

Es. Benefits 651

Chapter 651 Prince, I'm Not Here to Write - 1

Mo Xing, after all, was from ancient times; he had never heard of generators, let alone knew what they could be used for.

Lu Chen thought for a moment, then said to Mo Xing, "Generators have many uses, to be precise, it's electricity that has many uses."

"Just in time, I have a few generators here. After I find someone to install the generators, I will explain to you the uses of electricity," said the Prince.

"Next, I will set up a team for you specifically to research the application of electricity."

Mo Xing replied, "Yes, Your Highness."

Although he did not know what use a generator could have, Mo Xing could see that Lu Chen valued generators very much. Since it was something the North Prince held in high regard, it must be extremely important.

Mo Xing thought to himself, the application and promotion of generators would certainly be no less significant than that of steam engines, and in this way, he feared he might make history once again.

Just the thought of his name appearing in many fields in the future thrilled Mo Xing.

At this time, Lu Chen said, "Today, take these blueprints back to familiarize yourself with them, and then find some craftsmen whom you think have potential. Ask if they are willing to join the electricity research team. If they are, then bring them in when the time comes.

Mo Xing said excitedly, "Yes, my Lord!"

"I shall take my leave!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Mo Xing, filled with high spirits, took the generator blueprints and left the North Prince Mansion.

Half a month passed in the blink of an eye.

The research team for electricity was quickly assembled, and in order for Mo Xing and the ancient people like him to understand what electricity was, Lu Chen had them come to the Prince's Mansion every day for lessons he taught.

During this half month, Lu Chen seemed especially busy. Not only did he have to teach Mo Xing and the others, he also had to deal with state affairs in the study at night. Even though he was a Pseudo Celestial and did not need much sleep, being so busy every day still made Lu Chen feel somewhat tired.

He had barely touched a woman during that time.

Lu Chen's busyness was seen by all the women in the inner court of the Prince's Mansion, particularly by Wu Junwan.

Ever since she entered the Prince's Mansion, Wu Junwan kept a close eye on every move Lu Chen made.

Although she had lost a bet to Lu Chen and, according to the terms, she should be staying in the North Prince Mansion, bearing children for Lu Chen, in reality, she wasn't such a compliant woman. Deep down, she still felt somewhat resentful.

After observing for some time, she noticed that Lu Chen had been particularly close to the craftsmen, and he even laughed and joked with them, which gave her a new perspective on Lu Chen.

She had not expected that Lu Chen would value craftsmen so highly and grant them such high status. In any other dynasty, craftsmen were merely a lowly class, and the last thing those of high position wanted was to spend time with dirty craftsmen.

However, Lu Chen seemed to have none of these concerns, having the craftsmen come to the Prince's Mansion for half a month and discussing things with them.

On another bright morning, Wu Junwan got up, had a simple breakfast, and then went to sit in a pavilion not far from the study in the outer court.

This was the range of her freedom, and although she was allowed to leave the North Prince Mansion, she preferred staying there to uncover the little secrets of that young man rather than arranging things outside.

Just then, Mo Xing, leading a group of craftsmen, proceeded toward the room next to the study.

Seeing this, Wu Junwan thought to herself, could it be that the North Country was developing some powerful new weapon, seeing the Prince bring these craftsmen to the North Prince Mansion every day?

The thought made Wu Junwan's brows furrow and her face turn cold.

The cannons of the North Country were formidable enough. If they managed to develop a weapon even more powerful than cannons, the major dynasties might truly be unable to stop this young man's march toward unifying the world.

She had to find a way to investigate.

But how?

Ask Lu Chen directly?

It had been half a month since he last visited her place. Inquiring directly wouldn't be easy.

Of course, Wu Junwan was aware that Lu Chen's absence wasn't because he had grown tired of her, but mainly because he had been too busy recently. Wu Junwan could see that clear as day.

He was with the craftsmen all day long, and at night, he was in the study dealing with government affairs. Every day was like this, so it was normal for him not to have time to visit her.

In the afternoon.

The sunlight poured down on the land, and Mo Xing and the other craftsmen emerged from the large room next to the study with Lu Chen.

After leaving the courtyard of the study, the craftsmen bowed to Lu Chen, saying, "We thank you, my Lord, for imparting knowledge to us!"

Lu Chen smiled lightly, then said, "What I've taught you is merely the simplest knowledge. It's up to you to explore deeper research."

Lu Chen was not a science and engineering man. He knew some common knowledge at best, so the things he taught were the simplest and most basic.

However, to Mo Xing and the others from ancient times, this information was sufficient. They had understood what electricity was, and most importantly, they no longer felt the fears they previously had toward electricity.

Next, they just needed to wait until the generators were assembled before they could start experimenting with electricity.

At this moment, Mo Xing, leading the craftsmen, said in unison, "We will certainly not disappoint Your Highness's expectations!"

Lu Chen nodded in satisfaction and then said, "All right, go back and ponder over these matters. Once the generators are assembled, I will have someone notify you."

The group bowed again to Lu Chen, and after the bow, they turned and left the North Prince Mansion.

At this time, Wu Junwan was still sitting in the pavilion in the outer court. Seeing the craftsmen's smiling faces, she became even more curious about what they had been discussing.

It was then that a woman dressed in black and white entered Wu Junwan's view. This woman had a cool demeanor and strikingly beautiful features.

Wu Junwan felt like she had seen this woman somewhere before, but she couldn't recall where at the moment.

The woman went straight to the study. Seeing her heading to the study, Wu Junwan thought to herself that she must be from the North Prince Mansion, namely that young man's woman.

Meanwhile.

In the study of North Prince Mansion.

As soon as Murong Xue'er entered Lu Chen's study, she was greeted by Lu Chen with a fierce kiss.

Lu Chen had been busy for most of the month. Although he had been with women during this half-month, he didn't indulge too much in carnal pleasures to ensure he was energetic the next day.

Today, he had finally finished teaching the craftsmen about electricity, and now he had time to indulge himself once again. Just as Murong Xue'er came looking for him, he decided to start with her.

Murong Xue'er was somewhat bewildered by Lu Chen's sudden fervor, not understanding why he was so arousing her upon her arrival. She quickly became overwhelmed by his kisses and even her usually cool cheeks were flushed with red, making her look like a lascivious woman.

At that moment, Lu Chen wrapped his arms around Murong Xue'er's slender waist and pushed her toward the resting room while asking, "Why has Miss Murong come to see me today?"

Hearing Lu Chen's question, Murong Xue'er snorted, "The Prince is truly a busy man. It takes half a month just to get a chance to see you."

In the past half-month, Lu Chen had been busy teaching the craftsmen, so he had specifically instructed the guards at the door not to let anyone disturb him while he was teaching, no matter who it was, unless it was a matter of utmost importance.

Murong Xue'er had wanted to see Lu Chen for quite some time, but every time she came, the guards at the Prince's Mansion said Lu Chen was busy and had no time to see her. She even suspected that Lu Chen was perhaps tired of her.

Fortunately, she noticed that every day craftsmen were entering the North Prince Mansion, and she realized that probably some significant activity was taking place, or maybe that man was up to something.

Of course, her visit to North Prince Mansion to find Lu Chen wasn't to investigate what he was up to lately. She came for Wu Junwan.

Hearing Murong Xue'er's words filled with resentment, Lu Chen kissed her face lightly and then said, "I am at fault. I will have to make it up to you by writing all over your body later."

Upon hearing this, Murong Xue'er involuntarily shivered.

It had been a long time since she had been intimate with Lu Chen. Just thinking about what was to come... Murong Xue'er doubted whether she could still endure it.

Soon the two entered the resting area, but upon entering, Lu Chen did not immediately do anything to Murong Xue'er.

He suddenly thought of something interesting and then said, "I have always been the one to write, but I have never seen your handwriting. Why don't you write something for me to see?"

Hearing this, Murong Xue'er was slightly speechless inside, wondering what new trick this naughty man was planning.

However, she did not refuse, and with an expressionless face, she said, "Fine."

Seeing Murong Xue'er agree, Lu Chen waved his hand, and the writing brush, ink, paper, and inkstone flew from the study to the table in the resting room. Lu Chen said, "Now, you write."

Murong Xue'er gently picked up the writing brush, dipped it in ink, and just as she was about to start writing, she asked, "What does the Prince wish me to write?"

Lu Chen replied with a smile, "Write whatever you want. What you write isn't important; it's the process of writing that matters."

Murong Xue'er didn't ask any more questions and immediately started writing, but as soon as the tip of the brush touched the paper, she felt a strange sensation in her body. Lu Chen was hugging her body, his hands wandering around her, rendering her unable to concentrate.

This asshole!

She knew it couldn't be that simple.

When did Lu Chen ever write seriously? Wasn't it always just an excuse to do something naughty?

Although feeling somewhat uncomfortable, Murong Xue'er still persevered and wrote a character on the paper.

Seeing that Murong Xue'er had stopped after writing just one character, Lu Chen whispered in her ear, "Why stop? Continue writing. Let me admire your calligraphy."

Biting her silver teeth, Murong Xue'er began to write again.

Then, Murong Xue'er wrote more than a dozen characters on the paper.

Just then, Lu Chen waved his hand, and suddenly a lot more paper flew into the room from the study. The papers, several meters long, covered the floor of the resting area in an instant.

Lu Chen said with a smile, "Miss Murong, these papers are too small. How about writing on the paper on the floor instead?"

Murong Xue'er turned and gave Lu Chen a disdainful look, then said, "Prince, I didn't come here to write."

Lu Chen replied with a smile, "Then what did you come for?"

A blush spread across Murong Xue'er's cheeks, making her face even redder.

Without saying another word, Murong Xue'er picked up the brush and bent down to write on the paper on the floor.

As Murong Xue'er had just written one character, Lu Chen suddenly said, "Xue'er, it must be uncomfortable for you to write while bending over like that. Why don't you kneel instead?"

With that, Lu Chen personally guided Murong Xue'er, having her kneel on the paper and prop herself up with one hand while holding the brush with the other.

After she knelt down, her buttocks were slightly raised, showing off her exquisite curves perfectly.

Seeing this, Lu Chen's eyes glazed over, especially since Murong Xue'er was kneeling on white paper with black characters, which gave her an especially enchanting allure.

At this moment, Murong Xue'er was unaware of what Lu Chen was looking at; she simply continued to write on the paper.

The sight of the "talented woman writing" was too much for Lu Chen to bear any longer.

The next moment, he tore something with force, and a ripping sound followed.

Murong Xue'er hadn't even reacted when that dog of a man, Lu Chen, leaned in close.

Chapter 652 I believe you must have a lot of common words_1

Lu Chen was exactly the kind of man Murong Xue'er knew all too well. Though she had been taken by surprise in his ambush, Murong Xue'er had no choice but to admit defeat and let Lu Chen have his way.

Some time later, the fire in Lu Chen's heart subsided slightly. He then said to Murong Xue'er, "Shall I introduce someone to you?"

Murong Xue'er, still in a daze, asked, "Eh... who?"

Lu Chen replied with a smile, "Naturally, it's the person you came to inquire about today."

Hearing this, Murong Xue'er suddenly became more alert. She turned her head to look at Lu Chen and asked, "You wouldn't have done this kind of thing to her, would you?"

The main reason Murong Xue'er was so eager to enter the North Prince Mansion and find out about Wu Junwan was because the Yue Emperor wanted to know whether her dear sister had been mistreated since arriving in North Country.

With a smile still on his face, Lu Chen countered, "What do you think?"

Seeing Lu Chen's sly smile, Murong Xue'er's heart skipped a beat. "You... how could you... to her..."

"She is the Yue Emperor's... good friend..."

"Slow down..."

With an unconcerned look on his face, Lu Chen said, "Does it matter to me who her friend is?"

Murong Xue'er was speechless. She was not new to this bad man's ways. How could this lustful man be scared by who was behind Wu Junwan? He was nothing but an animal that thought with his lower half.

Murong Xue'er then said, "Forget it... If the Yue Emperor finds out about this... you'll bear the consequences."

Murong Xue'er did not want to remind Lu Chen any further. After all, he was someone who feared neither heaven nor earth, daring to touch any woman.

Lu Chen then said, "How about this, I'll let her meet with you. One of you is the Yue Emperor's maidservant and the other is her dear sister. I believe you two will definitely have much to talk about."

Hearing this, Murong Xue'er thought Lu Chen planned to let her meet Wu Junwan after he had his fun, so she promptly said, "Okay... okay..."

As soon as Murong Xue'er finished speaking, Lu Chen turned to the maid by the study door and ordered, "Xiao Huan, go summon the Princess of Great Wu from the North Prince's Mansion. I need to see her!"

Hearing Lu Chen's words, Murong Xue'er froze. This bastard was actually calling for Wu Junwan at this time. What did he want with Wu Junwan now, to have her watch an erotic performance?

Just as Murong Xue'er was about to rebuke Lu Chen, his swift actions left her unable to speak.

Meanwhile.

Wu Junwan was still sitting in the pavilion in the outer courtyard, waiting to see how long the woman would stay in Lu Chen's study.

Just then, a maid came out of the courtyard where the study was located. Wu Junwan didn't realize the maid was coming for her until she approached.

Xiao Huan bowed to Wu Junwan and said, "Greetings to the Empress."

Hearing the maid's words, Wu Junwan's expression darkened. Although she used to yearn to become the Empress, she recently dreaded hearing the words "Empress" or "Your Majesty".

She had come to understand Lu Chen's perverse pleasure; he enjoyed making her play the part of the Empress and then wantonly humiliating her to satisfy his twisted desires.

Despite her displeasure, Wu Junwan did not reprimand Xiao Huan. After all, the maid was just following the orders of the despicable Lu Chen—rebuking her wouldn't change anything.

Wu Junwan coldly asked, "What do you want?"

The maid had come from the direction of the study, so it must have been Lu Chen who wanted to see her. Wu Junwan was curious about what he could possibly want at this moment.

Xiao Huan replied, "Your Majesty, the Prince has summoned you to the study."

Hearing this, Wu Junwan was first startled and then overjoyed.

In her view, the study was the heart of the North Prince Mansion, where all its secrets were kept.

She had long wanted to see the study but lacked the privilege.

Unexpectedly, Lu Chen was now willingly letting her into the study.

This man certainly had some nerve.

Wu Junwan promptly stood up and said, "Lead the way!"

Xiao Huan gestured, "This way, Your Majesty!"

Following Xiao Huan, Wu Junwan arrived outside the study.

The doors of the study were closed, but muffled noises could still be faintly heard. The sounds from inside puzzled Wu Junwan, and there was something familiar about them.

Unlike the old mansion's paper-covered windows and doors, the new mansion's windows and doors were soundproofed, so Wu Junwan could only hear bits and pieces, which didn't alert her to what was happening inside.

It was then that Xiao Huan opened the study door for Wu Junwan and said, "Your Majesty, please enter. The Prince is waiting for you in the resting room."

As she said this, the maid Xiao Huan's cheeks went red.

At the moment the door opened, the sounds inside grew louder, and Murong Xue'er's voice became distinctly clear. Hearing this, Wu Junwan's brows furrowed, and she suspected Lu Chen might be engaging in some indecent activities in the study.

Despite her suspicions, Wu Junwan entered the study without further thought. As soon as Wu Junwan stepped in, Xiao Huan closed the door behind her. Wu Junwan paid it no mind and continued walking inside.

As she approached the resting room, the noises became clearer and clearer. Upon reaching the door, the scene before her left her utterly stunned.

Although she had anticipated something might be happening, the direct sight of it was still speechless inducing.

At this moment, a woman was kneeling over a piece of white paper covered in writing, while Lu Chen's large hand controlled her willowy waist. The hand that gripped the writing brush trembled slightly, betraying her desire to write but inability to follow through.

Wu Junwan glanced over the white papers on the floor and then scanned the layout of the room. The room was adorned with calligraphy and paintings, exuding a scholarly aroma.

Yet in such a scholarly room, Lu Chen was engaging in such activities.

The most infuriating part was that this young man clearly knew she had entered the room, but continued with what he was doing, as if she did not exist.

Wu Junwan then coldly asked, "Did you summon me here just to watch you do this with another woman?"

At that moment, Lu Chen looked up at Wu Junwan with a smile and said, "Of course not. I called you here to introduce someone to you."

With that, Lu Chen took hold of Murong Xue'er's hand and pulled her upright, making her face Wu Junwan. He then put his arm around Murong Xue'er's abdomen to prevent her from falling.

"The person I'm introducing to you is her. She is the woman the Yue Emperor gifted to me."

Upon hearing this, Wu Junwan froze momentarily.

She remembered what Hu Shu had asked her to do.

Hu Shu had told her to find out if Murong Xue'er had slept with Lu Chen.

Wu Junwan took a quick glance at Murong Xue'er, who now had a flushed face and appeared to want to speak but couldn't find the words. Wu Junwan sneered internally.

She had seriously considered asking Lu Chen about it at the time, but now she found it laughable—why would she need to ask about something so obvious? A great beauty enters the North Prince Mansion and falls into the hands of this lustful man. Would he do nothing?

Seeing Murong Xue'er's state, it was likely that her body and soul were already shaped by Lu Chen. She didn't even know how many times this man had tormented her.

Wu Junwan's expression soured. She had thought this woman had come to the study for something urgent; instead, they were discussing the great philosophy of life in there.

Lu Chen continued, "One of you is the Yue Emperor's most trusted maid, and the other is the Yue Emperor's best friend. I believe you have a great deal in common."

"Why don't Xue'er live in your courtyard and stay with you from now on?"

Hearing Lu Chen's words, Wu Junwan fell into thought, sensing that Lu Chen was plotting something.

Murong Xue'er, who had been silent until now, finally regained some composure. She spoke up, "This humble servant Murong... Xue'er, has... met Princess Junwan... ah!"

Wu Junwan responded coolly, "I am no longer Great Wu's Princess Junwan. I am but a prisoner in the North Prince Mansion now."

Lu Chen said with a smile, "Now, you make it sound so dramatic. I haven't decreed that you must remain in the Prince's Mansion and not leave."

Wu Junwan did not continue the topic and said, "If there's nothing else, I shall not disturb you further."

With that, Wu Junwan turned and left, not wishing to see the indecent acts between this pair.

As Wu Junwan walked towards the exit of the study, Lu Chen called out from behind, "Go and tell your maids to prepare a room. From now on, Murong Xue'er will be staying with you at the North Prince Mansion."

Wu Junwan gave no response and didn't stop, simply leaving the study.

Once Wu Junwan had left the study, Lu Chen continued with his own tasks.

At dusk,

Wu Junwan was enjoying the beautiful sunset in the courtyard where she lived when Murong Xue'er, dressed in black and white, entered the yard.

Wu Junwan glanced at Murong Xue'er, whose clothes had been changed. Her original outfit had been torn by Lu Chen in the study.

Murong Xue'er approached Wu Junwan and bowed, "Greetings to Princess Junwan!"

Wu Junwan, expressionless, said, "I've already said that I'm no longer Great Wu's Princess Junwan. You need not address me as Princess in the future."

Murong Xue'er did not dwell on the formality and replied, "Yes, Your Highness."

Wu Junwan looked at Murong Xue'er once more before saying, "Please sit down."

"Thank you, Your Highness."

Murong Xue'er then sat down opposite Wu Junwan in the pavilion.

Wu Junwan went straight to the point, "Hu Shu asked me to find out if you have slept with the North Prince. She didn't come directly to you, it seems she no longer trusts you."

Hu Shu belonged to the Da Yue Dynasty and was close to the Empress. If she wanted to know something, she could have easily asked Murong Xue'er directly. There was no need for Wu Junwan to do any digging.

So Wu Junwan concluded that Hu Shu did not trust Murong Xue'er, hence asking her to inquire personally.

Upon hearing Wu Junwan's words, Murong Xue'er wasn't surprised.

It was very likely that Hu Shu wanted to know if the Curse Pattern on her body had affected the North Prince. If it had not, it could be disregarded, but if it had, it meant Murong Xue'er had successfully controlled the North Prince.

However, the real question was why the Empress had not directly told her that the Virgin Mark on her body was actually a Curse Pattern. It seemed that from the very beginning, the Empress had never trusted her. Even now, the Yue Emperor sent someone else to gather information instead of telling her directly that she bore the Curse Pattern.

Murong Xue'er said, "Thank you, Your Highness, for informing me of this."

Wu Junwan gave Murong Xue'er another scanning look.

Murong Xue'er had a cold demeanor and breathtaking beauty; any man would be attracted to her.

Wu Junwan asked bluntly, "How many times have you and the North Prince done that sort of thing?"

Chapter 653 Wu Junwan's Ambition_1

Hearing Princess Junwan's question, Murong Xue'er was momentarily stunned, unsure of how to respond.

Seeing Murong Xue'er offer no answer, Wu Junwan picked up the teacup on the stone table and gently took a sip before saying, "Is it that you've lost count because there were so many?"

Murong Xue'er had nothing to say; although she believed there weren't many times, she truly couldn't remember the number.

Murong Xue'er countered, "Why does Your Highness inquire about this matter?"

Wu Junwan didn't answer the question but continued, "So it seems you have already betrayed Qingrou?"

Murong Xue'er fell silent once again; in a certain sense, she had indeed betrayed the Yue Emperor.

After all, she couldn't bear to separate from this bad man anymore; her body and heart had become entirely his.

Seeing Murong Xue'er still not speaking, Wu Junwan knew she had hit the mark, let out a slight sigh, and thought to herself that the most frightening thing about this man was that no woman could resist his seduction.

Hearing this, Murong Xue'er couldn't help but wonder: could it be that even Princess Junwan had been conquered by the North Prince?

Princess Junwan was, after all, the esteemed Princess of Great Wu, and she had only just arrived in the North Country; had she been subdued so quickly by that bad man? Could it be true?

Murong Xue'er asked, "What do you intend to do, Your Highness? Are you going to tell the Empress about this servant's actions?"

Murong Xue'er was somewhat uncertain about Wu Junwan's stance; she was very clear about just how close the relationship between Wu Junwan and the Yue Emperor was.

In the days without Wu Junwan, the Yue Emperor even treated her as if she were Wu Junwan, holding her down beneath her; their affection for each other was extraordinary.

Although Wu Junwan's body might have been tarnished by that bad man, this did not mean that Wu Junwan no longer had feelings for the Yue Emperor. Now that Wu Junwan knew the spy the Yue Emperor sent to the North Country had defected and could pose a threat to Great Yue in the future, Wu Junwan might consider their sisterly love and tell the Yue Emperor about this matter.

If that happened, Murong Xue'er would be completely exposed for betraying the Yue Emperor.

At this moment, Wu Junwan asked with an expressionless face, "Do you wish for me to tell Qingrou about your affair, or would you prefer that I pretend to know nothing?"

Murong Xue'er did not immediately answer the question.

Seeing Murong Xue'er not directly responding, Wu Junwan said,

"If I say nothing, the North Prince will use you to pass on more false intelligence to Qingrou, or you might steal more information from Great Jue to give to the North Prince. In that case, you still have some value."

"If I tell Qingrou directly about your affair, you might not need to continue serving as an envoy for Great Jue, but you will also become useless to the North Prince. He might just discard you then."

At this point, Murong Xue'er spoke up, "Your Highness may be overthinking it. For the North Prince's ambitions, I don't play a significant role; to him, my greatest use is to provide a means for him to relax, I am merely a tool for him to release his emotions with."

"The North Prince seldom requests that I proactively provide him with information on Great Jue, nor does he often ask me to spread false information. Even the defense map of the North Country that I originally obtained from the North Prince was a real one. It's just a pity that despite it being real, Great Wu's army still suffered defeat."

Upon hearing this, Wu Junwan's brows slightly furrowed before she sneered and said, "So you think that the North Prince's feelings for you are real?"

Murong Xue'er replied, "This servant is well aware that the Prince only likes my body. I harbor no delusions that His Highness could have genuine feelings for me."

Seeing Murong Xue'er say as much, Wu Junwan was at a loss for words.

After pondering for a moment, Wu Junwan then said, "Although he is enamored with your beauty for now, there will come a day when you grow old, and women are what he lacks the least. Following him, you should be prepared to be discarded."

Murong Xue'er replied, "Thank you for the reminder, Your Highness. This servant will bear your words in mind."

Wu Junwan did not wish to advise Murong Xue'er further. She herself had been thoroughly taken advantage of by Lu Chen; she had no right to speak about others.

Moreover, she was crystal clear that with that young man's capabilities, indeed any woman who had shared marital relations with him found it extremely difficult to leave him. His methods of dealing with women were indeed numerous.

Wu Junwan said, "For now, I will not inform Elder Hu about your situation. From today onward, you will stay with me."

Murong Xue'er once again expressed her gratitude, "Thank you, Princess Your Highness!"

At that moment, Wu Junwan said, "Since you came to the North Country early on and have long been the North Prince's woman, you must be very familiar with the North Prince Mansion. There are some matters regarding the North Prince that I would like to inquire about with you."

Murong Xue'er replied, "Whatever Your Highness wishes to know, just ask, and this servant will withhold nothing."

Wu Junwan, after all, was the sister of the Yue Emperor, and Murong Xue'er thought that providing Wu Junwan with some information about the North Prince would serve as a repayment for the Yue Emperor's past grace in raising her.

Wu Junwan uttered a "Hmm," and then asked, "With so many women in the inner court of North Prince Mansion, there must be intense internal strife. I wish to know which woman in the Prince's Mansion has the greatest ambition."

Hearing this, Murong Xue'er seemed to understand something. Wu Junwan was preparing to integrate herself into the North Prince Mansion and even intended to fight for power and gain.

Murong Xue'er immediately said, "If Your Highness intends to fight for power and gain within the North Prince Mansion's inner court, this servant advises Your Highness to abandon that thought."

"Although I haven't lived in the North Prince Mansion before, through the palace maids, I've learned some things. The inner court of the North Prince Mansion is very harmonious. His Highness's concubines are like sisters and hardly engage in any scheming against each other."

Wu Junwan chuckled lightly, "Where there are people, there are rivers and lakes. The more powerful the man, the more the women of his harem will do anything to win his favor. Even if they appear harmonious on the surface, they're likely harboring such conspiracies in secret."

Being born into the imperial family, Wu Junwan knew the situation of the harem best, so she didn't believe for a second that Lu Chen's harem was particularly harmonious.

She had already been claimed by Lu Chen, and she also realized that the trend towards unification was irreversible. The North Prince was too powerful, and the military might of the North Country was quickly improving.

Furthermore, as the North Prince was a dominant man, Wu Junwan believed she probably couldn't return to Great Wu, and from now on, she could only become that man's possession.

To be his woman, actually, she didn't resist the idea, but she wasn't content with just being a caged canary.

Wu Junwan planned to prepare a second path for herself, if one day Lu Chen truly unified the world and became the sole emperor, then she would also become the most important woman by this man's side—in plainer terms, the Empress.

So to her, all the women in Lu Chen's harem were her competitors, even her enemies.

Because of this, she must start preparing now, but before that, she needed to thoroughly understand the specific situation inside North Prince Mansion.

Upon hearing Wu Junwan's words, Murong Xue'er knew that Wu Junwan was not planning to give up.

But thinking about it, it made sense. Wu Junwan was once Princess Junwan of Great Wu, already a person of high status and power. That terrible man intended to keep her locked up in North Prince Mansion, to bear children for him—how could she possibly tolerate that?

Wu Junwan couldn't possibly give up the fight.

Murong Xue'er then said, "Most of the women in North Prince Mansion are busied with their own affairs. The wife oversees all the properties of North Prince Mansion, managing the entire Prince's Mansion."

"Yelv Nanyan, once the Sky Wolf King's wife, manages the national treasury..."

Before Murong Xue'er could finish, Wu Junwan interrupted with a question, "Does the Sky Wolf King's wife still manage the treasury now?"

Wu Junwan knew through her spies when she was in Great Wu that Yelv Nanyan managed the national treasury. At the time, she just thought this was one of Lu Chen's political maneuvers, mainly to stabilize those Barbarian Tribe people of the North Country.

After all, Yelv Nanyan was a Barbarian Tribe wife. If she qualified to manage the national treasury of North Country, that indicated North Prince was, to a certain extent, treating Barbarian people equally, giving them hope.

Of course, Wu Junwan considered this to be nothing but a facade—the actual control of the treasury surely still lay with North Country people, having nothing to do with Yelv Nanyan.

Murong Xue'er replied at this moment, "Yes, she still holds control over the treasury, but she's started to delegate authority. I estimate in another ten years, she will hand over the treasury to someone else."

Wu Junwan continued to ask, "Alright, tell me about the other wives and concubines of North Prince."

Murong Xue'er continued, "Currently, only Yelv Nanyan is involved in the political affairs of North Country."

"Besides her, Wang Qingci manages Rain-listening Pavilion, Dongfang Longyue oversees the Eastern Newspaper Agency, Chu Yuqin commands the Prince's Mansion's trusted aides, and as for the woman surnamed Bai, she often follows the North Prince, but I don't know much about her."

Wu Junwan asked, "Are those all of North Prince's women?"

Murong Xue'er answered, "Not just them. There are also the two sisters from the Zhou Family, the princess from the former Sky Wolf King tribe, and a woman surnamed Lin from Mysterious Moon Palace. Besides these women, it seems the Prince also has some women outside, but I am not aware of the details."

Wu Junwan frowned.

This man had too many women.

Truly a lascivious fellow.

With so many women, could he take care of them all?

It seemed the strife within the Prince's Mansion was even more severe than she imagined.

So many women vying for one man—the inner court of the Prince's Mansion could not possibly be peaceful; no woman wanted to live in neglect.

Especially after having that kind of affair with that man, they would want his affection even more, so surely they would compete for his favor.

In Wu Junwan's mind at this moment, the inner court of the Prince's Mansion was tantamount to a battlefield of life and death.

Afterwards, Wu Junwan continued to consult Murong Xue'er about other matters concerning North Prince Mansion, and the two talked late into the night in the pavilion.

Just as Lu Chen had said, the two indeed had a lot in common to talk about.

Late at night.

Murong Xue'er moved into the room next to Wu Junwan's, not having brought anything with her, all her clothes still at the mansion. The dress she was wearing was one provided by North Prince Mansion.

Sitting in front of the dressing table, Murong Xue'er sighed softly. Just then, a palace maid came in and asked, "Mrs. Murong, the hot water is ready. Would you like to bathe now?"

Murong Xue'er didn't correct the maid's address of her. She didn't care anymore; let the maids call her whatever they wanted. After all, she had already been rendered utterly passive by that man's doings. She replied faintly, "Fine."

The maid immediately said, "Please follow me, Mrs. Murong."

Then Murong Xue'er followed the maid to the bathroom next to the room. The bathroom was very large, with a bath pool steaming with hot water, and several maids were scattering petals into it.

Within moments, the whole bath was filled with the scent of flowers. Murong Xue'er, helped by the maids, slowly stripped off her clothes, revealing her fair skin.

She then gently stepped into the hot water. As soon as she entered, she immediately felt rejuvenated, her fatigue from the day swept away, and she felt extremely comfortable.

Soaking in the hot water, Murong Xue'er soon became drowsy. At this point, she told the maids, "You may all leave now. I will call if I need anything."

"Yes, Madam!"

The maids then left the bath, and Murong Xue'er leaned back in the tub, closing her eyes.

Just as she was about to drift off to sleep, suddenly a pair of large hands wrapped around her slender waist. She woke up startled and began to struggle. Just when she was about to cry out, in the next moment, her mouth was covered by a large hand, and she could only make muffled "mmph mmph" noises.

Chapter 654 Sum Emperor It seems that I need to hurry up_1

Murong Xue'er's mind had been entirely relaxed, so when someone suddenly appeared beside her and quickly wrapped their arms around her slim waist, running behind her and then covering her mouth, it was no wonder that Murong Xue'er felt panic.

For a moment, she even thought an assassin or an enemy was there to kill her.

However, she quickly sensed something off. As she struggled, she realized that her martial skills had been sealed, preventing her from accessing them.

The next moment, a familiar sensation surged through her body; Murong Xue'er then realized that it was that bastard who had come.

They had done so many bad things together that she was very familiar with him, and she believed that he was the only one capable of driving her crazy.

But then again, she wasn't wrong in her guess—he indeed was an assassin, there to 'murder' her.

Murong Xue'er simply stopped struggling, letting the water splash around. After an unknown amount of time, the assassin spoke in her ear, "My dear wife, how can you have no defenses at all? That won't do. Moreover, you aren't even struggling; what if you encountered a real villain?"

Murong Xue'er hummed with laughter, "Aside from you, that bastard, who else in the Prince's Mansion has the ability to seal my skills?"

"Even if there were villains in the Prince's Mansion, it would only be you, the bad egg."

Holding Murong Xue'er's slender waist, Lu Chen slowly sat down by the bath, allowing her to sit in his embrace, and then said, "I'm here to help you bathe, how can you call me a bad person."

Murong Xue'er did not pay attention to Lu Chen's words but asked directly, "Your Highness is visiting me so late, it must be because of Princess Junwan's issue, right?"

Lu Chen replied with a smile, "My wise Xue'er."

"You've talked with her for so long; it seems you two really do have quite a lot to discuss. Tell me, what did you talk about earlier?"

Murong Xue'er answered directly, "She was inquiring about the women in the inner court of the Prince's Mansion."

At this point, Murong Xue'er turned her head slightly and glanced at Lu Chen behind her with the corner of her eye before saying softly, "His Highness is indeed capable."

A Princess from Great Wu has only been in the North Prince Mansion for a few days and you've already tamed her completely, to the point where she even harbors thoughts of becoming the mistress of the Prince's Mansion and monopolizing you."

Lu Chen responded with a laugh, "Aspiring to be the mistress of the Prince's Mansion?"

"Such a thought is not to be entertained in the North Prince Mansion."

Murong Xue'er inquired, "Then what does Your Highness plan to do with her?"

Lu Chen answered, "She wants to monopolize me, doesn't she? Simple, I will spend the next half-month continuously accompanying her."

Upon hearing this, Murong Xue'er's heart skipped a beat, and she couldn't help feeling a tinge of schadenfreude as she knew Wu Junwan was in for trouble over the next half-month.

After half a month, Wu Junwan would probably be thinking about how to escape the North Prince Mansion.

At that time, Lu Chen extended his hand, lifted Murong Xue'er's chin, and gazed at her profile, "Alright, let's stop talking about this. We ended rather abruptly this afternoon, and I am not yet satisfied."

Just as Murong Xue'er was about to say something, Lu Chen embraced her and placed her hands on the edge of the bath.

Murong Xue'er felt somewhat resigned inside; at that moment, she couldn't understand how Wu Junwan could ever entertain the idea of having Lu Chen all to herself.

...

In the Great Xia Dynasty, at the Capital city.

East Palace.

After returning to the capital city, Qin Feng promptly conveyed the New that Lu Chen had agreed to their terms to Crown Prince Lu Yi, who immediately called together his faction to discuss important matters in the East Palace.

Zhao Wenhan glanced at Qin Feng and asked, "Assistant Minister Qin, did the North Prince personally agree?"

Qin Feng replied, "He did, personally."

Zhao Wenhan, with a smile on his face, told Crown Prince, "Congratulations, Your Highness. With the support of the North Prince, the position is within your reach."

On hearing Zhao Wenhan's words, Crown Prince Lu Yi did not show any particular happiness; instead, his expression became more solemn.

He sat facing the door on the main seat in the hall, staring at the night sky outside, seemingly deep in thought.

Seeing that Crown Prince Lu Yi had not responded, Zhao Wenhan did not continue and, after a moment, Crown Prince Lu Yi finally spoke, "It seems my father, the Emperor, is gravely ill, but the State Preceptor is by his side, so he may well live for another decade or more."

"The very thought of my father suffering from his illness for so many years without me being able to help brings me immense sorrow," he added.

At this, Crown Prince Lu Yi looked genuinely pained, as if he were truly upset by the Emperor's sickness.

Hearing Crown Prince Lu Yi's words, the officials in the hall immediately understood why he had been looking so troubled.

Although the North Prince had already agreed to openly declare his support for Crown Prince Lu Yi to become Emperor, as long as the Sum Emperor was still alive, it wouldn't be so easy for Crown Prince Lu Yi to ascend to the throne.

If Crown Prince Lu Yi wanted to become Emperor, he would at least have to wait for the Sum Emperor to pass away. The idea of the Emperor abdicating and passing on the throne was not something they would dare to entertain.

Leaving aside the fact that the Grandmasters of the imperial family would never agree to it, nor would the State Preceptor, with Crown Prince Lu Yi's power, he had no way of forcing the Emperor to abdicate.

If the Emperor's illness dragged on for years, perhaps more than a decade, Crown Prince Lu Yi might not even ascend the throne before the North Prince would march his troops south.

Crown Prince Lu Yi was well aware that their efforts to win over the North Prince and the concessions made to him were merely to temporarily stabilize him. If the North Prince truly harbored ambitions to unify the entire realm, he would eventually launch an assault on Great Xia.

The sooner Crown Prince Lu Yi could ascend the throne, the better it would be for his group, giving them time to enact reforms and to strengthen the military and martial forces.

After Crown Prince Lu Yi's words, the hall fell into silence, with the officials unsure how to respond to him.

After all, the Sum Emperor is still the Emperor; openly, they couldn't possibly incite Lu Yi to seize power and usurp the throne, much less encourage Lu Yi to murder the Sum Emperor.

If they were to incite Lu Yi to kill the Sum Emperor now, one day they might incite Lu Yi's children to kill Lu Yi. Anyone who dares to make that suggestion will certainly be guarded against by Lu Yi, and that person is very likely not to be trusted or reused in the future.

Of course, in politics, what can be said isn't necessarily done, and what is done shouldn't be spoken.

Even though they can't openly speak of murdering the Sum Emperor or seizing power, since Lu Yi has brought it up at this time, he naturally expects them to resolve the issue.

Being seasoned players, they could also interpret what Lu Yi meant; as subordinates, it's imperative to guess the boss's intentions.

At this point, Lu Yi changed the subject and said, "Now that the North Prince has agreed to stand with me, I should also prepare to fulfill my promise. It's just that assigning the land north of Qi Country to the North Prince is probably not going to be easy."

Firstly, Lu Yi is not the Emperor and does not have the right to arbitrarily grant land to a Seignior; secondly, Qi Country has its own sovereign. If Qi Prince hears that the court is giving his domain to the North Country, he might just get angry enough to lead troops south in search of an explanation from Lu Yi.

So, in essence, they must wait until Lu Yi becomes Emperor; only then will these moves be viable.

Zhao Wenhan once again sensed the implication in Lu Yi's words – Lu Yi was hinting that it was time for them to help him ascend to the throne. Only when he rose to power could their coalition of ministers reap the rewards.

So what they needed to do next was quite simple: devise a way for the Sum Emperor to pass away and then propel Lu Yi to the throne.

At this moment, Zhao Wenhan said to Lu Yi, "Your Highness, please rest assured; I believe the North Prince is sensible and will not be in a hurry to demand the land north of Qi Country from you."

Lu Yi replied, "Sigh, that's what you say, but I still feel somewhat worried."

Zhao Wenhan smiled and said, "Your Highness needn't worry too much. Let nature take its course, for some obstacles may no longer be troubles after a while."

Hearing Zhao Wenhan's words, a trace of a smile finally appeared on Lu Yi's face, "Mr. Zhao is right. It's just that I have been too anxious."

Lu Yi believed that Zhao Wenhan had understood his intention. Now it all depended on Zhao Wenhan's actions. If everything went smoothly, he could ascend to the throne within a month.

Of course, this was but a wishful thought in Lu Yi's mind; they didn't know that the actual chess player was the Sum Emperor himself.

An hour later.

In the Great Sum, within the Imperial Palace.

The Sum Emperor sat cross-legged on the dragon bed, his face dark as he listened to the Shadow Guard reporting in front of him.

Had Lu Yi been there, he would have recognized that the Shadow Guard was reporting the very conversation they had previously held in the East Palace.

After the Shadow Guard finished reporting, the Sum Emperor let out a cold laugh and said, "I didn't expect him to grow so impatient."

Then, addressing the Shadow Guard, the Sum Emperor commanded, "Continue monitoring them, but for now, don't make any moves. And do not touch anyone from their side within the palace."

While the Sum Emperor might not be entirely aware of matters outside, he was very clear about everything happening within the Capital city, especially within the Imperial Palace.

He knew exactly which ones were from the Imperial Prince Faction and who had their people within the palace.

Those traitors still dream of taking his life; they are utterly delusional and oblivious to their certain demise.

Now, what the Sum Emperor was most worried about wasn't these traitors in the Capital but rather that one up north.

Though there was no explicit evidence, he remained firmly convinced that the Eternally Mysterious Taoist and the Master of Divine Communication's assassination attempt failed because the Celestial from Mysterious Moon Palace had gone to Yan County, and that Celestial might even now be protecting Lu Chen.

With that Celestial present, the prospect of eliminating that traitor was impossible.

This left the Sum Emperor feeling rather vexed.

What concerned him the most had always been Mysterious Moon Palace; now it seemed that a Celestial from Mysterious Moon Palace had descended. This kept him living in constant fear and apprehension. The scenes of Mysterious Moon Palace's Celestials hunting the royal Grandmasters were still etched in his mind; he frequently dreamt about them even now when he slept at night.

Each time he awoke, he was drenched in cold sweat.

However, the Sum Emperor still had a lingering question: if the Celestial from Mysterious Moon Palace really had come down from the mountain, why hadn't she come directly to the Capital to retrieve the Sacred Artifact of Mysterious Moon Palace?

Could it be that Mysterious Moon Palace was unaware that the artifact was with him?

That shouldn't be the case. Mysterious Moon Palace had once sent people to search the Imperial Palace, and though they found nothing, they must have suspected that the artifact was there.

Without that artifact, it would have been impossible for the royal family to cultivate several Grandmasters in such a short period. Even the Palace Master of Mysterious Moon Palace couldn't be so foolish as to not guess it.

The Sum Emperor's gaze slowly drifted toward the window, then toward the endless night outside, and he muttered to himself, "It seems I need to act quickly. If I can activate the weapon on Fengyin Island, perhaps even the Celestial might not be unbeatable."

...

In the North Country.

Time flies, and in the blink of an eye, another half month has passed.

In the early morning, a ray of sunlight flipped over the windowsill, shining into the room, its warm glow spreading over people, providing an overwhelming sense of comfort. The sleeping ones were also gently awoken by it.

Wu Junwan lay sprawled across the bed, with Lu Chen lying on top of her, embracing her slender waist, head resting upon her fragrant shoulder.

At this moment, Wu Junwan, weak and without strength, asked, "Murong Xue'er has told you something, right?"

Chapter 655 When Can She Finally Be the Master_1

Seeing Wu Junwan ask such a question out of the blue, Lu Chen said with a smile, "Why would you think that?"

Wu Junwan snorted coldly and said, "For half a month, you've come to my room every night to oppress me. If Murong Xue'er hadn't told you something, how could you possibly come here every day?"

Initially, Wu Junwan was somewhat pleased that Lu Chen had been visiting her for several days in a row, for she was well aware that to climb the ranks in the North Country, one must capture the heart of this young man.

This young man came to her every day to dote on her, proving that he was very fond of her body, which was a good thing. Moreover, she might be able to use the opportunity of sharing a bed with Lu Chen to probe some secrets about the North Country.

However, Wu Junwan soon realized that something was off. Lu Chen had been coming to her place for half a month straight, and upon arriving in her room, he hardly wasted any time before he began making love to her until dawn.

Even though Wu Junwan was a Grandmaster, after half a month, she too was beginning to feel overwhelmed.

By then, she had come to the conclusion that it was highly probable that Murong Xue'er had told Lu Chen about her plans to fight for power in his harem and to monopolize his affections. Thus, the rascal came every day to show her the consequences of her actions.

Wu Junwan finally understood why Murong Xue'er had advised her not to make any moves in Lu Chen's inner court.

No wonder Murong Xue'er said the women of Lu Chen's inner court coexisted amicably and harmoniously. With Lu Chen's strength, he indeed had the capability to suppress any woman harboring ulterior motives.

There she was, having just shown a bit of ambition, and the young man targeted her for half a month. Now, she dared not act rashly anymore.

Since Wu Junwan had already guessed the reason, Lu Chen smiled and said, "You're overthinking it. I just feared you might feel lonely sleeping alone at night, so I came to keep you company."

Wu Junwan said, "Does the Prince think I'm a fool?"

Lu Chen immediately denied it, "I never said such a thing. Considering you're a woman who once held high status and power, I wouldn't dare to regard you as a fool."

Wu Junwan sneered, "Murong Xue'er indeed must have told you something."

"To think about it, Murong Xue'er has long been conquered by you. You had her come here just to spy on me. Everything I do or say, she would surely report to you immediately."

Lu Chen continued smiling and said, "If you don't want her to live in the same courtyard as you, you could just tell me, and I will have her move out immediately. The North Prince Mansion had already prepared another courtyard for her."

Hearing this, Wu Junwan hesitated then said, "No need, let her continue living in this courtyard."

Lu Chen smiled and asked, "Aren't you afraid she'll tell me about your affairs?"

Wu Junwan said, "You've tormented me for half a month; I wouldn't dare to entertain any ulterior thoughts. Whether someone is watching over me or not no longer matters to me."

By then, Wu Junwan had completely abandoned the idea of monopolizing Lu Chen. This man was too strong for her to control. Better let the other women in the inner court exhaust his energy.

What mattered most was she didn't want to return to those days when there was no one to talk to. Although Murong Xue'er was here to watch her, Murong Xue'er used to be the closest person to the Yue Emperor, and living with her meant they had a lot in common to talk about.

If she drove Murong Xue'er away, she would once again be left alone in the entire courtyard, with no one to talk to.

Moreover, Murong Xue'er had been in North Country for so long; through her, Wu Junwan could gain a better understanding of the situation in North Country.

Hearing Wu Junwan's words, Lu Chen puffed out his chest and then gently stroked her jade back, caressing her as he said, "After all, you were once the Princess of Great Wu, a person of high status and power. Are you going to submit just like that?"

Wu Junwan asked coldly, "Does the Prince wish for me to create chaos in the North Prince Mansion?"

Lu Chen said, "That's not it. I just thought you gave in too quickly; it surprised me. I had thought it would take at least a month for you to give up those thoughts."

Hearing this, Wu Junwan said, "Murong Xue'er really did tell you everything about me!"

Just then, Lu Chen slowly rose to his feet. The next moment, Wu Junwan felt an emptiness as Lu Chen turned her over and then once again looked down at her from above.

Gazing into Lu Chen's eyes, Wu Junwan asked, "I am very curious, Prince, why are you so vigorous?"

Wu Junwan wasn't embarrassed. She was indeed very curious about Lu Chen's strength, as far as she knew, there shouldn't be any man with such formidable power as his.

Upon reflection, Lu Chen answered, "It's just a gift from nature."

Wu Junwan said indifferently, "So it turns out to be natural bad stock."

Lu Chen was not at all bothered by this remark; he liked it when his woman called him bad.

As the saying goes, a man is not bad, a woman won't love him. Of course, this is meant for his own woman, not suitable in front of just anyone.

Just at that moment, Lu Chen took out a pill and handed it to Wu Junwan. Seeing the pill in Lu Chen's hand,

Wu Junwan was at first taken aback, then asked puzzledly, "Are you tired of playing with my body, planning to get rid of me now?"

Lu Chen chuckled and then said, "What do you take me for? How could I possibly bring myself to harm my own woman, especially such a beauty like you? I can't cherish you enough."

Chapter 656 When Can She Finally Be the Master_2

Junwan spoke with a skeptical tone, "So, you're worried that I might cause trouble at your North Prince Mansion and want to use a Poison Pill to control me?"

"This is a Beauty Enhancement Pill," Lu Chen said directly, "Once you take it, you will retain your youth forever. Even when you grow old, only your hair will turn gray, and your body will not show any signs of aging, not even wrinkles on your skin."

Upon hearing Lu Chen's words, Junwan was momentarily stunned.

A Beauty Enhancement Pill?

How could Lu Chen possibly have such a pill?

Junwan and the Yue Emperor had once entered the Misty World, as well as a Sect, and both possessed considerable knowledge. She had naturally heard about the Beauty Enhancement Pill, but that was something only Immortals had. For them, such a pill was tantamount to an Immortal Pill.

How could Lu Chen possibly possess an Immortal Pill?

That being the case, it was highly probable that Lu Chen had the backing of a powerful figure from the Misty World?

Looking at the Beauty Enhancement Pill in Lu Chen's hand with a face full of doubt, Junwan said, "Such a precious Immortal Pill, and you're willing to give it to me? If your women knew you gave such a precious pill to me, wouldn't you be afraid they'd be angry?"

Lu Chen replied indifferently, "Aside from you and Murong Xue'er, all my women have already taken the Beauty Enhancement Pill."

Hearing Lu Chen's response, Junwan was once again stunned.

She said incredulously, "Impossible!"

"Where did you get so many Immortal Pills!"

It was already hard enough to explain how Lu Chen came into possession of one Immortal Pill—how could he possibly have so many Beauty Enhancement Pills? Even the Misty Immortal Sect, which she and the Yue Emperor had joined, rarely had anyone who could get their hands on a single Beauty Enhancement Pill.

Lu Chen said coolly, "Don't worry about where they came from, just take it first."

Junwan slowly raised her jade hand, ready to take the pill from Lu Chen's hand, but as her fingers were about to touch it, her hand stopped mid-air; she hesitated.

Junwan still couldn't believe that the pill Lu Chen was giving her was an Immortal Pill.

Could this young man really be so kind to her?

He was merely fond of her body, wasn't he? How could he give her such a valuable pill?

What's more, the fact that he claimed all of his women had taken Immortal Pills made her even more skeptical that this was a Beauty Enhancement Pill.

She grew more and more doubtful that should she take the pill, she might be controlled by Lu Chen for the rest of her life, becoming his puppet.

Seeing Junwan's hesitation, Lu Chen said with a smile, "What's the matter? The proud Princess of Great Wu is actually scared by a little pill?"

"Even if this were a Poison Pill, with your Grandmaster strength, you could expel the poison quickly, couldn't you? What's there to fear?"

Hearing this, Junwan came to her senses.

Indeed, now that she was a Grandmaster, ordinary poisons were indeed hardly effective against her. If there really was a problem with the pill, she could just circulate her power to expel the poison from her body, couldn't she?

But then again, even if the pill was indeed a Poison Pill, and she didn't want to take it, Lu Chen would probably force her to swallow it.

In front of this young man, she had no choice. She couldn't possibly attack Lu Chen, could she? With his abilities, as soon as she made a move, Lu Chen could suppress her instantly.

After realizing this, Junwan snatched the Beauty Enhancement Pill from Lu Chen's hand and swallowed it without hesitation.

Just as Junwan was mentally prepared to be poisoned, she suddenly felt a warm current in her Dantian. Right after that, her entire skin seemed to be wriggling.

Soon, her skin started to expel various impurities, and some skin began to peel off, with new, extremely delicate and fair skin growing in its place.

Junwan could hardly believe it; the pill was real.

Chapter 657 When Can She Finally Be the Master_3

Wu Junwan snorted coldly and said no more.

In her heart, she thought she had probably been thoroughly ensnared by this young man.

First, he had helped her break through to the Grandmaster Realm; then, he had made her body unable to resist his, and now, he had presented her with such a precious Immortal Pill, allowing her to retain eternal youth.

Wu Junwan felt like she could no longer live without this man.

She had fallen.

She was utterly infatuated with this young man, something she had never imagined before; she never thought she could be conquered by such a man.

Lost in these thoughts, Wu Junwan fell into silence and did not speak for a long time. Lu Chen also refrained from saying more, and the two of them simply soaked quietly in the bath.

After soaking for about a quarter of an hour, Lu Chen slowly stood up. He smiled at Wu Junwan and said, "If you get bored of staying in the Prince's Mansion, you can also go out for a walk. I still trust you relatively more."

Hearing Lu Chen's words, Wu Junwan snorted lightly. Although she knew in her heart that she might never leave this young man in her life, every time she saw him act as though he had her completely figured out, a feeling of resentment stirred within her.

Subjugated by this man for half a month, when would she be able to turn the tables and take control?

After leaving Wu Junwan's room, Lu Chen headed straight for the Power Generator Experimental Base.

The first power generator was installed by the river not far from the new town. Its power wasn't great, but it was completely sufficient for the needs of the Prince's Mansion.

When Lu Chen arrived at the Power Generator Experimental Base, Mo Xing and the others were already waiting for his arrival, unable to wait any longer to start using electricity.

In their past view, thunder and lightning were dangerous elements, but now, not only could they generate electricity, but they could also harness it for human use, which was a source of great excitement for them.

Seeing that everything was more or less ready, Lu Chen began installing various electrical devices.

Once everything was prepared, Lu Chen took out a light bulb he had had made and plugged it into the socket. In the next moment, the bulb instantly lit up.

"It's on, it's on, it's really on!!"

"We succeeded!!"

"Once the electrical circuit is set up, we won't need to use candles anymore!"

...

Excited at the sight, Mo Xing and the others became more animated, chattering excitedly.

But soon after, the light bulb exploded with a 'pop'.

Seeing this, everyone instantly became quiet. They turned to look at Lu Chen, who said indifferently, "The materials used to make the light bulb are not up to standard; we need to continue experimenting to find durable materials."

Hearing Lu Chen's explanation, everyone breathed a sigh of relief. It was just a matter of substandard materials.

Material issues were not real problems; they could simply continue testing.

Lu Chen then took out an electric heating rod, plugged it in, and placed the rod into a wooden barrel.

Everyone watched, curious to see what would happen.

After a while, the water in the wooden barrel actually started to boil.

Lu Chen said with a smile, "This is also an application of electricity; aside from lighting, it can generate heat."

Mo Xing and the others got excited again, not having imagined that electricity could also produce heat.

Lu Chen continued, "Alright, let's first set up an electrical circuit to the Prince's Mansion. I will personally test the practicality of various electric devices."

Electricity was a dangerous thing, and as the Prince, Lu Chen naturally wanted to be the first to use it. Only by doing so could he assure the common people when it was time to promote its wider use.

Chapter 658 Junwan's Anxiety_1

After Lu Chen left the Prince's Mansion for the Power Generator Experimental Base, Wu Junwan sat down in the courtyard. She glanced at Murong Xue'er's room and noticed her door was closed. She then asked the palace maid beside her, "Has Mrs. Murong not risen yet?"

The palace maid replied, "Your Highness Princess, Mrs. Murong left the Prince's Mansion early in the morning."

After being busy all evening, Wu Junwan and Lu Chen woke up relatively late today. In addition, they soaked in the bath for a while. By the time they emerged, it was even later, and Murong Xue'er had already gone to the mansion.

At that moment, Wu Junwan curiously inquired, "Why do you address me as Princess today?"

The palace maid hurriedly responded, "Replying to Your Highness, it was the Prince's order."

Wu Junwan snorted lightly; she had thought that man would want to play this identity game for a lifetime. She didn't expect him to tire of it so quickly.

Well, she had long since grown tired of others addressing her as Empress.

As Wu Junwan was lost in thought, Murong Xue'er's voice came from the entrance of the courtyard, "Your Highness Princess, why have you risen so early?"

Wu Junwan looked up and saw Murong Xue'er had returned. She snorted coldly, "Early? The sun is already overhead."

Seeing Wu Junwan's tone was a bit off and she seemed displeased, Murong Xue'er thought to herself that it seemed the North Prince had said something to her.

Wu Junwan then said, "Murong Xue'er, I treated you as a friend, but you turned around and sold me out!"

Hearing these words, Murong Xue'er was not the least bit nervous; instead, she smiled slightly before saying, "Your Highness, you should understand that I am merely the Prince's tool. As a tool of the Prince, I naturally stand on his side."

Although Murong Xue'er was merely a palace maid in the Great Jue and Wu Junwan outranked her, they were no longer in the Great Jue or Great Wu, but in the North Country, and moreover, in the North Prince Mansion.

Now they were both Lu Chen's women, and there was no longer any question of status. Thus, Murong Xue'er was not afraid of Wu Junwan.

Murong Xue'er continued, "If Your Highness fears that I will monitor you, you can speak to the Prince and have me leave this courtyard."

Wu Junwan said expressionlessly, "Never mind, you're a pitiful person. I won't trouble you further."

Murong Xue'er asked, "The Prince has gone to your room for half a month in a row. I wonder if Your Highness's thoughts have changed now."

Upon hearing this, Wu Junwan's brows furrowed. She got irritated just thinking about it. Then she coldly gazed at Murong Xue'er and said, "I suppose you were tamed by him in the same way, weren't you?"

"What a good technique!"

Murong Xue'er didn't say much more. Seeing the color drain from Wu Junwan's face, Murong Xue'er knew Wu Junwan had completely submitted and would probably not dare to harbor her previous thoughts.

Wu Junwan continued, "Qingrou sending you to the North Prince Mansion has indeed given quite the advantage to that man."

Hearing Wu Junwan mention the Yue Emperor, Murong Xue'er asked out of curiosity, "Your Highness, at this point, have you made a decision in your heart?"

Wu Junwan asked, "What decision?"

Murong Xue'er said, "If one day the Prince wages war against the Great Yue, whose side will you be on?"

This...

Wu Junwan was taken aback in her heart.

She had never thought about this question before.

The Yue Empress was her good sister, her close friend, and Lu Chen was her man, whom she couldn't live without. How was she to choose?

Whether it was the Yue Empress or Lu Chen, any mishap to either of them would be a heavy blow to her.

For a moment, Wu Junwan's heart was torn with indecision.

Murong Xue'er then said, "If Your Highness finds it difficult to choose, I might have a good suggestion."

Wu Junwan didn't directly ask Murong Xue'er for her suggestion, but instead skeptically said, "It seems that man wants to use you to send a message to me."

Wu Junwan didn't believe Murong Xue'er had brought up this question on her own. She suspected Lu Chen wanted to see how she would choose, so he had Murong Xue'er probe her.

Without defending herself, Murong Xue'er continued, "If Your Highness truly doesn't know whom to choose, then choose neither. Wait until they have concluded their fight."

Wu Junwan paused for a moment, then asked, "You want me to watch them fight each other to the death?"

Murong Xue'er said, "This is the best option for Your Highness. If the Prince loses, the Empress might just seal his skill and send him to you, considering your face."

"If the Empress loses, there is no need for Your Highness to worry at all."

Wu Junwan asked, "Why is that?"

Murong Xue'er said, "Knowing the Prince as I do, the Empress is likely to become his woman, just like you."

Upon hearing this, Wu Junwan's complexion instantly darkened.

She didn't feel that Murong Xue'er was talking nonsense; on the contrary, she felt that Murong Xue'er's words were very likely to become reality.

She had just arrived in the North Country, and Lu Chen had her impersonate the Empress, even making her wear a phoenix robe identical to that of the Yue Emperor, and the decorations in her room were exactly like those in the Yue Emperor's bedchamber.

This man must harbor thoughts about his good sister, which was why he had her play the role of the Empress.

With this in mind, once the Great Jue suffered defeat, the first thing the North Prince would surely do is bring his good sister to the North Prince Mansion, and then treat her just as he had treated her.

By then, it was possible they would both have to serve that vile creature together!

Just thinking about that scene made Wu Junwan's face stiffen considerably.

Knowing the Yue Emperor as she did, she truly wondered if that day came, whether the Yue Emperor would choose to self-destruct her Dantian to preserve her purity.

The Yue Emperor was a proud person; she might not care too much about her purity, but she would definitely not tolerate being defeated by a petty man and then being humiliated by him in all sorts of ways.

Seeing Wu Junwan fall silent, Murong Xue'er said no more, "This servant has matters to attend to, I'll return to my room first."

As her voice faded, Murong Xue'er turned and went back to her own room, leaving Wu Junwan sitting in the pavilion, contemplating how to deal with the relationship between Lu Chen and the Yue Emperor in the future.

Honestly, at first, she didn't really think Lu Chen was a match for the Yue Emperor, but now she was somewhat uncertain. Lu Chen had even produced an Immortal Pill such as the Beauty Enhancement Pill, which proved that there must be a powerful figure behind Lu Chen.

If the North Country declared war on the Great Jue, the Great Jue might genuinely be at a disadvantage.

With this thought, Wu Junwan couldn't help but sigh and resigned herself to take things one step at a time.

As Wu Junwan's face was full of worry, a palace maid entered the courtyard and said, "Princess, there is someone outside the Prince's Mansion seeking an audience. She says she is your Protector."

Upon hearing this, Wu Junwan immediately stood up and, as she walked toward the outer courtyard, said, "Have her go to the Hundred Flowers Garden in the outer courtyard."

The palace maid immediately replied, "Yes, Princess."

Before long, Hu Shu arrived at the Hundred Flowers Garden, and Wu Junwan promptly asked the maids to leave.

After the maids departed, Hu Shu immediately bowed to Wu Junwan, "Greetings, Princess Junwan!"

Wu Junwan directly asked, "Does Elder Hu have business with me?"

Hu Shu immediately took out a letter from her bosom and handed it to Wu Junwan, "This is a letter from Her Majesty."

Wu Junwan was taken aback for a moment, then took the letter from Hu Shu's hand and began to read it carefully and earnestly.

The Yue Emperor wrote to inquire about her well-being in the letter, asking if she had been mistreated, if she needed help, and saying that if she wanted to leave the North Prince Mansion, to leave North Country, she could tell her at any time, and the Yue Emperor would immediately send someone to bring her back to the Great Jue.

Reading the Yue Emperor's letter, Wu Junwan's anxiety intensified.

She truly did not want to see her good sister and that petty man in conflict.

At this point, Hu Shu asked, "Princess, I've heard that the North Prince seems to have allowed Murong Xue'er to stay in the North Prince Mansion as well. Do you know if they have ever shared a room?"

Hearing Hu Shu's question, Wu Junwan returned to her senses and answered lightly, "The North Prince did indeed have Murong Xue'er move into the North Prince Mansion, but he didn't give her a separate courtyard. Instead, she shares a courtyard with me, serving me."

This...

Hu Shu was taken aback; she couldn't understand what the North Prince was doing. Why would he have Wu Junwan and Murong Xue'er live together?

Wu Junwan continued, "Although the North Prince is fond of beauty, he seems not to have laid hands on Murong Xue'er. Perhaps it's because he has too many women in his harem. Though Murong Xue'er is beautiful, she is not enough to tempt the North Prince."

Hearing Wu Junwan's words made Hu Shu fall into thought; she did not doubt Wu Junwan's words. She wondered if the Empress's plan might fall through if the North Prince had not shown interest in Murong Xue'er and had never touched her.

Wu Junwan asked, "Elder Hu, it seems you don't trust Murong Xue'er?"

Startled, Hu Shu regained her composure and replied, "Why does the Princess ask this?"

Wu Junwan said, "If you trusted Murong Xue'er, you probably would have directly given her Qingrou's letter to deliver to me. Also, I sense that you seem to want to keep something from Murong Xue'er?"

Hu Shu immediately responded, "Princess, this was not my idea. I only did this because it was Her Majesty's will."

Wu Junwan said, "So it was Qingrou's intent."

"If there's nothing else, Elder Hu, you may leave. If I find any information, I will make sure to inform you at the Princess Mansion," Wu Junwan stated.

Hu Shu said, "Alright, I will take my leave now, Princess. Take care."

Then Hu Shu turned and left the North Prince Mansion.

Gazing at Hu Shu's retreating figure, Wu Junwan looked again at the letter in her hand, filled with doubt. If they didn't trust Murong Xue'er, why would her good sister send Murong Xue'er to be close to the North Prince?

By sending Murong Xue'er to the North Prince Mansion, she was just delivering food to that man's doorstep.

Chapter 659 How Did He Do It....._1

After having subdued Wu Junwan, Lu Chen no longer visited her room every night as he had been busy for the past few days playing the horse riding games on the prairie with Xiao Wenyao and Yelv Nanyan.

Honestly, Lu Chen had begun to somewhat consider giving up on the idea of Yelv Nanyan or Xiao Wenyao bearing his children. Despite his efforts over a long time, there wasn't the slightest reaction from their bellies.

Lu Chen wondered if becoming a Pseudo Celestial had somehow increased the difficulty of pregnancy. Chu Yuqin had succeeded on her first try, so why couldn't the other women? Even Wang

Qingci, the stubborn one who didn't want to get pregnant, had been taken down, yet the most cooperative Yelv Nanyan and Xiao Wenyao could not.

Lu Chen even planned to let Mu Zixuan and the two Zhous, Youyou and Xiaoxiao, give it another try. Although Mu Zixuan, Zhou Youyou, and Zhou Xiaoxiao had all become martial artists, their realms were still relatively low and thus in a more fertile stage. If all three of them became pregnant, it would mean it had nothing to do with him.

If none of the three of them got pregnant, it would prove that advancing to the Pseudo-Celestial Realm indeed made it much more difficult for him to have children, and in the future, he would need to put in much more effort to have children.

After a period of verification, neither Mu Zixuan nor the two Zhous, Dazhou and Xiaozhou, became pregnant, so Lu Chen essentially confirmed the reason. It wasn't a problem with Yelv Nanyan or Xiao Wenyao; it was because he had broken through to the Pseudo-Celestial Realm, making it more difficult for them to conceive.

Regarding the restriction on reproduction due to the realm, Lu Chen had no good solutions and eventually decided to consult the system to see if it had any solutions.

In the evening, at the North Prince Mansion.

Today, everyone in the North Prince Mansion was busy. Lu Chen stood in the Wind Cloud Court, watching the servants bustling about.

At this moment, except for Wu Junwan and Murong Xue'er, almost all of Lu Chen's wives and concubines in the inner court had gathered in the Wind Cloud Court.

Today was a special day—it was the day of electrification.

They had already invented light bulbs and had set up the electrical circuitry. The activities in the Prince's Mansion had increased in the last few days as craftsmen busily worked on laying the electrical wires.

The installation of wires was a significant project. In this era, there were no rubber or plastics, and although Lu Chen had acquired the blueprint for refining gasoline, the North Country was not yet in a position to develop the petroleum industry.

Lu Chen had established a resource exploration department to search for resources such as oil and coal everywhere.

However, the department had mainly found coal mines or iron and copper ore resources so far. Discovering oil was still relatively challenging.

To find oil, drilling was necessary, but drilling was difficult. Ultimately, it came down to not having the right conditions.

Without rubber or plastic, they had to find alternatives for insulating materials. Under the current conditions, the best insulators were glass and ceramics.

For aesthetics, Lu Chen ultimately chose ceramic tubes. The ceramic workshops of the North Prince Mansion had been producing ceramic tubes nearly every day for some time, just to lay electrical circuits for the mansion.

Originally, laying the ceramic tubes would have taken half a day more, but seeing that there wasn't much work left, Lu Chen decided to have the craftsmen work overtime this evening to finish. He could hardly wait to see the North Prince Mansion enter the electrical era.

Every night, they used candles, which not only gave off dim light but also had some odor.

As a transmigrator, Lu Chen had long been fed up with living in the days of candlelight.

Lu Chen stood in the courtyard watching, while his wives and concubines curiously gathered around the craftsmen, watching them check the circuitry and install the light bulbs.

They had already heard from Lu Chen about generators and electric lights during meals and found the idea incredibly unbelievable. It was their first time hearing about being able to harness electricity for use.

After scanning the busy crowd, Lu Chen spoke to the system in his mind, "System, if my chances of fathering children decrease as my realm increases, won't you, as a system, become obsolete when I break through to the Celestial Realm or even higher realms?"

[The host's worry is unnecessary. Even if the host breaks through to the Celestial Realm, or even becomes an Immortal, the host can still impregnate wives and concubines. It's only about probability. Of course, this world cannot bear a true Immortal.]

Hearing the system's response, Lu Chen frowned. Although the system said so, his practice had proven how difficult it was now to have children.

It was already this difficult for him as a Pseudo-Celestial, wouldn't the difficulty increase exponentially once he broke through to the Celestial Realm?

No, he had to father as many children as possible while still at a relatively low realm. With that in mind, Lu Chen's gaze swept over the voluptuous figures of his wives and concubines in the courtyard.

It seemed he would have to work harder before becoming a Celestial.

As Lu Chen was lost in thought, Mo Xing came over to him, "Your Majesty, all the electrical circuit tests are complete. We're ready to power up."

Hearing this, Lu Chen snapped back to reality and said promptly, "Good, let's get ready to power up!"

By this time, Mu Zixuan and the others had returned to Lu Chen's side. Chu Yuqin, curious, looked at the glass-like items at the door and asked, "Chen'er, will these things really light up?"

Lu Chen smiled and said, "Just wait and see; they will light up soon."

Then, speaking to Mo Xing, Lu Chen gave the order, "Start the triple power-on test, toggling the switch every three breaths!"

While such a small amount of electricity could not harm a high-quality warrior, or even a Grandmaster-level martial artist, it could still be deadly to ordinary people in this world.

Upon hearing Lu Chen's command, Mo Xing said excitedly:

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

They had also witnessed history, for North Prince Mansion was to become the first household to use electricity.

As the first trial of electricity began, all the lights in North Prince Mansion lit up.

Witnessing this scene, the ladies instantly let out a gasp of astonishment, and it wasn't just them, the entire Prince's Mansion's servants, maids, and even guards were startled by the sudden brightness.

For a moment, the entire North Prince Mansion was as bright as day.

Although Lu Chen had people remind everyone in the mansion that the light bulbs would shine brightly tonight and that they should not be too surprised, hearing about it and seeing it for themselves were completely different experiences.

They had thought these "Colored Glaze Lamps" would be as bright as lanterns at most, yet they had not expected them to be so luminous, making the North Prince Mansion indistinguishable from daylight.

However, the brightness quickly disappeared, and when it did, everyone looked around, bewildered.

Xiao Wenyao curiously asked beside Lu Chen, "Prince, why aren't the Colored Glaze Lamps shining anymore? Is there a problem?"

Lu Chen smiled and said, "No problem, I intentionally had people cut the power. Although this household electricity cannot cause much harm to high-quality warriors, it's still possible for it to kill a normal person, so we turn it on and off three times when we start using it to prevent anyone from directly touching the wires and getting electrocuted."

Hearing Lu Chen's words, the ladies instantly realized how thoughtful Lu Chen had been.

Shortly after Lu Chen finished explaining, the lights in the mansion came on again and then went out after a brief moment; this happened twice more before the dim lights inside the mansion stayed on without going out again.

Seeing the courtyard lit up like daylight by the Colored Glaze Lamps, Chu Yuqin couldn't help but exclaim, "I never thought I would live to see such a marvelous sight in my lifetime!"

At this moment, Mu Zixuan asked beside Lu Chen: "Prince, will the common people of North Country be able to use electricity in the future?"

Lu Chen replied: "Of course, but it will take a long time to manufacture the machinery for generating electricity and to create the conditions needed for generating it."

"However, it's feasible for the entire North Country, and even this world, to have access to electricity within a century."

Hearing Lu Chen's answer, the ladies fell silent, contemplating how electricity would beautify the world in the future and enrich the nightlife.

Lu Chen said, "Alright, you all should go back and rest. It's already so late."

After hearing Lu Chen's words, the ladies gradually left Wind Cloud Court and returned to their own quarters.

However, they were destined to have a sleepless night, as the shock of the Colored Glaze Lamps was just too great.

After all the ladies had left, Lu Chen looked at Mo Xing not far away and asked, "What is the current lifespan of these electric lights?"

Although the materials for making electric lights had changed, the lifespan was still an issue, and since the light bulbs were not vacuum-sealed, their lifespan was still not very long.

Mo Xing replied, "Your Majesty, the current lifespan of these electric lights is about seven days. However, if we can extract the air inside, their lifespan could be extended to several months. The experimental lights we made that had the air removed are still shining and show no signs of burning out. The difficulty lies in producing such lights."

Nowadays, the production of electric lights is reliant on manual labor. To completely remove the air from inside the glass, the strength of the craftsman needs to be at least half-step Grandmaster level, capable of releasing True Qi to the exterior, which would allow for the production of such light bulbs.

Of course, that's just how manual production is. Currently, lacking extensive experience, it might be possible for ordinary people to produce vacuum light bulbs once the technology matures and they gain the requisite experience.

Lu Chen thought for a moment and then said, "Seven days is fine, just replace them in time."

As it was just a trial period, there was no need to be overly concerned about how long the lights would last.

Lu Chen then said to Mo Xing and the other craftsmen, "You've all worked hard. Go back and rest well tonight."

Mo Xing and the craftsmen replied in unison, "Thank you, Your Majesty!"

As soon as the words were spoken, Lu Chen had the guard team waiting outside the Prince's Mansion escort the craftsmen home.

At the same time.

Wu Junwan and Murong Xue'er were sitting in the courtyard, staring dumbfounded at the yard now as bright as day under the illumination of the Colored Glaze Lamps.

They too had heard that the lamps would light up tonight, as they had been around while the craftsmen were laying the wires in the courtyard these past few days, but neither of them had realized the lights would be so bright, nor that these lamps did not need to use fire or candles, which utterly astonished them both.

Wu Junwan mumbled to herself, "How did he manage to do this..."

Chapter 660 Xiao Wen Yao and Yelv Nanyan are Pregnant_1

Wu Junwan saw such a peculiar lighting tool for the first time. She had also heard from her maids that those lamps emitting a yellow light were called Colored Glaze Lamps, which did not need fire to light up, and as long as they did not break, they could keep shining indefinitely.

Of course, this was what the Prince had told those maids and servants; in truth, even the maids did not understand the Colored Glaze Lamps.

Seeing the courtyard as bright as a normal day, Wu Junwan felt a mixture of emotions. What other skills did that young man possess that she did not know about?

She couldn't believe that such things could actually be made.

At that moment, Wu Junwan asked Murong Xue'er, who stood before her, "Xue'er, how do you think these Colored Glaze Lamps are lit?"

Murong Xue'er also seemed a bit bewildered and answered hesitantly, "A few days ago, I heard the Prince mention that it seems to involve electricity. The craftsmen have been laying down copper wires these past days for conducting electricity, but as for how exactly it lights up, I really don't understand."

Hearing Murong Xue'er's response, Wu Junwan immediately stood up, driven by curiosity, and approached a ceramic tube in the pavilion.

With a gentle wave of her hand, the ceramic tube cracked open, revealing the electrical wires inside.

The next moment, Wu Junwan's slender fingers reached out as if to touch the wires.

Seeing this, a maid nearby quickly warned, "Your Highness, the Prince has said that the wires are very dangerous and must not be touched!"

Wu Junwan ignored the maid's words, and soon her fingertip touched the wire. The next moment, a tingling sensation instantly spread throughout her body, and her finger was flicked away from the copper wire.

But the electricity did not cause any harm to Wu Junwan, a Grandmaster. After all, she was already a Grandmaster. Even Heavenly Thunder might not be able to kill her, so such a small amount of electric current was nothing to her.

Wu Junwan was incredibly surprised, having not expected that it really was electricity!

She looked up at the Colored Glaze Lamp in the middle of the pavilion and then released her True Qi to feel the movement of the electrical currents.

After her investigation, she seemed to understand something. When the electric current passed through the metal inside the Colored Glaze Lamp, that piece of metal would light up and heat.

Although she did not understand what electricity was, she found a natural phenomenon similar to the light emitted by the Colored Glaze Lamps, which was the lightning during a thunderstorm.

So Wu Junwan equated the light of the Colored Glaze Lamps with faint thunder light.

Wu Junwan, talking to herself while gazing at the Colored Glaze Lamp, said, "This is truly amazing! This man is becoming more incomprehensible to me by the day!"

She had lived for decades, and it was the first time she had heard of someone who could control lightning and use it for themselves. She found North Prince's ideas to be very bold and unique.

Wu Junwan couldn't help but wonder, with the bright moon in the sky tonight and no thunder, where did the electricity in the Prince's Mansion come from?

She then turned to the maid and asked, "Qing'er, where does the electricity in these copper wires come from?"

The maid replied, "As for how it comes to be, I'm not sure. But I've heard from the servants in the Prince's Mansion that the Prince seems to have created a machine that can generate electricity."

Wu Junwan and Murong Xue'er were stunned once again—a machine that could create electricity?

Could lightning actually be created by human effort?

This...

This is something only Immortals are supposed to be capable of, isn't it?

Having ventured into the misty regions, Wu Junwan was quite knowledgeable. As far as she knew, only extraordinarily powerful Immortals could wield and control lightning. How had Lu Chen managed to master control over lightning?

It meant the young man indeed had the backing of a formidable entity.

No wonder so many forces came to pledge their allegiance to him, and even the Palace Master of Mysterious Moon Palace had personally visited North Prince Mansion and stayed there for quite some time.

Engrossed in thought, Wu Junwan increasingly felt that her dear sister did not stand a chance against Lu Chen. This man was so mysterious, and every item he revealed was more curious and remarkable than the last.

If a full-scale war broke out between Great Jue and North Country, they might not last even two months.

Thinking of these matters, Wu Junwan could not help but sigh softly, and then she said to Murong Xue'er, "Let's go back to rest."

As her words fell, Wu Junwan turned and headed back to her bedroom.

Meanwhile.

Xiao Wenyao was lying on Yelv Nanyan's bed, while Yelv Nanyan was bathing in the bathroom.

Xiao Wenyao exclaimed loudly, "Nanyan, these Colored Glaze Lamps are so bright, now even the night is like daytime."

The next moment, Yelv Nanyan's voice came from the bathroom, "Yes, they are indeed very bright."

Xiao Wenyao rolled around on Yelv Nanyan's bed and said, "I really wish this kind of life could go on forever!"

Xiao Wenyao had never imagined that one day she would lead such a life where she wouldn't need to worry about going hungry or cold and could even use wondrous objects like the Colored Glaze Lamps.

Hearing Xiao Wenyao's wistful words, Yelv Nanyan joked, "Then you'd better hurry up and have a few children for the Prince. Once you have children, you don't have to worry about the Prince driving you away in the future."

Upon hearing Yelv Nanyan's words, Xiao Wenyao pouted and then said, "I've inquired with the maids, and the stronger the Martial Artist, the less likely they are to conceive. With the Prince's help, I've already reached the level of a Half-step Grandmaster, and the Prince himself has become more formidable than a Grandmaster. Having his child won't be so easy."