

## Es. Benefits 711

### Chapter 711 The Enchantress Comes\_1

Xue Linglong, after confirming that her Charm Skill might not have lost its effect, decided to find a way to approach Lu Chen once again.

If Lu Chen really was avoiding her out of guilt as she suspected and she did not take the initiative to reach out, wouldn't that mean their relationship would never progress further?

Therefore, she still needed to take the initiative.

With this thought, Xue Linglong said to Mu Zixuan, "Perhaps the ninth brother has taken a fancy to a lady from some family recently, which is why he has seemed so distracted."

Mu Zixuan replied, "What Elder Sister Xue says is possible, but considering the Prince's status in the North Country, if he fancies a lady from some family, it should be easy for him to marry her. There's no need for him to be so melancholic."

Xue Linglong remarked, "This I do not know. Perhaps the lady is not from the North Country."

"By the way, Sister Zixuan, I'd like to ask for your help with something, if that is possible."

Mu Zixuan feigned curiosity as she inquired, "What is it? Please, Elder Sister Xue, just tell me."

Xue Linglong explained, "I'd like to meet with the ninth brother to inquire about the Crown Prince's well-being. It has been a long time since he last wrote to me, and these past few nights I have felt restless, as if something has happened, and I cannot sleep well."

Smiling, Mu Zixuan said, "That's easy, I will just have the maid inform the Prince."

At that point, Mu Zixuan directly told the maid beside her, "Xiao Rou, go check what the Prince is doing in the study. If he is not busy, let him know that Linglong wishes to meet him to inquire about the Crown Prince's condition."

"As you wish, Princess Consort."

The maid immediately left the courtyard and headed for the study.

Lu Chen was dealing with state affairs in his study when heard from the maid that Xue Linglong wished to see him. He smiled faintly and instructed the maid to bring Xue Linglong to his study.

Since the enchantress had taken the initiative to come to him again, he would have to deal with her properly.

It wasn't long before Xue Linglong appeared in the study. Upon seeing her, Lu Chen had the maid exit immediately and close the door behind her; soon, only Lu Chen and Xue Linglong were left in the study.

Lu Chen's expression was complex as he began to speak, "Linglong, about that day..."

He trailed off, unable to continue.

Seeing Lu Chen's guilty expression, Xue Linglong's lips curled into a slight smile. Swinging her hips, she walked toward Lu Chen, saying as she approached, "Ninth brother, it was my own willingness. Rest assured, as long as you don't speak of it, no one will know what happened that day."

Lu Chen hesitated for a moment, about to say something, when Xue Linglong was already standing before him. She raised her slender hand to his broad chest and then leaned into his embrace.

As soon as she had entered the study and seen Lu Chen's handsome face, she felt a restless excitement in her body. All she wanted now was to quickly relive the moment they had shared last time.

"Ninth brother, when did you become so timid? Haven't you always coveted my body?"

"In front of your brother Yi, your eyes were glued to my form, yet now that it has happened, you seem troubled by this and that?"

"Why worry about those matters? After all, Yi is still in Heyang County and won't be returning any time soon."

While speaking, Xue Linglong began to make her moves on Lu Chen. Her delicate hands slowly slid down from his chest, behaving like a woman of loose morals.

Lu Chen chuckled inwardly. The enchantress was so bold; this he had not anticipated.

Among his women, it had been a long time since any were so forward. Previously, Wang Qingci had been very proactive, but as time passed, Wang Qingci had also become less so. Now, Wang Qingci had lost some of her seductive charm and had gained the dignified maturity of a grown woman.

After all, she was now a wife and mother, and it was only natural for her temperament to change.

Lu Chen abruptly seized Xue Linglong's wrist and then grasped her slender waist, pushing her against the desk and gazing into her captivating peach blossom eyes as he said, "You really are a woman who does not behave with propriety. The Crown Prince has hardly left, and here you are, trying to seduce me."

Hearing this, Xue Linglong replied with a smiling face, "Ninth brother, you say this, but your body does not seem to agree. It seems you, too, are a hypocrite."

Lu Chen let out a cold laugh and retorted, "If you're going to seduce me like this, then don't blame me for being discourteous."

Xue Linglong responded, "Come then, I'm ready. Let's forget all the rules and immerse ourselves in pleasure."

At that moment, Xue Linglong's eyes shimmered with purple light as she once again tried to charm Lu Chen.

However, this time she did not completely control Lu Chen; she only wanted to stir up the desire in his heart, prompting him to repeat what they had done last time.

Lu Chen certainly felt it and soon bent down, silencing Xue Linglong's lips with his own.

After kissing Lu Chen for a while, Xue Linglong felt her whole body electrified with excitement.

Within her mind, Xue Linglong thought, this is the feeling. She had to admit, this man did possess some skill.

The two, locked in their kiss, soon entered the study's resting chamber.

Xue Linglong once again used her Goddess Skill on Lu Chen, but like before, her mind quickly went blank as Lu Chen took control of everything.

Chapter 712 The Enchantress Comes\_2

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A day had passed in the blink of an eye.

Lu Chen had not returned to the Wind Cloud Court for dinner again tonight.

In the dead of night.

Yun Xianxian sat in meditation on her bed when she seemed to sense something and suddenly opened her eyes.

The next moment, a blue bird flew in through the window and landed on Yun Xianxian's hand. She immediately took off the note tied to the bird's leg and read it.

Upon seeing the content of the note, Yun Xianxian snorted coldly, and then the whole room was encased in ice.

Immediately after, Yun Xianxian's figure flashed as she entered Chen Wanrong's bedroom.

Chen Wanrong was also meditating. Feeling her master's presence, she opened her eyes.

"Master? Is something the matter?"

Yun Xianxian handed Chen Wanrong the note she was holding, and upon reading it, Chen Wanrong's eyebrows slightly furrowed.

Yun Xianxian said coldly, "I truly did not expect that they would collude with the Great Sum imperial family while I was away."

Chen Wanrong asked, "What does Master plan to do?"

Yun Xianxian said indifferently, "Anyone who betrays me has only one path to death. Since they have chosen betrayal, they should not blame me for being heartless."

"It just so happens that they are now in the Great Sum capital. When Lu Chen leads his troops southwards, I will follow him and eliminate the traitors."

Hearing this, Chen Wanrong felt happy for Lu Chen—having Yun Xianxian's full support would make his quest to unify the land much easier.

At that moment, Yun Xianxian suddenly thought of something and then asked, "By the way, why hasn't Lu Chen come to cultivate with you these past few days? Has he grown tired of it?"

This...

Chen Wanrong was momentarily stunned.

It was only recently that Yun Xianxian had scolded her for being frivolous, saying she was no different from animals in indulging in male and female affairs. Why would she bring this up now?

"Master, my junior brother feared that you would be angry, so he has not come these past few days."

Yun Xianxian snorted, "If he were afraid of angering me, he wouldn't have been running to your room every day, and he wouldn't have made such a commotion at night, preventing me from being able to meditate in peace."

Chen Wanrong didn't know what to say. Lu Chen truly wasn't afraid of their master. Far from it, he even harbored thoughts of betraying their sect.

Yun Xianxian said, "Well, if he doesn't come, let it be."

As her voice fell, Yun Xianxian's body disappeared from the spot and she was back in her room.

Yun Xianxian had originally planned to use Lu Chen as a tool to restore her cultivation when he came to seek out Chen Wanrong, and now he had stopped coming.

She refused to believe that Lu Chen would stay away from Yunrong Courtyard indefinitely. With Chen Wanrong there, it was only a matter of time before he would return.

Although she knew Lu Chen would come back to Chen Wanrong, Yun Xianxian couldn't help feeling worried.

She had taken Lu Chen as a disciple for some time now, but she had not taught him any cultivation techniques during this period.

Her title as his master was in name only and had not fulfilled any of the responsibilities that came with it.

If this continued, would Lu Chen feel that his master was useless and harbor negative thoughts about her, thinking that she had only taken him on as her disciple to use his body to restore her strength?

Even though she did harbor such thoughts, now that she had taken him as a disciple, it was still necessary for her to play some role.



Considering the techniques Lu Chen had shown, he likely came from a high-level Immortal world, and making an enemy from such a world was never a good thing.

If this man were to have a stroke of luck and encounter a great opportunity, causing his strength to skyrocket, even surpassing her own, he could potentially commit acts of betrayal against his master.

If she wanted this man to willingly serve her, she would need to provide him with some benefits. Although Chen Wanrong was a benefit she had offered to Lu Chen, she was an independent person. Yun Xianxian had to find another way to entice Lu Chen.

Perhaps she should impart some cultivation techniques to him?

What cultivation techniques would be best to teach?

Yun Xianxian fell into deep thought.

Meanwhile.

In the study room, resting chamber.

Xue Linglong found herself trapped in a mire once again, struggling to escape, but to no avail.

Last time, in order not to discomfort Xue Linglong, Lu Chen used the Rejuvenating Skill, healing her injuries while engaging in their activities.

But this time was different, dealing with a Demon Sect Sorceress required different methods—it would not do to continuously heal her.

This time, Lu Chen did not employ the Rejuvenating Skill at all, and Xue Linglong feared she wouldn't last much longer.

She hurriedly attempted to use the Charm Skill on Lu Chen.

"You... you... get up quickly, you feel extremely guilty about your actions, and have decided... um..."

Before Xue Linglong could finish her sentence, Lu Chen once again sealed her red lips with his.

Xue Linglong was dumbfounded.

How could this be?

Her Charm Skill had no effect?

How was this possible?

Wasn't it working perfectly before?

Could it be like last time, when her use of the Charm Skill hooked Lu Chen's inner desires, causing his loss of control, and even using the Charm Skill again couldn't stop what Lu Chen was doing?

The thought of this possibility filled Xue Linglong's heart with immense fear.

Soon, only one thought remained in her mind.

I'm done for...

Not knowing how much time had passed, Xue Linglong, who was sprawled on the bed, vaguely seemed to hear someone speaking.

"Demon Sect Sorceress, still trying to control me with your Charm Skill? Regretting it now, aren't you!"

Lu Chen felt he no longer needed to pretend, as he had found during the act that this sorceress was very compatible with him. Since that was the case, why not be straightforward and take this sorceress into his harem sooner? His harem needed a sorceress who could bear his negative emotions.

Upon hearing these words, Xue Linglong instantly snapped awake!

That voice was Lu Chen's voice.

Didn't Lu Chen lose control because of the Charm Skill? How could he still make such lucid remarks?

And he called her a sorceress?

How did he know she was a Demon Sect Sorceress?

Xue Linglong abruptly turned her head to look at Lu Chen, who was now watching her with an amused expression on his face.

Seeing the firmness in Lu Chen's gaze, which didn't resemble someone under control at all, Xue Linglong's heart skipped a beat.

How did he not seem controlled at all? The Charm Skill was ineffective?

Out of breath, Xue Linglong demanded, "You... when did you... become aware!"

Lu Chen said with a smile, "Aware? I have never been under the control of your Charm Skill from the start."

"How was my performance? Convincing, wasn't it?"

The moment Lu Chen said this, a great shock went through Xue Linglong's heart.

No wonder the last time she gave Lu Chen orders, he completely ignored them and acted like a beast; he had never been controlled in the first place. His appearance of being under control had all been an act.

This meant that he could have already noticed her true identity.

Run... she must run as fast as possible!

With this thought, Xue Linglong immediately attempted to resist, but she suddenly found that the skill within her body had been sealed. Furthermore, considering what had just happened, she had no strength left at all. Held down by Lu Chen, she was completely unable to escape.

Xue Linglong was bewildered once again.

What was going on now...

How could her skill be sealed?

In a voice mixed with fear and shame, Xue Linglong asked, "What have you done to me?"

Lu Chen said with a smile, "What have I done to you? Don't you know very well?"

"I must interrogate you thoroughly, you Demon Sect Sorceress, so naturally I can't allow you to move freely."

"Taiyin Divine Sect's Saintess, prepare yourself for my interrogation!"

Xue Linglong's beautiful eyes widened, her pupils constricted, and her body tensed up instantaneously. When one is engulfed in fear, all muscles tighten up, which Lu Chen found to his advantage.

In disbelief, Xue Linglong asked, "How could... how could you possibly know..."

She carried the Yin Yang Mirror on her, which should have made it impossible for the North Prince to discover her identity. Not just her identity, but Lu Chen shouldn't even have been able to detect that she had any cultivation at all.

Yet he had just openly spoken her identity.

At that moment, Lu Chen bent over her, hugged her waist tightly, and whispered in her ear, "Taiyin Divine Sect's Saintess, my interrogation is about to begin."

Upon hearing these words, Xue Linglong's fear was amplified once more, Lu Chen's whisper in her ear sounding like the devil's murmurs.

Chapter 713 War Mobilization Begins\_1

Xue Linglong was eventually interrogated by Lu Chen for an entire night. Under the overlapping emotions of fear and excitement, her consciousness had nearly collapsed.

In the end, Xue Linglong chose to give up struggling.

She realized that there was no escaping anyway, and if the North Prince wanted to kill her, she was nothing but a lamb to the slaughter.

Moreover, she believed that if Lu Chen truly intended to kill her, he wouldn't have waited so long without taking action; this guy must still have some use for her.

After all, she was the Saintess of the Taiyin Divine Sect. Controlling her meant gaining access to certain intelligence he wanted to know from her.

But then again, he claimed he was going to interrogate her, yet he stayed busy with other things. From the beginning, he tormented her almost to her limits, but he never asked about the Taiyin Divine Sect.

What kind of interrogation was this? Weren't interrogations supposed to involve questions?

Xue Linglong suspected that this despicable man planned to wait until her will was nearly shattered before asking her questions.

When the first rays of dawn shone into the room, Lu Chen lay on Xue Linglong's back, embracing her tender body. By this time, Xue Linglong had completely abandoned the thought of struggling.

After an unknown amount of time, Xue Linglong spoke, "You said you were going to question me, yet a whole night has passed, and you haven't asked a single question?"

Lu Chen replied with a smile, "What's there to ask? Your Demon Sect comes to the North Country, it can't be for anything good. It's highly probable you're here to cause destruction."

Xue Linglong queried, "Don't you want to know why I approached you?"

Lu Chen said indifferently, "I've pretty much guessed what you're up to. Aren't you just trying to capture me for a sacrifice to revive your Sect Hierarch of the Taiyin Divine Sect?"

This...

Xue Linglong's heart skipped a beat.

Lu Chen not only knew she was the Demon Sect Sorceress but even the purpose of her visit to the North Prince Mansion.

How could this be?

Immediately, Xue Linglong thought of a possibility.



If Lu Chen was so well-informed about the Taiyin Divine Sect, then it meant there must be a traitor within the sect who had divulged its secrets to Lu Chen.

Moreover, the traitor's status must have been significant because not many cultists knew she had come to the North Country, and those who did wouldn't know what she was here to do. Only a handful of high-ranking members were aware of her mission in the North Country.

How had Lu Chen accomplished this?

The disciples of the Taiyin Divine Sect were controlled by their Hierarch, and so were the Elders. Even though their Sect Hierarch was dead, his soul lived on. If those disciples harbored any thoughts of rebellion, they would quickly turn into a pool of blood.

That being said...

She herself had entertained thoughts of betraying the Sect Hierarch, especially last night when her emotions were heightened, she even considered surrendering to the North Prince and becoming his female slave.

She should have turned into a pool of blood last night, so why was she still alive and well?

Could it be...

Had something happened to their Sect Hierarch?

Or maybe his powers no longer affected them?

If that really was the case, then it wouldn't be strange for the Elders of the Taiyin Divine Sect to betray it.

As Xue Linglong was lost in thought, Lu Chen's hand wandered over hers, and he continued to whisper in her ear, "Originally, I had planned to keep playing along with you. Do you know why I have revealed your true identity so quickly?"

Xue Linglong said, "Could it be that the Prince intends to get rid of me?"

At this point, Xue Linglong felt a trace of fear in her heart. Although she had guessed that she might not be able to escape her fate, facing death still terrified her deeply.

Lu Chen said with a laugh, "How could that be?"

As he spoke, Lu Chen caressed Xue Linglong's abdomen and said, "I've been wanting a female slave recently. You happen to be to my liking, and since you are a Demon Sect Sorceress, I wouldn't feel any guilt no matter what I do to you."

Hearing this, Xue Linglong scoffed and said, "So this is what the Prince had in mind."

"Wanting to make me your female slave, aren't you afraid that I, a Demon Sect Sorceress, might do something detrimental to the North Prince Mansion?"

Lu Chen said indifferently, "Every woman in my inner court has said that before. In the end, some of them were completely tamed by me, and some even bore my children."

Hearing Lu Chen's words, Xue Linglong was taken aback.

Lu Chen said with a smile, "Don't be disbelieving. Once you enter the inner court, you'll soon find there are many women with similar experiences to yours."

"Some of them came for me at the beginning. Not only did they fail to kill me, but they also ended up trapped, unable to leave me for a lifetime."

Xue Linglong fell silent, discerning that Lu Chen was not lying from his tone.

And Lu Chen had no reason to lie to her. Could it be that there truly were many women in the Prince's Mansion who, like her, had the intention of harming Lu Chen but ended up being subdued by him?

Xue Linglong then said, "They are them, I am me. If the Prince thinks he can make me into an obedient female slave, he's probably deluding himself."

At that moment, Lu Chen whispered into Xue Linglong's ear with a low voice, "They said exactly the same thing. The Princess Junwan of Great Wu had the same thought when she first came to the North Prince Mansion, but now she considers herself part of the Prince's Mansion and has started assisting the Prince's consort in managing the North Prince Mansion's affairs."

Chapter 714 War Mobilization Begins\_2

Lu Chen's words once again startled Xue Linglong.

"What! You even took advantage of the Princess of Great Wu..."

Xue Linglong found it hard to believe. Even though the Great Wu Dynasty had been defeated, Wu Junwan had come to the North Country as its hostage. Could it be that this despicable man had completely devoured Wu Junwan?

It made sense, after all. The North Prince was rumored to be a man of extreme lust, always scheming to add any beautiful woman he set his eyes on to his harem.

With a beauty like Wu Junwan sent to the North Prince Mansion, one didn't need to think hard to imagine her fate.

When she came back to her senses, Xue Linglong snorted coldly and said, "Prince, you are seriously underestimating the Taiyin Divine Sect. Our Sect Hierarch has a powerful control over the disciples, which is why our sect has risen to be the leader of the Demon Sects."

"If I were to betray the Taiyin Divine Sect, I would immediately turn into a puddle of blood. To think of taming me into becoming your female slave is nothing short of a fool's dream."

Lu Chen continued in a low voice by Xue Linglong's ear, "My Linglong, don't fool yourself. From the moment you tried to seduce me, you'd already betrayed the Taiyin Divine Sect. Dare you say that while with me, you never once thought of staying with me forever?"

"Yet here you are, still alive and at my mercy."

When Lu Chen put it that way, Xue Linglong fell silent again, realizing she had been contemplating the same question. She didn't understand what was going on.

Was it because she was the Saintess that the Sect Hierarchy was letting it slide? Could it be that her slight thoughts of betrayal weren't enough to turn her into a bloody mess?

Seeing Xue Linglong lost in thought, Lu Chen continued, "There are essentially three ways to control a person: using a worm, medicine, or mental manipulation."

"No matter which, they all dissolve in the presence of this Prince."

"If you were affected by a worm or had taken some kind of medicine, I could directly extract the worm or neutralize the medicine in your body. As for mental manipulation, it's even simpler. I too possess the Heart Controlling Skill. If I use it on you, any mental control you are under will be erased."

"You are now completely free from the constraints of the Taiyin Divine Sect."

Hearing Lu Chen's words, Xue Linglong was slightly dazed. After a long while, she spoke up, saying, "Impossible... How can anyone break the Sect Hierarchy's control!"

Lu Chen stated, "You are the perfect example right now."

Xue Linglong fell silent once more.

Suddenly recalling something, she wondered why she had been unable to sleep since returning to the Lu Mansion, with visions of her and Lu Chen together tormenting her every night, leaving her body restless and feverish.

So she had been controlled by Lu Chen's Charming Skill as well. Lu Chen, a man, knew how to use such skills!

No wonder he was so confident, keeping even those women who once meant him harm in the North Prince Mansion.

Thinking about that, those women were probably just zombies by now, having lost their own consciousness long ago.

She refused to become a soulless puppet!

Xue Linglong declared, "Don't get your hopes up. I might be in your clutches now. Kill or dismember me, as you wish. I refuse to be controlled and turned into a plaything for you!"

Xue Linglong had made up her mind. Instead of living as a mindless body, a mere plaything, she would rather die.

After all, she had grown up without parents, under the nurturing of the Taiyin Divine Sect, and had no deep attachments. Death, to her, seemed like a release.

But the thought of her imminent death filled Xue Linglong with sadness. From a helpless girl to reaching the heights of Saintess within the Taiyin Divine Sect, she had thought she would gain immense power and everything she wanted.

She never expected things to come to such a grim end.

With that in mind, Xue Linglong closed her eyes, quietly awaiting death.

However, death at the hands of Lu Chen was not what came to her. Instead, he began to do that to her again, and Xue Linglong bit her lip in frustration.

Could it be that he wanted to have his way with her one more time before killing her?

So be it, at least it meant a painless death.

Yet, even after it was over, Lu Chen still didn't kill her. When Xue Linglong's consciousness cleared, Lu Chen was already getting up from the bed and dressing himself.

Seeing this, Xue Linglong could hardly believe it. "You're not going to kill me?"

Hearing her voice, Lu Chen turned to look at Xue Linglong and said with a smile, "The Crown Prince and I are good brothers, and you are my Linglong. How could I possibly kill my own sister-in-law?"

Xue Linglong snorted. She obviously didn't believe Lu Chen's nonsense. After all he had done to her, he still dared to claim brotherly respect.

What a hypocritical man!

Xue Linglong then said, "You'll regret this!"

Quickly getting out of bed, she hurriedly dressed, fearing Lu Chen might change his mind.

Once dressed, Xue Linglong left the study without delay and hastened back to the Lu Mansion.

Upon returning to the Lu Mansion, her first action was to gather the disciples of the Taiyin Divine Sect. They had to leave Yan County; the North Prince was simply too dangerous. Although part of her still entertained offering the North Prince as a sacrifice to resurrect their Sect Hierarchy.

### Chapter 715 War Mobilization Begins\_3

But she felt that if things continued this way, she feared she wouldn't even wait for their Sect Hierarchy to resurrect before she became North Prince's plaything.

Every time she thought about her body being wantonly toyed with by the North Prince, Xue Linglong felt deeply humiliated. She had willingly seduced North Prince and been intimate with him, but she could never become an unconscious plaything.

When the disciples of the Taiyin Divine Sect heard that Xue Linglong planned to leave Yan County, they were all very puzzled. Their objective had not yet been achieved; how could they leave Yan County at this time?

Especially the Elders of the Taiyin Divine Sect—they knew very well that their purpose of coming to Yan County was to take North Prince away. Now, without having captured North Prince, why leave Yan County?



Xue Linglong didn't explain much, she simply said that it seemed the people from Mysterious Moon Palace had become aware of their presence, hence they must leave quickly.

Once they heard that Mysterious Moon Palace might have discovered them, the disciples of the Taiyin Divine Sect hurriedly packed up their belongings. As a Demon Sect, they were anathema to the orthodox Mysterious Moon Palace, whose people would often kill on sight any of the Demon Sect's disciples they discovered.

Now that the Celestial from Mysterious Moon Palace was at North Prince Mansion, if that Celestial took action, they feared they would instantly turn to ash.

Noon.

Lu Chen was dealing with government affairs in his study when Qin Yushan suddenly ran over to tell him about Xue Linglong taking some people from Lu Mansion and heading south.

Hearing that Xue Linglong was planning to flee, Lu Chen was also startled.

It was his first time encountering a woman who wanted to run away after being with him. The women in North Prince Mansion generally, after being with him once, never thought of leaving him.

But Xue Linglong had been intimate with him twice, and now she planned to flee after coming to her senses.

Seeing Lu Chen silent, Qin Yushan asked, "Prince, shall we intercept them?"

Lu Chen came back to his senses, "No need, let them go."

This...

Everyone knew that Lu Chen was attracted to Xue Linglong, yet he was letting them go. If Xue Linglong fled, she would probably never come back.

Just then, Lu Chen said with a smile, "Sand that cannot be held is better tossed to the wind."

Ah, this...

Qin Yushan was taken aback; were these words really spoken by their Prince?

Wasn't their Prince known for keeping any woman he took a fancy to in his inner court? What could have caused such a sudden change?

As a subordinate, Qin Yushan didn't feel it was his place to say much. He promptly said, "Your subordinate understands."

Lu Chen said, "Alright, if there's nothing else, you may leave."

"Yes, your subordinate shall take his leave." Once the words were spoken, Qin Yushan turned and left the study.

Watching Qin Yushan's departing figure, Lu Chen fell into thought. He believed that Xue Linglong would ultimately return; he just couldn't believe that a woman who had drunk Dragon and Phoenix Tea and been intimate with him could hold back forever.

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After Xue Linglong's escape, Lu Chen's life returned to its usual state.

In the daytime, he handled the affairs of North Country, and at night, he cultivated relationships with his wives and concubines.

A few months passed in the blink of an eye, and the situation in Great Sum grew increasingly dire. The army led by Lu Yi, which was loyal to Sum Emperor, was quickly approaching the Royal Capital of Great Sum.

Seeing Lu Yi leading his forces directly toward the Royal Capital, Zhao King could no longer sit still. He stood up and declared that Lu Yi was a traitor, merely using the excuse of loyalty to the emperor to rebel. Therefore, he must go north to suppress the rebellion, claiming that the army he led was the true loyalist army.

And so, the armies led by Lu Yi and Zhao King both marched towards the same destination.

The ministers of Great Sum's Royal Capital were as anxious as ants on a hot pan, and some had already started writing letters to Lu Yi and Zhao King.

Meanwhile, North Country remained calm as usual. Lu Chen had specifically arranged for people to plant Spirit Rice, and although the yield of Spirit Rice planted outside the North Prince Mansion was noticeably lower, it grew quickly. After two cycles of planting, North Prince Mansion now possessed a thousand jin of Spirit Rice.

Lu Chen took some Spirit Rice and mixed it with regular rice, so if a military unit made contributions, they could eat rations mixed with Spirit Rice.

It didn't take long for the soldiers to discover that the new rice introduced by North Prince Mansion could turn ordinary people into Martial Artists, which instantly ignited their fighting spirit.

North Country.

Hall of Political Affairs.

After Lu Chen arrived at his throne, Li Rui was about to step forward and report on the recent work when Lu Chen spoke first, "Today, we'll not discuss other affairs, we will only talk about one matter."

Hearing this, the assembled ministers grew curious.

One matter?

What could it be?

These past months, it seemed as if North Country had no major issues, right?

Lu Chen started, "Ever since I arrived in North Country, I have continuously adopted a policy of nurturing and recuperation, encouraging the people to grow high-yield crops."

"After inspections by the Brocade Guard over this period, I have found that most farmers now have surplus food in their homes."

"I had thought that it would take several more years for North Country's food situation to improve. I did not expect that so quickly North Country would escape the food crisis."

Hearing the preface to Lu Chen's speech, the ministers in the Hall of Political Affairs became even more curious. What exactly did North Prince want to say after such a lengthy introduction?

Lu Chen continued, "However, even though North Country has moved past the bleak times of not having enough food or warm clothes, North Country is but a feudal state of Great Sum."

"Now, with turmoil erupting throughout Great Sum, the common people are suffering..."

With these words, the ministers instantly became excited. The hint was clear; how could they not understand what Lu Chen was about to propose?

The political scene of North Country had indeed become somewhat congested, with many officials continually waiting for new opportunities. Now, it seemed, their chance had finally arrived.

The voice of Lu Chen continued to echo through the hall.

"As a feudal state of Great Sum, as the children of Great Sum, we have the right, and the duty, to help the other commoners within Great Sum achieve a peaceful and happy life!"

"As a Prince of Great Sum, I cannot stand idly by while my own father faces dangers."

"Therefore, I have decided to lead our forces south, in loyalty to the emperor and to suppress the traitors, to end the long-standing unrest in Great Sum! Let the other commoners in Great Sum's territory live without war, just like the commoners in North Country!"

Chapter 716 Disciple Consults with the Master on an Issue\_1

Lu Chen's words echoed continuously within the great hall, lingering for a long time, and the hearts of the courtiers present were already boiling with fervor, especially the military generals, whose auras were climbing incessantly—they couldn't wait to lead their troops south.

After the preparatory remarks had been made, Lu Chen glanced over the courtiers and then continued, "Today we shall discuss the matter of marching south to support the prince and all the preparations that need to be made for it."

Although nominally it was a march south to support the prince and fight traitors, this war was going to be more difficult than the one against Great Wu.

This time their target was to occupy the entire Great Xia Dynasty, which was much larger than the bit of land they had taken from Great Wu.

Moreover, the internal situation of Great Xia was even more complex; sometimes, occupation was easy, but governance was quite troublesome.

Also, due to Lu Chen's notoriety, the aristocratic families and landowners greatly feared him, which couldn't be helped since he had confiscated the land of North Country.

Under such circumstances, Lu Chen would need to undertake extensive preparations if he wished to seize the throne of Great Xia.

Especially the work in the occupation zones—whenever Lu Chen led the North Country's army into another part of Great Xia, he must occupy and govern each area; if someone caused trouble in the rear, it could potentially affect the army marching south to support the prince.

This was a challenging task for both Lu Chen and the whole North Country, hence the need for early discussions.

Initially, Lu Chen planned to wait until the children in the bellies of Yelv Nanyan and Xiao Wen Yao were born, by which time he would have more support before he marched south.

However, upon further thought, he realized there was no need to truly wait for their childbirth since it was expected within the month. After all, he couldn't instantly lead his troops south the moment he decided to move; there were many tasks to be done, and at least two months were necessary for preparation, so he started early.

By the time Xiao Wen Yao and Yelv Nanyan's children were born, he would also have completed his preparations.

After Lu Chen finished speaking, the courtiers in the great hall bustled about, discussing military mobilization and logistics.

Currently, civil officials and military generals were together in a court meeting, so the military layout was not yet discussed. Since Lu Chen had monopolized military authority in North Country, civil officials seldom got involved in military affairs, with only a few high-ranking ministers like Zhuge Zhongguang having access to the country's military secrets.

The remainder of the day was spent in meetings, with the ministers having both their lunch and dinner within the great hall.

There were simply too many issues to resolve all at once.

Seeing that it was nearly eleven o'clock, Lu Chen reluctantly allowed the ministers to return home, planning to continue discussing certain topics the next morning.

After sitting on the throne all day, Lu Chen also felt extremely fatigued; although his Pseudo Celestial realm meant that his body wouldn't experience any tiredness, it was mainly mental exhaustion.

He had anticipated that leading an army south would bring numerous issues, but he hadn't expected there to be so many that they couldn't all be addressed in one day.

After the day's meeting ended, Lu Chen went to Wind Cloud Court, where the mental exhaustion made him just want to rush off to sleep, to rest well—he didn't even want to touch a woman that night.



But just as he was about to head to Wind Cloud Court to sleep, Liang Zong arrived.

It was evident that Liang Zong had brought important intelligence, so Lu Chen had no choice but to proceed to his study.

Entering the study, Liang Zong handed over the information gathered by the Brocade Guard to Lu Chen.

"Prince, news has come from the capital city; there seems to be an exceptionally powerful divine weapon within the Imperial Palace. It is said that this divine weapon can kill a Celestial!"

Hearing this, Lu Chen's hand paused in mid-air, not even unfolding the intelligence, as he looked up at Liang Zong after a brief shock.

"How was this intelligence collected?"

Liang Zong replied, "Someone in the capital city is spreading this news; the Brocade Guard has not yet determined who exactly is behind it."

Upon hearing Liang Zong's response, Lu Chen pondered for a moment before he opened the intelligence in his hand and read through it carefully.

After reading the contents of the intelligence, Lu Chen speculated whether it was the Lin Family trying to send him information?

If the Lin Family had discovered some secret within the Imperial Palace, it seemed unnecessary for them to go to such lengths—they could've directly passed the information to the Brocade Guard.

Ever since the Lin Family had aligned with him, North Country had placed Brocade Guards within the Lin Family; this ensured that any news from the Lin Family would be relayed to North Country through the Brocade Guard immediately.

Wait a second...

Could this be information being spread by his imperial father himself?

If it was his imperial father, then he indeed had a motive.

Perhaps his imperial father sensed that he was itching to make a move and, fearing his march south, wanted to spread false news to deter him?

No, this news might also be true.

When Lu Yi had come to North Country, he had mentioned that his imperial father had obtained an evil artifact capable of instantly elevating the State Preceptor's strength to the Heavenly Human Realm.

At that time, Lu Chen had suspected that his imperial father had truly acquired such a relic, but it was likely not one to enhance a person's realm, but rather, it served some other purpose.

Now with rumors of a divine weapon in the Imperial Palace that could kill a Celestial, it couldn't be just an idle claim—there was probably someone actively leaking the information.

#### Chapter 717 Disciple Discusses Matters with the Master\_2

Perhaps the person spreading this message was not intending to convey information to him but to other forces, yet the intelligence was likely true.

If there really was a weapon capable of killing Celestials, then they must be more cautious on their southern journey.

At that moment, Lu Chen said, "Find a way to figure out what that weapon is and how to guard against it."

Liang Zong replied, "Yes, Prince."

Then Liang Zong continued, "Prince, there is another piece of intelligence."

Lu Chen asked, "What intelligence?"

Usually, important intelligence is documented in written reports. Any intelligence without a written report isn't generally considered significant.

As such, Lu Chen was merely asking casually, not taking Liang Zong's words to heart. At that moment, Liang Zong answered, "The Taiyin Divine Sect slaughtered an entire city in the south to use for a blood sacrifice."

Lu Chen's expression instantly turned grim.

Although he knew the Taiyin Divine Sect was a Demon Sect, he had not anticipated that they would be so heartlessly vile as to commit a massacre.

Liang Zong then said, "The Taiyin Divine Sect has become increasingly active in the southern region. Several Seigniors there have been wiped out by the Zhao King, and now that Zhao King is marching his army northward, the south is left defenseless with little military presence, allowing the Taiyin Divine Sect the opportunity to create chaos."

After a short silence, Lu Chen asked, "Where is the Crown Princess Consort now?"

Lu Chen needed to ascertain if this was the work of the enchantress Xue Linglong. Even though Xue Linglong was already his woman, he could not tolerate her committing atrocities like massacring cities for blood sacrifices in his heart.

Liang Zong responded, "Since leaving the North Country, she has been staying in Anping City."

Hearing this, Lu Chen let out a slight sigh of relief. As long as it was unrelated to Xue Linglong, that was fine.

Nevertheless, that enchantress really had great patience, he thought. She had been gone for months, and she still hadn't returned.

He had originally thought Xue Linglong would return within two months at most.

It seemed he had somewhat underestimated her.

No wonder she was able to become the Saintess of the Taiyin Divine Sect.

At this point, Liang Zong tentatively asked, "Prince, do we need to bring the Crown Princess Consort back?"

Lu Chen replied indifferently, "No need, she knows how to return on her own."

Even though Xue Linglong had run off for several months, Lu Chen still firmly believed she would return on her own one day.

Lu Chen then inquired, "Is there anything else?"

Bowing with his hands folded in front of him, Liang Zong said, "That's all."

Lu Chen said, "Alright, that will be all for today."

Subsequently, Liang Zong announced, "This subordinate takes his leave!"

After Liang Zong's departure, Lu Chen did not immediately leave his study. He sat down at the desk, reopening the intelligence report Liang Zong had brought, and read it over several times.

He pondered if there really was a weapon in the Imperial Palace capable of killing Celestials, how he should respond. He certainly couldn't let Xuanyuan Chaoqe face certain death.

He had to think of a way to steal or destroy the weapon.

But such a weapon would undoubtedly be heavily guarded and not so easily stolen.

Having no solution, he stood up and headed towards the Yunrong Courtyard.

As soon as Lu Chen entered Yunrong Courtyard, Yun Xianxian sensed his presence. Over the past few months, her relationship with Lu Chen had become relatively smoother.

Yun Xianxian rarely carried an aloof attitude in front of Lu Chen anymore, especially since she suspected that Lu Chen, like her, came from the High-ranking Cultivation World.

Moreover, Yun Xianxian had imparted several Cultivation Techniques to Lu Chen. Although he didn't frequent battlefields much, these techniques were very effective for self-defense.

Sensing Lu Chen's arrival at Yunrong Courtyard, Yun Xianxian wondered if she had not sought dual cultivation with Lu Chen for quite a while and whether she should ask Chen Wanrong to lend Lu Chen to her again today.

Whenever Lu Chen came to Yunrong Courtyard, it was inevitably to seek pleasure with either Chen Wanrong or Lin Wanyun.

Over the past few months, Yun Xianxian had borrowed Lu Chen from Chen Wanrong many times to practice the Dragon and Phoenix Yin Yang Skill. Although she still hadn't touched Lu Chen's body, her attitude towards their practice sessions had improved compared to before, and she never again made Lu Chen stand as she had the first time.

Now when she and Lu Chen practiced the Dragon and Phoenix Yin Yang Skill, it involved Lu Chen moving around while sitting, and then the two of them facing each other, which gave the appearance of a very serious cultivation session.

Just as Yun Xianxian was preparing to go to Chen Wanrong's room to borrow someone, she suddenly discovered that Lu Chen was not heading towards Chen Wanrong's room; instead, he was walking directly towards her own room.

Yun Xianxian was startled for a moment.

She couldn't help but wonder if her disciple was intending to commit the heinous act of betraying his master and ancestors.

While Yun Xianxian was lost in thought, a knock on the door sounded.

"Master, your disciple has urgent matters to discuss with you."

Upon hearing this, Yun Xianxian thought for a moment, then waved her hand and opened the door.

"Come in!"

Lu Chen then entered the bedroom.

Upon entering the room, a fragrant scent filled Lu Chen's nostrils, instantly sweeping away his fatigue and making him restless.

At this moment, Yun Xianxian was dressed in a white gauzy garment, cross-legged on the bed, surrounded by an aura of divinity, cool and pure, like a fairy who had descended to mortal realms.

Upon seeing Lu Chen come in and stare intently at her body, Yun Xianxian snorted lightly, "You rascal, how much longer do you intend to gaze upon your master's body?"

Lu Chen came back to his senses and smiled, "Master is indeed a fairy, becoming younger and more beautiful as time goes by."

Yun Xianxian asked, "Did you come today just to tell your master this?"

Lu Chen replied, "Of course not."

"I've just received some intelligence that someone in the Capital City is spreading a rumor that there is a Divine Weapon in the Imperial Palace capable of killing a Celestial."

Upon hearing this, Yun Xianxian's eyebrows slightly furrowed, and the cold aura around her intensified, forming a layer of frost on the bed.



Lu Chen continued, "Your disciple doesn't know whether this news is true or false, after all, I am not a Celestial and do not know if there is indeed a weapon in this world that can kill a Celestial."

"So your disciple wishes to ask you, Master, does this world allow for the existence of weapons that can kill Celestials?"

Yun Xianxian replied, "Your master happens to have such a weapon."

Upon hearing Yun Xianxian's response, Lu Chen was startled and immediately thought of what Chu Xiong had once told him.

His mother had once carried a Divine Artifact out of the Mysterious Moon Palace, and at that time the Chu Family had also wanted to keep that Divine Artifact.

It seemed that what Yun Xianxian was referring to was indeed the Divine Artifact his mother had taken from the Mysterious Moon Palace.

Yun Xianxian continued, "No wonder those two traitors ran off to collude with the Sum Emperor, they must be thinking that with the Emperor's weapon, they could kill me."

Upon hearing Yun Xianxian's words, Lu Chen felt as if he had stumbled upon some crucial intelligence.

At that moment, Yun Xianxian said, "While it's true that this world possesses weapons that can kill a Celestial, the conditions for using such weapons are certainly very strict, and they cannot be used whenever one wishes."

"Take the weapon your master has, for instance, using it once might consume half of the Spiritual Power in your master's body."

Lu Chen was taken aback, such a great consumption?

Lu Chen immediately thought about the case of the missing Martial Artists in Great Sum over the past year and said, "Throughout this year, many Martial Artists of the fifth rank and above have gone missing in Great Sum. Their disappearance is related to my father, perhaps they were providing energy for that weapon."

Hearing this, Yun Xianxian spoke doubtfully, "Providing energy?"

Lu Chen explained, "It means creating the conditions needed for using that weapon."

Yun Xianxian said, "That is indeed possible."

At this point, Yun Xianxian fell into deep thought.

Lu Chen asked, "Master, how well has your strength been restored now?"

Yun Xianxian answered, "It has basically recovered to the level of a Celestial."

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"Although I have recovered to the Celestial Realm, if the Sum Emperor truly possesses a weapon capable of killing a Celestial, I'm afraid I will have a hard time helping you,"

Yun Xianxian was no fool, and she would be willing to make a move if it didn't threaten her own life.

But if the opponent had a weapon that could kill her, she certainly wouldn't want to rush forward.

She still dreamt of leaving this world one day to return to the cultivation world she called home. If she died in this world, how could she ever return?

Hearing Yun Xianxian's words, Lu Chen chuckled inwardly. He hadn't expected his fairy master to be so afraid of death.

However, fear of death was natural, a common human emotion.

But with that in mind, how could he get rid of that weapon capable of killing a Celestial?

With a weapon that threatened Celestials, they obviously couldn't just appear carelessly. If a Celestial were to be killed upon showing up, wouldn't that be a huge loss?

Seeing Lu Chen fall silent, Yun Xianxian continued, "You don't need to worry too much, generally such weapons can't be used multiple times. If it's a Pseudo Celestial using it, they can probably only use it once at most."

Upon hearing this, Lu Chen felt somewhat helpless. Aside from Yun Xianxian, the North Country now had only one Celestial. Even if that weapon could be used only once, hitting Xuanyuan Chao would be a tremendous loss for the North Country.

Could it be that he should call on the Celestial from Black Dragon Country to come over?

The Black Dragon Country's main task was to monitor the Misty World and to put pressure on the Da Yue Dynasty; surely their Celestial could not be lightly called away.

Even if he summoned the Celestial from Black Dragon Country, without locating the weapon in the Great Sum Imperial Palace that could kill a Celestial, they would also dare not act rashly. After all, Celestials were the known highest combat power in this world and losing one was a deficit.

But heading south was definitely on the agenda. They couldn't just stop their advance southward because Great Sum had a weapon that could kill Celestials.

At that moment, Lu Chen thought to himself that Yelv Nanyan and Xiao Wenyao should be close to giving birth. Perhaps the system would reward him this time with something that could counter that mysterious weapon.

However, he couldn't place all his hopes on the system. It would be best if the system had rewards related to that, but what if, when Yelv Nanyan and Xiao Wenyao gave birth, there was no reward from the system regarding this? He also needed to think of a way to deal with that mysterious weapon threatening Celestials.

The system indeed was powerful; all he had now was thanks to it, but now Lu Chen was gradually realizing that he couldn't just blindly rely on the system.

Just then, Yun Xianxian suddenly seemed to remember something and said, "I do have a way to resolve that issue."

Lu Chen asked curiously, "What way?"

The two Elders of Mysterious Moon Palace are colluding with your father, and most likely, their target is me. So as long as I show myself, they will undoubtedly use that weapon against me."

"Since that's the case, I'll take the initiative to appear before them to lure them into using the weapon. Once they use it, with the strength of your Celestial Protector, dealing with those minions shouldn't pose any problem."

Hearing this, Lu Chen was somewhat puzzled. Wasn't Yun Xianxian afraid of dying?

She dared to go forth as bait?

Lu Chen said, "But what if you, Master, are hurt by that weapon..."

He paused before finishing his sentence, curious to see what Yun Xianxian planned to say next. He felt she wouldn't take the risk for him without reason; this woman surely had something on her mind.

Just as Lu Chen suspected, Yun Xianxian then said, "A few months ago, I heard you provided each of your wives and concubines with a puppet that can move and speak."

Lu Chen frowned; he seemed to guess what Yun Xianxian was going to say next.

Yun Xianxian continued, "Such Puppetry Technique must come from a High-ranking Cultivation World. If you could teach me that technique, once I learn it, I might be able to create a puppet indistinguishable from my own aura."

Lu Chen chuckled inwardly; this woman indeed was eyeing his puppetry technique.

Lu Chen said, "Master, the puppetry technique I have is just a basic one, and even if you learned it, it might not be able to serve the purpose you just mentioned."

Yun Xianxian looked at Lu Chen with skeptical eyes, wondering if her disciple was unwilling to teach her and was purposely saying so.

Yun Xianxian said expressionlessly, "Whether it serves that purpose or not, you should teach it to me first. Once I've learned it, I'll know if it can be done."

"If you are unwilling to teach it to me, then you must find your own way to deal with the weapon."

After a moment of thought, Lu Chen figured that he would eventually become a treacherous disciple anyway. It wouldn't matter if this woman ended up in his hands one day; giving her the puppetry technique wasn't a big deal.

What if the puppetry technique really worked in her hands as she hoped? Wouldn't they no longer need to fear Great Sum's mysterious weapon?

With that thought in mind, Lu Chen said, "Very well, Disciple will now pass the Puppetry Technique on to Master."

Chapter 719 Since You're Here\_2

The next moment, Lu Chen's forehead emitted a golden beam of light that directly entered Yun Xianxian's forehead, and she instantly received all the contents of the Primary Puppetry Technique.

Yun Xianxian immediately understood all the uses of the Puppetry Technique and said, "It seems using Puppetry Technique can indeed create a puppet with the same aura as my teacher, but unfortunately, this is just the Primary Puppetry Technique. The puppet it creates can only replicate my teacher's aura, not bear my teacher's strength."

"If it were the Intermediate Puppetry Technique or the Advanced Puppetry Skill, the puppet refined by my teacher might even possess the strength of a Pseudo Celestial. Then, my teacher's puppet could also participate in battles."

Having said this, Yun Xianxian's cold gaze was fixed straight into Lu Chen's eyes.

Lu Chen chuckled inwardly; how could he not understand what Yun Xianxian was implying?

She thought he was holding back, deliberately only passing on the Primary Puppetry Technique to her. She wanted to test him, then get the Intermediate Puppetry Technique and the Advanced Puppetry Skill from him as well.

At this point, Lu Chen sighed and said, "Alas, the Immortal I encountered back then was too stingy, only passing on the Primary Puppetry Technique to me."

Upon hearing Lu Chen's words, Yun Xianxian's face revealed a doubtful expression.

Being gazed at by Yun Xianxian's purple pupils, Lu Chen suddenly felt as though all his inner thoughts were seen through.

For a moment, the room became extremely quiet, and the atmosphere turned very oppressive. After pondering, Yun Xianxian then said, "Well, the Primary Puppetry Technique will do. As long as we can lure them to bring out that weapon, your Celestial Protector will be able to snatch that weapon instantly."

What they feared most was not the enemy using that weapon capable of killing a Celestial, but rather that the Great Sum royal family would secretly use it somewhere unknown to them.

But if they could confirm the location of the weapon, for a Celestial, taking something from the hands of a non-Celestial was a simple matter.

Yun Xianxian then glanced at Lu Chen's body and asked, "Is there anything else?"

Lu Chen answered, "No, disciple will leave now."

As soon as his words fell, Lu Chen prepared to turn around and leave, intending to go to the next room and get intimate with Chen Wanrong.

But just as he turned, he found his body imprisoned by a powerful force.



Yun Xianxian said indifferently, "Since you're already here, help your teacher cultivate for the night."

Lu Chen was somewhat speechless, guessing that this woman would not let him go.

However, he did not think too much about it and said, "Disciple understands."

Seeing that Lu Chen's tone seemed somewhat reluctant, Yun Xianxian tempted him, "Even in the High-ranking Cultivation World, your teacher holds a high and powerful position within the Great Sects. If one day your teacher is able to leave this world, I assure you that I'll provide you with ample cultivation resources in the future, so you can become a true Immortal."

"So you shouldn't feel like your teacher is taking advantage of you."

Lu Chen said, "Disciple does not have such thoughts and is happy to cultivate with Master."

Yun Xianxian said, "That's best."

"Come here,"

As Yun Xianxian's words ended, Lu Chen's body was once again able to move, and he immediately stripped off his clothes and walked toward the bed.

Once he reached the bed, Lu Chen sat cross-legged, facing Yun Xianxian's body.

The next moment, Lu Chen felt his body become increasingly agitated, and Yun Xianxian's purple eyes turned more and more enchanting.

After several cultivation sessions with Yun Xianxian, Lu Chen had understood what she was doing.

Yun Xianxian was using a technique similar to the Charming Skill, stirring up his inner desires, and then, without physical contact, they could cultivate the Dragon Phoenix Yin Yang Spell.

Lu Chen thought to himself that this Charming Skill was very different from Xue Linglong's Charming Skill and wondered if he could use the Heart Controlling Skill to counterattack at this time.

With this thought, Lu Chen immediately circulated his Spiritual Power and, while looking into Yun Xianxian's eyes, used the Heart Controlling Skill. However, he quickly realized that his Heart Controlling Skill had no effect on Yun Xianxian at all.

His Heart Controlling Skill was like a drop of water falling into the ocean.

At this moment, Yun Xianxian had also noticed that Lu Chen was using a mental technique on her, but she said nothing, acting as if it didn't exist at all.

In her mind, she thought how naïve her disciple was. Didn't he know that she had fallen from a much higher Realm? Though she was only in the Celestial Realm now, her actual realm was many levels higher than a Celestial's. Her mental power remained at that higher realm. Not just Lu Chen, but even if a Celestial attempted a mental attack on her, it would be of no trouble at all.

Although she did not speak or stop Lu Chen, her heart held some emotion.

This guy truly was a treacherous disciple, wanting to deceive and annihilate his ancestor. To use a mental technique on her, could he be wanting to control her body to commit acts of bestiality?

Just thinking about the things she had seen Lu Chen and Chen Wanrong do before, some blush appeared on Yun Xianxian's icy face.

Yun Xianxian hurried to calm her inner agitation.

Chapter 720 Since You're Here\_3

Yun Xianxian inwardly complained that although the Dragon-Phoenix Yin-Yang Spell was generally beneficial, its negative effects greatly impeded cultivation. If not for these negative side effects, she feared she could have already leveraged Lu Chen to restore her full strength.

Under Yun Xianxian's mental guidance, Lu Chen quickly felt as if he and Yun Xianxian had become one entity. It must be said that even though they had no physical contact nor did they engage in that sort of act, Yun Xianxian's mental techniques were capable of creating an extremely realistic illusory realm.

Lu Chen truly felt as if he was doing that sort of thing with Yun Xianxian. He thought to himself that this woman had a little bit of conscience after all. During their first cultivation session, she wasn't even willing to create an illusion.

Now that she had created an illusion, at least he wouldn't find the passage of time so unbearable.

Meanwhile.

In Anping City.

In a room wreathed with the fragrance of incense, a woman clad in a black silk gauze dress lay half-reclined on a beauty couch, her robe splayed to reveal her fair and smooth long legs.

Xue Linglong was hugging a quilt, her eyes misty, muttering, "My Prince..."

"Darling..."

"My Prince, your concubine..."

At that moment, an untimely voice rang out from outside the room.

"Saintess, Elder Cao has arrived!"

Upon hearing this, Xue Linglong immediately snapped back to reality, her brows furrowing tightly and her heart filled with annoyance.

Still, she got up from the couch, made herself presentable, and then proceeded to the hall.

As soon as she arrived at the entrance of the hall, Xue Linglong saw a stooped, wrinkled-skinned old woman waiting for her at the center of the hall.

The moment Xue Linglong stepped into the hall, she said, "Does Elder Cao seek me out in the North simply to discuss something of significance?"

This elderly woman, named Cao Xianya, was one of the core figures of the Taiyin Divine Sect, her strength reaching the Pseudo-Celestial Realm. She rarely left the headquarters of the Taiyin Divine Sect.

Cao Xianya then spoke, "Saintess, I've heard from the Elder that you suspect the North Prince is the Son of Destiny?"

At these words, Xue Linglong's heart skipped a beat.

She immediately understood why a core figure of the Taiyin Divine Sect like Cao Xianya would come to the North Country—it must be for that dog of a man.

This was troublesome...

Xue Linglong then said, "I merely had my suspicions, but after seeing his debauchery, I dismissed my guess."

"If he were indeed the Son of Destiny, he couldn't possibly be such a lecher, keeping so many women."

"If Elder Cao is here for him, I'm afraid you will have made this journey in vain."

Smiling, Cao Xianya retorted, "That may not be the case."

"Saintess, your thinking is too narrow. Who told you the Son of Destiny has to be a person of high morals? And how do you know that everything the North Prince does isn't an act?"

Hearing this, Xue Linglong's brows furrowed slightly.

She did not believe that Lu Chen was putting on an act. That man is simply lascivious by nature, every inch the dog of a man, enjoying himself like a dog...

Yet even though she felt a slight animosity toward Lu Chen, she didn't want the Taiyin Divine Sect to make a move against him. During the months she had escaped from Yan County, she gradually realized that she had indeed broken free from the sect's shackles. Even if she betrayed the Taiyin Divine Sect, she wouldn't end up just a pool of blood.

Moreover, she had discovered she could not leave that dog of a man. At first, when departing from him, she hadn't felt anything amiss.

However, as time passed day by day, her longing for that man grew stronger. She now desperately wanted to return to his side and serve him as his woman.

Xue Linglong was also aware that she might be affected by some of Lu Chen's techniques, causing her inability to leave him. Even though she knew this deep down, she still found it impossible to stop longing for the scoundrel.

As a Demon Sect Sorceress, she had fallen in her own realm of expertise, which left Xue Linglong feeling quite vexed.

Now, she felt that compared to herself, that dog of a man seemed more like someone from the Demon Sect.