lu Chen said: "Good, let's leave it at that."

As his voice fell, Lu Chen turned off the Space-Time Mirror.

Then Lu Chen casually switched to the Star Map, marked a point on it, and said to Empress Tianhong, who was controlling the formation: "Honghong, go to this place immediately."

Empress Tianhong, expressionless, maneuvered the Feihong Immortal Boat at maximum speed toward the coordinates of the Skyfire World.

Lu Chen turned to Mu Qinglan and said: “Lan’er, you go practice first.”

Mu Qinglan responded: “Yes, Your Majesty.”

As his voice fell, Mu Qinglan turned and returned to a palace on the Immortal Boat to cultivate.

After Mu Qinglan left, Lu Chen stood on the deck of the Immortal Boat, standing behind Empress Tianhong, thoughtfully watching her solid silhouette.

Years ago, Lu Chen had planned to create a physical body for Empress Tianhong, but after returning, he had been indulged in the tenderness of his wives.

Moreover, with the Transmission Array, Lu Chen now only needed the Transmission Array to travel to other worlds. It had been a long time since he had taken out the Feihong Immortal Boat, and he had almost forgotten about it.

Seeing Empress Tianhong’s figure once again today, the idea of creating a physical body for her once again surfaced in Lu Chen’s mind.

At this moment, Empress Tianhong also sensed that Lu Chen had been staring at her, and she was quite displeased with this man, who did not keep his word and only knew how to boast.

In the past few years, she really believed that Lu Chen had the ability to revive her, and the woman among the flowers also said that she was about to be revived.

However, years had passed, and there was still no sign of Lu Chen creating a physical body for her, and the Feihong Immortal Boat had even been kept in Lu Chen's internal small world for many years without being used.

Empress Tianhong increasingly felt she was being deceived, but she was helpless. Her soul power had indeed become much stronger, but there was always a force of Law binding her to the Feihong Immortal Boat, and no matter how strong her soul power was, she couldn't resurrect herself.