

## Es. Benefits 801

### Chapter 801 First Use of the "Enlightenment" Divine Skill

The air inside the grand hall was oppressively heavy and hot, as if one were trapped in a jar being roasted over a fire.

After an indeterminate length of time, the Martial Emperor scanned the full court of civil and military officials before asking, "The Great Xia army approaches with formidable momentum. Do my esteemed subjects have any strategies to repel the enemy?"

Hearing this, the ministers all lowered their heads as if they had not heard the Martial Emperor's query.

At this point, what could they do? Moreover, Great Xia had a Celestial among them. The only possibility for Great Wu to defeat Great Xia would be if Great Wu also had a Celestial overseeing the realm.

But if Great Wu had a Celestial in charge, how could Great Xia have so quickly occupied half of Great Wu's territory?

Seeing that the entire court remained silent, the Martial Emperor clapped his hands in frustration, shattering the armrests of the Dragon Throne. The next moment, the Martial Emperor rose from the Dragon Throne and left the grand hall.

Shortly after, the Martial Emperor arrived at the Imperial Study Room. He gazed out from the study, lost in thought.

Without a Celestial, that alone spelled doom for Great Wu.

Every time he thought about how the ancestral legacy might fall on his watch, the True Qi within the Martial Emperor churned uncontrollably.

At that moment, the Martial Emperor punched the windowsill, smashing it entirely.

Was there really no other way?

"I cannot accept this!"

"Why should that boy receive so much support from the Celestials!"

"Why should Great Xia possess those weapons!"

"Why!"

The Martial Emperor roared, his True Qi wreaking havoc in the room, destroying everything within.

As the Martial Emperor raged, a soldier outside the study spoke up, "Your Majesty, Princess Junwan has sent a letter."

Upon hearing this, the Martial Emperor let out a cold laugh.

That unfilial daughter sending a letter at this time, one need not guess to know the content of her message—it was certainly nothing more than urging him to surrender and to hand over the Wu Family's legacy to that whelp from Great Xia!

With this thought, the Martial Emperor's anger grew, but eventually, he commanded, "Bring it in!"

The next moment, the soldier entered the Imperial Study Room and handed the letter written by Wu Junwan over to the Martial Emperor. He took the letter, tore open the envelope, and glanced at its contents.

Reading what was written, the Martial Emperor's brow furrowed. It was much as he had expected—Wu Junwan's letter was indeed an entreaty for him to surrender.

However, Wu Junwan added much more to her letter, such as revealing her current realm, and she also informed the Martial Emperor that she was now bearing Lu Chen's child.

Seeing these contents in Wu Junwan's letter, the Martial Emperor suddenly thought of something.

He never believed that his unfilial daughter would willingly give up her power. Now it seemed she indeed wasn't willing to relinquish her authority, but she might have other plans in mind.

Could it be that this unfilial daughter planned to engage in palace intrigue within Great Xia, eventually becoming the Empress of Great Xia, and later ensuring her child became the Crown Prince, or even the future Emperor, with her as the power-wielding Empress Dowager behind the scenes?

The Martial Emperor sneered. The unfilial daughter seemed to be treating Lu Chen like a fool. If Lu Chen could gain the support of four Celestials, it must mean there was something special about him.

That unfilial daughter—once Great Wu fell and she no longer had the support of the entire Wu dynasty, what will she use to vie for the position of Empress, to help her child become the Crown Prince?

However, coming back to it, if Wu Junwan could break through to become a Celestial, then all of this wasn't entirely impossible.

But attaining the status of a Celestial was not that easy; up until now, Great Wu still had no Celestials.

At this time, the Martial Emperor clearly misunderstood Wu Junwan's intentions, but it was precisely because of this misunderstanding that his heart felt much better.

He harbored the hope that one day Wu Junwan's child would ascend to the throne of Great Xia.

If Wu Junwan's child became the Emperor of Great Xia, it would mean his own bloodline continued. At that thought, a sense of satisfaction surged in the Martial Emperor's heart.

...

...

At this very moment.

Great Xia, Yan County.

Lu Chen was busy in the Imperial Study Room when Bai Qingqing's voice sounded from outside, "Your Majesty, Commander Qin and Consort Yue request an audience."

Lu Chen spoke indifferently, "Let them both come in."

Shortly after, Qin Yushan and Dongfang Longyue entered the study room.

Upon entering, both of them said in unison, "We greet Your Majesty, may Your Majesty live forever, forever and ever!"

Lu Chen put down the pen in his hand and, looking up at Dongfang Longyue, said, "Longyue, what is it? You speak first."

Dongfang Longyue said, "Your Majesty, the first batch of basic knowledge books have been printed, two hundred copies of each category."

Upon hearing this, Lu Chen was slightly surprised; the printing factory's efficiency was indeed high for them to have printed so many books in such a short time.

The first batch of basic knowledge books included many titles, with two hundred copies printed for each category, amounting to at least a thousand books in total. It seemed the printing factory had likely not rested at night recently.

Lu Chen then said, "You first distribute these books to the people I listed for you last time, let them take a look first."

At this point, Lu Chen seemed to think of something else and continued, "Come closer to me."

Without any hesitation, Dongfang Longyue walked directly to Lu Chen. Lu Chen slowly raised his hand, the tip of his index finger touching Dongfang Longyue's forehead.

The next moment, Lu Chen mobilized his entire body's spiritual power and used his Divine Skills, "Enlightenment."

In an instant, countless unfamiliar pieces of knowledge flooded into Dongfang Longyue's mind, the physics and chemistry from Earth astonished her.

She had not expected this world to be like this.

Lu Chen was also extremely surprised; he had not thought that a mere thought from him could transmit some of his knowledge to someone else—the Enlightening Divine Ability was simply marvelous.

At this moment, Dongfang Longyue was still not fully recovered from what had happened, and Lu Chen then said, "This is the knowledge I have imparted to you. Go back today and assimilate it well. If there's anything you're interested in, you can refer to the books in the library."

Hearing Lu Chen's words, Dongfang Longyue managed to regain her composure, and she quickly knelt to give thanks, "Thank You Majesty for imparting such precious knowledge to this one."

Dongfang Longyue continued, "Your Majesty, as the library becomes more accessible, there will be more and more tasks to handle. I would like to request more staff from Your Majesty."

Although Dongfang Longyue was in charge of the library, she was also responsible for disseminating knowledge. With the combination of these two tasks, she was finding herself increasingly overwhelmed.

Therefore, she decided to ask Lu Chen for a few more people, and of course, she was not referring to manual laborers, but to managers.

Lu Chen searched his mind for someone suitable for library work and soon had an image of a person in mind. He then said, "I will assign someone to you in a few days."

Dongfang Longyue once again expressed her gratitude: "Many thanks to Your Majesty!"

"Your servant takes her leave!"

After Dongfang Longyue left the Imperial Study Room, Lu Chen's gaze fell on Qin Yushan, "Commander Qin, have there been any important intelligence reports recently?"

Qin Yushan hurriedly stepped forward, placing two envelopes on the desk before Lu Chen.

"These two letters, one is a report on the epidemic in Great Qian, and the other is intelligence regarding the northern Barbarian Tribe."

After hearing Qin Yushan's words, Lu Chen quickly opened one of the letters and began reading it earnestly.

After reading the contents of the first letter, Lu Chen's brow furrowed slightly.

Chapter 802 What, missing your little lover?

Lu Chen's first letter was an intelligence report on the barbarian tribe to the north. The spy mentioned that the Barbarian Tribe Goddess seemed to have invented some kind of war formation with immense power.

When the Barbarian Tribe used this war formation, they could even conjure up some illusory entities that could directly destroy a mountain peak.

Lu Chen thought to himself, War formation?

Although there were war formations in the world before, they were just ordinary offensive and defensive tactics.

Normal war formations couldn't conjure up any tangible entities.



Such illusory things didn't seem like they belonged to this world at all.

Could it be that this Barbarian Tribe Goddess...

Came from the Misty World?

The prohibitions of the Misty World had loosened long ago. Since Wu Junwan and the Yue Emperor could return from the Misty World, it was naturally possible for other people from the Misty World to come out as well.

Perhaps, that Barbarian Tribe Goddess was a powerful being who had escaped from the Misty World.

Lu Chen suddenly felt the pressure mounting. A war formation capable of destroying a mountain peak, he wondered if a Celestial could destroy the Barbarian Tribe's war formation.

It seemed he needed to hurry and unify the major dynasties. If the Barbarian Tribe were to invade the south and destroy Great Jue, it would be much more difficult for him to conquer Great Jue once it was occupied by the Barbarian Tribe. He had to seize Great Jue before the Barbarian Tribe could destroy it.

With these thoughts, Lu Chen tore open the second report and began to read it carefully.

Reading the content of the report, Lu Chen frowned again. After an investigation by the Brocade Guard, it was found that the source of the epidemic in Great Qian came from the southern seas.

Fishermen, while fishing, found a golden box. They initially thought they had struck it rich, but that very night, the entire fishing village where the fishermen lived broke out with the epidemic. The initial outbreak spread from that golden box.

Seeing the contents of the report, Lu Chen thought that there seemed to be something in the southern seas of Great Qian.

He wondered whether the epidemic could be eradicated. If the epidemic in Great Qian couldn't be resolved, how could he take over the territory?

After contemplating for a moment, Lu Chen looked at Qin Yushan and said, "Commander Qin, come here."

Hearing this, Qin Yushan thought of the scene he had just witnessed, and curious about what Lu Chen had done to Dongfang Longyue, he walked towards Lu Chen.

Approaching Lu Chen, he saw Lu Chen raise his hand, concentrating spiritual power at the tip of his fingers, then once again used the Enlightening Divine Ability.

The next moment, Qin Yushan's mind was filled with a vast amount of knowledge about bacteria and viruses. His pupils shrank, feeling utterly astonished.

However, at that moment, Lu Chen suddenly felt as if the spiritual power within him had been drained, and he instantly became weak all over.

Then the system notification sounded.

[The number of times the host can use Enlightenment within a day is related to the host's realm. As the host has not yet broken through to the Celestial Realm, you can only use the Enlightening Divine Ability twice a day.]

Lu Chen thought to himself, no wonder his body felt so weak all of a sudden; using divine skills consumed so much spiritual power. But it didn't matter, he could still enlighten quite a few people each day, imparting modern knowledge to many.

As Lu Chen was thinking about enlightening two people each day, Qin Yushan quickly knelt on the ground to give thanks, saying, "Thank you, Your Majesty, for granting your subject knowledge!"

Lu Chen said indifferently, "Stand up. I have a very important mission for you."

Qin Yushan replied, "Please tell me, Your Majesty."

In his heart, Qin Yushan had already guessed what mission Lu Chen was referring to. By imparting so much knowledge about bacteria and viruses at this time, it was clear that he intended for Qin Yushan to investigate the epidemic in Great Qian, preparing for Great Sum's future conquest of Great Qian.

Lu Chen then said, "I plan to send you to Great Qian to investigate the characteristics of the epidemic. Find out what exactly it is, whether it's bacteria or a virus."

"This mission is rather dangerous, so you must be extremely careful once you're in that place,"

Qin Yushan immediately responded, "Yes, I will definitely ascertain the specific situation of the Great Qian plague."

Lu Chen said, "Alright, go prepare. I have already taught you the methods to prevent the plague. Once you arrive in Great Qian, pass on these plague prevention techniques to the other Jinyiwei Guard soldiers, and ensure they remain vigilant at all times."

Qin Yushan said, "Thank you for Your Majesty's concern."

"I take my leave!"

As soon as the words fell, Qin Yushan rose and left the Imperial Study Room. Watching Qin Yushan's departing figure, Lu Chen hoped that the plague in Great Qian was caused by bacteria or viruses.

If it weren't these things but something beyond his understanding, then it would probably not be so easy to eradicate the plague when the time came.

At this thought, Lu Chen felt a headache coming on.

At that very moment.

Mysterious Moon Palace.

Atop a mountain peak, Yun Xianxian in white robes that outshone the snow, stood quietly on the mountain summit, gazing at the distant green hills.

Then, Chen Wanrong appeared behind Yun Xianxian, "Honored Master, I plan to go down the mountain."

Yun Xianxian's face remained expressionless as she spoke, "What, missing your little lover?"

Chen Wanrong said, "Before returning to the Mysterious Moon Palace, I told my junior brother I would go see him this year."

Hearing Chen Wanrong refer to Lu Chen as her junior brother, Yun Xianxian let out a cold snort, "You're not focusing on cultivation, just indulging in the pleasures of the opposite sex, it will harm you sooner or later."

"When you go down the mountain, pass a message to that wayward disciple. Tell him that the prohibitions in the Mist Region are about to break, and within twenty years, the restrictions in the Mist Region will start to disappear. He needs to hurry up and prepare."

"The Mist Region has many powerhouses surpassing the Celestial Realm. With his current strength, he is completely incapable of contending against the powerhouses of the Mist Region."

Hearing Yun Xianxian's warning, Chen Wanrong was taken aback.

Twenty years?

Isn't that too short? Could Lu Chen grow strong enough within twenty years?

As soon as Chen Wanrong recovered from her shock, she hastily thanked her, "Thank you for the reminder, Honored Master. I will descend the mountain immediately to inform my junior brother of this matter."

Yun Xianxian said nothing more and continued to look into the distance.

After Chen Wanrong turned and departed,

Yun Xianxian finally continued to speak, "I wonder where the other wayward disciple has run off to, not having shown up for so many years."

"Could it be that she ran off to the Misty World when the restrictions loosened last time?"

The other wayward disciple mentioned by Yun Xianxian was not Lu Chen's mother, Chu Yue, but her Registered Disciple, who was also the Celestial who hunted Grandmasters decades ago.

It was because of that disciple's existence that the number of Grandmasters in this world had drastically decreased, with many Grandmasters going into hiding and not daring to show themselves casually.

Although rumors had it that she had returned to the Mysterious Moon Palace for seclusion, in reality, she had only returned to say farewell to Yun Xianxian, but at that time Yun Xianxian was in closed-door cultivation and did not see her leave.

It was only after Yun Xianxian ended her seclusion that she found out the Registered Disciple had already left the Mysterious Moon Palace, her whereabouts unknown, with no news even up to now.

### Chapter 803 Using the Enlightening Divine Ability on Murong Xue'er

When the night was deep and quiet.

Wanning Palace.

Inside and outside the palace, lights shone brightly, and in Murong Xue'er's room, she wore a semi-transparent white gauze dress. Her delicate, jade-like hands held a writing brush, and she was writing at her desk.

Ever since her position as the Great Jue envoy to Great Sum was revoked, Murong Xue'er had been staying within the Imperial Palace, having nothing much to do all day.

Such a life was indeed a bit too bland for her; after all, during her time in Great Jue, she was once known as the Inner Palace Prime Minister and was very busy every day.

Though busy, the taste of holding power also made her reluctant to give it up.

Now that she had come to Great Sum, she no longer held any power and was just a toy to that despicable man.

Thinking of this, Murong Xue'er sighed softly.

She put down the brush in her hand, about to call in her maid, when suddenly she heard a voice at the door, "Your Majesty, I greet you!"

Hearing this, Murong Xue'er was slightly stunned, and she immediately walked towards the door, but before she could get there, a voice appeared behind her.

"Xue'er, have you been feeling particularly bored lately?"

At the sound of this voice, Murong Xue'er turned around to look. Lu Chen was standing in front of the desk, holding and admiring the piece of calligraphy she had just been writing.

Murong Xue'er said, "Indeed, I am somewhat bored."

Lu Chen put down the paper in his hand, smiled, and said, "I have a job here, I wonder if you are interested."

Upon hearing this, Murong Xue'er was taken aback and then asked, "Aren't you afraid that I will leak the secrets of Great Sum?"

Lu Chen walked slowly towards Murong Xue'er and said as he walked, "I dare to let the neighboring enemy nation's princess manage some of Great Sum's industries; do you think I would worry about you leaking secrets of Great Sum?"

As the words fell, Lu Chen arrived by Murong Xue'er's side, directly extending his hand to draw her soft waist into his embrace.



The gauze dress clinging tightly to Murong Xue'er's body, merely holding her made one feel the warmth of her body, and the texture was incredibly silky when touched.

Lu Chen's hand gently caressed Murong Xue'er's body as he said, "I am always very confident in my women."

Being caressed by Lu Chen in such a way, Murong Xue'er instantly felt a warmth in her body and her cheeks grew hot; she maintained her composure and asked, "What job?"

Lu Chen said, "You know about the Great Sum Royal Library, right?"

Hearing this, Murong Xue'er recalled the books she had seen at the Royal Library, and then she said, "I know, I went to the Royal Library a few days ago to read some of the books there."

The content within those books at the Royal Library was especially peculiar, some of it overturning Murong Xue'er's understanding of the world.

Murong Xue'er was somewhat worried that those pieces of knowledge were the confidential contents of Great Sum. Although Dongfang Longyue said that Lu Chen's wives and consorts could go in to read, Murong Xue'er, upon thinking that she was not yet one of Lu Chen's wives, decided to avoid unnecessary trouble and hence did not go there again.

At that moment, Lu Chen leaned his head on Murong Xue'er's fragrant shoulder and whispered in her ear, "Longyue mentioned that after the library was built, she found it somewhat unmanageable by herself. I plan to have you help her manage it together, what do you think?"

Murong Xue'er said, "The books in the Royal Library contain Great Sum's secrets, don't they? Are you really not afraid that I will leak those things?"

Lu Chen said with a smile, "Not only am I not afraid, but I also hope that you can teach that knowledge to others, of course, to the citizens of Great Sum."

"When the time comes, I will teach you some basic knowledge about this world, then you will become a teacher and pass on that knowledge to the craftsmen of Great Sum."

Hearing this, Murong Xue'er said, "I just looked at a few books, and I don't even understand the knowledge in those books. How can I impart it to someone else?"

Lu Chen breathed gently against Murong Xue'er's delicate earlobe, then said, "You don't need to worry about that, I will personally impart that knowledge to you."

Murong Xue'er said, "Your Majesty is so busy, you probably don't have the time."

Murong Xue'er thought to herself that the knowledge in the books of the Great Sum Royal Library couldn't be learned in just a day or two. If Lu Chen were to personally teach her, she wondered how long it would take.

As an Emperor, Lu Chen had so many state affairs to handle, and besides, this guy had so many wives and concubines waiting for his tender care. It seemed impossible that he could spend too much time teaching her the knowledge from the Great Sum Library.

Lu Chen smiled and said, "It won't take too much time, just one night and I will be able to teach you."

Hearing Lu Chen's answer, Murong Xue'er was slightly stunned.

One night?

How could that be possible?

She doubted she could remember the knowledge from even one book in one night, let alone that Lu Chen could impart the foundational knowledge of all the books from the Great Sum Royal Library in just one night.

While she was still pondering how Lu Chen would transfer the knowledge to her, Lu Chen's hand had already landed on her buttocks, and then he wrapped his arms around her soft body, heading towards the bed in the room.

Seeing this scene, Murong Xue'er was at a loss for words. This guy was not really imparting knowledge; it probably was just a joke, and what he really wanted to do still involved those matters.

Murong Xue'er didn't think too much about it and followed Lu Chen to the bed.

At this moment, Murong Xue'er's cheeks were slightly flushed; the cool and aloof talented woman had already become impassioned. Murong Xue'er wiggled her body slightly, turned around, and then lay down on the bed while Lu Chen also lay down, facing her directly.

Lu Chen did not proceed slowly as he had before. He directly sealed Murong Xue'er's red lips with his and kissed her.

After a moment, the two entered the state.

Murong Xue'er also hadn't expected that today Lu Chen would not torment her like before. In the past, this guy, Lu Chen, would take half a day just to write.

As midnight passed, Murong Xue'er's mind was originally foggy, but suddenly, she felt as if a lot of physics and chemistry knowledge had appeared in her mind...

Murong Xue'er immediately snapped awake. What was going on? How had she suddenly come to understand so much?

During this time, Lu Chen was still busily engaged in his activities, holding her slender waist, and Murong Xue'er wanted to ask him but couldn't.

Soon, Murong Xue'er remembered what Lu Chen had said to her earlier. Lu Chen mentioned that he could impart the foundational knowledge of the royal library to her in just one night, and now it seemed that everything Lu Chen said was true.

It indeed took only one night, but how did he do it?

Murong Xue'er was somewhat puzzled.

Could it be that by doing what they were now, Lu Chen could directly transfer knowledge into her brain?

Was that possible?

While Murong Xue'er was curious about how Lu Chen did it, he suddenly became more intense, and soon Murong Xue'er sank into the depths of sensation once again, no longer continuing her wild thoughts.

Lu Chen was not an ordinary person to begin with; he could directly use certain cultivation techniques to treat diseases. Having another ability to directly impart knowledge was not surprising, and besides, this guy would probably tell her all about it in time.

Chapter 804 Thanks? How do you plan to thank me?

Early morning.

The magpies were chattering non-stop outside the window, the person inside the room was disturbed and opened her eyes.

As Murong Xue'er opened her eyes, and was about to raise her hands to rub them, she discovered her hands were being pinned down by Lu Chen's, pressed beside her body.

And this guy was lying on top of her, his head resting on her shoulder, sleeping soundly.

Murong Xue'er felt somewhat helpless; this guy really had no restraints. If she wasn't a Martial Artist above Master Level, being used as a pillow all night by him would have probably made her body feel incredibly uncomfortable.

Seeing that Lu Chen was still asleep, Murong Xue'er didn't want to disturb him, so she just looked at the canopy above her and pondered over the miraculous knowledge Lu Chen had imparted to her the previous night.

At this moment, Murong Xue'er found that she could easily recall that knowledge, which seemed to suggest it wasn't a fantasy produced by her brain being scrambled by this guy; those things truly existed.

With that foundational knowledge, she'd be able to understand the books in the Great Sum Royal Library with ease, and then she could teach the knowledge from those books to others.

After thinking for a while, Murong Xue'er's gaze shifted back to Lu Chen lying on top of her, and suddenly another thought arose in her heart.

She had once told this guy that after Great Jue was annihilated, she would leave him. Now that he had imparted such important knowledge to her,

if the day ever came when Great Jue was truly annihilated, would he still let her leave?

Although the knowledge Lu Chen passed on to her was basic, having it was enough to change the world, and she didn't believe Lu Chen would let her leave peacefully.

Could it be...

Murong Xue'er felt a slight shock in her heart. Did this bad man never intend to let her leave Great Sum from the start?

Upon thinking this, Murong Xue'er's Liumei furrowed slightly.

Yes, it must be the case; otherwise, why would he trust her so much?

As Murong Xue'er was thinking this, Lu Chen's body moved slightly, as if he were waking up, in their intimate position, Murong Xue'er's Liumei quivered as she gently bit her Silver Fangs.

At this moment, Lu Chen's voice rose by Murong Xue'er's ear, "Woke up so early? Don't you want to sleep a bit longer?"

Murong Xue'er answered indifferently, "Your Majesty has much to attend to today, I didn't want to delay your handling of state affairs."

Lu Chen didn't continue on this topic, instead he asked, "How is it, have you digested the knowledge I imparted to you?"

Murong Xue'er said, "Your Majesty is truly a remarkable man, to have such methods."

"But I am somewhat curious, if Your Majesty can directly impart knowledge to others, why do you need me to teach someone else? Can't Your Majesty just transfer that basic knowledge directly into others' minds?"

Murong Xue'er initially thought that maybe Lu Chen could only pass on knowledge to others while engaging in such actions with a man or woman, but upon reflecting she deemed it unlikely.

She must have been addled by this guy to think such a thing; clearly, his ability to transmit knowledge to others was some kind of Immortal's method.

Lu Chen said, "Although I can directly impart knowledge to others, this ability has many limitations; it's not something just anyone can receive, so others still need to be taught."

Lu Chen did not tell Murong Xue'er directly that he could only use the "Enlightenment" Divine Skill twice a day.

Hearing Lu Chen's answer, Murong Xue'er considered it and indeed figured such an astounding method must have some restrictions. If there were no limitations, then this guy would have surely already passed on that knowledge to his wives and concubines.

At this moment, Lu Chen released Murong Xue'er's jade hands, then slowly got up, his hands propping himself by the sides of her hair, gazing at her exquisitely beautiful face, "Starting today, you are the Deputy Librarian of the Great Sum Royal Library."

Murong Xue'er expressed her thanks, "Thank you, Your Majesty."

Lu Chen could find things for her to do, which still pleased her heart; it showed that Lu Chen trusted her, and she had already grown tired of the boredom of doing nothing all day long in her chamber.

Lu Chen's other consorts had children to attend to, but she had nothing, spending her days in the palace merely practicing calligraphy, composing poetry, and occasionally painting portraits of Lu Chen.



Seeing that Murong Xue'er was thanking him, Lu Chen smiled slightly, "Thanks? How do you plan to thank me? Surely it's not just a verbal thank-you, is it?"

Murong Xue'er asked calmly, "Your Majesty, how would you like me to thank you?"

Lu Chen said, "Why don't you give me several children?"

Murong Xue'er chuckled to herself, sure enough, this man had only the matter of producing offspring on his mind.

Murong Xue'er then said, "Whether or not I can bear children for Your Majesty is not something I can decide, that will depend on whether Your Majesty has the ability."

Clearly, Murong Xue'er's words were meant to be provocative; no man would admit to being incapable.

Lu Chen laughed out loud and then said, "Do you think I lack the ability?"

"Then, I shall have to take special care of you for the upcoming period."

Having said that, Lu Chen leaned down directly and sealed her soft lips with his mouth.

Not long after, the beautiful lady in the adjoining room heard the sounds of Murong Xue'er's apologetic voice coming from this room.

Hearing the sound of Murong Xue'er's apologies, Wu Junwan, half-reclining on the soft couch, couldn't help but sneer. Although she didn't know what Murong Xue'er had just said to Lu Chen, judging by the current commotion, it was very likely that Murong Xue'er had provoked Lu Chen.

Wu Junwan muttered to herself, "What an ignorant servant, daring to provoke that man."

At this point, Wu Junwan glanced down at her own belly with a slight frown.

Wu Junwan thought to herself that even though she, a Pseudo Celestial, was impregnated by Lu Chen, sooner or later that girl Murong Xue'er would end up carrying Lu Chen's child in her belly.

Once Murong Xue'er got pregnant, she would see what Murong Xue'er would use to counter her then.

Previously, when Murong Xue'er saw her morning sickness, she would occasionally mock her, saying how well-suited her body was for Lu Chen, that a mighty Pseudo Celestial had fallen pregnant with Lu Chen's child in such a short time, as if her body was specifically made for bearing Lu Chen's children.

Although Wu Junwan also thought about quickly having three children and then advancing to the Celestial Realm, Murong Xue'er's words made her feel like she was being humiliated, as if she were seen as nothing but livestock bred for reproduction in Murong Xue'er's eyes, which made Wu Junwan very upset.

Hearing Murong Xue'er's voice from the next room, Wu Junwan felt an immense satisfaction, silently cheering Lu Chen on—just like that, to get Murong Xue'er pregnant sooner.

The servant girl dared to ridicule her as a beast that knew only to reproduce; once Murong Xue'er's belly swelled, she would really like to see what Murong Xue'er's expression would be then.

In the following days, Lu Chen indeed visited Murong Xue'er's room every day. Once Murong Xue'er realized that pleading was useless, she thought about dragging the beauty from the next room down with her.

But Lu Chen was not fooled by her tactic, even if Murong Xue'er hid in Wu Junwan's room, pretending to chat with Wu Junwan, Lu Chen would immediately carry Murong Xue'er next door.

In the end, Murong Xue'er had no choice but to concede.

A few days later.

Lu Chen was busy handling affairs of state in the Imperial Study Room when Bai Qingqing entered and said, "Your Majesty, all the materials you've requested are prepared."

#### Chapter 805 Setting up the Protecting Pulse Seven Killing Array

After hearing Bai Qingqing's words, Lu Chen immediately rose from in front of his desk. He muttered to himself, "At last, the formation can be constructed."

Although the Protecting Pulse Seven Killing Array had a decent defensive effect, it required a large number of materials. Lu Chen initially worried about not being able to gather so many materials, but to his surprise, he found the necessary materials for constructing the formation so quickly.

It made sense, after all. If the world lacked the materials needed for constructing the Protecting Pulse Seven Killing Array, the system would not have granted him this formation as a reward.

Lu Chen walked from his desk to the great hall, and then moved to Bai Qingqing's side, directly embracing her waist clad in white armor, and said, "Take me there."

Bai Qingqing, expressionless, said, "Your Majesty, please follow this servant."

Afterward, Bai Qingqing led Lu Chen to the Wind Cloud Palace.

The materials for constructing the Protecting Pulse Seven Killing Array were quite valuable, so Bai Qingqing had them directly delivered to the Wind Cloud Palace to avoid any issues later.

As soon as Lu Chen entered the Wind Cloud Palace, he saw his wives and concubines gathered around a pile of objects, discussing their uses.

Seeing Lu Chen arrive, the women quickly cleared a path, and Chu Yuqin curiously asked, "Your Majesty, what are the uses of these things?"

On the ground were seemingly useless things like tree trunks, leaves, and animal bones, along with several buckets of blood from an unknown creature.

At that moment, Lu Chen said, "These items are for setting up the formation. With the formation in place, even strong cultivators from the Celestial Realm won't be able to cause trouble in Yan County."

Upon hearing this, the women were first stunned, then incredibly joyful.

Especially Mu Zixuan and Xiaozhou, Dazhou, whose cultivation states were the lowest. Each time they left the Imperial Palace, they had to be accompanied by powerful protectors, and they were also very afraid to go out.

After all, Lu Chen had too many enemies. No one knew how many spies and infiltrators were in Yan County, who could potentially capture them to then threaten Lu Chen.

For them, Yan County had become more dangerous than before.

If the arrangement of the formation could continuously protect them, they would then be able to move freely around Yan County in the future.

Although the Imperial Palace was large, it was still much smaller compared to Yan County. They would also get bored being in the Imperial Palace all the time.

Upon regaining her senses, Mu Zixuan quickly asked, "Your Majesty, can this formation continuously protect our safety?"

Although Lu Chen said that not even Celestials would dare to cause trouble in Yan County, Mu Zixuan was not convinced that the formation could definitely ensure their safety.

What if it was a defensive formation that only operated upon activation? If something happened to them, the formation might not be activated in time.

Lu Chen immediately understood what Mu Zixuan was asking. He directly said, "This formation can be activated anytime. As long as it is my wives and my children, they all can activate it. But the formation cannot harm my wives and children."

"If you go out later, as long as you are still in Yan County, you can also utilize the power of this formation."

"However, the spiritual energy in this world is very thin. Although the formation can absorb the surrounding spiritual energy, it can't be activated for a long time.

"So unless absolutely necessary, do not activate the killing array."

The Protecting Pulse Seven Killing Array is divided into two parts, one is the actively activated killing array, the other a passive defense.

The passive defense is always operational, detecting the killing intent of any strong adversaries approaching, effectively keeping formidable enemies out.

As for the active killing array, once an enemy enters within the formation, Lu Chen's wives and children can actively manipulate the killing array to attack the enemy. Initiating the killing array consumes a large amount of spiritual energy.

At that moment, Lu Chen approached the pile of formation materials and was about to set up the formation when suddenly, a system alert sounded.

[The host's cultivation state has not yet reached the Celestial Realm. With the host's current spiritual power, it is impossible to set up the entire Protecting Pulse Seven Killing Array.]

Hearing this notification sound, Lu Chen was stunned.

What?

Unable to set up?

Why did the system reward him with this formation?

Soon, Lu Chen realized that although he couldn't set it up himself, he had Celestials under his command, and he could have those Celestials set it up.

While Lu Chen was thinking this, the system notification sounded again.

[The host can have Celestials transfer spiritual power to the host so that the host can complete the setup of the Protecting Pulse Seven Killing Array.]

Seeing the system say this, Lu Chen did not hesitate and directly said to Bai Qingqing, "Bai, have someone call Xia Tianyuan and Mu Hongguang over."

"Yes, Your Majesty."

Bai Qingqing immediately left the Wind Cloud Palace.

After Bai Qingqing left, Lu Chen was not idle; he began to seriously ponder how to arrange the formation.

Not long after, Bai Qingqing appeared in the Wind Cloud Palace with Xia Tianyuan and Mu Hongguang.

The Wind Cloud Palace was Lu Chen's harem, and aside from Lu Chen's offspring, men were not allowed, so Xia Tianyuan and Mu Hongguang both felt somewhat uncomfortable.

Lu Chen had no choice; he needed to set the formation's focal points in the Wind Cloud Palace, so he could only have Xia Tianyuan and Mu Hongguang come here.

Moreover, they were only setting up a formation, and they would not stay in the harem for too long, so Lu Chen did not mind much internally.

Afterward, Lu Chen said to Xia Tianyuan and Mu Hongguang, "Sect Master Xia, Hall Master Mu, I need to set up a formation here. You two should transfer the spiritual power within you to me to ensure that my spiritual power is sufficient."

Upon hearing this, the two of them hurriedly said, "Yes, Your Majesty."



Following that, Lu Chen began to circulate his spiritual power, and in the next moment, all the materials for the formation floated up from the ground.

Immediately afterward, a formation pattern appeared in Lu Chen's mind. He infused spiritual power according to the formation pattern, and the floating materials in the air began to mix.

After mixing, the materials turned into a black liquid which then gathered above Lu Chen's head, forming a formation pattern.

However, at this moment, the spiritual power within Lu Chen's body clearly could not keep up. Seeing this, Xia Tianyuan and Mu Hongguang promptly stepped in, transferring their spiritual power to Lu Chen.

Lu Chen instantly felt the spiritual power in his body become abundantly recharged, and he continued setting up the formation.

Once everything was ready, the black formation pattern above Lu Chen's head rapidly rose and grew larger.

Soon, the pattern covered the entire Yan County, and seeing this, the locals of Yan County were stunned.

When Lu Chen felt it was about right, he immediately let the formation descend. The formation pattern in the sky fell swiftly down, startling the locals of Yan County; some were already preparing to flee, but the formation's descent was so fast that people did not have time to hide before the pattern had already landed.

Seeing that the formation pattern posed no threat to them, the locals of Yan County finally breathed a sigh of relief.

The next moment, Lu Chen actively activated the formation, and after that, the pattern of the formation gradually turned from black to gold and began emitting a golden light. This golden light rapidly converged into a hemisphere, enveloping the entire Yan County within it.

Seeing this, Lu Chen couldn't help but think, so this is the Protecting Pulse Seven Killing Array, pity there are no enemies to test the effects of the killing array.

Lu Chen didn't ponder more; he subsequently waved his hand, and the golden protective barrier above Yan County disappeared without a trace.

Chapter 806 Long Time No See, We Have a Lot to do Tonight

After Lu Chen finished setting up the Protecting Pulse Seven Killing Array, some ministers from Yan County rushed to the Imperial Palace and waited outside.

The array patterns that had just spread out visibly from the palace had caused the ministers much concern, as they did not know what had happened inside the palace.

At that moment, Lu Chen looked at a red array pattern on the ground, which was the core of the Protecting Pulse Seven Killing Array. He then continued to circulate the spiritual power within his body and, following that, he bit open his own fingertip, allowing the fresh blood to drip onto the core formation of the Protecting Pulse Seven Killing Array.

In the next instant, the core formation emitted several bursts of red light, which shot straight towards Lu Chen's wives and concubines, landing on the center of their foreheads.

Soon after, their bodies radiated waves of red light, and swiftly something extra appeared in their minds, as if they had also connected with the domain of Yan County, allowing them to sense the existence of the entire Protecting Pulse Seven Killing Array.

Just as Lu Chen finished all this, several female guards hurried into Wind Cloud Palace, "Your Majesty, numerous ministers outside the palace are seeking an audience."

Lu Chen instantly understood the situation. The commotion just now had been too great and had certainly caused some concern. He immediately said, "Go and tell the people outside that the noise was caused by Us. We will mention today's events at the court assembly tomorrow; they should all return home."

"Yes!" The female guard, having heard Lu Chen's instructions, swiftly turned and left Wind Cloud Palace.

Soon, the ministers at the palace gates received the message from the female guard. The ministers did not think too much about it, reasoning that if anything truly dangerous had occurred, with those Celestials present, nothing too grave should have happened.

If indeed something had occurred that the Celestials could not resolve, then they, as ministers, would definitely not be able to manage it either.

Following that, the ministers had no choice but to return home.

Meanwhile.

Lu Chen was instructing Mu Zixuan and the others in how to use the Protecting Pulse Seven Killing Array. People like Chu Yuqin, who had higher cultivation realms, were able to quickly grasp how to mobilize the Protecting Pulse Seven Killing Array, but not so for Mu Zixuan and others from Dazhou and Xiaozhou.

Their realms were comparatively low, and they had not practiced martial arts before, so their foundation was weak. To fully control the use of the Protecting Pulse Seven Killing Array was quite challenging for them.

By the time evening came, Lu Chen was still coaching Mu Zixuan and the others on using the Protecting Pulse Seven Killing Array. Just then, a maid came running hurriedly to Lu Chen.

"Your Majesty, Noble Consort Chen has returned to the palace."

Upon hearing this, Lu Chen paused briefly.

Noble Consort Chen referred naturally to Chen Wanrong, who had said when she left the Capital city that she would descend from the mountain this year.

At this moment, Mu Zixuan said, "Your Majesty, since Sister Chen has returned after much difficulty, you should go to her. We can practice the formation later."

Lu Chen gave a slight smile, "Alright, I'll continue teaching you tomorrow."

Afterward, Lu Chen proceeded to Yunrong Palace.

The name of Yunrong Palace came into being as a counterpart to the Yunrong Courtyard in the North Prince Mansion. Originally, each of Lu Chen's consorts had their own separate palace, but it seemed they had grown accustomed to living together, and Lin Wanyun did not wish to be separated from where Chen Wanrong lived.

So the name was simply retained.

Later, some raised the issue that the name Yunrong Palace did not conform to court etiquette, as it was composed of the names of Lin Wanyun and Chen Wanrong, with Lin Wanyun's name placed before Chen Wanrong's. However, Chen Wanrong was the Imperial Noble Consort, while Lin Wanyun was merely a Noble Concubine.

Thus, to some in the inner court, Yunrong Palace should be renamed as Rongyun Palace. Even Lin Wanyun herself thought so, but Lu Chen did not allow for the change to be made.

The reason "Yun" was placed before "Rong" in the name of the Yunrong Palace in the North Prince Mansion was because Lin Wanyun was older than Chen Wanrong, and in Chen Wanrong's eyes, Lin Wanyun was almost like a mother to her.

Since Lin Wanyun and Chen Wanrong had to live in the same palace, and Lin Wanyun's seniority was higher than Chen Wanrong's, it was natural that the name could not be changed casually.

Of course, these were all trivial matters, and Lu Chen didn't really care about them.

Soon, Lu Chen arrived at the Yunrong Palace. At that moment, Chen Wanrong was in Lin Wanyun's sleeping chamber, sitting on the floor with her, discussing matters concerning the Mysterious Moon Palace at a table.

Ever since Lin Wanyun last left the Mysterious Moon Palace, her situation was no different from having left it for good, and she hadn't returned even once to this day. Now, she could only learn about the current affairs of the Mysterious Moon Palace through Chen Wanrong.

Sitting on a lotus-patterned carpet, Lin Wanyun shifted her plump hips and sighed softly, "I don't know if I'll ever be able to return to the Mysterious Moon Palace in my lifetime."

Lin Wanyun still harbored some feelings for the Mysterious Moon Palace. Not long after she had left the Capital City, she joined the Mysterious Moon Palace and spent most of her time there.

Now she had married Lu Chen and become his woman, living every day in the Imperial Palace. It seemed she might never get the chance to return to the Mysterious Moon Palace in her lifetime.

She didn't think her current life was bad at all. That little rascal would come and tease her from time to time, and with many sisters in the harem, her days were quite exciting.

But she still wished to go back and visit, not knowing whether Lu Chen would agree or not.

Seeing Lin Wanyun in low spirits, Chen Wanrong raised her delicate hand and grasped Lin Wanyun's, then said, "Auntie Yun, if you wish to visit the Mysterious Moon Palace, just mention it to Lu Chen. He should agree."

Lin Wanyun responded, "I'm afraid it's not that easy. I'm not like you; you are the Palace Master of the Mysterious Moon Palace, and it cannot function without you. I am only an ordinary hair protector there; my presence or absence makes no difference."

"Even if His Majesty agrees, if the others learn that an Emperor's woman is roaming around, they will talk."

"Moreover, I married His Majesty as a daughter of the Lin Family. I have the whole Lin Family behind me, and if I do something inappropriate, I will certainly be impeached."

No sooner had Lin Wanyun finished speaking, than a man's voice suddenly came from the doorway, "Auntie Yun, if you want to visit the Mysterious Moon Palace, then just go. Who dares gossip?"

As soon as the voice finished, Lu Chen appeared in the room. On seeing Lu Chen, both women stood up and said, "We pay respect to Your Majesty!"

Lu Chen gave a slight smile and walked directly to Lin Wanyun, embracing her plump body and saying, "Haven't I already said that within the inner palace, there's no need for such formalities?"

Having said this, Lu Chen glanced at Chen Wanrong, then walked over to her and wrapped his arm around her waist.

"My lady, you've finally come down from the mountain. If you hadn't come down, I would have probably had to personally visit the Mysterious Moon Palace to find you," he said.

Upon hearing this, Chen Wanrong asked with a calm expression, "Your Majesty, do you think it's appropriate to confer upon me the title of Imperial Noble Consort?"

Chen Wanrong was unlike Lu Chen's other women; she wouldn't often stay in the Imperial Palace. As a woman who spent most of her time in the Mysterious Moon Palace, how could she be an

Imperial Noble Consort? Therefore, Chen Wanrong felt that this title conferred by Lu Chen was somewhat too lofty.

Lu Chen replied with a laugh, "Why would it be inappropriate? I think there's no problem at all."

"Enough of this, we haven't seen each other in a long time, and there are many things we need to do tonight," he continued.

Hearing this, a blush arose on the frosty cheeks of Chen Wanrong.

Lu Chen's gaze then fell upon Lin Wanyun, "Auntie Yun, we won't disturb your rest any longer. As for your desire to visit the Mysterious Moon Palace, when the time comes, you can go back with Rongrong. Don't worry about what others might say."

Chapter 807 Earnestly Requesting Your Majesty to Dispatch Troops to Conquer Great Sum!

After hearing Lu Chen's words, Lin Wanyun was about to say something, but suddenly, with a princess carry, Lu Chen had lifted Chen Wanrong into his arms. Then, with a Shadow Shifting technique, they both disappeared without a trace.

Looking at the empty hall, Lin Wanyun was somewhat speechless. This bad guy really never changes, always in such a rush.

She guessed that it wouldn't take long before sounds from the chamber next door would drift over.

Lin Wanyun did not dwell on it any longer; she walked to the bedside, tore off a roll of paper, and plugged her ears with it.



After Lu Chen carried Chen Wanrong to the neighboring room, he went straight to the soft couch.

At that moment, Chen Wanrong was sitting sideways on Lu Chen's lap, with his arms circled around her slim waist.

Then, Lu Chen said, "This is your bedchamber. See if there's anything that needs to be redecorated. I'll have someone come and arrange it tomorrow."

Although the chamber was arranged like the Yunrong Courtyard in the North Prince Mansion, Chen Wanrong was now an Imperial Noble Consort, a much more distinguished identity. Moreover, the rooms here were larger than those in Yunrong Courtyard, making the original furnishings seem sparse.

Chen Wanrong glanced around the entire chamber. The chamber was based on blue tones; the curtains were light blue, embroidered with some white edelweiss, making the whole room look very pure, cold, and quiet.

Chen Wanrong calmly said, "Just like this, it's fine."

She did not care so much about living in luxury; as long as it was livable, that was enough for her.

Just as Lu Chen was about to lay Chen Wanrong down on the soft couch to express his longing for her, she continued, "Honored Master instructed me to tell you that the seals of the Misty World will break in no more than twenty years. You should prepare yourself early."

Hearing this, Lu Chen was taken aback.

Less than twenty years?

So soon?

He remembered hearing people say the seals of the Misty World would take at least a hundred years before they vanished. Why now had it become twenty years?

And it wasn't even a full twenty years.

Yun Xianxian's words meant the seals would disappear in just over a decade?

The strong from the Mist World would come to this world in just over ten years?

That was way too fast!

Seeing Lu Chen fall silent, Chen Wanrong discerned his thoughts and said, "When the time comes, Mysterious Moon Palace will also help you counter the strong ones emerging from the Mist World."

Hearing these words, Lu Chen snapped back to reality and then asked, "Will Honored Master help me?"

Chen Wanrong replied, "She will. Honored Master might verbally express her disdain for you, but after she returns to Mysterious Moon Palace, she occasionally mentions you."

Hearing this, Lu Chen chuckled and said, "Mentions me? The way you describe it, would it not be complaining about me behind my back?"

Chen Wanrong did not respond to this question. Indeed, after returning to Mysterious Moon Palace, Yun Xianxian did from time to time mention "That ungrateful disciple of mine..."

Seeing that Chen Wanrong remained silent, Lu Chen lifted his hand to her chin and said, "Alright, let's not talk about this anymore. The night is long; let's talk about us instead."

At his words, Chen Wanrong softly hummed in agreement.

Seeing the fairy in such a cold yet subtly shy manner, Lu Chen's inner flame was instantly ignited. He then laid Chen Wanrong down on the bed and pressed himself on top of her.

Meeting with her beloved once more, Chen Wanrong had discarded her previous reserve, and she became much more proactive.

Deep inside, she had thoroughly accepted Lu Chen as her man.

Meanwhile.

Da Yue Dynasty.

A storm raged outside the Empress's bedchamber, with lightning flashing and thunder booming, the rain of Da Yue had been falling for several days.

The Yue Emperor, dressed in a white undergarment, stood by the window, watching the rainy night outside.

She had already read the letters from Lu Chen and Wu Junwan. Initially, she was very angry, thinking that Lu Chen had the audacity to write to her, a barefaced provocation.

However, the Yue Emperor soon calmed down. Through the letter Wu Junwan sent, she deduced that Wu Junwan seemed to truly have feelings for Lu Chen.

This astonished the Yue Emperor.

How could Wu Junwan be interested in a man?

What was so special about this Lu Chen?

Could it be that Wu Junwan, because of her advancing age, could no longer endure the emptiness and loneliness? And perhaps, because Lu Chen was quite handsome, young, and virile, she chose him?

It was fairly common for princesses of the royal family to keep male consorts; this also indirectly indicated that even princesses have certain physical needs.

Wu Junwan was in her thirties and had never been in close contact with a man; perhaps her heart could no longer bear such a bland life. Then, at just the right time, she met Lu Chen, who happened to be her type. Combined with his naturally flirtatious nature, the two of them got together.

At this thought, the Yue Emperor's face grew incredibly dark. Just then, a clap of thunder sounded outside the window, followed by a flash of lightning in the sky, which illuminated her somber face.

At that moment, she recalled the contents of Lu Chen's letter. Although the man didn't suggest she surrender in his letter, he mentioned the vanishing restrictions in the western Mist Region and the appearance of a Goddess within the Barbarian Tribe to the north.

Lu Chen's message was simple; he believed that once the restrictions in the Mist Region lifted, or if the Barbarian Tribes moved south, then Da Yue would face a national crisis.

From another angle, it was as if Lu Chen was urging her to surrender.

Thinking about this, the Yue Emperor coldly said, "How absurd, expecting me to yield to Great Sum! How naïve!"

She was very curious as to who gave Lu Chen such confidence, to believe she would willingly surrender to Great Sum.

So what if the restrictions in the western Mist Region disappeared, or how powerful the northern Barbarian Tribe might be?

Against any enemy daring to harm Da Yue, she would ensure they had no return!

As for that man, since Wu Junwan liked him so much, once she defeated Great Sum one day, she would strip him of his martial abilities and bestow him to Wu Junwan as a male consort.

After all, he was just a man; the Yue Emperor would not fall out with Wu Junwan over a mere man. At this moment, in the heart of the Yue Emperor, Lu Chen was nothing more than a plaything for Wu Junwan.

The next day.

In the court hall.

Clothed in a red phoenix robe and donning a phoenix crown, the Yue Emperor sat on the phoenix chair, her gaze sweeping over the ministers in the great hall.

Then, a minister spoke, "Your Majesty, the Barbarian Tribe, under the command of the Barbarian Tribe Goddess, has grown increasingly powerful, especially their battle formations which are enormously mighty. If allowed to grow unchecked, they will sooner or later pose a threat to Da Yue."

Another minister added, "Great Sum has already dispatched troops against Great Wu. Given the current state of affairs, it's only a matter of time before Great Sum overthrows Great Wu. Once Great Sum conquers Great Wu, they will likely target us next in Da Yue. At that time, we will have to guard against the Northern Barbarian Tribe, resist the invasion of Great Sum, and beware of Black Dragon Country. It will be exceedingly difficult for Da Yue to continue."

Subsequently, numerous ministers stood up, each expressing their concerns.

Everyone was aware that Da Yue was on the brink of danger. Currently under pressure from three sides, if Da Yue couldn't resolve one front early on, its demise was inevitable.

Hearing the voices of the ministers, the Yue Emperor fell silent. After what seemed like an eternity, a minister finally spoke up, "Your Majesty, since Great Sum will eventually attack Da Yue, why don't we launch a preemptive strike and directly send troops to assail Great Sum? Great Sum is currently occupied with attacking Great Wu and won't be able to mobilize a large enough force to defend against Da Yue."

No sooner had he spoken than the ministers unanimously implored, "We earnestly request Your Majesty to send troops to conquer Great Sum!"

Chapter 808 The War Between Great Yue and the Barbarian Tribe

Hearing that the full court of civil and military officials were considering sending troops to subdue the Great Xia, Yue Emperor snorted coldly and then said expressionlessly, "So, you all think that the army of Da Yue is a match for the Celestials?"

Hearing this, the ministers in the great hall who advocated for the campaign against the Great Xia were instantly disheartened and didn't know what to say.

Indeed, all the ministers understood that as long as the Great Xia had those Celestials, if Da Yue went to war with the Great Xia, Da Yue would have no advantage at all.

A single Celestial could destroy an entire army, and since they in Da Yue did not possess any weapons to counter Celestials, sending Da Yue's army to attack the Great Xia would be sending Da Yue's soldiers to their deaths.

However, if they did not take advantage of this time to attack the Great Xia, once the Great Xia annihilated Great Wu, it would be their turn next, and then they would have even less chance.

Could it be that Da Yue could only wait for its own destruction?

When some officials thought about this, their hearts felt incredibly bleak. The old emperors had put in so much effort to build a dynasty in this chaotic land, only to face possible destruction within a few generations.

Just then, a minister suddenly thought of something and immediately said, "This servant has heard that the Barbarian Tribe's battle formations are extremely formidable, capable not only of defending against Celestial attacks but also possessing tremendous power."

"Perhaps the Barbarian Tribe's battle formation could be used against the Celestials."

Hearing this, some ministers clung to it as if it were a lifeline; the Secretary of the Ministry of War stood up and said, "Your Majesty, if what Assistant Minister Li says is true, then we must find a way to obtain the Barbarian Tribe's method for their battle formation practice. It might be our only chance."

Although the news that the Barbarian Tribe's battle formation could counter Celestials came from the Barbarian Tribe itself and some doubted its reliability, it was the only method Da Yue knew to counter Celestials.

Even if it was unreliable, they had to try it out; what if it really worked as intended?

Moreover, the Barbarian Tribe continued to practice their battle formation ceaselessly. If the formation were truly futile, they would not be practicing it every day.



The Barbarian Tribe had not yet mastered the battle formation, and by attacking them now, the Barbarians would not be able to leverage its potential. Thus, this was not only Da Yue's last chance but also the best opportunity to eliminate the threat from the north.

Although the Great Xia's army was invincible in Great Wu, unifying Great Wu would take much time. It's easy to conquer but hard to occupy a country. More so since Great Wu was a dynasty with a long history. Without half a year's time, even if the Great Martial Royal Family had been annihilated, Great Wu would be difficult to stabilize.

With Great Wu as a distraction, Great Xia wouldn't have the resources to focus on what Da Yue was doing. If they managed to annihilate the Barbarians to the north, even if Great Xia attacked later, Da Yue would face less of a threat and could focus on defending against the invasion from the Great Xia.

At that moment, Yue Emperor's phoenix-like eyes swept over the ministers in the great hall. She could see that everyone was restless and thinking of making a final struggle.

She then spoke, "As of today, Da Yue is in a state of war, save for the hundred thousand troops at the border with Great Xia, all armies are to move north; I myself will lead the campaign against the Barbarian Tribe in half a month!"

Hearing this, the entire court knelt down, "Your Majesty is wise!"

Yue Emperor scoffed in her heart. Wise? It was a desperate move, indeed.

She was thinking, if the Barbarian Tribe really had a battle formation capable of facing the Celestials, then it suggested that the Barbarian Tribe Goddess might be from the Misty World, and dealing with that woman wouldn't be easy.

Although she had reached the Unity Realm and was a Pseudo Celestial, her strength was infinitely close to that of a Celestial due to her cultivation of a special technique. Yet, she was not a true Celestial and, having left the Misty World, she had not battled a true Celestial. Perhaps her strength had declined much since her time in the Misty World.

Yue Emperor was also unsure if she could defeat the Barbarian Tribe Goddess.

However, she believed that in this world, where Spiritual Energy was scarce, her strength was limited, and so was the Goddess's.

Even if the Barbarian Tribe Goddess was a Celestial from the Misty World, she still had a great chance of victory.

In the Misty World, she had indeed slain Celestials.

Having decided to campaign against the Barbarians to the north, Da Yue began preparations. The armies in the southeast, intended to fend off Great Xia, were quickly redeployed northward, leaving only a hundred thousand troops to guard the border with Great Xia.

Although Da Yue did not have trains, the speed of troop deployment was very fast. In half a month, the majority of the troops had already been redeployed to the north.

Great Yue's movements were so significant that the spies of the Barbarian Tribe naturally noticed Great Yue's intentions, and soon the news that Great Yue intended to attack the Barbarian Tribe reached the ears of the Barbarian Tribe Goddess, Mu Yunxi.

North Land.

Barbarian Tribe Goddess's tent.

Mu Yunxi wore a gown sewn with golden thread, her body shimmering with golden light, her head crowned with gems that reflected a spectrum of colors.

She reclined on a soft couch, exposing her fair, smooth abdomen and her long legs, holding a piece of intelligence freshly delivered from Great Jue in her hands as white as jade.

Looking at the content of the intelligence report, Mu Yunxi's face remained expressionless. After a moment, she finally said coolly, "It seems that Great Xia is putting quite the pressure on Great Jue, for Great Jue has even resorted to the idea of battle formations."

"I don't know who gave Great Jue the courage to dare attack this palace's forces."

Hearing Mu Yunxi's words, a Barbarian soldier kneeling on the ground said, "Goddess, what should we do now?"

Mu Yunxi answered indifferently, "Gather the tribal leaders immediately. Since Great Jue wants to experience the effect of battle formations, this palace will satisfy them."

Originally, Mu Yunxi had planned to be cautious, waiting until the Barbarian soldiers could proficiently use the battle formations before marching south to annihilate all the major dynasties.

She had not expected the Yue Emperor to be so bold as to attack them prematurely. Being a woman herself, she somewhat admired the Yue Emperor's guts.

However, in her view, it was like an egg striking a stone.

Just because she had not led troops south did not mean she lacked the power; she simply wanted to annihilate all the dynasties in one fell swoop.

If someone was offering themselves up for death ahead of time, she would not indulge them.

Soon, the leaders of the Barbarian tribes had all gathered, and the Barbarian Army had also assembled in a very short time.

The war between Great Jue and the Barbarian Tribe was about to erupt.

...

Great Xia Dynasty.

Since Chen Wanrong arrived in Yan County, Lu Chen had been soaking in the pleasures of love every day.

Last night, Lu Chen visited Chen Wanrong's bedchamber again, agitating Chen Wanrong thoroughly.

Facing Chen Wanrong, the aloof fairy, his desire to conquer was always very strong.

Regrettably, despite being busy with Chen Wanrong for so many days, he had not managed to get her pregnant, showing that conceiving truly depended on luck.

It wasn't so easy to achieve miracles with sheer force.

Early in the morning, Lu Chen lay deeply asleep in the embrace of Gentle Jade Fragrance, when the voice of Bai Qingqing was heard at the door.

"Has Your Majesty woken up yet?"

Bai Qingqing's voice was soft, but Lu Chen's perception was strong, and he still heard it.

Lu Chen immediately opened his eyes and was about to raise his head when he found that Chen Wanrong's jade hand was still holding his head, restricting his movement.

Chapter 809 The Barbarian Tribe Doesn't Have a War Formation?

Being held by the head by Chen Wanrong, Lu Chen always felt a bit strange, so at this moment, Chen Wanrong also noticed that Lu Chen's head moved slightly, she must have woken up, so she let go of Lu Chen's head.

Lu Chen then slowly rose to a sitting position, supporting himself with both hands on either side of Chen Wanrong's hair, admiring Chen Wanrong's jade-like face.

Chen Wanrong's visage was as if it were carved from white jade, smooth and delicate, while also emitting a holy aura, aloof yet tinged with a hint of shyness, utterly mesmerizing.

After glancing at Chen Wanrong, Lu Chen turned his head towards the doorway where Bai Qingqing stood and asked, "Bai, is something the matter?"

Upon hearing Lu Chen's voice, Bai Qingqing immediately replied, "Great Jue has gone to war with the Barbarian Tribe."

On hearing this, Lu Chen was slightly stunned, no wonder Bai Qingqing had come to find him early in the morning, as such a significant event had occurred.

Bai Qingqing herself was his woman, so she was well aware that he liked to linger in the embrace of his women in the morning, and wouldn't get up for a while; she usually would not disturb him unless something important happened.

The war between Great Jue and the Barbarian Tribe was somewhat significant for Great Sum, as after all, Great Sum was next planning to annihilate Great Jue, which was a major focus for Great Sum.

At that moment, Lu Chen turned his gaze back to Chen Wanrong beneath him, gently caressed her cheek, and softly said, "Rongrong, I have matters to attend to, so I can't keep you company anymore."

Chen Wanrong responded calmly, "Alright, go ahead."

Lu Chen did not hesitate any further, got off from Chen Wanrong, and with her help, quickly dressed and left Chen Wanrong's sleeping chambers.

It wasn't long before Lu Chen appeared in the Imperial Study Room, where Liang Zong was already waiting to report on the war between Great Jue and the Barbarian Tribe.

Seeing that Lu Chen had arrived, Liang Zong hurriedly paid his respects, "Greetings to Your Majesty, long live, long live, long live Your Majesty!"

Lu Chen said indifferently, "Dispense with the formalities," and walked straight behind the desk to sit down, "Commander Liang, why has Great Jue decided to attack the Barbarian Tribe at this time? Have you found out the specific reason yet?"

Lu Chen was curious, what was the Yue Emperor doing, attacking the Barbarian Tribe out of the blue?

The territory of the Barbarian Tribe was vast, and the tribespeople were particularly adept at escaping; even if Great Jue could defeat the Barbarian Army, the tribespeople could simply retreat deeper into the northwest, and after some time, emerge again, at which point Great Jue would be unable to do anything about them.

It was unlikely that Great Jue would send troops chasing deep into the areas where the Barbarian Tribe moved.

Liang Zong replied, "According to the investigation by the Brocade Guard, Great Jue has launched a campaign against the Barbarian Tribe because of the battle formations that the Barbarian Tribe is practicing."

"Battle formations?" Lu Chen muttered, then fell into deep thought.

Lu Chen had heard of the "battle formations" before and was concerned that they could pose future problems for Great Sum; however, they were currently focused on annihilating Great Wu and did not have the time to address the affairs of the northwest tribes.

Yet, he had still sent several spies to gather specific information about the Barbarian Tribe's battle formations.

Liang Zong continued, "Rumor has it that the battle formation employed by the Barbarian Tribe can not only withstand attacks from Celestials, but its power is also immense, so some in Great Jue believe that as long as they can acquire the Barbarian Tribe's battle formations, they will be able to contend with Great Sum in the future."

On hearing Liang Zong's words, Lu Chen chuckled lightly; so that was what Great Jue was aiming for.

However, if Great Jue could annihilate the Barbarian Tribe by moving north, not only would it reduce pressure, but acquiring the battle formations would be killing two birds with one stone.

Most importantly, Great Sum was currently focused on Great Wu and had no time to concern itself with what was happening in the northwest, which made it a good opportunity for Great Jue.

After thinking it over, Lu Chen then said to Liang Zong, "Keep Great Jue's spies active, always monitoring the situation between Great Jue and the Barbarian Tribe, especially the Barbarian Tribe's battle formations. I want to know exactly how effective these battle formations can be!"



Liang Zong bowed and said, "Yes, Your Majesty!"

At this point, Liang Zong finally took out the intelligence that had been concealed in his sleeve, "Your Majesty, this is the information sent back by Great Jue's spies."

At that moment, Bai Qingqing walked up to Liang Zong, took the intelligence report from his hands, and handed it to Lu Chen.

Lu Chen took the intelligence report, tore it open, and glanced through the content. The information was similar to what Liang Zong had mentioned; it seemed like the whole court of Dayue was placing their final hope on the Barbarian Tribe's battle formation.

Lu Chen thought to himself, hopefully, this battle formation isn't very effective. If it truly can withstand attacks from Celestials, the northern Barbarian Tribe might delay his unification of the world.

Seeing that Lu Chen had glanced through the content of the intelligence, Liang Zong spoke, "Your Majesty, if there's nothing else, I will take my leave now."

Lu Chen said, "Yes, you may leave."

"I take my leave," Liang Zong then turned and left.

After Liang Zong had left, Lu Chen said to Bai Qingqing, "Bai, have this report sent to Great Scholar Zhuge."

Bai Qingqing took the letter from Lu Chen's hand and exited the Imperial Study Room.

Lu Chen then thought to himself, if the Barbarian Tribe's battle formation indeed has the capability to resist Celestials, then the identity of the Barbarian Tribe Goddess might not be simple either, and her power is currently an unknown.

Their spies in the grasslands also only knew that the Barbarian Tribe Goddess was incredibly powerful, but how powerful, nobody knew for sure. All the leaders of the Barbarian Tribe combined were not a match for her.

Her ability to unify the entire Barbarian Tribe in such a short time also proved her strength.

Lu Chen thought, this so-called Barbarian Tribe Goddess might also be from another world and she could very well have reached the Celestial Realm. He needed to be ready to fight with a Celestial.

In the blink of an eye.

The war between Dayue and the Barbarian Tribe had erupted fully.

Because the Yue Emperor led the charge personally, the front line armies of the Barbarian Tribe could not withstand Dayue's onslaught. Within just a few days, the Barbarian Tribe's vanguard troops were scattered and fleeing.

Northwest lands.

Dayue, Main Commander's tent.

The Yue Emperor, clad in a suit of black gold armor, looked at the map of Barbarian lands, lost in thought.

At that time in the tent, there were several generals silently watching the Yue Emperor, none of them spoke.

After a long while, the Yue Emperor finally spoke, "We're about to reach the old site of the Barbarian court, and they have yet to use the battle formation up to now, which is a bit suspicious."

According to their intelligence, ever since that Barbarian Tribe Goddess unified them, they had been continuously practicing the battle formation. Up until now, however, the Barbarian soldiers had not used this so-called battle formation against the Dayue Army.

The journey had been too smooth for them, unnaturally so.

The Yue Emperor suspected that the Barbarian Tribe Goddess might be deliberately not allowing the Barbarian vanguard to use the battle formation. The aim was perhaps to draw them deeper into the heartland of the Barbarian activity area and then encircle the Dayue Army.

Given the current situation, this possibility seemed quite high.

Hearing the Yue Emperor's words, one general said, "Could it be that the Barbarian Tribe doesn't have a real battle formation at all, and this is merely a rumor spread by them?"

Another general then said, "Why would the Barbarian Tribe spread such a rumor? Besides, we learned of the Barbarian Tribe's battle formation from our own people; it cannot be a rumor."

The general who had suggested it might be a rumor spoke again, "But we are almost at the old site of the Barbarian court now, and the Barbarian Army still hasn't used the battle formation. If they really had such a formation, why haven't they used it yet?"

#### Chapter 810 The Final Battle between Great Yue and the Barbarian Tribe

The generals in the Main Commander's tent were all puzzled as to why the Barbarian Army didn't employ battle formations.

If the Barbarian Tribe's battle formations were so powerful, why didn't they just use them to fight against the Dayue Army? With the current situation, the Barbarian Army appeared no different than paper mache.

At this moment, one of the Great Generals voiced a differing opinion. He looked at the Yue Emperor and said, "Your Majesty, in this servant's view, the reason the Barbarian Tribe does not use battle formations is not that they lack them but because they have yet to master the one in the rumors."

"If the Barbarian Tribe had already mastered their battle formations, the Empress of Da Yue's troops wouldn't have had to march north, as the Barbarian Tribe Goddess would have led the Barbarian Army south already."

Hearing this, the generals in the tent looked at each other, feeling that there was some truth to what the Great General had said.

The intelligence they had obtained earlier indicated that the Barbarian Tribe was practicing a special battle formation. Perhaps, it was because the Dayue Dynasty took timely action that the Barbarian Tribe hadn't yet mastered the use of this formation, which was why their only option upon encountering the Dayue Army was to flee.

Just as everyone started to agree that the Great General's point made a lot of sense, the Yue Emperor spoke up, "Not necessarily."

At these two words, the generals all turned to look at the Yue Emperor, who continued, "The Goddess of the Barbarian Tribe wants to lure Us deep into their territory and then cut off Dayue's supply lines to annihilate the main force of Dayue in one fell swoop."

As the words fell, the generals were momentarily stunned. The possibility described by the Yue Emperor wasn't the slightest bit unrealistic and, in fact, was highly plausible. It might just be what the Barbarian Tribe Goddess was planning.

The Yue Emperor went on, "According to the intelligence gathered, the Barbarian Tribe has been practicing the Goddess's battle formation for quite some time. Even if they cannot wield it proficiently, they should at least be able to make some use of it. It's improbable that they have yet to use it a single time."

After listening to the Yue Emperor's analysis, one of the generals asked, "Then Your Majesty, what should we do next?"

"To continue the offensive, our supply line is stretched too thin, and there's a high probability that the supplies won't be able to keep up."

The Yue Emperor fell into deep thought, staring quietly at the map on the table, seemingly pondering something.

After a long while, the Yue Emperor finally spoke, "For now, let us station ourselves here temporarily, and have the vanguard explore the way ahead. This Emperor is curious to see how long the Goddess of the Barbarian Tribe can endure."

Following the Yue Emperor's orders, Dayue immediately dispatched the vanguard cavalry, who penetrated deep into the heartland of the Barbarian Tribe's territory.

Meanwhile.

Within the tent of the Barbarian Tribe court.

Mu Yunxi was also looking at a map. After glancing at the marked points on the sheepskin map, she said, "The other party must have noticed our intentions by now; their advance is slowing. It's likely they will stop moving forward within the next couple of days."

At this moment, a Chief of the Barbarian Tribe stepped forward and said, "Goddess, allow our Sand Wizard Tribe to take the lead. Our tribe was the first to learn the battle formations and is most familiar with yours. Just let our Sand Wizard Tribe fight and within two hours, we can crush the Dayue Army!"

Hearing this, Mu Yunxi glanced at the King of Sand Wizard. It was true that the Sand Wizard Tribe was among the first to practice the battle formation, and the soldiers from the Sand Wizard King's tribe were very powerful, with many high-ranking Martial Artists. Using the battle formation, they could sustain it for a relatively long period.

Although Mu Yunxi had seen the army led by the King of Sand Wizard use the battle formation, so far, the Sand Wizard Tribe's formation had not been tested in real combat. The extent to which it could exhibit the power of the Supreme Soaring Dragon Array remained uncertain.

Seeing the King of Sand Wizard's eagerness, the other Chiefs of the Barbarian Tribe couldn't stay put; they too wanted to showcase themselves before Mu Yunxi.

"Goddess, let our Black Water Tribe take the lead. Although the Sand Wizard Tribe was the first to practice the battle formations, they have almost no real combat experience. When we were fighting other tribes, at least we used it once."

"Goddess, let our Duo Huai Tribe take the lead..."

"Goddess, it should be us..."

For a moment, the tent was in chaos, everyone eager to take the role of the vanguard.

They were well aware that whoever acted as the vanguard would receive the greatest credit, and, in turn, the rewards from the Goddess would be more abundant once Da Yue was conquered. Therefore, none of them was willing to relinquish this opportunity to others.

However, it was at this time that Mu Yunxi spoke, "King of Sand Wizard, since you so desire to be the vanguard, This Palace will grant you this opportunity. I hope you will not disappoint This Palace."

Seeing that Mu Yunxi had chosen him, the King of Sand Wizard was tremendously excited. He quickly knelt down and said, "Thank you, Goddess! I will definitely not let down your expectations!"

At this moment, the voice of a Barbarian soldier rose from outside the tent, "Goddess, a battle report from the front!"

Mu Yunxi calmly said, "Come in."

Following that, the Barbarian soldier who was delivering the message entered the tent, knelt on the ground, and said to Mu Yunxi, "Goddess, the Dayue Army has already set up camp and is not advancing further, but they have dispatched a cavalry vanguard that continues to push deeper."

Hearing this, Mu Yunxi chuckled lightly and said, "It seems that the Yue Emperor indeed has discovered our intentions. Since they have found out, it's highly probable that they will not advance further."

"In that case, it's our turn to make a move!"

As her words ended, Mu Yunxi began arranging her troops. She planned to crush the main force of Dayue in the shortest possible time and then deal with the Empress of Da Yue.

She had a fair understanding of Da Yue and knew the importance of the Empress to Da Yue. If they could take down the Empress in this war, they would essentially have claimed Da Yue for themselves.



Originally, she had planned to attack Da Yue in five years to be cautious, but she hadn't expected the Empress of Da Yue to come knocking on her door, so she couldn't be blamed now.

In less than half a day, Dayue's vanguard cavalry spotted the vast, looming Barbarian Army. Dayue's vanguard cavalry had not expected to encounter the true might of the Barbarian force so soon.

The Dayue cavalry hurried back to deliver the news. When the Yue Emperor heard that the Barbarian Army had regrouped and was preparing to launch an attack, she knew her suspicions were correct; they had indeed been lured here.

However, the Yue Emperor was not worried in the least. Since the founding of Da Yue, the Da Yue Dynasty had fought countless wars with the Barbarians, but Da Yue had won the majority of these conflicts, with the Barbarians retreating to hide in the northwestern hinterlands.

Some Barbarians, having realized that they couldn't get the better of Da Yue, even fled to the North Land.

At this moment, the Yue Emperor's heart swelled with the will to fight; it had been a long time since she had faced off against a worthy opponent. She had a premonition that the Goddess of the Barbarian Tribe would be a formidable enemy.

Toward evening.

The red sunset hung in the sky, and Dayue had already positioned their troops in formation, waiting for the arrival of the Barbarian Army.

After an indeterminate amount of time, countless black figures appeared in the distance. Under the glow of the setting sun, the soldiers of the Barbarian Tribe looked as if they were wearing bronze-colored armor.

The number of Barbarian soldiers was vast, and it was clear that these were indeed the true forces of the Barbarian Tribe. The Barbarian soldiers were robust and were mostly Martial Artists.

Only then did the Dayue troops realize that the Barbarians they had initially fought were probably just from smaller tribes.

The aura of the Barbarian Army was incredibly powerful, and just by approaching the Dayue army, their horses were frightened into whinnying constantly, with some even showing an inclination to flee.

It wasn't just the horses; even the soldiers of Da Yue felt as though they were being watched by some terrifying beast, causing an uncontrollable shiver to run through their bodies.