

Es. Benefits 821

Chapter 821 Liu Qingqiu

Hearing Mu Yunxi's response, Yue Emperor felt somewhat relieved. Her greatest concern was that Mu Yunxi would suddenly turn against them and collaborate with the cultivators from other worlds behind Great Sum's back.

Just then, Mu Yunxi slowly rose from Yue Emperor's soft couch, stretched lazily, and displayed her impressively curvaceous figure.

Seeing Mu Yunxi's demeanor, Yue Emperor couldn't help but suspect that Mu Yunxi might be a Demon Cultivator from the Cultivation World, with such a dissolute way of acting.

After stretching, Mu Yunxi continued, "Rest assured, not to mention four Celestials, even ten of them might not be a match for me."

Yue Emperor retorted coldly, "If you were really that powerful, you wouldn't be having the Barbarian Army practice battle formations but would have led them to flatten the several dynasties directly instead."

Mu Yunxi did not get angry at these words. She raised her slender hand and tapped her lips, yawning and showing a fatigued expression, "You don't understand. I just dare not fully reveal my strength, that's all."

"The Heavenly Dao of this world is extremely xenophobic. Once I show strength that surpasses a Celestial's, I am likely to encounter a vicious Heavenly Tribulation."

Yue Emperor continued to question, "Isn't the point of you cultivators cultivating to fight against Heavenly Dao? Are you still afraid of Heavenly Tribulation?"

Mu Yunxi replied, "The Heavenly Tribulation I'm talking about is not an ordinary one. It is one sent by the Heavenly Dao using the power of the Heavenly Path. Once the Heavenly Dao issues such a tribulation, it means that it would rather self-destruct than let me survive."

"Even if I were more powerful, I still wouldn't be mighty enough to fight against the will of the world."

"Forget it. You wouldn't understand anyway."

"All you need to remember is that with me here, nobody can conquer Great Jue."

Having said that, Mu Yunxi did not continue to waste words with Yue Emperor. Her figure disappeared instantly from the spot, leaving only the fragrance of her body lingering in Yue Emperor's bedroom.

Smelling the scent, Yue Emperor's brows knitted slightly.

She was used to the fragrance of Wu Junwan and couldn't accept the body scent of other women, which only made her feel somewhat nauseated.

With a snort, she then commanded the palace maids to open the windows and doors to their fullest to air out the room and to replace all the bedding, such as sheets, covers, and pillows.

At this very moment.

Great Qian Dynasty.

Inside the Imperial Palace.

Today the atmosphere within the Imperial Palace was exceptionally oppressive. No one had expected that despite their utmost precautions, they still couldn't prevent the plague from entering the Daqian Capital City.

What was even more unexpected was that Qian Emperor had been infected by the plague. Now he had great difficulty even speaking, and could only lie weakly on the dragon bed.

At this time, within Qianning Palace.

The eunuchs and palace maids all stood outside Qian Emperor's bedroom; they dared not approach his room. Qian Emperor had been infected with the plague, and this plague was terrifyingly deadly. Once infected, there was almost no chance of survival.

The eunuchs and palace maids were all terrified. In their eyes, entering Qian Emperor's bedroom virtually equated to a death sentence.

Right then, a woman dressed in an exquisite cyan palace gown, with her hair arranged in a dignified updo and carrying an air of elegance, approached Qian Emperor's bedroom.

Seeing the woman's arrival, the eunuchs and palace maids hurriedly knelt, "We pay respects to the Empress!"

Liu Qingqiu looked coldly at these eunuchs and palace maids, then spoke in an emotionless voice, "Is this how you serve His Majesty?"

"All of you, go inside!"

Hearing these words, the eunuchs and maids instantly turned pale, quickly kowtowed, and said, "Empress, please have mercy!"

Liu Qingqiu paid no attention to their pleas, and addressed the Imperial Guard instead, "If anyone refuses to go, kill them all for me. If they aren't serving His Majesty anymore, then there's no use keeping them."

Hearing this, the Imperial Guards behind Liu Qingqiu immediately drew their swords. Seeing this, some of the eunuchs and maids quickly got up and said, "Empress, your servant will go in to serve His Majesty right away!"

They rushed towards Qian Emperor's bedroom in haste, fearing the Imperial Guards would chop off their heads.

As the eunuchs and maids entered Qian Emperor's bedroom, Liu Qingqiu also headed toward the chamber. Just then, the commander of the Imperial Guard hurriedly stepped in front of Liu Qingqiu, "Empress, you must not!"

"Your Majesty has already been infected with the plague, and now even the imperial physicians have no means of treating it. The hearts of the people in the court are in turmoil. If you were to be infected as well, who would govern the court politics then!"

Liu Qingqiu said indifferently, "I am His Majesty's Empress. Now that His Majesty is gravely ill, how can I abandon him."

"Get out of my way!"

At this point, Liu Qingqiu prepared to forcefully enter the Qian Emperor's bedroom.

However, just then, a eunuch with a trembling voice came out and said, "Empress, His Majesty has decreed that the Empress shall not enter His Majesty's bedroom. Please prioritize state affairs, Your Majesty."

Hearing this, Liu Qingqiu faced the Qian Emperor's bedroom and put on an expression of great sorrow as she said, "Your Majesty, rest assured, I will surely find a way to treat the plague!"

"Your Majesty, please rest and recover. I will also take care of the court affairs on your behalf."

"I shall return for today."

As she spoke, Liu Qingqiu turned and left the Qianning Palace. On her way out, she looked back every three steps, seemingly unable to bear leaving the Qian Emperor.

However, once Liu Qingqiu had left the Qianning Palace, her face instantly turned ice-cold, and an icy aura seemed to emanate from her body, transforming in an instant from a virtuous wife and good mother to a haughty and aloof noblewoman.

After leaving the Qianning Palace, Liu Qingqiu went to her own living quarters.

As she entered her bedroom, a dark shadow appeared within her room. Liu Qingqiu asked expressionlessly, "Have you found out who those people are?"

The shadow immediately replied, "Your Highness, they are from the Flying Star Sect."

Hearing the shadow's reply, Liu Qingqiu voiced her doubt, "Flying Star Sect?"

The shadow continued, "It's a local minor sect of the Great Qian. They didn't have much fame before, but recently they seem to have suddenly found a method to prevent the spread of the plague. Several counties' citizens have regarded them as their saviors."

On hearing this, Liu Qingqiu snorted coldly, "Saviors? Coming to my territory to play the role of saviors?"

"Eliminate the people from the Flying Star Sect immediately; Great Qian has no need for them."

"Yes!"

Suddenly, Liu Qingqiu remembered something and added, "I've heard that Great Wu has already been destroyed by Great Sum?"

Great Qian's recent attention had been on the domestic outbreak of plague, so there had been little focus on the conflict between Great Sum and Great Wu, and information wasn't up to date.

The shadow answered, "Your Highness, indeed, Great Wu has been vanquished. After the Martial Emperor committed suicide, Wu's Prince Lu Yi led the surviving officials to surrender."

Hearing the shadow's answer, Liu Qingqiu fell into thought.

She had thought Great Wu would be able to hold out for a while, but she had not expected them to fall so quickly.

Great Wu truly was a case of being strong on the outside but empty on the inside.

In the past, Great Wu had dispatched troops everywhere, annexing so much territory, appearing very powerful. Yet when faced with Great Sum, they were wiped out in less than a year.

Thinking this, Liu Qingqiu sneered, "The Martial Emperor really was a wastrel."

At this, Liu Qingqiu ordered, "For the next while, pay close attention to Great Sum's movements. As soon as there is any new development, report it to me immediately."

"Yes!"

Liu Qingqiu: "You may leave."

The shadow said, "This subordinate takes leave." With his words falling, the shadow left the room.

Liu Qingqiu then muttered to herself, "This Lu Chen does have some ability, it's just unknown who's piece he is."

As she spoke, a hint of murderous intent flashed in Liu Qingqiu's eyes.

"No matter whose piece he is, as long as he interferes with my grand schemes, he must die!"

Chapter 822 Looking for Murong Xue'er to Paint

Yan County.

Inside the Imperial Palace.

Lu Chen stood behind Murong Xue'er, holding a brush, writing something on her jade-like back.

At that moment, Lu Chen asked, "How are the craftsmen progressing in their learning?"

Since imparting some basic knowledge from Earth to Murong Xue'er, she had become a teacher, starting to train the craftsmen of Great Sum.

Of course, the first batch of craftsmen were carefully selected; these craftsmen, summoned from the system's designated area, had absolute loyalty to Lu Chen—they would never betray Great Sum.

Upon hearing Lu Chen's inquiry, Murong Xue'er, who was quietly lying on the bed, slightly turned her head and looked at Lu Chen, writing, and replied, "The craftsmen are quite talented and grasp the teachings quickly. It won't be long before they can study independently."

Murong Xue'er also imparted only basic knowledge to the craftsmen. As for the specific knowledge, they had to study on their own in the Great Sum Royal Library.

Hearing Murong Xue'er's response, Lu Chen was very satisfied inside. His idea was to have Murong Xue'er train the craftsmen and then have those craftsmen serve as teachers in various schools established across Great Sum, passing on their knowledge to the scholars of Great Sum.

In this way, the people of this world would soon be able to embrace a substantial amount of modern knowledge, potentially entering an industrial age within a couple of hundred years.

Of course, these were just Lu Chen's thoughts; the pace of industrial development in this world would depend on many factors.

At that moment, Lu Chen said with a smile, "Once that batch of craftsmen have learned enough, I will make a list for you to train more people. Later, we can have those trained craftsmen teach others the foundational knowledge."

Murong Xue'er said faintly, "I understand."

After her words fell, Lu Chen's hand heavily landed on Murong Xue'er's buttocks, gazing at her jade-like back, Lu Chen mumbled to himself, "It would be great if the Curse Pattern were also on the back."

The Curse Pattern Lu Chen referred to was, naturally, the one on Murong Xue'er's lower abdomen. Hearing this comment, Murong Xue'er gave Lu Chen a cold glance—this bad element, always thinking up some mischief.

After his words had fallen, Lu Chen raised his hand and activated his Spiritual Power. The next moment, a fine brush flew off Murong Xue'er's bookshelf, followed by a bottle of special ink.

Although this ink was also black, once mixed with Spiritual Power, the markings it made could stay on the skin for a long time.

Lu Chen then picked up the fine brush, dipped it in the black ink, and bent down to start drawing the Curse Pattern on Murong Xue'er's jade-like back.

Murong Xue'er remained kneeling; she paid no attention to Lu Chen's actions as she was already used to it—let him do as he wished.

Murong Xue'er then turned her head back, lowered it and said, "That woman next door is always laughing at me. When will you deal with her?"

For Murong Xue'er, an occasional visit from Lu Chen was enough; this man often visited to try and impregnate her, and she was almost overwhelmed by it.

She had pleaded with Lu Chen countless times, yet he still refused to spare her, as though he wouldn't rest until she became pregnant.

As a result, now, whenever she went out, she was mocked by Wu Junwan, saying she was no different than those licentious women in the Hundred Flowers Tower.

Murong Xue'er felt helpless; she indeed wanted to conceive, but her stomach remained unresponsive—what could she do?

Her heart was also somewhat gloomy; even Wu Junwan, that Pseudo Celestial, had succumbed, so why couldn't she become pregnant?

Murong Xue'er planned to divert the trouble elsewhere, luring Lu Chen next door.

Having heard Murong Xue'er's words, Lu Chen instantly saw through her little scheme—that beauty wanted to divert the trouble.

Lu Chen then said, "You know she is carrying my child, no matter how much I want to harm her, I wouldn't do anything at this time, I'm not a beast."

Hearing this, Murong Xue'er scoffed in her heart. In her eyes, this guy was no different from a beast, and even those beasts couldn't compare to him.

Murong Xue'er continued, "Your Majesty has so many concubines in the harem, yet you keep coming to me. Over time, they will have complaints."

Lu Chen indifferently replied, "What complaints can they have? If anyone complains, I will make her serve my bed for ten consecutive days, then she will have no complaints."

Murong Xue'er was completely speechless. This guy really wanted to get her pregnant.

Murong Xue'er said, "Your Majesty, some things can't be forced. You know that martial artists of high realms are not so easily impregnated."

Lu Chen nonchalantly said, "Of course, I know that martial artists of high realms don't easily conceive, but the more attempts, the greater the possibility."

"The less you are able to conceive, the more I must come here. Otherwise, how many years will it take for you to conceive?"

Hearing these words from Lu Chen, Murong Xue'er simply stopped talking and quietly lay there waiting for Lu Chen to draw.

Lu Chen didn't know how long he had been drawing until he finally finished the Curse Pattern on Murong Xue'er. Seeing the beautiful and intricate black Curse Pattern against her fair skin, Lu Chen suddenly felt a bit fuzzy in his brain, and a violent emotion surged within him.

Lu Chen paused for a moment.

At that moment, Murong Xue'er also noticed the anomaly. Seeing that Lu Chen had stopped drawing, she turned her head again to look at him, and noticed his eyes seemed somewhat bloodshot.

Startled by this sight, Murong Xue'er exclaimed, "Your Majesty, what is happening?"

Before Murong Xue'er could finish speaking, Lu Chen simply waved his hand, and all the brushes and inkstones by his side flew to the desk in the room, then he leaned over.

After exclaiming, Murong Xue'er glared at Lu Chen, but he ignored her look and started attending to his own matters.

After an unknown amount of time, Lu Chen sobered up a bit. He thought to himself that the Curse Pattern was said to control people, and he had doubted its effects on himself since he was immune to all poisons.

However, now it seemed that the Curse Pattern did have some effect; it indeed could influence one's emotions, at least making him more irritable.

The Yue Emperor might have made a mistake when initially applying the Curse Pattern on Murong Xue'er, as the effects seemed to be better when applied to the back.

Early morning.

When Lu Chen got up, he glanced at Murong Xue'er beside him, who was completely incapacitated.

Seeing this, Lu Chen was very pleased and said with a smile, "Xue'er, your body is indeed soft."

Hearing this, Murong Xue'er wearily turned her head and said weakly, "Your Majesty truly treats me like a plaything."

Lu Chen said, "Do I? You are my consort; how could I treat you as a plaything?"

Murong Xue'er sighed and then said, "Well, now that I have fallen into Your Majesty's hands, you can do as you please."

Murong Xue'er had resigned herself to her fate. Her mind felt muddled and unclear, and all she wanted was a good sleep.

Lu Chen also noticed that Murong Xue'er was very tired, so he said, "Rest well, I still have to attend the court today, so I will get up now."

With that, Lu Chen slowly got up. Although Murong Xue'er wanted to rest more, once Lu Chen got up, she too got up and personally helped him dress.

Chapter 823 I Plan to Personally Campaign Against Great Jue!

After dressing, Lu Chen grabbed something to eat in Murong Xue'er's room to replenish the energy he had expended the night before and then made his way to the Hall of Political Affairs.

Today's imperial court meeting was presided over by Lu Chen. Although he was the Emperor, he had developed a habit: if he was hosting a court meeting, he would always run through what he intended to say in his mind before the session.

In doing so, he could express his thoughts smoothly and clearly during the meeting, and it would also help to shorten the duration of the meeting.

When Lu Chen arrived at the Hall of Political Affairs, he found that many ministers had already gathered there. Though the court meeting required attendance only at the appointed time, the ministers of the imperial court did not dare to make the Emperor wait for them, so most of them rose very early, except for a few who was delayed for some reason.

Usually, Lu Chen would appear in the Hall of Political Affairs only after all the ministers had assembled, but today, he arrived much earlier than many of the ministers.

Seeing that Lu Chen had come so early today, the ministers instantly realized that there might be important matters to discuss; otherwise, the Emperor wouldn't have come to the Hall of Political Affairs so early.

Upon seeing the Emperor, some ministers quickly rose from their seats and said, "We greet Your Majesty!"

"We greet Your Majesty!"

Lu Chen waved his hand dismissively and said lightly, "The court has not yet begun, no need for formalities. Everyone please review your own items for discussion."

After Lu Chen spoke, he took his seat on the Dragon Throne and began to read a notebook intently.

As more ministers entered the Hall of Political Affairs and saw that the Emperor had come so early, a chill ran down their spines. They were ministers, and yet they had come to the Hall after the Emperor, making him wait for them—an egregious offense.

Just as some ministers were about to kneel and beg for mercy, Lu Chen said indifferently, "Take your seats when you enter, and don't disturb Us."

Hearing this, the ministers hurriedly went to their respective seats. Noticing that Lu Chen's gaze remained fixed on the notebook in his hand, they felt reassured.

Before the time for court had arrived, nearly all the ministers had assembled. They waited a while longer until the bell outside the Hall of Political Affairs rang.

At this sound, the ministers stood up and bowed in the direction of the Dragon Platform, "We greet Your Majesty, long live, long live, long live our Emperor!"

Lu Chen said calmly, "Rise."

After these words, the guard beside Lu Chen shouted, "Take your seats!"

The ministers returned to their seats as Lu Chen set down the notebook and scanned the assembly of ministers in the grand hall. He then declared, "Today's court meeting will be personally presided over by Us."

Hearing this, the ministers weren't surprised at all. The Emperor had come to the Hall of Political Affairs early in the morning, earlier than some of the ministers. Indicating there were indeed important matters at hand.

Lu Chen continued, "We plan to personally lead an expedition against Great Jue!"

At this declaration, the court erupted in astonishment.

Personally lead an expedition?

Was this some kind of joke? The military strength of Great Sum was formidable, and with several Celestials among them, there was no need for the Emperor himself to go to war.

At that moment, a minister quickly stood up, moved to the center of the hall, and then knelt to plead, "Your Majesty, it must not be done! Great Jue has now allied with the Barbarian Tribe, and it seems they already have a method to counter the Celestials. The battlefield is blind to the sword, and if any harm were to come to Your sacred body, what then would we do?"

After this minister had spoken, another followed suit, moving to the center of the hall and kneeling, "Yes, Your Majesty. With so many valiant and strong soldiers at Great Sum's disposal, you need only command from Yan County. With one order, your soldiers can take down Great Jue and present it to Your Majesty. Why should you personally wage war against Great Jue?"

Following these two ministers, several more stood up to persuade Lu Chen, urging him not to personally lead the expedition, including those among Lu Chen's own people.

For them, the safest place for Lu Chen was to remain in Yan County; there was utterly no need to take risks.

Gazing upon the officials kneeling in the middle of the great hall, Lu Chen then spoke indifferently, "I am aware of the concerns my loyal ministers have for my safety, but I must go on the military campaign against Great Jue."

"You are all also aware that Great Jue now possesses a battle formation capable of confronting Celestials. Even if we were to dispatch Celestials, we might still be unable to break Great Jue's battle formation. In that case, when would we be able to conquer Great Jue?"

"Should I personally lead the campaign, even if I were to encounter Great Jue's battle formation, the Divine Weapon in my hand could easily destroy it."

At the mention of "Divine Weapon," people were reminded of the spear that Lu Chen held in his hand back in the Capital City.

An official from the Capital City hastily spoke again, "Your Majesty, the former Emperor's weapon must not be used at all, such an evil weapon—should anything happen to you..."

The minister did not continue.

Lu Chen immediately responded, "This Divine Weapon has already been subdued by me; the situation from the Capital City will not happen again. My beloved officials need not worry."

Even though Lu Chen assured them that there was no problem, the ministers were still somewhat concerned at heart.

Lu Chen continued, "My Realm is already infinitely close to that of a Celestial. Even if I truly encounter danger, I'll be able to resolve it with ease."

As his words fell, Lu Chen once again swept his gaze across the kneeling officials in the great hall, then said solemnly, "This campaign is a personal undertaking so that I might hasten the end of the war, achieving unification."

"My loyal ministers should return to their seats. This matter is settled. Instead of persuading me against the campaign, consider how we can fight this battle to bring a quicker end to the war."

Hearing this, the kneeling ministers looked at each other, with glances exchanged, until finally one of the ministers stood up, followed by the others also rising to their feet.

Once they had returned to their seats, the ministers began discussing the campaign against Great Jue. Because Lu Chen was personally leading the campaign, many things turned out to be quite complicated, and the court meeting discussed the matter for the entire day.

Come evening.

Lu Chen visited the Yunrong Palace and headed straight for Chen Wanrong's chambers.

At this time, inside Chen Wanrong's sleeping quarters, both Chen Wanrong and Lin Wanyun sat on the floor, with Lin Wanyun holding Chen Wanrong's hand, seemingly deep in conversation.

Chen Wanrong should have returned by now, as Yun Xianxian had been writing letters urging her to go back and attend to the affairs of the Mysterious Moon Palace.

But Chen Wanrong, unable to bear parting from Lu Chen, wrote back to Yun Xianxian, stating that she felt close to a breakthrough and wished to stay by Lu Chen's side for a while longer to cultivate together.

Yun Xianxian was no fool. She could guess Chen Wanrong had her own little schemes, but in the end, she still allowed Chen Wanrong to stay a while longer.

However, in a few days Chen Wanrong must return; if she delayed any longer, Yun Xianxian might personally come to Yan County to fetch her.

Upon entering Chen Wanrong's sleeping quarters, Lu Chen was immediately captivated by her serene, noble, and stunningly beautiful visage; a face he never tired of no matter how many times he saw it.

When Lu Chen arrived, Lin Wanyun stood up and said, "Your Majesty, I shall not intrude upon you two."

Lin Wanyun knew that Lu Chen was about to discuss important matters with Chen Wanrong, so she intended not to stay and disturb them.

However, just then, Lu Chen spoke with a smile, "No need, Aunt Yun, please stay. I have something to discuss with you as well."

Upon hearing this, the beautiful lady's cheeks instantly flushed with color, and Lin Wanyun could naturally discern the implication in Lu Chen's words.

Lin Wanyun then whispered softly, "I understand."

Chapter 824 Master is not an ordinary woman

After leaving Lin Wanyun behind, Lu Chen came to Chen Wanrong's side, with one arm encircling her slender waist.

In the inner sanctum of the main hall, there was a layer of carpet, placed for the convenience of people to kneel and sit on. Although Lu Chen had always advocated the use of stools and chairs, his wives and concubines still preferred to kneel and sit.

Lu Chen also squatted down at this time, and then he looked up at Lin Wanyun who was still standing, and patted the carpet beside him, "Wanyun, take a seat."

Hearing Lu Chen call her Wanyun, Lin Wanyun's face blushed, and she slowly knelt down to sit beside him.

Lu Chen then raised his other arm, directly wrapping it around Lin Wanyun's slender waist.

When Lu Chen's hand touched Lin Wanyun's voluptuous waist, her delicate body trembled slightly, but she quickly adjusted.

At that moment, Chen Wanrong turned her head towards Lu Chen and asked, "I heard that you plan to personally lead the campaign against Great Jue?"

Lu Chen replied, "Yes, the battle formations of Great Jue are tricky to deal with, and it's very likely that I'll need to take matters into my own hands."

Although Lu Chen was not yet a Celestial, with the Slayer Spear in his possession, he had already acquired the strength of a Celestial. To be precise, his destructive capability had completely surpassed that of a Celestial.

Hearing Lu Chen's response, a look of concern appeared on Chen Wanrong's face, Lu Chen seeing this expression on her for the first time.

Lu Chen then raised his hand, gently touching her cheek, and asked, "Are you very worried about me?"

"If you're worried about me, don't go back and stay with me on the trip to Great Jue, how about that?"

Hearing this, Chen Wanrong said helplessly, "My Honored Master mentioned that there's important business upon my return."

Lu Chen smiled slightly, "She's just trying to sway you, what important business could she possibly have."

"But I'm just saying. I wouldn't really let you join me on a battlefield and risk your life."

If he could fight by reducing dimensions, taking Chen Wanrong to the battlefield wasn't something Lu Chen would worry about, but this time, the other side also had Celestials and even methods to counter Celestials.

With the impending battle between Great Sum and Great Jue, there could be unforeseen circumstances, so Lu Chen wouldn't risk taking his wives and concubines to danger.

At this point, Lu Chen rubbed Chen Wanrong's cool cheek, flushed with a hint of shyness, and continued, "Rest assured, if there really is any danger, I will retreat immediately."

Having said that, Lu Chen turned his head to look at Lin Wanyun, "Wanyun, this time you should go back with Rongrong."

During their last chat together, Lin Wanyun had expressed a desire to visit the Mysterious Moon Palace once more.

Lin Wanyun immediately expressed her thanks, "Thank you, Your Majesty."

Lu Chen said, "We're family, no need to be so formal. Mysterious Moon Palace is your maternal home; I certainly can't stop you from visiting your home."

Chen Wanrong and Lin Wanyun had spent many years at the Mysterious Moon Palace and had long considered it their home, having deep feelings for the place, so if they wished to return, Lu Chen naturally would not prevent them.

It's just that inwardly, he felt a bit reluctant to let them go.

At that moment, Lu Chen once again wrapped an arm around Chen Wanrong's slender waist, wearing a smile as he spoke, "My ladies, the night is deep; we should also rest."

Hearing this, Chen Wanrong and Lin Wanyun both softly hummed in agreement and said no more.

Soon after, Lu Chen brought them to the soft couch.

In a few days, they would leave Yan County, and to prevent them from missing him too much after their departure, Lu Chen planned to spend these days in close companionship with the two of them.

A while later, with his arms around Chen Wanrong's waist, Lu Chen whispered in her ear, "I've been thinking about something, if you had a child, would Honored Master let you stay by my side forever?"

Chen Wanrong's face flushed as she said softly, "I don't know."

Lu Chen laughed, "Then after I unify this world, I'll ask Honored Master myself."

As he spoke, Lu Chen suddenly thought of something. While keeping himself busy, he continued, "Actually, there is another way. Honored Master likes to have you follow her, right? As long as Honored Master stays by my side in the future, you won't have to leave me."

Hearing Lu Chen's words, Chen Wanrong instantly knew the mischief Lu Chen was up to, but she didn't mind, as she had no inclination to care about it at the moment. After a soft moan, she said, "Honored Master is no ordinary woman."

In the past, Chen Wanrong did care about the relationship between Lu Chen and Yun Xianxian, but since Lu Chen had been frequently engaging in heart-to-heart talks with both Lin Wanyun and her recently, she had gradually grown accustomed to it.

She used to mind Lu Chen's relationship with Lin Wanyun as well, but now she felt indifferent, and naturally, she no longer cared about Lu Chen and Yun Xianxian's relationship either.

However, knowing Yun Xianxian, Lu Chen might find it quite challenging to trick her into his bed.

After all, Yun Xianxian was a cultivator from the High-Level Cultivation Realm and had lived for over a thousand years. She had seen all sorts of outstanding men, so it was unlikely she would be attracted to Lu Chen.

Of course, it was just difficult, not impossible. While she was at Mysterious Moon Palace, Chen Wanrong often heard Yun Xianxian mentioning Lu Chen, indicating that he did hold a place in Yun Xianxian's heart.

Even if Yun Xianxian disparaged Lu Chen at every turn, as a woman, Chen Wanrong could tell that Yun Xianxian had some feelings for Lu Chen, however slight.

Whether Lu Chen could win over Yun Xianxian was up to his own abilities.

After listening to Chen Wanrong, Lu Chen suddenly felt a strong desire to conquer, and he became even more vigorous. Lu Chen also knew that simply increasing favorability wouldn't be enough to win over Yun Xianxian.

If it were only about increasing favorability, a woman might still choose not to be with you due to various rational reasons.

Take Chu Yuqin, for instance. Although her favorability towards him was nearly one hundred percent, she still refused to become his woman, mainly because she felt bound by conventional morality.

Yun Xianxian was no different. Although she might have feelings for him coming from the High-Level Cultivation Realm, it was likely that due to her experience, she would maintain a rational mind.

Yun Xianxian had practiced the Dragon and Phoenix Yin Yang Skill with Lu Chen many times, but each time she was able to rapidly calm her mind when she was about to lose control, which showed her strong self-discipline.

So, with a woman like Yun Xianxian, it wasn't only about increasing favorability but also about slowly breaking down her psychological defenses.

But then again, the reason Lu Chen was quickly able to breakdown Chu Yuqin's psychological barriers was that she stayed with him all the time. Prolonged physical contact eventually made Chu Yuqin unable to hold on any longer, and she gave herself to Lu Chen completely.

However, Yun Xianxian was different. She stayed up on the mountain without coming down, not spending long periods with Lu Chen.

Breaking through Yun Xianxian's psychological defenses was truly no easy feat for Lu Chen.

The thought of the difficulty in overcoming Yun Xianxian ignited a flame within Lu Chen. Of course, it wasn't a flame of anger but rather it made him somewhat impatient.

Lu Chen continued to whisper in Chen Wanrong's ear, "No matter, if I can't have her, then I'll insult her disciples and have her disciples bear my children."

As soon as he spoke, Lu Chen became more unrestrained. Suddenly, a new thought struck him, and he said, "I won't just insult her disciples. I'll also insult the protectors of her Sect, hmph."

Chapter 825 Your Majesty, I wish to go to Great Jue with you

Lu Chen, unable to vent his anger on Yun Xianxian, directed all of it towards Chen Wanrong and Lin Wanyun. During the time Chen Wanrong and Lin Wanyun returned to the Mysterious Moon Palace, they were repeatedly humiliated by Lu Chen.

Several days later, Chen Wanrong and Lin Wanyun left Great Xia, thoroughly satisfied.

After their departure, the war between Great Xia and Great Jue was about to commence.

The procedure for declaring war on Great Jue was the same as that for Great Wu, beginning with the issuance of a proclamation of conquest. The proclamation conveniently used Great Jue and the Barbarian Tribe as grounds for declaring war.

Before the establishment of the Dayue Dynasty, the region had suffered greatly from the depredations of the Barbarian Tribe. The common folk living in Great Jue had endured tremendous suffering.

Even after the founding of the Dayue Dynasty, the Barbarian Tribe still raided the south from time to time. Great Jue and the Barbarian Tribe had a deep-seated enmity. It was only after the Yue Emperor ascended to the throne that such frequent raids ceased.

But the hatred had already been embedded in the hearts of the people of Great Jue. Now that the Yue Emperor had not only failed to annihilate the Barbarian Tribe during his military campaigns but had also integrated them into Great Jue and even appointed their Goddess as the State Preceptor of Great Jue, discontent was brewing among a significant part of the populace of Great Jue.

This situation was bound to stir discontent among a substantial portion of the common folk of Great Jue.

As Great Xia too had suffered from raids by the Barbarian Tribe, it was well-positioned to appeal to the moral high ground and incite opposition against the Dayue Dynasty among the people of Great Jue.

Once Great Xia's proclamation of conquest was issued, and with the manipulation of the Brocade Guard, it quickly became known to the people of Great Jue.

The proclamation indeed resonated with many in Great Jue, who questioned why their well-ordered dynasty should ally with those unwashed barbarians.

Suddenly, Great Jue was in turmoil.

Meanwhile.

In the chambers of the Empress.

Inside the room, the flickering candlelight cast shadows on the Yue Emperor's sideways face, revealing her grim and aloof expression.

Just then, a clear, enchanting voice appeared at the chamber window, "Hehehe, Your Majesty's expression is truly terrifying. I wonder who has provoked you this time."

Upon hearing Mu Yunxi's voice, the Yue Emperor immediately released spiritual energy, turning the intelligence document in her hand to ashes.

"The Dayue Intelligence Agency has discovered that Lu Chen will personally lead the campaign in Great Xia's war against Great Jue."

At these words, Mu Yunxi paused slightly before a smile appeared on her face, "This must mean that even the heavens are helping us."

"If we could kill Lu Chen..."

Before Mu Yunxi could finish, the Yue Emperor interrupted, "I have no intention of killing Lu Chen"

Hearing the Yue Emperor's firm tone, Mu Yunxi was taken aback.

She had not expected the Yue Emperor to say such a thing. For Great Jue, Great Xia was a formidable enemy, and its Emperor an even more daunting foe. Yet the Yue Emperor had no plans to kill him?

Mu Yunxi teased, "Could it be that Your Majesty has taken a liking to this Lu Chen?"

The Yue Emperor casually responded, "My affairs are none of your concern. I plan to capture Lu Chen and cripple his martial prowess."

The Yue Emperor had already decided that since Wu Junwan truly loved Lu Chen and they had already consummated their marriage, she would cripple Lu Chen and then give him to Wu Junwan as a favored consort. This way, it wouldn't harm the relationship between the two sisters.

Mu Yunxi then said, "Although I do not know what Your Majesty intends, I must remind you that this Lu Chen might not be a mere mortal. If we do not kill him, we might make a disastrous mistake."

The Yue Emperor insisted, "I do not wish to discuss this a second time."

Seeing that the Yue Emperor still insisted, Mu Yunxi said indifferently, "Well then, since Your Majesty is so fond of Lu Chen, if I capture him, I will leave him for Your Majesty as a male concubine."

The Yue Emperor did not say much, as long as Mu Yunxi did not kill Lu Chen.

Mu Yunxi continued, "This time, the four Celestials of the Daxia Dynasty are likely to take action, and the pressure on me is great."

The Yue Emperor said expressionlessly, "Didn't you say you were not afraid of the Celestials of Daxia?"

Mu Yunxi said lightly, "I am naturally not afraid of them, what I fear is that I might accidentally reveal my true strength, and then the Heavenly Dao would descend a Heavenly Tribulation on me."

"However, on the other hand, if we can eliminate the four Celestials of Daxia, we would essentially be destroying both the Daxia and Great Wu dynasties. After that, we just need to eliminate Great Qian to unify this world."

In Mu Yunxi's view, the Celestials were the highest combat power in this world. Without the Celestials, the remnants of the royal families of the Daxia Dynasty and Great Wu would be like lambs to the slaughter.

The only difficulty now seemed to be Great Qian. Though she had sent spies to Great Qian early on to gather information, the spies she sent ended up missing, and she still hadn't figured out exactly what the situation in Great Qian was.

The situation in Great Qian was somewhat strange, making Mu Yunxi feel somewhat endangered.

At this moment, Mu Yunxi had not yet anticipated that the real danger was not the land of Great Qian, but the impending arrival of Lu Chen.

The next day early in the morning, the Yue Emperor began a mobilization, starting to recruit a large number of reserve soldiers. The soldiers recruited later had not been trained in battle formations and certainly would not be going to the battlefield, but they still had a significant role. They could take charge of logistics, transporting supplies, and the like.

Despite the Daxia's proclamation for the conquest resonating with many of the people of Dayue, when the Yue Emperor announced the recruitment of soldiers, there were still many who volunteered to join the defense war against Daxia.

Even though the Barbarian Tribe was detestable, the people of Dayue did not want their dynasty to be occupied by another. In Dayue, they were still citizens of the Dayue Dynasty, first-class citizens,

but if Dayue were to be destroyed in the future, they could well become second or even third-class citizens.

Soon, Dayue had assembled an army of 700,000. Lu Chen had not expected that Dayue could recruit so many soldiers in such a short time.

However, among these soldiers, only about 300,000 were capable of going into battle, so this was not much of a threat to Daxia.

Time flew by swiftly, and soon the day arrived when Lu Chen was to set off.

It was still dimly light, and the common people of Yan County spontaneously took to the streets, waiting for their Emperor to pass by on the main street.

The proclamation for the conquest of Dayue not only resonated with the people of Dayue, but also deeply outraged some people of Daxia.

After all, Daxia was frequently raided by the Barbarian Tribe, and the thought that Dayue had actually allied with the Barbarian Tribe made the people of Daxia see little difference between Dayue and the Barbarian Tribe.

Thus, their Emperor personally leading the campaign against Dayue was also a campaign against the Barbarian Tribe, and the people of Daxia naturally supported Lu Chen.

At that moment.

At the entrance of the Imperial Palace.

Lu Chen was ready to don his armor and mount his horse, while Mu Zixuan and the rest of his wives and concubines stood at the doorway, watching him with reluctant eyes.

Lu Chen, with a smile on his face, said, "Don't worry, my wives, I will be back soon."

"The battle between Daxia and Dayue won't take long!"

Lu Chen was so confident that the battle would not take long because he had learned from intelligence that Dayue planned to use battle formations to counter the Celestials. They intended to decide the outcome in one battle without wasting forces needlessly.

Thus, all the significant military forces of Dayue would be concentrated together; as long as Dayue's main force was defeated, the war could pretty much be considered over.

At this time, Wu Junwan looked at Lu Chen and said, "Your Majesty, I would like to go with you to Dayue."

Chapter 826 The First Battle is the Decisive Battle

Upon hearing Wu Junwan's request, Lu Chen didn't even think before refusing. Wu Junwan now had a child. How could he possibly allow her to risk her life on the battlefield?

The battle between Celestials often inadvertently endangered those nearby.

Wu Junwan knew that Lu Chen wouldn't let her go, but her heart was still anxious.

On one hand, she worried that Lu Chen might encounter danger. If Lu Chen were in danger, she could stand up for him, and perhaps the Yue Emperor might spare Lu Chen for her sake.

On the other hand, she also worried about the Yue Emperor. She thought that if she were there, perhaps Lu Chen would not make things difficult for the Yue Emperor out of respect for her.

Of course, there was another reason: if she were there, the Yue Emperor might not fight to the death in the end.

The Yue Emperor had a rather fierce personality and was likely to refuse compromise. He would rather die than surrender.

If she were there, she could persuade her dear sister, and perhaps the Yue Emperor would choose to live for her sake.

Lu Chen also knew what Wu Junwan was thinking. However, for the safety of Wu Junwan and the child in her womb, he could under no circumstances allow her to follow him to the battlefield.

Wu Junwan also knew that Lu Chen did not want her to go, but for the sake of Lu Chen and the Yue Emperor, she had to meet with the Yue Emperor.

At that moment, Lu Chen, riding his horse, said, "Junwan, I know what you're worried about, but rest assured, I will handle this matter."

"If you're really worried, after the war is over, I can arrange for someone to bring you to Great Jue to meet the Yue Emperor."

Hearing Lu Chen say this, Wu Junwan could only respond, "I understand. May Your Majesty return triumphant. I will wait in Yan County for Your Majesty's good news."

Lu Chen smiled faintly and then turned to Chu Yuqin, saying, "Madam Chu, I'll leave the Imperial Palace in your care after I leave."

Chu Yuqin said, "Your Majesty, march with ease. Junwan and I will surely protect Yan County."

Lu Chen's gaze then swept over his wives concubines one by one. He thought to himself that after this personal campaign ended, he probably wouldn't need to leave them for the next dozen years or so.

He would then live a joyful life with them every day. His current efforts were all for the purpose of enjoying a better future.

Hoping everything would go smoothly, Lu Chen then loudly commanded, "March!"

As his words fell, Lu Chen rode his horse straight through the main street. When the commoners of Yan County saw the Emperor on horseback, they immediately knelt down, "Hail, Your Majesty! Long live, long live, forever and ever!"

At that moment, someone shouted, "May Your Majesty have great military fortune and return victorious!"

The people then followed, shouting loudly, "May Your Majesty have great military fortune and return victorious!"

The voices of the commoners resonated throughout the main street. The soldiers following Lu Chen also felt their blood boiling. Never before had the entire city's commoners seen them off to war.

For many soldiers, it was their first time witnessing such a scene. The people of Yan County didn't just shout a few times and then stop; they kept shouting continuously.

Even as Lu Chen moved beyond the city gates, the voices of the entire city's commoners still echoed in the sky above Yan County.

Although among these people, there were some who shouted merely following others, most of Yan County's commoners deeply appreciated Lu Chen and genuinely wished to see him return victorious.

Hearing the people's voices along the way, a strange sense arose within Lu Chen, a deep-seated sense of mission, making him feel that if he did not defeat Great Jue, he would let down the commoners of Yan County, those of North Land, and also those of Great Sum.

Soon thereafter, Lu Chen rode his horse to the railway station and then boarded a train heading to the border city adjoining Great Jue.

When Great Jue learned that Lu Chen had mobilized his troops, the Yue Emperor immediately redeployed her forces. Much like what Lu Chen had initially thought, the Yue Emperor did not plan

to send troops for a mere probe; she even withdrew all her stationed troops from the regions bordering Great Sum.

For both sides, the first battle was decisive and, indeed, the final battle.

After Lu Chen reached the border city of Great Sum, he heard that the Yue Emperor had pulled back the armies of Great Jue. He was not surprised, and Lu Chen did not rush to attack either. He sent a message to Black Dragon Country, signalling that they could now make their move.

Upon receiving Lu Chen's order, Liu Zhengchu, the ruler of Black Dragon Country, immediately led one hundred thousand elite soldiers to press directly towards the borders of Great Jue.

...

Great Jue Imperial Palace.

In the Imperial Study Room, candlelight flickered; it was already nighttime. The candlelight reflected on the cheeks of every minister in the Imperial Study Room, with each of them having a solemn, serious expression.

In the middle of the ministers, there was a large table, and on it was placed a rough map of the world.

At that time, the Yue Emperor still sat at her own desk, several meters away from the ministers in the Imperial Study Room. She spoke icily, "Great Sum has already deployed its troops. My dear ministers, where do you think we should choose as the battleground for the decisive battle?"

The final battle between Great Jue and Great Sum could be considered large-scale army warfare. Such a scale of combat definitely required the selection of a suitable location.

Upon hearing the Yue Emperor's words, the ministers in the Imperial Study Room looked at each other.

Just then, the voice of a soldier suddenly came from outside the Imperial Study Room, "Your Majesty, there is movement from Black Dragon Country!"

On hearing this, everyone inside the hall held their breath again. Movement from Black Dragon Country?

Why would Black Dragon Country make a move at this time?

Was Black Dragon Country trying to take advantage of the situation?

Soon, a soldier entered the Imperial Study Room and knelt on the ground, holding up an urgent military report from the west above his head.

With a wave of her hand, the military report flew straight to the Yue Emperor's hands. She then unrolled the scroll and glanced over the contents of the military report.

After reading the contents of the military report, a ball of gunpowder suddenly appeared in the Yue Emperor's hand, and in the blink of an eye, she burned the report to ashes.

Seeing this, the ministers in the Imperial Study Room dared not even breathe heavily. At this point, one minister courageously asked, "Your Majesty, may I inquire about the situation in the west?"

Normally, such an important military report would have been shared with the ministers for review. But the Yue Emperor had just burned it directly. How then could the ministers know exactly what the situation was in the west?

Of course, this also showed how very angry the Yue Emperor was at that moment.

At that time, the Yue Emperor said coldly, "The ruler of Black Dragon Country personally led one hundred thousand elite troops to invade the territory of Great Jue. It seems they have already reached some form of cooperation with Great Sum."

The Yue Emperor was not a fool. Although previously she might not have noticed, but this time, Black Dragon Country moved at the same time as Great Sum, and the Yue Emperor also thought of the details of past events.

Whenever Great Jue intended to trouble Great Sum in the past, Black Dragon Country would emerge to put pressure on Great Jue. Previously, they thought Black Dragon Country simply wanted to take advantage of the situation.

Even regarding this occasion, numerous people within Great Jue undoubtedly thought Black Dragon Country was trying to take advantage of the chaos.

However, upon close consideration, if Black Dragon Country truly wanted to exploit the situation, they would not have been inactive every previous time, and a Celestial from Black Dragon Country made their move this time.

This clearly indicated that there was some relationship between Black Dragon Country and Great Sum. Although the Yue Emperor did not know the specifics of this relationship, it was undeniable that Black Dragon Country was siding with Great Sum.

Chapter 827 The First Conversation between Yue Emperor and Lu Chen

Upon hearing the words of the Yue Emperor, the ministers in the Imperial Study Room were immediately shocked. The monarch of the Black Dragon Country personally leading troops to attack Great Yue?

This...

Is the Black Dragon Country serious this time?

Previously, the Black Dragon Country only ever made minimal military movements, with their monarch mostly staying in the capital.

Why so serious this time?

What do we do now?

The main force of Great Yue's army has been dispatched to the east, and there's no defense in the west whatsoever; there's simply no way to resist an attack from the west by the Black Dragon Country.

After all, the monarch of the Black Dragon Country is a Celestial, which is definitely a threat to Great Yue. If Great Yue doesn't defend its rear, even if they win on the frontline, they could still collapse due to a stealth attack from the Black Dragon Country.

Even if Great Jue doesn't fall into disarray, it will certainly suffer a heavy blow, and with the appearance of the Black Dragon Country, securing a victory in a decisive battle just got a lot more difficult.

It was at this moment that a voice, cold but with a hint of captivating allure, floated in through the window of the Imperial Study Room.

"I didn't expect you all to be frightened by a mere Black Dragon Country."

Everyone looked toward the voice and saw Mu Yunxi leaning on the windowsill.

Seeing Mu Yunxi appear, the Yue Emperor calmly said, "Oh? Does this mean you have a solution, State Preceptor?"

Mu Yunxi replied, "Just send two battalions trained in the Supreme Soaring Dragon Array to the west, and as for the four Celestials that might appear at the front, I will hold them off for you."

"While I can't simply strike offensively, there should be no problem in helping you fend off their attacks."

Upon hearing what Mu Yunxi said, the Yue Emperor thought for a moment. If this woman really was as powerful as she claimed, then perhaps it was worth a try.

Moreover, there were no other options available at the moment. If the Black Dragon Country launched a surprise attack from behind, it could very well lead to the failure of the battle array.

So, it was better to send two battalions to hold off the invasion of the Black Dragon Country's hundred thousand troops.

The soldiers of Great Yue were now essentially masters of the Supreme Soaring Dragon Array, even more skilled than the Barbarian Tribe soldiers, who had trained in the array for quite some time but couldn't compare to Great Yue's forces.

This was hardly surprising, since although Great Yue's military discipline might not match Daxia's, it was still far superior to that of the Barbarian Tribes, allowing Great Yue's soldiers to rapidly consolidate their power when deploying the Supreme Soaring Dragon Array.

At this moment, the Yue Emperor thought that if two battalions were dispatched to the west, there was a high probability of holding off the Black Dragon Country.

Since the Black Dragon Country didn't have the Supreme Soaring Dragon Array and had only one Celestial, all they needed to do was to keep the Black Dragon monarch tied down.

With this in mind, the Yue Emperor immediately wrote two military orders, arranging for two battalions adept in the Supreme Soaring Dragon Array to intercept the invading army of the Black Dragon Country.

After several hours of discussion, the Yue Emperor and his ministers finally decided on the location for the decisive battle.

The chosen location for the decisive battle was in Shao Hai County of the Dayue Dynasty, a sparsely populated area with vast lands, devoid of any significant towns. Even if the power of Celestial combat caused immense destruction, it would not inflict too much damage upon Great Jue.

With the location for the decisive battle confirmed, all that was left was to wait.

A few days later.

In Guangyuan City of the Daxia Dynasty.

Lu Chen, clad in black-golden armor, was looking at a map in the courtyard when a soldier rushed in, seemingly in great haste, "Your Majesty, we have a result!"

The soldier was extremely excited, appearing as though he had just learned some excellent news.

Lu Chen looked up at the soldier and asked, "Where?"

The soldier handed the intelligence in his hand to Lu Chen, then continued, "In Shao Hai County!"

Hearing the soldier's response, Lu Chen did not immediately open the intelligence in his hands, but looked down at the rough map of Great Jue, lost in thought.

After a long while, Lu Chen said to the soldier, "Summon all the generals immediately for a military conference!"

Since Great Jue had already decided on the location for the decisive battle, there was no need for Great Sum to continue waiting.

The reason why Lu Chen had stopped at Guangyuan City without moving forward was that he was waiting for Great Jue to decide on the location of the decisive battle.

Lu Chen also did not want to set the battleground in a populous area; a battle between Celestials had enormous destructive power. Moreover, this time there were several Celestials, not just one, and he also possessed the Slayer Spear.

Once the Slayer Spear was used, the destruction it caused would be even greater.

To Lu Chen, the population of Great Jue was also a resource; he did not wish for Great Jue to suffer too great a loss of its people.

In not too many years, the prohibitions of the Misty World would disappear. At that time, who knew how many soldiers would be needed to resist the invasion of powers from the Misty World.

The Military Generals of Great Sum, hearing that a military conference was to be convened, knew that Great Jue must have determined the location for the decisive battle. They quickly arrived at Lu Chen's courtyard and initiated a series of discussions.

When the ordinary troops would take the field, when the Celestials would appear, and what to do after the battle between the Celestials had finished—these were all deliberated over in the military conference.

After the military conference concluded, Lu Chen personally led Great Sum's army of five hundred thousand men straight toward Great Jue's Shao Hai County.

Both Great Jue and Great Sum tacitly understood each other, with the main force of Great Jue also converging towards Shao Hai County and quickly completing its assembly.

One month later, Lu Chen's army of five hundred thousand reached Shao Hai County, only to find the Dayue Army had long been waiting.

The forces of the two countries met in a basin, and the atmosphere immediately became tense, with a great battle between them about to erupt.

Lu Chen did not hurry to attack; instead, he mounted his horse and looked at the opposing side through binoculars.

He had never seen the Yue Emperor, nor had he seen Mu Yunxi, so he was somewhat curious. He wanted to know what these two women looked like and to understand their real strength.

However, the Yue Emperor was sitting in a huge carriage drawn by sixteen tall black warhorses, each of which was more than double the size of the horse Lu Chen was riding.

Of course, Lu Chen's interest was not in the horses. The door of the carriage obstructed his view, and there was no way for Lu Chen to see what the Yue Emperor inside the carriage looked like.

Just then, a breeze blew across the no man's land between the two armies, stirring up dust and making the air unusually hot.

At this moment, a cold, domineering voice came from within the Yue Emperor's carriage, "I have long heard that the Sum Emperor is extraordinarily handsome, like a Banished Immortal descending to earth. Seeing you today, indeed, your reputation is well-deserved!"

Before meeting Lu Chen, the Yue Emperor was filled with curiosity about him, considering his situation somewhat unbelievable.

Her good sister was not without experience of men, nor had she not seen good men. In the sect they used to belong to, there were countless exceptional and talented disciples.

And there were also many men who pursued Wu Junwan, but she had never consented.

Why, after leaving the Misty World, did Wu Junwan choose Lu Chen as her man, and even planned to bear his children?

At this point, the Yue Emperor, through a small hole in the carriage window, had gotten a clear view of Lu Chen and was now partly understanding why her good sister liked this man.

This man was indeed different from ordinary men; his figure clad in battle armor and his hair flowing, a sight that could hardly resist captivating a woman. Even the Empress herself thought that having this man as a consort would be completely unproblematic.

At that moment, from a distance, Lu Chen heard the mature voice coming from inside the carriage and his heart skipped a beat. Without mentioning anything else, just that voice alone was truly pleasant to the ear.

Lu Chen then said, "I have also heard that the Empress of Dayue is as beautiful as a celestial, a rare sight in this world. It is unfortunate that separated by doors and windows, I cannot have the honor of beholding your grace!"

Chapter 828 This Man Indeed Has Some Skills

After hearing Lu Chen's words, the Yue Emperor immediately said, "If you want to see what I look like, that depends on whether you, Sum Emperor, have the strength."

On the battlefield, where most people would speak of righteousness, the Yue Emperor did not mention such things.

Lu Chen had already prepared his response. Once the Yue Emperor accused him of invading Great Jue and so forth, he would immediately accuse the Yue Emperor of colluding with the Barbarian Tribe, betraying the ancestors of Great Jue, and betraying the people of Great Jue.

However, the Yue Emperor didn't utter those superficial words, rendering Lu Chen's prepared rebuttals useless.

Since the opposition didn't mention these issues, Lu Chen, as the aggressor, felt it inappropriate to bring up matters of righteousness.

What would follow then was to see whose tactics were more formidable, whose fists were harder.

Lu Chen immediately said, "You will soon know whether I have that strength."

At this, Lu Chen immediately drew the Emperor's Sword from his waist and shouted, "Attack!"

As his words faded, the artillerymen immediately began to arrange themselves into formation. Soon, the artillery was set in formation, and simultaneously, the Dayue Army had also lined up.

The tactic planned by Lu Chen's side was simple: first bombard the Dayue Army with cannons. Faced with cannons, the Dayue Army could only resort to using their so-called battle formation for defense, which would inevitably wear down that formation to some extent.

Once the Dayue battle formation was depleted, the Celestials from the Daxia side would then engage.

But Lu Chen soon realized that their plan was not working.

As the horn sounded and the cannon fired, countless cannon blasts echoed in the sky above the basin.

Just as the cannonballs were about to fall into the Dayue Army, suddenly, the sound of bells emanated from within the carriage where the Yue Emperor sat.

Immediately after, the sounds of the bells rippled like visible water waves.

The next moment, when the cannonballs hit the ripples from the bells, they were directly absorbed by the visible sound waves, and then exploded above the Dayue Army.

Seeing this scene, the Daxia Soldiers were stunned—such a powerful force was able to block all the cannonballs.

At this moment, the Daxia Soldiers also realized that the upcoming battle was not one they could continue to participate in. The Celestial of the enemy had taken action, and only Celestials could contend with Celestials.

Seeing the cannonballs explode in the sky, Lu Chen was not surprised. He had long been aware that the Barbarian Tribe Goddess and the Yue Emperor might be Celestials.

Since they had to confront Celestials, now they could only deploy their own Celestials. Lu Chen then shouted, "Entire army, retreat!"

As his voice echoed, the drums within the Daxia Army sounded, and the Daxia Army swiftly retreated, while the Dayue Army remained in their position and did not advance.

The Daxia Army completed their withdrawal in an extremely short time, retreating to a distant place. Now, only Lu Chen, the Sunset Sword Sect, and the people of Tai Chu Divine Hall remained on the field.

Feeling the presence of two strong individuals beside Lu Chen, Mu Yunxi and the Yue Emperor were somewhat puzzled. Wasn't it said that Lu Chen had four Celestials by his side? Why were there only two Celestials now?

Where had the other two Celestials gone?

Or was there some error in their intelligence, and the Daxia actually had only two Celestials?

If Great Sum only had two Celestials, even without battle formations, those two alone could stand against Great Sum.

As Mu Yunxi and Yue Emperor thought this, Lu Chen, mounted on his horse, loudly said, "I have heard that Great Jue's battle formations are extremely formidable, capable of contending with Celestials. I am very keen to see if they are as rumored."

"I wonder if Yue Emperor could grant me such an experience!"

Hearing this, Yue Emperor immediately replied, "Since the Sum Emperor wishes to witness Great Jue's battle formations, I shall fulfill Sum Emperor's wish!"

Having said this, Yue Emperor coldly directed the Dayue Army, "Form up!"

As soon as these words fell, the sound of horns echoed above the Dayue Army, quickly resonating across the basin.

Several units of the Great Jue's Army rapidly adjusted their positions. Although they didn't immediately activate the battle formation, they could launch it instantaneously as soon as any of the Daxia Celestials made a move,

Seeing that the Dayue soldiers adjusted their positions and then halted, Lu Chen felt somewhat puzzled. This so-called battle formation seemed hardly remarkable.

Just as Lu Chen thought this, suddenly, a massive golden dragon appeared above one of Great Jue's regiments.

This golden dragon charged straight at Lu Chen and his men. Lu Chen hadn't expected that Great Jue would take the offensive initiative, it seemed that Great Jue was not taking them seriously.

Lu Chen immediately said to Mu Hongguang and Xia Tianyuan, "Hall Master Mu, Sect Master Xia, it's up to you now!"

The two replied in unison, "Yes, Your Majesty!"

Upon their response, Xia Tianyuan immediately drew his sword, slashing out with it and sending a massive wave of Sword Qi instantly towards that golden dragon.

After Xia Tianyuan made his move, Mu Hongguang also took action, releasing a pressure from his body that overwhelmed the Dayue soldiers, rendering them unable to stand.

However, the soldiers from the other Dayue regiments quickly reacted, immediately employing the Supreme Soaring Dragon Array. In response, four golden dragons charged at them.

These four golden dragons exuded a pressure not inferior to Celestials, even Mu Hongguang and Xia Tianyuan felt their lives were threatened.

Feeling the pressure emanating from the golden dragons, Lu Chen couldn't help but feel somewhat impressed, thankful that he had come himself, as just sending two Celestials might genuinely have not been able to handle Great Jue.

He hadn't expected a battle formation to play such a significant role. If the Daxia Army learned this battle formation, could they then resist formidable enemies from the Misty World in the future?

Thinking this, a smile appeared on Lu Chen's face.

Just then, the four golden dragons had reached Xia Tianyuan and Mu Hongguang. It seemed they were about to strike, but luckily, as Celestials, avoiding such attacks was not too problematic for them.

Mu Hongguang and Xia Tianyuan moved simultaneously, their figures flashing as the four golden dragons collided with each other, causing a massive explosion of spiritual power that almost sent Lu Chen, standing far off, flying.

Yue Emperor and Mu Yunxi were somewhat surprised to see Lu Chen still seated steadily on his horse, unmoved.

Although they only sensed the strength of a Pseudo Celestial from Lu Chen, judging from his ability to resist the aftermath of the explosion from the Supreme Soaring Dragon Array, Lu Chen's true strength may very well be closely approaching that of a Celestial.

This man indeed had some skills.

At this moment, Yue Emperor huffed coldly to herself, thinking, no wonder her dearest friend was so enchanted by this man; he had strength and potential, was remarkably handsome, like a Banished Immortal descended to earth, a woman who saw him wouldn't easily unlove him unless she was someone like herself who follows the Unfeeling Tao and holds no interest in such men.

Chapter 829 I am naturally not afraid of him

After the remnants of the Golden Dragon's explosion had passed, Lu Chen dismounted his horse and then patted the mare's rear, indicating that it should move away from the battlefield.

The instant he did so, his horse understood his meaning and turned to run towards the rear.

Standing still afterwards, Lu Chen looked towards the center of the explosion and loudly said, "I really hadn't expected the Great Jue's battle array to possess such power, yet unfortunately, it's still not strong enough!"

Hearing this, Yue Emperor snorted coldly. Although this man had successfully blocked the residual impact of the Supreme Soaring Dragon Array's explosion, and his strength was still acceptable, it was, after all, only the residual impact of the Supreme Soaring Dragon Array. The golden dragons had not made direct contact with Lu Chen's body.

If the golden dragon illusions of the Supreme Soaring Dragon Array had directly hit a person, let alone a Pseudo Celestial, even a Celestial might have been heavily injured or even perished.

Of course, regardless of whether Lu Chen's words were a provocation, Yue Emperor would not allow her soldiers to directly attack Lu Chen, as she still planned to capture him and later give him to one of her close sisters as a male pet.

At that moment, Lu Chen took out the shrunken Slayer Spear from his sleeve. As soon as the Slayer Spear appeared, it instantly grew to the size of Barrett.

Seeing the strange weapon in Lu Chen's hand, both Yue Emperor and Mu Yunxi were momentarily stunned.

Yue Emperor did not know what rank the Slayer Spear was; she only felt that the weapon was peculiar.

However, Mu Yunxi, who was beside Yue Emperor, quickly recovered and furrowed her brows, immediately recognizing the rank of the Slayer Spear.

Though she did not know what type of Spiritual Artifact the Slayer Spear was or how it was used, any Earth Grade Spiritual Artifact was bound to have a significant impact.

It puzzled Mu Yunxi. How could such a world have an Earth Grade Spiritual Artifact?

Would this world's Heavenly Dao allow the existence of an Earth Rank Artifact with such an immense destructive power?

A Spiritual Artifact that is too powerful might harm the very foundation of this world when used, thus damaging the world.

Looking at the Slayer Spear in Lu Chen's hand, Mu Yunxi fell into deep thought.

This has become somewhat troublesome; she had already been careful enough. She was afraid to take action for fear of upsetting Heavenly Dao, yet here had appeared not only the dangerous element of this world's Heavenly Dao but also an Earth Grade Spiritual Artifact.

If the Spiritual Artifact in Xia Tianyuan's hands was offensive, it was entirely possible that it could injure her body with the power of an Earth Grade Artifact.

Not acceptable; she could not just wait passively.

It looked like she would have to get rid of her ally Yue Emperor first.

At that moment, Mu Yunxi had already prepared to flee, while Yue Emperor, known as Li Qianrou, was still completely unaware that her ally was plotting an escape.

Just then, the horn within the Dayue Army sounded once again, and a few Golden Dragons reappeared in the sky.

Seeing these Golden Dragons, Lu Chen unhesitantly lifted the Slayer Spear and then aimed it at one of them.

Lu Chen then told Xia Tianyuan and Mu Hongguang, "Sect Master Xia, Hall Master Mu, come back here and replenish some Spiritual Energy for me."

Hearing this, the two immediately reacted. They swiftly moved to Lu Chen's side and began to transfer their own Spiritual Energy into Lu Chen's body.

Using the Slayer Spear was extremely depleting of Spiritual Energy, and Lu Chen was only a Pseudo Celestial at the moment. Even though he could minimize the energy consumption of the Slayer Spear, being an Earth Grade Spiritual Artifact, its minimal consumption of Spiritual Energy was still enormous.

Seeing Mu Hongguang and Xia Tianyuan returning to Lu Chen's side, Mu Yunxi felt an increasing sense of crisis, yet she still harbored a stroke of luck, thinking, How could a Pseudo Celestial possibly make an Earth Grade Spiritual Artifact recognize him as its master?

Perhaps this Earth Grade Spiritual Artifact had not yet recognized a master. If it hadn't and someone forcefully used it, it might likely cause the artifact to backfire.

Artifact backfire was extremely dangerous, especially with high-grade artifacts.

Mu Yunxi was now waiting for Lu Chen to suffer from the artifact's backfire. If Lu Chen were affected by the backfire, not only could she easily eliminate him, but she could also obtain an Earth Grade Spiritual Artifact.

Although Mu Yunxi's calculation was good, she soon realized she had underestimated Lu Chen.

At that moment, the muzzle of the Slayer Spear gathered a large mass of purple Spiritual Energy, containing extremely terrifying power, the mere sight of which made Yue Emperor Li Qianrou and Mu Yunxi's hearts pound with fear.

Li Qianrou's eyebrows raised as she had been in the Misty World for so many years and had never come across something that gave her such a sense of life-and-death crisis.

This weapon must not be simple!

While Li Qianrou was thinking this, Lu Chen pulled the trigger, and subsequently, a purple beam of light shot out from the muzzle of the Slayer Spear, clearing all the golden dragons in the sky.

The moment those golden dragons vanished, the huge backlash from the battle array caused all the soldiers who formed the array to fall to the ground, and some of the weaker ones died instantly.

Seeing the Dayue soldiers collapsing in heaps, Li Qianrou's eyebrows furrowed deeply. This was something she had completely not anticipated.

She had thought that Lu Chen's reliance was on those four Celestials, but it turned out that his true reliance was the terrifying weapon in his hands.

How could a weapon with such immense power exist in this world!

Li Qianrou quickly snapped back to reality, knowing this was not the time to ponder such things. She coldly said to Mu Yunxi standing beside her, "You once said that no Celestial in this world is your match, and Lu Chen is just a Pseudo Celestial, so he surely isn't your match either, right?"

Hearing this question, Mu Yunxi didn't show any negative expressions. She smiled charmingly and then said, "I naturally don't fear him."

Hearing Mu Yunxi's response, Li Qianrou felt a slight relief. Now it all depended on whether this Goddess of the Barbarian Tribe was reliable. If she wasn't, Li Qianrou might truly be unable to deal with Lu Chen.

What Li Qianrou didn't know was that inside, Mu Yunxi truly wasn't afraid of Lu Chen, but she was very fearful of the Slayer Spear in his hand.

At that moment, Mu Yunxi thought to herself that gaining the recognition of the Heavenly Dao in this world was not going to be easy; this plan had to be long-considered.

Although she wanted to return to her homeland, she wasn't about to lose her life for it.

After Lu Chen dispersed all of Dayue's battle arrays with one shot, he didn't aim the Slayer Spear at the carriage of Li Qianrou. He put away the Slayer Spear and asked, "I wonder if the Yue Emperor still thinks Dayue's battle arrays are impressive?"

The moment Lu Chen finished speaking, the sound of bells came spreading out from Li Qianrou's carriage, and the next moment, a majestic aura burst forth, instantly forcing the carriage doors open.

The next moment, purple ribbons were blown chaotically by the force, and a seductive, beautiful woman appeared in Lu Chen's sight.

Chapter 830 Li Qianrou and Mu Yunxi

Upon seeing the woman appear in the carriage, Lu Chen was slightly stunned.

The woman was dressed in a purple gown, her skin white as snow, revealing her fair abdomen, and her body sparkled with gold everywhere.

Her jade feet stood in the carriage, and the purple gown fluttered with the wind, exposing her long, fair legs.

Around the woman's ankle, there was a red string, tied with a bell.

With a figure curvy from front to back, she looked enchantingly charming, making anyone's blood surge with a single glance, and Lu Chen was captivated by her beauty.

However, Lu Chen quickly came to his senses. After all, he had seen fairies like Yun Xianxian.

At that moment, Lu Chen looked into the carriage, and saw a woman dressed in a golden phoenix robe, sitting inside. She wore a phoenix crown and had a stunning appearance with a dignified aura, giving off a feeling of a motherly empress to the world.

Although Lu Chen had not used the system to identify the two women's identities, their dressing styles were distinct, making it apparent at first glance who was the Yue Emperor and who was the Barbarian Tribe Goddess.

Moreover, Lu Chen instantly concluded that their scores were definitely over ninety, and even close to a hundred.

Of course, whether the score was high or not was not for him to decide; it depended on the system's calculation.

Immediately, Lu Chen looked at the Yue Emperor and first used the system to identify her.

[Name: Li Qianrou]

[Identity: Dayue Empress, close friends with Wu Junwan, 33 years old, in the Pseudo-Celestial Realm, plans to capture you after knowing you have had marital relations with Wu Junwan, strip you of your power, and then send you to Wu Junwan as a male concubine.]

[Score: 99]

[Favorability: 96]

Huh?

Seeing Li Qianrou's favorability, Lu Chen was taken aback; why was Yue Emperor's favorability toward him also this high?

As Lu Chen was puzzled, the system notification sounded.

[Wu Junwan once gave Dragon and Phoenix Tea to Li Qianrou.]

Upon seeing this notification from the system, Lu Chen immediately understood and could not help but reveal a smile; it turned out to be Wu Junwan's advance assistance. His woman was really considerate.

With Wu Junwan's prior help, it would be relatively easier for him to win over the Yue Emperor.

However, having said that, he had heard from Wu Junwan that Li Qianrou followed the Unfeeling Tao. Even if she had a favorability of over ninety towards him, she might not necessarily want to become his woman.

From Li Qianrou's data, it was clear that she intended to send him to Wu Junwan; thus, there were no romantic feelings involved for him.

The favorability might be just pure admiration.

Thinking of this, Lu Chen glanced once more at the Barbarian Tribe Goddess with her bare abdomen.

The next moment, her data also appeared before Lu Chen's eyes.

[Name: Mu Yunxi]

[Identity: Barbarian Tribe Goddess, Dayue National Master, other Cultivators from the Cultivation World, 1000 years old, Genesis Realm; currently, her strength is suppressed by the Heavenly Dao, allowing her only to exert the power of a Celestial. She attempts to control this world, gain the recognition of this world's Heavenly Dao, and then use this method to open the world channels and leave this world. She is very curious about Sum Emperor Lu Chen.]

[Score: 99]

[Favorability: 50]

Having seen the information about Mu Yunxi, Lu Chen was not too surprised; he had long realized that this so-called Barbarian Tribe Goddess was not from this world, and now it seemed she indeed came from another one.

At this moment, Lu Chen's gaze fell upon Mu Yunxi's realm.

Genesis Realm, huh...

Besides this Mu Yunxi, the strongest in this world was only at the Celestial Realm, he had not expected that a Genesis Realm expert would appear now.

Fortunately, the Heavenly Dao of this world suppressed Mu Yunxi's skill, otherwise Lu Chen was not entirely sure if he could defeat Mu Yunxi.

At this point, Lu Chen was also curious that this woman had a Favorability score of fifty towards him.

Li Qianrou had a high Favorability score toward him because of the influence of the Dragon and Phoenix Tea, but Mu Yunxi probably hadn't drunk the Dragon and Phoenix Tea, yet her Favorability toward him was also so high.

For someone he met for the first time, a Favorability of fifty was considered very high. Lu Chen still remembered when he went to Yan County to be the Seignior, the people of the North Land didn't even have a Favorability of thirty toward him.

Too bad a high Favorability was of no use; they were now enemies.

To turn an enemy into a friend, he needed to defeat them first.

At that moment, Mu Yunxi's ethereal and enchanting voice came through, "It seems we underestimated you, Sum Emperor truly merits being able to obliterate a dynasty in such a short time, possessing such formidable strength."

Lu Chen smiled faintly and then said, "I also underestimated you. I initially thought that Dayue had at most two Celestials, but I didn't expect there to also be a guest from another world, even a Genesis Realm expert."

Upon hearing this, the smile on Mu Yunxi's face instantly solidified, her eyebrows raised and she instantly became alert.

She indeed was of the Genesis Realm, but she did not think someone from this world could discern her realm, especially since her skill had been greatly suppressed by this world's Heavenly Dao, making it seemingly impossible for Lu Chen to figure it out.

How did this man determine her realm?

She suddenly felt this man was extremely dangerous. It made sense, really; how could an ordinary person in this lower-level world possess an Earth Grade Spiritual Artifact?

Could it be that this Sum Emperor also came from another world?

He might even be from some powerful Cultivator of an Aristocratic Family from the Cultivation World.

If that were the case, it was best for her to stay away from this guy; her family had many enemies in the Cultivation World, and if Lu Chen came from a rival family, she might be in danger.

With this thought, Mu Yunxi was already preparing to flee, but to gather more information, she did not run away immediately.

She then asked, "Knowing my true realm, does that mean, Sum Emperor, you are also a cultivator from another world?"

Lu Chen said indifferently, "If I said no, would Miss Mu believe me?"

"But on the other hand, Miss Mu just turned a thousand years old this year and landed in this low-level world, which must be very uncomfortable for you."

Upon hearing Lu Chen directly state her age, Mu Yunxi's complexion instantly darkened. If Lu Chen had only figured out her realm, she might simply think that he, like her, was from another world.

The outside world was so vast, Lu Chen might not necessarily be from those rival families of the Mu family, but now that Lu Chen directly called out her surname and even stated her age, it meant that Lu Chen knew about the Mu family and even recognized her, knowing her real name and her real identity.

This terrified Mu Yunxi; she had never revealed her age before.

Of course, there was another possibility, that Lu Chen was so powerful that he had surpassed her and could see her bone age.

If that was the case, it was equally distressing for her.

Mu Yunxi raised her eyebrows slightly; now she was in trouble.