

## Es. Benefits 841

Chapter 841 What are you doing? Didn't we just...

Hearing the voice of the maid outside, Lu Chen immediately said, "Bring it in, for my beloved concubine to change clothes."

"Yes, Your Majesty."

The next moment, several maids entered Jinluan Hall and saw the scene above the Phoenix Chair; their faces immediately flushed with redness.

Their little faces were blushing, and their hearts pounded.

Lu Chen then stood up and lifted Li Qingrou as well, positioning her beside the Phoenix Chair so the maids could change her clothes.

Seeing that Lu Chen wanted her to wear the Phoenix Robe, Li Qingrou immediately guessed what that scoundrel was up to again.

After spending this period of time together, she had fully grasped this man's nature; once she put on the Phoenix Robe, he would surely go mad, and she would inevitably be tormented to death by him.

The Phoenix Robe she wore was not like the one the Empress wore but a specially made one for her, also a symbol of imperial power.

When she wore the Phoenix Robe, her entire demeanor became dignified and authoritative, and it seemed that Lu Chen especially enjoyed having such a version of her under him, satisfying his desire for conquest.

At that moment, Li Qingrou coldly said, "What are you doing? We've just..."

Li Qingrou didn't continue; she was too embarrassed to say it out loud. She seriously doubted what kind of beast this guy was reincarnated from; how could he have such robust energy every day? It didn't resemble that of a cultivator at all.

Now she even wondered if Lu Chen was some kind of Demonic Cultivator.

However, thinking back, when Lu Chen was with her, she never felt any discomfort, which meant he was not a Demonic Cultivator.

Since he was not a Demonic Cultivator, why did he engage in those activities every day? Ever since that guy captured her, she felt her stomach swell a little every day, as if she had a false pregnant belly.

Li Qingrou now simply wished for Lu Chen to return to Yan County soon. Once back in Yan County, with the multitude of consorts in Lu Chen's harem, this scoundrel would not target her alone anymore.

But those were future concerns. For now, Li Qingrou was thinking about how to prevent Lu Chen from tormenting her further. The maids were already changing her into the Phoenix Robe; who knows how vicious he would be later.

With a slight smile, Lu Chen said, "Tomorrow, we will leave this place, leave this place you are most familiar with. This is where you used to attend the court. Naturally, I want to leave you with the most beautiful memories."

Li Qingrou replied coldly, "I don't need those memories."

What bloody beautiful memories, this guy merely wanted to ravish her.

With a smile on his face, Lu Chen said, "That's not for you to decide."

With that said, he glanced at the maids in the hall and then said, "Dress her in the Phoenix Robe."

Just as Li Qingrou was about to struggle, Lu Chen suddenly whispered in her ear, "Today, I can let you be the Empress for once!"

Li Qingrou was stunned for a moment. Empress?

What did he mean?

Wasn't her original identity that of the Empress? Why would she need Lu Chen's permission to be the Empress?

Noticing that Li Qingrou had not understood his meaning, Lu Chen continued, "I know you've been having a thought recently, wanting to turn the tables and be in charge. Today is our last day in the Jinluan Hall. I can give you this opportunity. If you don't seize it, when we return to Yan County, you won't have such a chance again."

Once Lu Chen explained, Li Qingrou realized what he meant. The thought of turning the tables, having this scoundrel underneath her, and showcasing her status and identity, Li Qingrou was somewhat tempted.

She had been humiliated by this scoundrel so many times, she had long wanted to turn the tables and take charge, but unfortunately, her Spiritual Power had been sealed by Lu Chen, and she did not possess strength comparable to his. She had no way to reverse the situation and was only relegated to being repressed by him.

If what Lu Chen said was true, then she...

With that thought, Li Qianrou hesitated. Though she was turning the tables and calling the shots, fundamentally, it was still the same old story, but at least this was better than being passive.

Passivity always made her feel like nothing more than a container.

After a moment, Li Qianrou finally spoke, "I hope you keep your promise!"

Then, with arms spread wide, Li Qianrou allowed her maids to dress her in the Phoenix Robe.

Soon, Li Qianrou was clad in the Phoenix Robe, sewn with golden threads, splendid and majestic. Dressed in the Phoenix Robe, Li Qianrou appeared dignified and noble.

Upon seeing this scene, Lu Chen felt a surge of rage inside him. Without waiting for Li Qianrou to say anything, Lu Chen pressed her down onto the Phoenix Chair.

Seeing that he knocked her over again, Li Qianrou immediately said, "Indeed, a hypocrite; the promise you just made has already been broken."

Lu Chen replied with a smile, "Broken my promise? No, no, no, I certainly have not."

"Since I said I would give you a chance to be Empress, I certainly will give you that chance."

"But, before that, let me finish my own business first."

As his words fell, Lu Chen grabbed Li Qianrou's slender jade feet and lifted them up.

A fierce glint flashed in Li Qianrou's eyes, a look that seemed ready to stab Lu Chen.

However, the hatred in Li Qianrou's heart soon dissipated, and she became immersed in the pleasure crafted by Lu Chen.

Of course, in the end, Lu Chen did keep his promise; after all, he was the ruler of a country and couldn't always go back on his word.

After an indeterminable amount of time, Lu Chen, embracing Li Qianrou's body, rolled over so that he was beneath her.

At this sight, Li Qianrou snapped back to reality, having thought this man had no intention of keeping his promise. But unexpectedly, he had.

Now, Li Qianrou sat atop Lu Chen, looking down with authority at the man who had taken everything from her.

This feeling, it thoroughly delighted Li Qianrou's heart. This man might be formidable, but in the end, she had overpowered him.

But...

Li Qianrou quickly realized a problem: although she felt incredibly satisfied, she wasn't actually happy.

This was not surprising; who was Lu Chen? With so many wives and concubines in his harem, he could be considered an expert.

In the past, Li Qianrou had focused solely on her spiritual practice, Lu Chen being the only man in her life, leaving her without much experience.

Li Qianrou was accustomed to delicacies; suddenly having to make do with wild vegetables and roots, she quickly found them hard to stomach. But then a thought struck her. She looked coldly at the smiling Lu Chen and, with a commanding tone, said, "I command you, use every means to please me!"

In his heart, Lu Chen chuckled. This person must regard him as a male concubine internally.

Even if she considered him a male concubine in her heart, he wasn't upset; he had just said he would let Li Qianrou be Empress for once.

Immediately after, Lu Chen responded, "As you command, Your Majesty!"

Then Lu Chen actively served Li Qianrou, until dawn.

In the early morning, with the sky still a dim grey light, Lu Chen led the Daxia Army on the road back to Yan County.

Chapter 842 Wanyan, no wonder you can't leave this man

When Lu Chen led the Daxia Army back to Yan County, the commoners of Yan County spontaneously came out again to welcome Lu Chen.

However, this time Lu Chen was not on horseback; he sat in a carriage, embracing the beautiful Empress of Great Jue in his arms.

Wu Junwan hurried to the Imperial Palace as soon as she heard that Lu Chen had brought Li Qingrou back, now extremely worried about Li Qingrou's mental state.

She understood Lu Chen and with that bastard's temperament, now Li Qingrou must have already lost her chastity, and she might even be pregnant by now.

Li Qingrou walked the Unfeeling Tao, and being oppressed by a man in such a way, she might well end her own life directly.

When the carriage stopped at the gate of the Imperial Palace, its door opened, and Lu Chen's wives and concubines, who were about to come forward, saw him holding a cool and seductive woman inside the carriage.

At that moment, the women immediately paid respects and said, "We welcome Your Majesty's triumphant return!"

Lu Chen smiled and said, "Alright, alright, rise, we are old husbands and wives by now, and you are not unaware of what kind of person I am; I have never cared for these formalities."

As soon as Lu Chen finished speaking, the women immediately stood up.

Then, Lu Chen went on to say, "Let me introduce to everyone, the lady in my arms is your new sister, the former Empress of Great Jue."

Upon hearing Lu Chen's introduction, all eyes were drawn to Li Qingrou, and as an Empress, she naturally did not fear their gazes.

At that moment, Li Qingrou instead eyed Lu Chen's wives and concubines; each one of them was stunningly beautiful, looking like celestial maidens.

Quickly, Li Qingrou's gaze fell on Wu Junwan, whose belly was now visibly bigger, and seeing this, Li Qingrou still paused for a moment.



Though she had long known Wu Junwan was pregnant, seeing Wu Junwan with an enlarged belly firsthand, Li Qingrou still felt a little dazed.

Her good sister had been impregnated by a man like this, and there was always an odd feeling inside Li Qingrou, indescribable, but it certainly filled one with great emotion.

They had always assumed that within a hundred years, neither of them would have men, let alone children, yet here was Wu Junwan, in her thirties, with a growing belly, and her man was more than a decade younger than she was.

Of course, Li Qingrou was in no position to comment on Wu Junwan now, as she herself had become the woman of the man behind her.

At this time, Wu Junwan walked straight up to Li Qingrou, and the two beautiful women gazed into each other's eyes while Lu Chen also "considerately" let go of Li Qingrou.

Coming before Li Qingrou, Wu Junwan took her hand and asked with concern, "Qingrou, are you hurt at all?"

Li Qingrou replied, "No."

Li Qingrou looked again at Wu Junwan's belly and with her delicate hand, gently touched it and said, "Junwan, in the past you always said you would never marry in this lifetime, yet to think in just a few years, you're carrying someone else's child."

Upon hearing this, Wu Junwan felt a mix of emotions; not to mention Li Qingrou, even she never expected to end up having her body taken by a man more than a decade younger than herself, and to even bear children for him.

But she had no regrets.

Though she had lost the chance to become Empress, what she now had was far more joyful to her than power.

Sometimes she wondered if she had been worn down by reality, by Lu Chen, losing her edges.

At this moment, Wu Junwan's gaze turned to Lu Chen, and then she said in thanks, "Thank you, Your Majesty, for sparing Qingrou."

Hearing this, Lu Chen laughed and said, "Let her go? No, no, no, I never said I'd let her go. She still has to bear my children in the future."

Wu Junwan gave Lu Chen a somewhat speechless look, the "letting go" she meant naturally referred to Lu Chen not killing Li Qianrou. However, this guy thought she was asking him to let Li Qianrou leave.

Who didn't know that this guy, whenever he saw a beautiful woman, was sure to take her into his harem? How could Lu Chen possibly let go of a mature, poised, and noble beauty like Li Qianrou?

At this moment, Lu Chen glanced over his wives and concubines, then said, "Alright, everyone go back now, don't just stand around here."

This was after all the entrance of the Imperial Palace. Lu Chen couldn't do anything he wanted here with so many onlookers. Once they got back to the Harem, Lu Chen could mess around as he pleased.

Speaking of which, Lu Chen looked at Wu Junwan and said, "Junwan, from now on, Qingrou will live with you all."

Upon hearing this, Wu Junwan felt very happy inside. Her good sister could finally stay with her all the time.

Wu Junwan thanked him again, saying, "Thank you, Your Majesty!"

Lu Chen didn't say anything else and immediately led his wives and concubines back to the Imperial Palace. There was a family banquet tonight, and whatever matters there were, they could talk about them slowly at the banquet.

Under the leadership of Wu Junwan, Li Qianrou arrived at Wu Junwan's palace residence.

After entering the courtyard in front of the palace, Wu Junwan brought Li Qianrou to sit inside a pavilion.

Wu Junwan sighed and then asked, "Qingrou, has Lu Chen hurt you?"

Li Qianrou asked, "Junwan, what do you mean?"

Wu Junwan stopped short of speaking. She could clearly feel a significant change in Li Qianrou's aura, and she had also become more womanly. All these signs indicated that Li Qianrou was no longer pure, and it was highly likely that Lu Chen had already devoured her.

At that moment, Li Qianrou wrapped her arms around Wu Junwan's voluptuous body and teasingly whispered in her ear, "Wanyan, no wonder you can't leave this man, asking me not to harm him. It turns out he has so many tricks up his sleeve. Being with him must be very enjoyable for you, right?"

Li Qianrou was always serious in front of others, but with her close sisters, she was always very gentle.

Even though her nation had been destroyed by that man, as long as she saw her dear sister, the gloom in her heart would be swept away.

Hearing Li Qianrou's bantering words, Wu Junwan's cheeks flushed slightly, then she said, "Qingrou, you have indeed been... by him..."

Mentioning Lu Chen, Li Qianrou snorted and said, "Although this man is indeed quite special, he is extremely lustful. Since he captured me, he not only forcefully took my body but also kept me locked up in Jinluan Hall, tormenting me every day."

"Wanyan, you must have been treated like this by him before, right?"

Li Qianrou's words reminded Wu Junwan of the events that had happened when she first arrived in Yan County.

Lu Chen indeed valued beauty greatly, and once he obtained a certain woman, he would spend a lot of time with her for a long while.

What's most important was his sensitivity to identities; he enjoyed role-play. And since Li Qianrou was already a dignified and noble Empress, how could Lu Chen let her off easy when he had captured her?

Thinking of the torment Li Qianrou had suffered, Wu Junwan said with a heartache, "Qingrou, it's been hard on you."

"It's all my fault."

Chapter 843 One Day, I Will Make Him Pay the Price!

Junwan felt some self-blame in her heart. If it hadn't been for her becoming Lu Chen's woman, lured by the joy he brought her, maybe she could have still offered some help to Li Qingrou, and the Great Jue Dynasty might not have fallen so quickly.

Although she seemed neither to help Lu Chen nor Li Qingrou, from another perspective, not taking sides was actually helping Lu Chen.

Li Qingrou herself belonged to the weaker side and without anyone's help, the likelihood of defeat greatly increased.

Seeing the self-reproach in Junwan's expression, Li Qingrou couldn't help laughing out loud. Then she raised her hand, caressed Junwan's beautiful cheek, looked into her eyes, and said earnestly, "Junwan, don't blame yourself. Lu Chen is no ordinary man. It's not unjust that I lost to him."

"It's just a pity that I didn't kill myself immediately, which gave him the chance to capture me in the end."

In Li Qingrou's view, it was merely a matter of being out-skilled, and not having committed suicide right away, which led to her becoming an object for Lu Chen's amusement. All this had nothing to do with Junwan.

Even with Junwan's help, given Lu Chen's methods, Great Jue would probably still have been defeated in the end.

Originally, everyone thought that the strongest in Great Sum were those few Celestials. Unexpectedly, the strongest turned out to be Lu Chen, especially because of the Spiritual Artifact in his possession.

With such an earth-shattering Spiritual Artifact, Great Jue never stood a chance from the beginning.

All one can say is that it was all destiny.

After a long time of being tormented by Lu Chen, Li Qingrou had now come to understand.

She took it as a Heavenly Tribulation; surviving this hardship could perhaps lead to a new change in her life.

Li Qingrou asked, "Junwan, do you intend to stay in his harem all your life, continuing to live like this?"

Facing this question, Junwan appeared somewhat bewildered. She sighed softly, then replied, "I can no longer leave him."

Junwan knew that she had completely fallen for that scoundrel. If she left him, she would definitely be obsessed with him, unable to do anything else.

Although she felt this guy was too unreliable at times, always laying on women, aside from being lecherous, he didn't seem to have any other major flaws.

Regarding Junwan's response, Li Qingrou wasn't the least bit surprised. The man indeed had some tricks. At first, she thought about committing suicide every day, but after being tormented by Lu Chen for so long, she had completely lost that idea.

Now, she instead wanted to make Lu Chen her own man.

It was normal for Junwan to be unable to leave Lu Chen.

However...

Li Qingrou still felt somewhat unwilling. This scoundrel had so many women, yet she and Junwan were merely two among his harem.

As a former Empress, Li Qingrou wasn't accustomed to sharing her with others, though sharing him with Junwan wasn't a problem.

Aside from Junwan, having other women share the same husband made her feel extremely uncomfortable.

Even if she could not withstand Lu Chen's favor, her possessiveness and pride made the idea of sharing a husband with others especially difficult to bear.

At this moment, Junwan looked at Li Qingrou and asked, "Qianrou, you're not planning to escape from Yan County, are you?"

Li Qianrou smiled slightly and then said, "If we are to go, we'll go together; I can't possibly leave with you here."

"Since coming back from the Misty World, we've been living separately. Now we can finally be together, and I never want to be parted from you again."

Upon hearing Li Qianrou's words, Wu Junwan felt a warmth inside her. Li Qianrou continued, "I just feel that sharing a husband with so many women is somewhat hard to bear at heart."

Hearing this, Wu Junwan was startled and quickly raised her hand to cover Li Qianrou's mouth, stopping her from saying more.

Wu Junwan cautioned, "Qianrou, you must never think this way!"

Women who tried to monopolize Lu Chen had all been "severely punished" by him in the end, which made Wu Junwan's legs tremble uncontrollably as she remembered her past experiences.



Li Qianrou looked at Wu Junwan with confusion. Wu Junwan continued, "You have been with him for so long; you should know he is special. He's not an ordinary man. If he had only one or two wives or concubines, those one or two women absolutely could not bear his favoritism."

"Moreover, once he knows you are thinking this way, it is very likely that he would visit your room every night for the next few months."

This...

Li Qianrou seemed to understand something and then asked, "Is that scoundrel the reason your temperament has been worn down?"

Wu Junwan was also a proud woman, and she and Li Qianrou were cut from the same cloth. Ideally, she also wouldn't want to share a husband with so many women.

When Li Qianrou first received Wu Junwan's letter in Dayue, she was very curious. She couldn't understand why Wu Junwan eventually chose such a lascivious man.

Now thinking about it, it was probably because Lu Chen kept barging into Wu Junwan's room every night, until finally, she couldn't stand it and compromised.

Wu Junwan sighed softly and did not answer Li Qianrou's question, though Li Qianrou could tell from her reaction.

Li Qianrou then hugged Wu Junwan's waist tightly, angrily saying, "This bastard, how dare he treat my woman like this? Someday, I will make him pay."

Although Li Qianrou said this, she herself had fallen into Lu Chen's hands, so how could she make him pay?

The two beautiful ladies embraced each other, chatting for who knows how long, until a beautifully dressed woman in black-edged white clothing appeared at the palace doorway.

The sudden appearance of this figure immediately caught Li Qianrou's attention. Seeing that the newcomer was Murong Xue'er, Li Qianrou's expression instantly darkened.

Li Qianrou immediately released Wu Junwan and then raised her hand. In the next moment, a powerful suction force pulled Murong Xue'er's body directly in front of Li Qianrou. Li Qianrou grabbed her by the neck and coldly said, "Your Majesty said, how dare you betray me? It seems you've already found a backer!"

Even though Murong Xue'er now had Lu Chen as a backer, she was still extremely fearful in her heart.

Murong Xue'er struggled to say, "Greetings, Your Majesty, the Empress!"

Seeing Li Qianrou choking Murong Xue'er, Wu Junwan quickly said, "Qianrou, Murong Xue'er is now Lu Chen's woman. You can't treat her as a servant anymore. If Lu Chen finds out you treated her this way, he will definitely punish you."

Although Murong Xue'er often bickered with Wu Junwan, it was precisely because of Murong Xue'er's presence that Wu Junwan didn't feel as lonely when she came to Yan County.

Furthermore, Murong Xue'er and she lived in the same palace. She drew a lot of Lu Chen's attention away from Wu Junwan, and through this, they had become good friends.

After hearing Wu Junwan's words, Li Qianrou finally released Murong Xue'er's neck.

Chapter 844 Wu Junwan: You Should Know How Terrifying He Is

Li Qianrou released Murong Xue'er, who rubbed her neck and coughed a few times before feeling a bit better. She then said with gratitude, "Thank you, Empress."

Perhaps because she had grown up by Li Qianrou's side since she was young, Murong Xue'er always felt immense pressure in Li Qianrou's presence. Even though she was well aware that the current Li Qianrou was nothing but Lu Chen's plaything, deep down she still felt fear towards Li Qianrou.

Hearing Murong Xue'er's thanks, Li Qianrou sneered and then said, "Had Junwan not spoken for you, I would certainly have strangled you, you traitor!"

Wu Junwan intervened, "Qingrou, it's actually not entirely her fault. You yourself have been with Lu Chen. You should understand how terrifying he is."

Upon hearing this, the image of Lu Chen toying with her flashed through Li Qianrou's mind. Indeed, as Wu Junwan said, once one had contact with that man, it was very difficult to leave him.

However, Li Qianrou couldn't comprehend why her Curse Pattern had been utterly ineffective.

The Curse Pattern she had drawn on Murong Xue'er's lower abdomen was not just meant to deal with the Pseudo Celestial. It should have been effective against a Celestial, or even someone from the Genesis Realm, but it conspicuously failed against that scoundrel.

Li Qianrou then coldly glanced at Murong Xue'er, sensing clearly that she had taken on the charm of a mature woman, her whole persona had grown considerably more dignified.

Judging by the looks of it, Murong Xue'er must have been played with by that man countless times.

At that moment, Wu Junwan continued, "Qingrou, although Murong Xue'er has betrayed you, she has helped me a lot during her time in Yan County."

Li Qianrou snorted coldly and said, "She did what she was supposed to do."

Just then, the voice of a man suddenly came from the entrance of the courtyard, "Qianrou, you've just arrived at the Imperial Palace, why are you so angry? Who has upset you?"

Upon hearing this voice, the three women were startled, and then looked in that direction in unison, just in time to see Lu Chen, dressed in a black gold dragon robe, walking in gradually.

Lu Chen walked straight into the pavilion, glanced at Wu Junwan and Li Qianrou, who were embracing each other. Seeing the two beautiful women clinging to each other, there was always an indistinct impulse within him.

Such a sight was exceedingly pleasing to his eyes.

Lu Chen's gaze then fell upon Li Qianrou. Observing her fierce eyes, he said with a smile, "Qianrou, after seeing Junwan, do you still have thoughts of taking your own life?"

Hearing this question, Li Qianrou sneered and then said, "Now that you have brought me to your Harem, you better not regret anything that happens here later."

Even if Li Qianrou might not do anything, she had to gain the upper hand verbally. She wanted to instill fear in this man.

Lu Chen spoke indifferently, "I have said that as long as you come to Yan County with me, I will give you your freedom, and I certainly mean what I say."

"I still trust you a lot. Moreover, with Junwan here, I don't believe you'll cause chaos in the Imperial Palace. Even if you want to, Junwan will stop you."

Hearing what Lu Chen said, Li Qianrou understood that he was using Wu Junwan as a hostage to threaten her. If she did not obey, he would cause trouble for Wu Junwan later on.

Lu Chen then continued, "By the way, there's a family banquet tonight. Make sure you attend."

"You can continue your chat, I won't disturb you."

As his voice faded, Lu Chen turned and left the courtyard. Watching his retreating figure, Li Qianrou's brow furrowed. Did this scoundrel come here specifically to remind her that Wu Junwan was his hostage?

After Lu Chen left the courtyard, Wu Junwan sighed softly. She saw in Li Qianrou the reflection of her past self.

When she first came to Yan County, she was just like Li Qianrou, full of pride and self-respect, unwilling to bow down to Lu Chen, but in the end...

At last, her belly had been swollen by Lu Chen, and occasionally she would even take the initiative to serve him.

Thinking about this, Wu Junwan sighed and then began to provide psychological counseling to Li Qingrou, trying to alleviate Li Qingrou's strong resistance towards Lu Chen.

What had happened, happened; they could no longer live without that little rascal. If Li Qingrou was too resistant towards Lu Chen in her heart, it would only be torturing herself.

...

A family banquet in the evening.

All of Lu Chen's wives, concubines, and children were present, including Li Qingrou. Although Li Qingrou was extremely reluctant, she still went to the Wind Cloud Palace with Wu Junwan.

Looking at his wives, concubines, and children in the grand hall, Lu Chen was filled with emotion. After more than two decades in this world, he finally had his own big family.

The dinner ended amidst laughter and cheerful voices.

Afterwards, Lu Chen went to Mu Zixuan's room, pulling along Xiaozhou and Dazhou, and effectively eased the lovesickness of the three women.

Several days later.

The Xuanyuan Family.

Xuanyuan Chen and Xuanyuan Yunqi were sitting on the stone benches in the courtyard, discussing something.

Xuanyuan Yunqi spoke, "Brother, can you get His Majesty to give me a chance? I want to follow you to march south and eradicate Great Qian. Great Qian is the last dynasty, and if I don't participate in this battle, I might never get another chance."

Ever since Lu Chen had put Xuanyuan Yunqi in command of the Imperial Guards of Yan County, he hardly let her participate in any major battles. Even if Xuanyuan Yunqi went to the battlefield, it was always in the rear.

Xuanyuan Yunqi's dream of becoming a general had come true; she was now nominally a general. However, her role was largely superficial since she had no real military exploits to her name. She felt that her current self was just a vase.

And she didn't want to be a vase.

But she dared not directly say anything to Lu Chen. Even though Lu Chen seemed gentle, he was after all the Son of Destiny, and Xuanyuan Yunqi's deep-seated fear of him was innate.

Upon hearing this, Xuanyuan Chen sighed and then said, "Yunqi, don't you understand His Majesty's thoughts about you? Although His Majesty has agreed to let you command troops, His Majesty has designs on you and is also afraid of you getting hurt. There is a high likelihood that His Majesty won't actually let you go to the front lines."

Seeing her brother speak like this, Xuanyuan Yunqi felt an immense sense of disappointment.

At this time, seeing his sister's disappointed expression, Xuanyuan Chen continued, "Actually, you can take the initiative to approach His Majesty. Maybe His Majesty will agree."

"Our His Majesty is the Son of Destiny, an enlightened ruler. Even if you become his woman, he wouldn't confine you to the Imperial Palace."

"Look at those Imperial Noble Consorts in the palace; almost every one of them wields various powers, and they often leave the palace."

"If you, my sister, can become His Majesty's woman and serve him well, perhaps His Majesty will agree to let you lead troops into battle."

This...



Xuanyuan Yunqi looked at Xuanyuan Chen with doubt. She felt like her brother was planning to send her to the Emperor's side. Although she had long been prepared to bear children for the Sun Emperor, the thought of her unfulfilled dreams made her somewhat resistant to the matters between men and women.

What if she hadn't realized her dreams yet and got pregnant? How would she then lead troops and ride across the battlefield?

Chapter 845 What are you going to do to me?

Seeing Xuanyuan Yunqi looking at him with doubtful eyes, Xuanyuan Chen continued to persuade her, "Sister, you've also been serving as the Imperial Guard Commander for so long, and you've spent most of your time in Yan County. You couldn't possibly be unaware of what those Imperial Noble Consorts are like in the Imperial Palace."

"His Majesty dotes on his women particularly. If you can serve His Majesty well, I believe he will certainly agree to let you lead troops."

"Of course, even if His Majesty allows you to lead troops, he cannot let you be a Main Commander like me."

Although Xuanyuan Yunqi had a talent for warfare, she had never been a Main Commander, and she clearly lacked the ability to command a large army corps in battle.

After hearing what Xuanyuan Chen said, Xuanyuan Yunqi became displeased. If her brother could become a Main Commander, why couldn't she? She could learn to be a Main Commander as well.

If His Majesty gave her the chance, she believed her abilities would be no weaker than her brother's; it was just that she had always been in the rear, without such an opportunity.

Even though she knew what her brother was getting at, Xuanyuan Yunqi, in order to take part in the war against Great Qian, still determined to seek out the Emperor proactively.

What if the Emperor really agreed?

With this thought, Xuanyuan Yunqi said, "I understand, I will go to see His Majesty in a couple of days."

...

Nighttime.

Inside Wu Junwan's palace, smoke curled in the air.

Two beautiful women sat cross-legged, engaged in an intimate conversation. Li Qingrou's bright red Phoenix Robe hung loosely, revealing her fair collarbones and shoulders, while her jade arm encircled Wu Junwan's tender body.

Since Li Qingrou had come to Yan County, the two of them had lived together every day.

Lu Chen had been busy feeding his wives and concubines these past few days, so he had not come to Wu Junwan's place for the time being, but he still rather enjoyed seeing the two beautiful women being close.

Li Qingrou now raised her hand, lifting Wu Junwan's chin, gazing into her phoenix eyes as she said, "Junwan, once the restrictions of the Misty World are lifted, shall we return to our Sect?"

Li Qingrou still did not want to stay in Lu Chen's harem; she planned to elope with Wu Junwan too.

Upon hearing Li Qingrou's words, Wu Junwan said, "Qingrou, I know you still have reservations about Lu Chen. If you really don't want to stay here, you can talk to Lu Chen; perhaps he will agree to let you leave."

"The Palace Master of the Mysterious Moon Palace is also Lu Chen's woman, and look, he still let her return to the Mysterious Moon Palace."

"As long as you do nothing to harm the interests of Great Sum, he will not imprison you indefinitely."

Li Qingrou sighed slightly, "Junwan, do you really want to bear his children that much?"

"You see, he's been back for so long and hasn't come here once. If he were your male pet, I might not say anything, but you must understand, you are not his only woman, and the number of his women will only continue to grow."

"In the future, we staying in his harem will only be guarding an empty boudoir."

Hearing this, Wu Junwan smiled slightly, then took Li Qingrou's hand and said, "Qingrou, if you stay in Yan County a bit longer you will understand. Lu Chen has always been even-handed and doesn't particularly dote on anyone."

"The reason he hasn't come these few days is because it just hasn't been our turn yet."

Lu Chen had many women; even if he spent several nights with a few, it would still take several days to go around.

"I reckon he will come to my place in a day or two."

Seeing that Wu Junwan still harbored feelings for Lu Chen, Li Qingrou's brows furrowed slightly.

It seemed that making Wu Junwan give up on Lu Chen completely was not an easy task, and considering the man in question had numerous tricks up his sleeve, once a woman got involved with him, it was very difficult for her to leave.

What should I do?

Could it be that I really have to spend my whole life in this damned harem?

Just then, a man's voice came from outside.

"Qingrou, you've been here for several days now, yet you're not behaving. Still thinking of running away, and even planning to take Junwan with you?"

As the voice faded, the door to Wu Junwan's room opened, and Lu Chen entered from outside.

Both women turned their heads to look at Lu Chen at the same time.

Upon seeing Lu Chen, Li Qingrou didn't show any fear and said calmly, "Aren't you unafraid of me causing trouble in your harem?"

Lu Chen smiled slightly, "Of course I'm not afraid, and I also believe that Junwan would not be led away by you."

As soon as Lu Chen finished speaking, he used Shadow Shifting to move behind the two women and sat down, then directly wrapped his arm around Wu Junwan's slim waist.

The sudden closeness of Lu Chen made Li Qingrou extremely uncomfortable. She was having a world for two with Wu Junwan, and now this bastard wanted to interfere.

After Lu Chen wrapped his arm around Wu Junwan's slim waist, he gently caressed her belly and said while doing so, "Junwan is already carrying my child. How could she possibly leave with you?"

"If she leaves, the child will either have no father or no mother. I don't believe Junwan can be so heartless."

"You think everyone practices the Unfeeling Tao as you do, abandoning kinship as soon as it's convenient."

This...

After hearing Lu Chen's words, Li Qingrou was taken aback.

She always thought of taking Wu Junwan away with her, yet overlooked that Wu Junwan was very different from her; she followed the Unfeeling Tao and could give up many things, but Wu Junwan could not, especially when it came to ties of blood and kinship.

At this moment, Wu Junwan spoke, "Your Majesty, Qingrou just hasn't gotten used to this place yet, that's why she's thinking of leaving. Once she becomes accustomed to it, she won't think about leaving anymore."

Lu Chen, smiling, said, "She wants to leave not because of unfamiliarity, but because she lacks my nourishment."

With these words, Lu Chen directly embraced Li Qingrou by the waist, and she froze for a moment before saying coldly, "What are you trying to do to me!"

Lu Chen replied with a smile, "Now that you are my Imperial Noble Consort, what do you think I will do?"

Li Qingrou felt a tightness in her heart. Although she had been with this bastard for over a month and had been humiliated by him daily, that was without Wu Junwan around.

Now that her dear friend was right in front of her, Li Qingrou did not want Wu Junwan to see her disgraceful side.

Li Qingrou then threatened, "If you dare to touch me, I will make sure we both go down together today!"

Upon saying this, Li Qingrou started to struggle, but she immediately realized that her spiritual power had been sealed. Just as she had thought, as soon as she came into contact with Lu Chen's body, he could directly block the spiritual power inside her, rendering her as helpless as an ordinary person. Then, this man could do whatever he wanted to her without inhibition.

Lu Chen, at this moment, completely ignored Li Qingrou's threats. He simply pulled her up from the ground and then picked her up in a princess carry.

Before Li Qingrou could even attempt to escape, Lu Chen, using Shadow Shifting, appeared beside Wu Junwan's bed holding Li Qingrou. He then threw Li Qingrou onto Wu Junwan's soft couch.

"You want to take Junwan away with you, so today, right in front of Junwan, I will have a good talk with you."

Chapter 846 The humiliation you gave me today, I will one day return!

Li Qianrou ultimately paid a heavy price for her behavior.

At this moment, Li Qianrou's heart was filled with humiliation, she didn't want Wu Junwan to see, but Wu Junwan was right there in the room, and not far away at all. She could see and hear everything clearly.

In order not to let her dear sister think she was promiscuous, Li Qianrou did everything she could to suppress her emotions.

However, sadly, all of Li Qianrou's restraint dissipated, ultimately turning into whimpers and pleas for mercy.

Seeing Li Qianrou being tormented by Lu Chen in all kinds of ways from every direction, Wu Junwan, sitting in the middle of the hall, could only sigh softly.

She too had noticed that Lu Chen was particularly keen on such matters, especially tormenting Li Qianrou in front of her, which seemed to fulfill him psychologically.

Much like Wu Junwan had imagined, for Lu Chen, tormenting in front of Wu Junwan brought him a special kind of pleasure. Moreover, in front of Wu Junwan, as Li Qianrou grew especially anxious fearing that Wu Junwan was watching, her muscles would contract and become incredibly tense in anxiety.

At that moment, Li Qianrou seemed to regain some clarity, she slightly turned her head, wanting to see what Wu Junwan was doing.

As a result, she found Wu Junwan's eyes fixed on her, their gazes meeting, and Li Qianrou instantly became even more nervous.

She snorted coldly, weakly cursing, "Scoundrel..."

Nevertheless, no matter how she cursed, Lu Chen simply did as he pleased, completely ignoring Li Qianrou.



Thus, Li Qianrou spent a night overwhelmed with humiliation and tension.

The next morning, when Li Qianrou awoke, she found herself still tightly embraced, unable to move at all.

She turned her head and saw, to her surprise, that Wu Junwan was lying right beside her. Li Qianrou struggled to recall the events of the previous night, quickly remembering some details.

It had started with her being tormented alone by Lu Chen; later, to humiliate her, Lu Chen invited Wu Junwan to watch, and then he fell asleep embracing both of them.

Thinking of how she behaved in front of her close sister, Li Qianrou felt immensely ashamed. This damn scoundrel, treating her like this.

She was once the Empress of Great Jue, after all!

She would make this man pay someday!

Just as Li Qianrou was thinking about how she could get back at Lu Chen, Lu Chen woke up, and she instantly sensed something was off.

Lu Chen lay behind Li Qianrou, leaning close to whisper in her ear, "Qianrou, I didn't expect you to be so bold in front of your dear sister."

Hearing this, rage surged in Li Qianrou's heart, and she coldly said, "The humiliation you gave me today, I will someday repay it all!"

Lu Chen, smiling, replied, "Good, I'll be waiting."

Just then, Li Qianrou turned her head toward Wu Junwan, only to find that Wu Junwan had also awakened and was looking at her.

Li Qianrou hurriedly said, "Junwan, last night I..."

Li Qianrou wanted to explain something, but when the words came to her lips, she swallowed them back, uncertain of what to say.

Now, whatever she said might seem like justifications to Wu Junwan, given how she had acted.

Continuously calling him 'darling' and claiming there were no feelings involved would be a sheer lie.

Wu Junwan understood what Li Qianrou wanted to say, she lifted her hand, gently touching Li Qianrou's cheek and said, "Qianrou, I know what you want to say, and I don't mind."

They had once been sisters who shared life and death, and they would continue to be such sisters in the future, not minding sharing the same man.

Moreover, she had long known that Lu Chen couldn't be monopolized by her alone.

At that moment, Li Qingrou coldly said to Lu Chen, who was lying on her back, "What more do you want to do? Get up now!"

Lu Chen responded indifferently, "I just like holding your body like this. If you want me to get up, you'll have to call me 'darling'."

Li Qingrou said coldly, "Don't even think about it. I will definitely not... Hiss..."

Before Li Qingrou could finish her sentence, Lu Chen started to play tricks, and Li Qingrou instantly gasped in a breath of cold air.

This horrible man!

He is utterly lawless!

Seeing Li Qingrou's face as cold as frost, Wu Junwan sighed softly.

At that time, Lu Chen whispered in Li Qingrou's ear, "Qingrou, do you know what Junwan's condition for breaking through to Celestial is?"

Upon hearing this question, Li Qingrou paused for a moment, but she quickly realized that Wu Junwan's condition for breaking through to Celestial involved Lu Chen. Wu Junwan had once

mentioned it to her, and she herself had broken through to Celestial because of Lu Chen, which already set a precedent.

While Li Qingrou was thinking this, Lu Chen continued, "Her condition for breaking through to Celestial is to bear me several children, and yet you actually thought about eloping with her. If you take her away, and she's unable to break through to Celestial later, do you really want to watch her die before you when her time comes?"

This...

Li Qingrou turned her head to look at Wu Junwan beside her, staring into her eyes, "Junwan, is your condition for breaking through to Celestial really..."

Li Qingrou didn't continue her question, but Wu Junwan blinked her beautiful eyes slightly and nodded subtly.

Seeing Wu Junwan admit it, Li Qingrou was momentarily stunned.

Alright, indeed, she had neglected to consider this.

However, the thought that both she and Wu Junwan had to rely on this man to become Celestial made Li Qingrou feel extremely humiliated.

Both of them had once been such independent women; they had been through so much life and death together, never depending on that man. They had always hand-in-hand overcome the challenges they faced.

Now, not only had they become the playthings of that despicable Lu Chen, but they even had to bear his children, which Li Qingrou found deeply intolerable.

At that moment, Li Qingrou fell into silence, not speaking for a long time.

After an unknown period, Li Qingrou finally spoke, "Junwan, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have urged you to leave this man."

Hearing this, Lu Chen laughed mockingly, what he meant by "this man."

Wu Junwan looked at Li Qingrou's jade-like face and said, "Qingrou, you don't need to apologize. I know you mean well."

Seeing the affectionate looks they exchanged, Lu Chen was somewhat speechless; he was still lying on Li Qingrou's back, and yet these two acted as if they were the only two in the world.

But then again, this was quite interesting.

After a while, Li Qingrou said to Lu Chen on her back, "I may very well stay quietly in your harem, but I absolutely will not bear your children!"

"And don't even dream of making me pregnant with your child!"

Hearing Li Qingrou's icy words, Lu Chen burst out laughing. Whether or not she would bear children wasn't up to her; that would depend on his capability.

Lu Chen then said, "I could agree to that, but what if you do become pregnant?"

Li Qingrou said coldly, "There are no 'what ifs'. I am already a Celestial, and there is absolutely no possibility of me getting pregnant with your child!"

Li Qingrou thought she could completely manipulate her own Spiritual Power to prevent certain things.

Chapter 847 The Biggest Problem Currently is to Destroy Great Qian

...

Hearing Li Qingrou's words, Lu Chen simply thought she was very naive.

Lu Chen, of course, understood what Li Qingrou was thinking; she was probably just like Wang Qingci and the others used to think, believing that by using Spiritual Power to force out the impurities within the body, one would then consider everything to be all right.

They certainly could use their power to expel the impurities inside them, but they must wait until after matters were concluded. While Lu Chen was handling affairs, they would not be able to harness such power.

Perhaps they would not even have the chance to exercise their power before they were already struck.

At that moment, Lu Chen said, "Alright, I agree, but if you do conceive, you must give birth to the child!"

Li Qingrou did not respond to Lu Chen's words; she did not feel that she would conceive Lu Chen's child.

As Lu Chen slowly stood up, the pressure on Li Qingrou's body instantly disappeared, and she couldn't help but feel a sense of emptiness.

After Lu Chen stood up, he walked towards the bathhouse while saying, "You two rest well; I'll come to see you again in a few days."

The affairs of Great Jue were nearly settled. Now, the focus of the Great Sum would shift towards the destruction of Great Qian. Today, there was a Great Court Assembly specifically targeting the discussions about Great Qian.

Next, they would devise a plan of attack to take down Great Qian.

After Lu Chen went to the bathhouse, watching his retreating figure, Li Qingrou's mood grew complicated; ultimately, she had compromised.

Initially, her thought was to commit suicide upon defeat, but failing to succeed in her suicide, she had her innocence taken by that scoundrel, and then was tormented by the man in various ways.

Later, thinking that she had already lost her chastity, she might as well come to Yan County with that scoundrel, hoping Lu Chen would find a way to take her good sisters away from Yan County. Now that plan too had failed, and in the end, she had given in.

She, once an Empress, was she really going to live in the depths of this palace for life and become a plaything for that scoundrel's release?

Seeing Li Qingrou's somber expression, Wu Junwan moved closer and then embraced Li Qingrou's soft body. Wu Junwan said nothing, just holding her in her arms.

Their voluptuous, tender bodies pressed together, giving each other a sense of great warmth; soon, Li Qingrou felt her heart filled with strength.

She decided to continue living in Yan County for the time being. If one day Wu Junwan made a breakthrough and became a Celestial, and that man lost interest in the two of them, she would then find a way to leave.

That man had so many women, and he was still expanding his harem; sooner or later, he would lose interest in her and Wu Junwan.

Thinking this, Li Qingrou felt much better inside. As long as Wu Junwan became a Celestial, a few decades, a hundred years, were nothing to them. Waiting a hundred years was certainly bearable; she did not believe that after a hundred years, Lu Chen would still be interested in their bodies.

Clearly, Li Qingrou had underestimated Lu Chen once again.

...



After Lu Chen finished bathing, he went straight to the Hall of Political Affairs. Today's Great Court Assembly had all the civil and military officials present, who were obviously there to discuss important military affairs.

Now that Great Wu and Great Jue had fallen, and the Black Dragon Country far to the northwest had also aligned with Great Sum, that left only Great Qian. The so-called important military affairs were bound to refer to the matter of destroying Great Qian.

When Lu Chen entered the hall, all the ministers' gazes fixed upon him; each time a dynasty was conquered, it was time for some ministers to climb the ranks. For them, conquering Great Qian was another opportunity.

After Lu Chen sat down on the Dragon Throne, the ministers immediately rose from the ground in unison, then bowed towards Lu Chen, "Greetings, Your Majesty, may Your Majesty live for ten thousand years, ten thousand years, ten thousand ten thousand years!"

...

Lu Chen spoke calmly, "My ministers, you may dispense with the formalities! Take your seats!"

As his words fell, the assembly of ministers sat down again, then Lu Chen continued, "Today's court assembly shall be presided over by Us, and the main topic of discussion is none other than the eradication of Great Qian!"

Upon hearing the topic that Lu Chen had announced, the ministers inside the hall were thrilled beyond expectation, for indeed the main discussion of today's Great Court Assembly was the eradication of Great Qian.

Lu Chen glanced at the ministers in the hall, then began to speak, "Great Qian is different from Great Wu and Great Jue. To eradicate Great Qian, there is currently one major difficulty!"

A difficulty?

The ministers instantly understood what Lu Chen was referring to—the current epidemic ravaging Great Qian. If the soldiers of Daxia were to rashly enter Great Qian, they would very likely contract the epidemic themselves. By then, not to mention eradicating Great Qian, the Daxia Army might instead suffer great losses in Great Qian.

Lu Chen continued, "If the issue of the epidemic cannot be resolved, Daxia will not be able to deploy troops."

"Does any among you have a solution to the matter of the epidemic?"

As Lu Chen finished speaking, the ministers in the hall immediately burst into animated discussion.

Seeing the worried and frustrated expressions on the faces of the ministers as they discussed, Lu Chen knew that expecting a good solution from them was nearly a waste of time.

He himself, with modern knowledge, had no clear way to deal with Great Qian's epidemic, let alone these people from ancient times. Lu Chen's call for discussion was nothing more than a formality.

Ever since Lu Chen had become Emperor, he had to put up a front at court, pretending to discuss issues and seek advice from his ministers.

In truth, any decisions Lu Chen held in his heart had already been made before attending court, and the court session was merely a means of informing the ministers.

Yet even so, Lu Chen still let the ministers discuss the matter, simply to follow protocol.

The ministers in the hall deliberated for a long time but failed to come up with any satisfactory solutions.

After what seemed like an eternity, Zhuge Zhongguang rose to his feet and said, "Your Majesty, the epidemic in Great Qian is highly likely to be spread in secret. As long as someone is deliberately spreading the epidemic, it will not be contained in Great Qian anytime soon. This humble subject suggests first sending disciples from Sunset Sword Sect and Tai Chu Divine Hall into Great Qian to investigate, ascertain the source of the epidemic and who exactly is responsible for spreading it, then we can make a decision."

Upon hearing these words, a minister quickly stood up and spoke, "Your Majesty, I fear that may be improper. Although the Sunset Sword Sect and Tai Chu Divine Hall have already pledged allegiance to Your Majesty, they are, after all, Sect powers. Allowing Sect powers to excessively meddle in national affairs could potentially leave drawbacks in the future!"

Zhuge Zhongguang wouldn't propose involving the Sunset Sword Sect and Tai Chu Divine Hall at this juncture without reason. In recent times, with the successive fall of Great Wu and Great Jue, some conflicts had arisen between the Sect powers and certain forces within the imperial court.

Entrusting the investigation of the Great Qian epidemic to the Sunset Sword Sect and Tai Chu Divine Hall—wouldn't the credit then fall on these two Sect powers? What about the others within the Daxia Dynasty, especially the military men?

During the eradication of Great Jue, the Daxia Army hadn't played a significant role, which already dealt a heavy blow to Daxia's morale. Now, with Lu Chen continuing to favor Sect powers, the troops of Daxia might feel even more sidelined.

After listening to the opposing minister's words, Lu Chen glanced at the others in the hall before stating, "Since the Sunset Sword Sect and Tai Chu Divine Hall have pledged themselves to Us, they are Our people. If there are those who feel the presence of these two major Sect powers may disrupt Daxia's unity, then effective immediately, Tai Chu Divine Hall and Sunset Sword Sect are to be dissolved. Daxia shall establish Taichu Academy and Luoyang Academy, and from henceforth, anyone may apply to study at these two institutions."

This...

Seeing Lu Chen casually decreeing the dissolution of the two great Sects, the ministers were somewhat astonished. They knew that Lu Chen wielded the greatest authority of any Emperor before him, but they had not anticipated that he would so readily dissolve Sects with Celestial-grade power.

At that moment, Zhuge Zhongguang spoke again, "Your Majesty, the Sunset Sword Sect and Tai Chu Divine Hall are the two strongest Sect powers of the Daxia Dynasty. If they are to be dissolved, it's likely that the other Sects may fight viciously to take the title of the number one Sect, thus disturbing the peace of Daxia."

"If Your Majesty has already decided to dissolve the Tai Chu Divine Hall and Sunset Sword Sect, this humble subject proposes that all Sect powers within Daxia's territory be disbanded! From now on, no Sect powers shall be allowed to exist within Daxia's borders!"

Chapter 848 Yunqi, what are you looking for me for?

Hearing Zhuge Zhongguang's last words, the ministers in the Hall of Political Affairs finally understood why Lu Chen decided to dissolve the Sunset Sword Sect and Tai Chu Divine Hall.

Everyone knew that Great Scholar Zhuge was one hundred percent on the Emperor's side, and since Zhuge Zhongguang proposed dissolving all sect powers within the territories of Great Sum, it indicated that this was the true intent of the Emperor.

But why would the Emperor want to do this?

At that moment, Lu Chen spoke, "Dissolve all the sect powers in the world? I'm afraid that might not be good, right? Great Scholar, could you tell me, if we really do this, what benefits will it bring?"

Zhuge Zhongguang answered, "Your Majesty, although Great Wu and Great Jue are already vanquished, there are still some remnants of both nations taking refuge within some of the sect powers, harbouring delusions of restoring their countries. They exist in the form of sects, secretly recruiting troops and dodging Great Sum's scrutiny."

"If we dissolve all the sect powers in Great Sum and prohibit their existence, they will lose their primary hiding places."

"This will be more conducive to the stability of the world!"

Lu Chen said, "I see, the benefit is indeed not small, but to dissolve the sect powers of the world, the resistance will certainly not be minor."

Zhuge Zhongguang continued, "Your Majesty, as long as you dissolve the Tai Chu Divine Hall and the Sunset Sword Sect, these two major powers, and then impose a blockade on those sect powers under the pretext of searching for remnants of the two countries, I believe that doing so will cause most of the sect powers to dissolve themselves."

Every major power's leaders are old foxes, and as long as what Zhuge Zhongguang has suggested is done to this extent, people will know that the Emperor is determined to eliminate the sect powers. If they insist on continuing to exist, what follows will inevitably be their physical destruction.

The Daxia Dynasty is currently at the height of its influence, and Lu Chen, the Sum Emperor, holds power that can be said to have reached a historical peak. No force would dare to oppose Lu Chen at this time.

Listening to Zhuge Zhongguang's words, the ministers suddenly felt sweat on their foreheads, as they had thought that today's discussion would be about the campaign against the Great Qian Dynasty.

The result, however, turned out that the Great Scholar and the Emperor's direction of conversation shifted swiftly to the elimination of sect powers within Great Sum's territory. The reason why the Emperor wanted to eliminate the sect powers was also mentioned by Zhuge Zhongguang before.

The apparent goal is to deprive those remnants wishing to restore their countries of their sanctuaries. Of course, the most important reason is probably that the existence of the sect powers severely affects the stability of a dynasty.

The current sect powers are like small nations, having everything from weapons to population. Lu Chen, an emperor of a unified state, will never allow such forces to exist on the land of Great Sum.

Of course, Lu Chen is actually preparing for the future enemies of the Misty World.

Only by integrating the resources of this world will there be a greater chance of victory against the enemies of the Misty World in the future.

Indeed, today's Great Court Assembly was meant to discuss the annihilation of Great Qian, with the elimination of Great Sum's internal sect powers being a side issue.

After Zhuge Zhongguang finished speaking, Lu Chen put on a thoughtful look and was silent for a long while.

At that moment, the great hall was incredibly quiet, everyone waiting for Lu Chen's response.

After pondering for a while, Lu Chen opened his mouth and said, "In that case, let's do as Great Scholar Zhuge has suggested."

"Great Scholar Zhuge, I'll leave this matter in your hands."

Someone always had to be the bad guy, and the Emperor could not afford to offend people at will. Since Zhuge Zhongguang was the one who proposed it, he would be the one to take the blame.

There are a great many Sect powers within the territory of Great Sum, and whoever proposes to eradicate these Sect forces will become their enemy.

Lu Chen, as the Emperor, for the sake of peace throughout the land, generally does not deal with such offensive matters in person. Now, as Emperor, Lu Chen has grown increasingly adept at his role. Sometimes, he even doubts whether one day he might become like the other Emperors, cold and merciless, only knowing how to manipulate power.

Upon hearing Lu Chen's words, Zhuge Zhongguang immediately knelt down and said, "Your servant obeys the decree!"

After discussing the matter of eradicating the Sect forces, Lu Chen glanced at the ministers in the great hall and then said, "Let us put this matter aside for now and proceed to discuss the conquest of Great Qian!"

Upon hearing this, the ministers felt a jolt in their hearts. They had originally thought that the Emperor intended to use the conquest of Great Qian as a pretext to take action against the Sect forces across the land. However, after finishing the matter of dissolving the Sects across the land, the Emperor's tone shifted back.

Was the eradication of Sects across the land, in the Emperor's eyes, merely a trivial matter?

In the eyes of the ministers, the difficulty of eradicating the Sects across the land was no less than that of destroying a dynasty. Within the several great dynasties, there were many Sect forces; although Mysterious Moon Palace was nominally the strongest among the Sects, no one could be certain that there were not hidden forces within these great dynasties possessing strength surpassing that of Mysterious Moon Palace.

However, since the Sum Emperor had already decided, there was nothing the ministers could do now. Lu Chen's power was immense; once he had made a decision, no minister dared to persist in opposition.

The Great Court Assembly then continued to discuss the campaign against Great Qian. After the deliberation of the Great Court Assembly, Lu Chen decided to first dispatch four hundred thousand troops to march south and station them at the border between Great Qian and Great Sum, but not to launch an attack for the time being. Instead, he would send some strong individuals into the Great Qian Dynasty to clarify the situation with the epidemic. Then, they would commence the campaign against Great Qian.



Naturally, there was another benefit to sending troops to press the border.

The common folk of Great Qian, already panicked by the epidemic, would undoubtedly become even more terrified and anxious if they knew that Great Sum had dispatched hundreds of thousands of troops to their border.

Under the pressure of the epidemic and the Great Sum army, some of Great Qian's people would surely choose to surrender to Great Sum. In this way, Great Sum would not need to expend much effort to take down Great Qian.

After the Great Court Assembly ended, it was already two o'clock in the afternoon; Lu Chen went directly to the Imperial Study Room to deal with some official documents regarding troop movements.

At that moment, Bai Qingqing's voice rang from outside, "Your Majesty, General Yunqi requests an audience."

Hearing this, Lu Chen was momentarily startled.

Then he said, "Come in!"

Lu Chen had more or less guessed the reason for Xuanyuan Yunqi's visit today. Clearly, she wanted to take part in the battle against Great Qian.

As Lu Chen spoke, Xuanyuan Yunqi, clad in black gold armor, entered the study room. Xuanyuan Yunqi wore her hair in a single ponytail, with her fringe parted to both sides, revealing her smooth

and white forehead. Her eyebrows exuded a valiant air, and her entire presence was vibrant and dashing.

The black gold armor of Xuanyuan Yunqi fit tightly against her body, perfectly highlighting her shapely figure.

It had to be said, this attire truly suited Xuanyuan Yunqi best.

Lu Chen had long wanted to take Xuanyuan Yunqi into his harem, but had not allowed her to stay there; instead, he had her lead the Imperial Guards. That was because Lu Chen felt that Xuanyuan Yunqi was at her most beautiful when donning a warrior's armor.

After evaluating Xuanyuan Yunqi with a glance, Lu Chen's mouth curved slightly upwards, and with a smile, he inquired, "Yunqi, what brings you to me?"

Chapter 849 The Empress must already know about what happened to Great Jue, right?

Upon seeing Lu Chen, Xuanyuan Yunqi felt an immense tension inside.

She still remembered her initial impression of him. She thought Lu Chen was merely an ordinary Seignior, a lecherous one at that. Even though she knew he was the Son of Destiny, she still did not show him any favor.

However, as days went by and she spent more time with Lu Chen, she realized that he was not merely a libertine.

Now, standing before Lu Chen, all she felt was pressure. Even though Lu Chen wore a smile, his smile carried the majesty of an Emperor.

As soon as Xuanyuan Yunqi stepped into the Imperial Study Room, she immediately knelt down and said, "Your subordinate pays respect to Your Majesty! Long live, long live, forever live Your Majesty!"

Lu Chen smiled and said, "Yunqi, how many times have I told you that we don't need to be so formal when we are alone? Please, rise."

Xuanyuan Yunqi promptly stood up, "Thank you, Your Majesty!"

Then Xuanyuan Yunqi straightforwardly said, "Your Majesty, I wish to march south and attack Great Qian!"

With a calm smile, Lu Chen indeed thought the same. He had known Xuanyuan Yunqi sought him out to take part in this battle.

Lu Chen said, "Yunqi, you are now the Imperial Guard of Yan County. You are responsible for the safety of the entire Yan County. If you, the commander of the Imperial Guards, were to leave Yan County, who would protect it?"

Hearing Lu Chen's words, Xuanyuan Yunqi was taken aback. Clearly, Lu Chen did not want her to march south; otherwise, he would not have said so.

Her position as the Imperial Guard Commander was not that essential. Lu Chen had many military generals under him, many of whom were capable of taking on the role of Imperial Guard Commander.

If Lu Chen wanted to replace the Imperial Guard Commander, he could do so at any time. There was no need specifically for her to hold this position.

Although she felt there might be no chance this time, considering it could be the last battle before a unified world, Xuanyuan Yunqi had to keep trying nonetheless.

Immediately, Xuanyuan Yunqi said, "Your Majesty has numerous capable people under his command. Surely, someone is more suitable than your subordinate for the position of Imperial Guard Commander."

Hearing Xuanyuan Yunqi's words, Lu Chen smiled and said, "Really? I was not aware of that."

"Apart from your brother and you, I really haven't found anyone more suitable to be the Imperial Guard Commander."

"The Imperial Guards need absolute loyalty. The commander of the Imperial Guards must be absolutely loyal to me, and your Xuanyuan family has always shown absolute loyalty to me. Hence, there is no one more suitable than a member of the Xuanyuan family to hold this position."

This...

Hearing Lu Chen's words, Xuanyuan Yunqi thought for a moment and realized he was right.

The Imperial Guards protect the entire Yanjing, the Emperor, his wives, children, and the power core of Great Sum.

For the Emperor, naturally, it is crucial to choose the most trusted person as the commander of the Imperial Guards, as history has seen many rebellions led by commanders of the guards.

Many changes in the throne involved the critical position of the Imperial Guard Commander.

Thinking about this, Xuanyuan Yunqi felt even less hopeful about her chances of going south.

At that moment, Xuanyuan Yunqi suddenly recalled her brother's words, yet she hesitated. After a while, Xuanyuan Yunqi stammered, "Your Majesty, your subordinate knows a suitable candidate, but I can only tell Your Majesty tonight."

Hearing this, Lu Chen chuckled.

The expression on Xuanyuan Yunqi's face became stiff, clearly indicating it was not her intention, surely someone had coached her.

Who else but Xuanyuan Chen, that guy? Currently stationed in the old Capital City of Great Sum, the only person who could influence Xuanyuan Yunqi in such a way must be Xuanyuan Chen, her brother.

Lu Chen then said, "Alright, come to the palace tonight. I will visit your place tonight to hear about the person you recommend."

Although Xuanyuan Yunqi had not yet been conferred the title of consort, she still had a palace of her own within the realm. Any woman Lu Chen favored, even if she did not reside in the palace, inevitably had a room of her own.

Seeing Lu Chen agree, Xuanyuan Yunqi quickly thanked him, saying, "Thank you, Your Majesty!"

"If there's nothing else, I shall take my leave now."

"Hmm, okay." Lu Chen nodded slightly.

Xuanyuan Yunqi then left the Imperial Study Room with her mind blank; she had not expected to actually use the method her older brother had mentioned as if possessed by a ghost.

Could it be that tonight she really had to...

Xuanyuan Yunqi quickly stopped herself from thinking further. Since the words had been spoken, there was no turning back the arrow once the bow was drawn, and she could only keep going.

With this thought, Xuanyuan Yunqi firmed up her resolve—she must go on the southern expedition!

Watching Xuanyuan Yunqi's retreating figure, Lu Chen smiled faintly; he had long thought about having Xuanyuan Yunqi join him on his journey south. He had even discussed it with Xuanyuan Chen, inquiring about how well Xuanyuan Yunqi's military tactics studies were coming along. Xuanyuan Chen, that guy, surely knew his intentions; Xuanyuan Chen really knew how to play his sister.

Meanwhile.

Great Qian Dynasty.

After the Emperor's departure to the west, every household in the Great Qian Capital City hung white cloths. The entire city lost its former prosperity, with hardly anyone on the streets, making it exceptionally desolate.

The scene inside the palace was much the same; at this moment, Liu Qingqiu, dressed in white mourning attire, was standing vigil in front of the Emperor's coffin.

The white mourning clothes tightly wrapped Liu Qingqiu's body, perfectly showcasing her voluptuous and graceful figure. One could tell at a glance that her body was especially soft.

At that moment, the sound of a bell rang out, followed by the appearance of a black figure behind Liu Qingqiu.

"Quite interesting. The Yue Emperor always suspected that Great Qian had cultivators from other worlds. I initially didn't take it to heart, but now it appears there really is a cultivator from the High-Level Cultivation Realm."

"However, looking at your state, it doesn't seem like your true self has descended."

Upon hearing this voice, Liu Qingqiu did not show any surprise. Even without turning back, she had already guessed who was speaking to her.

She was already aware of what had happened in Great Jue and knew some movements of the Barbarian Tribe Goddess.

At that time, without turning her head, Liu Qingqiu said, "What is the Barbarian Tribe Goddess doing in Great Qian instead of staying with the Barbarian Tribe?"

Mu Yunxi said with a smile, "I heard that the Empress of Great Qian is exceptionally graceful and owns a face that could captivate the masses. Curious, I decided to come and see for myself."

Liu Qingqiu replied lightly, "The plague in Great Qian is still rampant. The Goddess should be careful."

Mu Yunxi responded indifferently, "The plague of this world cannot harm me."

At that moment, Liu Qingqiu turned to face the woman in a purple dress and a purple veil—Mu Yunxi—and continued, "Speak then, why have you come to see me?"

Mu Yunxi said, "You must already be aware of what happened in Great Jue?"

"Not only was Great Jue defeated, but the Yue Emperor has been imprisoned by the Sum Emperor in the Jinluan Hall, played with daily, and even confined in Yanjing."

"Poor Yue Emperor, who knows how much she has been tormented by now."

"To think that an Emperor of a dynasty has fallen to such a fate is truly lamentable."

Chapter 850 Mu Yunxi and Liu Qingqiu Unite



Hearing Mu Yunxi's words, Liu Qingqiu's face remained expressionless, and she calmly asked, "What are you trying to say, Goddess?"

Mu Yunxi immediately responded, "The Empress wouldn't want to end up like the Yue Emperor, would she?"

"That Lu Chen is a lecher who is extremely fond of beauties. Even if a woman of graceful charm like the Empress is already married, he would certainly not let her go."

"Moreover, you are still a virgin."

Liu Qingqiu chuckled lightly and then said, "So, you're unable to deal with the Sum Emperor and plan to use me instead?"

Mu Yunxi said with a smile, "It's not about using or not using. Great Qian will soon face Great Sum's punitive expedition. Cooperating with me is actually helping yourselves."

"Although you are not from this world, I believe you wouldn't want to see Great Qian be destroyed by someone else, right?"

As someone from the Cultivation World, even though Liu Qingqiu is just an avatar, this avatar would certainly also want to leave this world.

To leave this world, one must confront Lu Chen head-on. An enemy's enemy is a friend, and even if they eventually fall out over the matter of the transmission channel, if they continue fighting alone, they would likely be taken care of one by one by that Lu Chen.

Liu Qingqiu said indifferently, "I alone can handle the Sum Emperor and do not need the help of others. It's you who I find to be quite dangerous."

Although this world suppressed Mu Yunxi's true power, Liu Qingqiu could still faintly sense that this so-called Barbarian Tribe Goddess had a strength that was at least above the Heavenly Human Realm; she couldn't be an ordinary Celestial.

Even if they joined forces to overcome the obstacle that was Lu Chen, they would end up becoming enemies in the end. True cooperation between them was impossible.

Mu Yunxi said, "Your intuition is quite accurate."

"Thinking you can deal with the Sum Emperor alone, I don't think you have that capability. He possesses an Earth Grade Spiritual Artifact, and that artifact has already accepted a master. I believe you should understand what an Earth Grade Spiritual Artifact means."

"Unless you also have an Earth Grade Spiritual Artifact on you, chances are you are no match for him."

"I've said all I need to. Whether you want to join hands with me is up to you to decide," she added.

After hearing Mu Yunxi's words, Liu Qingqiu fell into thought.

If the Sum Emperor truly possessed an Earth Grade Spiritual Artifact, then facing him alone indeed seemed to be a difficult task.

However...

Liu Qingqiu's gaze swept over Mu Yunxi, who was attired in a purple dress, revealing her flat, fair midriff and bare feet, with a bell-shaped spiritual artifact on her ankle. It was apparent from her demeanor that she was probably not a disciple of any respectable Sect.

Liu Qingqiu then asked, "From which world do you hail?"

Without any hesitation, Mu Yunxi replied, "Shuiyun World."

Upon hearing her answer, Liu Qingqiu thought for a moment; she did not have any memory of this world, indicating that Shuiyun World was likely not a particularly powerful one.

Liu Qingqiu then said, "Alright, we can join forces."

Liu Qingqiu thought to herself, if she could use Lu Chen's hand to also deal with the Barbarian Tribe Goddess, that would be for the best.

Just at that moment, a dark shadow appeared behind Liu Qingqiu, "Empress, I have found out that recently Great Sum has sent quite a few spies into Great Qian, and it's likely they won't take long to wage war on us!"

Hearing this, Liu Qingqiu let out a cold laugh, "The Sum Emperor really is in a hurry, not even waiting for the plague within Great Qian to subside before thinking of mobilizing troops against us."

Mu Yunxi said with a smile, "Isn't the plague the perfect opportunity for Great Sum? With the pestilence ravaging, what fighting power does Great Qian have left? Great Sum could easily take down the entire realm without lifting a finger."

Liu Qingqiu said indifferently, "If he thinks he can destroy Great Qian, he's probably overestimating his abilities."

"Since you were involved in that battle with Great Jue, tell me, what's so special about the Spiritual Artifact used by the Sum Emperor?"

Although Liu Qingqiu didn't believe she would lose to the Sum Emperor, she harbored no underestimation in her heart either. If he could annihilate Great Wu and Great Jue, and even scare away the Goddess of the Barbarian Tribe, it proved that the Sum Emperor did have some capabilities.

To ensure that her own plans were foolproof, Lu Chen must die.

Mu Yunxi promptly replied, "That weapon could fire beams of light, one of which was strong enough to break through my battle formation, and the beams could easily neutralize the Sword Intent released by the Yue Emperor."

Hearing Mu Yunxi's answer, Liu Qingqiu's Liumei briefly furrowed. She was well aware of the power of an Earth Grade Spiritual Artifact, but from Mu Yunxi's account, it seemed she still underestimated the extent of an Earth Grade Spiritual Artifact's might.

Not having an Earth Grade Spiritual Artifact of her own was a very big problem for her.

At that time, Liu Qingqiu continued to ask, "I'm very curious, how did you come to this world?"

Mu Yunxi replied, "I initially encountered a Red Flower Sedan in the Chaotic Sea, and out of curiosity, I followed it, wanting to see who was inside. As a result, the Red Flower Sedan triggered a spatial temporal turmoil, and I was transported to the Misty World; from there, I then arrived in this lower world."

At this point, Mu Yunxi gave Liu Qingqiu a sidelong glance and continued, "I'm somewhat curious as to how you ended up in this world. An entity capable of creating a clone, whose strength is at least in the Divinity Transformation Realm—a clone of a divinity in the Divinity Transformation Realm ends up in a lower world and cannot leave. I'm afraid others might not believe this if you told them."

Liu Qingqiu retorted sharply, "Knowing that I am a clone from the Divinity Transformation Realm, yet showing no fear of me at all, it seems the backing you have is not simple either."

At this time, Liu Qingqiu looked up at the sky and said, "The Red Flower Sedan you mentioned, I saw it too. I was exploring a minor world when I encountered that Red Flower Sedan. Thinking it was an unearthed treasure, I wanted to seize it, but unexpectedly, the Red Flower Sedan actively opened up a space-time passage and sucked me in. Not only that, I have now completely lost contact with my main body."

This...

Mu Yunxi thought, no wonder a clone of a potentate from the Divinity Transformation Realm couldn't leave this world—this clone had actually lost all contact with her main body. How baffling. What kind of world was this, capable of severing all connection between a clone and its main body?

She had previously thought this was merely a lower world with incomplete laws, and never expected this world to have secrets even she was not aware of.

What on earth was that Red Flower Sedan?

Why had it brought them to this world?

For a moment, Mu Yunxi felt a chill run down her spine, as if she was being targeted by something.

However, she quickly consoled herself in her mind, perhaps all of this was just a coincidence.