

## Es. Benefits 861

Chapter 861 This Evil Disciple is Getting Better at Giving Orders!

Wu Ming's heart was very happy, as he had never imagined that he would one day receive the support of a Celestial.

With the support of a Celestial, it would be much easier for him to ascend to that position.

After hearing Wu Ming's words, Yuan Tian said, "Your Highness, the disciples of the Tian Wu Sect have already arrived near Yan County. As soon as the tyrant leaves Yan County, I will immediately gather the disciples to attack Yan County. By then, Yan County will certainly become ours."

Wu Ming asked, "Sect Master Yuan, I am a bit curious, how many Sects have you already allied with?"

Yuan Tian answered, "Fifteen Sects."

Wu Ming thought for a moment and then continued, "Sect Master Yuan, these Sect powers must also have their own ideas, and they might not be willing to choose me as the new emperor."

Yuan Tian, smiling, said, "Your Highness, you need not worry about that. We have already agreed that these Sect powers all support the Tian Wu Sect."

Hearing Yuan Tian's response, Wu Ming at last felt relieved. His biggest concern was what if the ideal king envisioned by those Sect powers was someone else—the Royal Family of Great Jue or someone from another power? Then, wouldn't he likely be eliminated eventually?

Wu Ming then said, "Sect Master Yuan, I promise you that if we truly annihilate Tyrannical Sum and I ascend to the throne, from that point on, I will rule the world together with your Tian Wu Sect!"

Yuan Tian, with a smile, said, "What are you saying, Your Highness? Our Sect does not have much interest in worldly affairs. The disciples of the Tian Wu Sect only wish to attain the way and become Immortals."

"If it weren't for the tyrant's intolerable oppression, wanting to dissolve all the Sects in the world, we might not have come into the world."

"Rest assured, Your Highness, once the tyrant is removed and Great Sum is destroyed, our Tian Wu Sect will return to where we belong."

Hearing Yuan Tian's assurance, Wu Ming felt very happy inside. If it was truly so, then it couldn't be better.

At that moment, the corners of Wu Ming's lips slightly lifted, revealing a hint of a smug smile. He thought to himself that Lu Chen was bringing disaster on himself and could not live.

Who else should have been chosen, yet he dared to declare war on all the Sects in the world. He truly knew not what death meant.

Now retribution had come knocking.

He wanted to see just how long this Lu Chen could survive.

Subsequently, Yuan Tian and Wu Ming discussed their plan, when to take action, and how to control Yan County. They already had a complete plan for these matters.

Now all that was missing was for Lu Chen to leave Yan County.

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Afternoon.

The scorching sun shone down on the earth. Lu Chen stood at the entrance of the Imperial Study Room, enduring the blazing sun, with his hands behind his back, seemingly deep in thought.

At that moment, the icy beauty of a guard spoke, "Your Majesty, it's rather sunny outside; shall I have someone prepare a sunshade for you?"

Lu Chen smiled slightly and then said, "No need, I just want to soak up some sun."

"Lately, I've been staying indoors every day, nearly growing mold."

Seeing Lu Chen say this, Bai Qingqing didn't say anything more.

A little while later, a female guard approached Lu Chen. "Your Majesty, President Xia requests an audience."

Now that the Sunset Sword Sect and the Tai Chu Divine Hall had been dissolved, Great Sum had established two Martial Arts academies, and Xia Tianyuan was the president of one of them.

Lu Chen said, "Let him come over."

Soon, Xia Tianyuan approached Lu Chen, "Greetings Your Majesty, long live, long live, long long live Your Majesty!"

Lu Chen hummed in response, saying, "Dispense with the formalities."

"President Xia, how are things progressing?"

Xia Tianyuan promptly replied, "The Yin Yang Mirror His Majesty bestowed upon this humble servant is extremely effective; none of the sect forces have discerned his identity."

Upon hearing this, Lu Chen chuckled and then said, "The gift I've prepared for them will surely be a big surprise when the time comes."

Lu Chen continued to inquire, "Among those sects, how many Celestial powerhouses are there?"

Xia Tianyuan answered, "Besides this humble servant, there are only two Celestial powerhouses."

Lu Chen thought to himself, if there are only two Celestial powerhouses, perhaps when Yun Xianxian arrives, they could directly deal with those Sect forces without even needing to use Yan County's great formation.

It's just unknown whether Yun Xianxian will come; after all, he had already sent a letter to Mysterious Moon Palace, and Yun Xianxian probably saw it. What happens next will depend on Yun Xianxian's attitude.

To be honest, Lu Chen felt that Yun Xianxian was unlikely to come because the Mysterious Moon Palace was also a sect force, and if Lu Chen wanted to dissolve the sects across the land, wouldn't that mean he would also dissolve the Mysterious Moon Palace?

As the founder of the Mysterious Moon Palace, how could Yun Xianxian allow Lu Chen to dissolve it? In fact, Lu Chen also had no intention of targeting Mysterious Moon Palace; if he did, it would surely offend Yun Xianxian, and Lu Chen certainly did not want to offend his Honored Master.

Just as Lu Chen was pondering whether Yun Xianxian would come, a female guard approached him, "Your Majesty, Noble Consort Chen and the Immortal have arrived at Yan County."

Upon hearing this, Lu Chen's heart jolted, and then his lips curled up slightly. It seems what Chen Wanrong said last time was true after all. Chen Wanrong mentioned that Mysterious Moon Palace would fully support him, which should represent Yun Xianxian's attitude.

Lu Chen then said to Xia Tianyuan, "Continue to draw in those Sect forces, and try not to let them notice anything."

Xia Tianyuan bowed and replied, "Please rest assured, Your Majesty, this humble servant will act cautiously."

"Good, if there's nothing else, you may go about your business," Lu Chen said.

"Yes, this servant takes leave." With these words, Xia Tianyuan turned and left.

After Xia Tianyuan had left, Lu Chen went straight to Yunrong Palace, planning to wait there for the arrival of Yun Xianxian and Chen Wanrong.

But as Lu Chen just arrived at Yunrong Palace, he found the maids bustling back and forth incessantly, and Lu Chen could faintly hear a few women talking.

"This ungrateful disciple is getting better at giving orders!"

"To think of dissolving the sects across the land, yet daring to invite this seat here, isn't he afraid this seat might pull him down from the throne first?"

This cold voice, accompanied by a chilling aura, clearly belonged to Yun Xianxian. Lu Chen immediately walked towards the courtyard. "Honored Master, your disciple believes you would absolutely not do such a thing."

Being a Celestial, how could Yun Xianxian not perceive that Lu Chen had already reached the courtyard gate? Clearly, the words she had just spoken were intended for Lu Chen.

Upon hearing Lu Chen's voice, the young lady in the courtyard turned her head toward the direction of the courtyard gate, and Yun Xianxian coldly said, "Oh? Are you so certain your teacher wouldn't pull you down from the throne?"

Lu Chen replied with a smile, "The disciple has no plans to dissolve Mysterious Moon Palace, so the Honored Master has no reason to do so."

Upon hearing Lu Chen's response, Yun Xianxian expressionlessly asked, "You want to dissolve the sects across the land, but not Mysterious Moon Palace. How will the dissolved sects view you then?"

Lu Chen calmly said, "Mysterious Moon Palace has been on my side from the beginning, its stance clear. Even if I do not dissolve Mysterious Moon Palace, no one would say anything."

"Besides, the Palace Master of Mysterious Moon Palace is also my Noble Consort, with this identity, Mysterious Moon Palace is essentially a force that I support."

Chapter 862 This Seat Will Only Help You This One Time

The Palace Master of Mysterious Moon Palace has become the Emperor's woman. Isn't this blatantly making Mysterious Moon Palace the Emperor's backyard? Once all the sect forces in the world are eradicated, who would dare to wag their tongues?

Even a fool can see that, after the Emperor has eradicated the forces of the sects throughout the land, what he's likely to do next is establish Mysterious Moon Palace as the state religion.

Upon hearing Lu Chen's words, Yun Xianxian said indifferently, "In my view, this is nothing more than a stalling tactic of yours. Once you've eradicated the sect forces of the world, I fear that Mysterious Moon Palace will be your next target."

In fact, Yun Xianxian had already guessed on her way to Yan County that Lu Chen would not dissolve Mysterious Moon Palace. Now Lu Chen was her disciple, the Saint Heir of Mysterious Moon Palace, and the Palace Master of Mysterious Moon Palace was Lu Chen's woman. Lu Chen effectively controlled Mysterious Moon Palace, so why on earth would he dissolve it for no reason?

By keeping Mysterious Moon Palace, should there be any inconvenient matters in the future, he could have Mysterious Moon Palace undertake them.

Yet, Yun Xianxian felt some dissatisfaction in her heart. It was she who had founded Mysterious Moon Palace, and now how had it become this traitorous disciple's property?

The founder herself had become this traitorous disciple's thug, having to come and help Lu Chen clear the sect forces of the world.

Lu Chen responded with a smile, "Look at what Honored Master is saying. Don't you know what kind of person your disciple is? How could I possibly commit such heartless and unrighteous deeds?"

Yun Xianxian said flatly, "The human heart is inscrutable, no one can say for sure."

Having said that, Yun Xianxian did not continue to waste time with Lu Chen.

"Tell me, what do you plan to do this time?"

Lu Chen answered, "I plan to lead troops directly to Great Qian, and as for the matters of Yan County, I'll have to trouble Honored Master."

Hearing this, Yun Xianxian's brows furrowed slightly before she said, "What now, you still want to be a hands-off shopkeeper?"

"You invite me here, and then you run off?"

Lu Chen said, "Honored Master is not unaware that the prohibitions of the Misty World are about to dissipate. I must unify this world before the prohibitions of the Misty World disappear. Only by doing so can I integrate the resources of this world and prepare to confront the enemies from the Misty World in the future."

"Time is pressing, and the task is heavy. I must make the most of every minute."

Hearing Lu Chen's words, Yun Xianxian said expressionlessly:

"Even if you unify this world, if you don't have an even more formidable trump card, you may still not be able to withstand the invasion of the strong beings from the Misty World."

Lu Chen said, "Honored Master's words are a bit disheartening, isn't this just inflating the enemy's morale and dampening our own spirits?"

"Please believe in me, Honored Master. I will definitely fend off those enemies from the Misty World and expel all the invaders from this world."

Yun Xianxian, showing indifference, said, "Whether or not you can expel those enemies has little to do with me. Once the prohibitions in the Misty World disappear, I may head directly to the Misty World."

Although the space of the Misty World is unstable and lacks complete Heavenly Dao regulations, the Misty World has one major advantage compared to this world: the Spiritual Energy in the Misty World is much more abundant than in this world, and the Misty World does not suppress her strength.

Once she went to the Misty World, she would be able to recover her strength faster.

At this point, Yun Xianxian said, "Tell me, among the sect forces that have arrived this time, how many are Celestials?"

Lu Chen replied, "There are only two Celestials."

Hearing this, Yun Xianxian said somewhat angrily, "Two Celestials and you're asking for my help? With so many Celestials by your side, can't you handle those two on your own?"

Lu Chen said with a smile, "I'm just being cautious. Besides, when I head south, I'll also need to bring two Celestials with me."

"Besides, who can be sure there aren't other Celestials hidden in this world? If there are other Celestials out there and I'm not prepared, by the time I return, wouldn't Yan County have fallen into the hands of those Sect forces?"

Yun Xianxian then said indifferently, "I'll help you this one time."

Lu Chen immediately responded, "Thank you, Honored Master."

As soon as Lu Chen finished speaking, Yun Xianxian's figure disappeared on the spot, going straight to the room Lu Chen had prepared for her to meditate.

After Yun Xianxian left, Lu Chen went directly to Chen Wanrong and Lin Wanyun's side, then unabashedly raised his hand and wrapped it around the soft waists of the two beauties.

"My ladies, it's been so long since you last saw me, did you miss me?"

Their cheeks flushed slightly, both remained silent.

In truth, they hadn't been separated for long, but indeed, they both harbored some yearning for this mischief-maker in their hearts.

Lu Chen continued, "It's been so long since we last met, tonight I must catch up properly with you both."

Chen Wanrong didn't respond to Lu Chen's words but instead asked, "Your Majesty, the epidemic in Great Qian hasn't been resolved yet, do you really intend to lead the campaign personally?"

Lu Chen replied with a smile, "My lady is worried about me again."

With that, Lu Chen raised his hand and playfully scraped Chen Wanrong's delicate nose before adding, "Rest assured, I have a plan. If I didn't have a way to eliminate the epidemic, I wouldn't have rushed off to attack Great Qian so hastily."

Upon hearing Lu Chen's answer, Chen Wanrong felt somewhat reassured. Having a way to eliminate the epidemic was good; she was worried that Lu Chen might contract it himself.

At that moment, Chen Wanrong gazed into Lu Chen's eyes and asked earnestly, "You really won't dissolve Mysterious Moon Palace, right?"

Chen Wanrong's attachment to Mysterious Moon Palace was profound; she didn't want to see it end up like the other Sect forces.

She, just like Yun Xianxian, was also worried that after Lu Chen had eliminated all the Sect forces, Mysterious Moon Palace might be his next target.

Seeing that Chen Wanrong too was concerned about this issue, Lu Chen smiled slightly, "I have no reason to act against Mysterious Moon Palace. In the future, the Honored Master intends to leave this world, and by then Mysterious Moon Palace will be yours. And since you're mine, Mysterious Moon Palace is essentially mine as well. Why would I dissolve my own force?"

Listening to Lu Chen's explanation, Chen Wanrong kept her gaze fixed on his eyes, not detecting any sign of lying.

It seemed Lu Chen's words reflected his true thoughts.

Lu Chen then wrapped his arms around Chen Wanrong and Lin Wanyun's waists and headed towards Chen Wanrong's chamber, saying as they walked, "Alright, let's not talk about this anymore. It's been a while since we've met, so let's go to the room and have a good catch-up."

This time, when Lu Chen spoke of catching up, it was indeed just that. He didn't do anything else to Chen Wanrong and the others. He had other matters during the day, so after chatting with them for a while, he returned to the Imperial Study Room.

At dusk.

Old Yan City, in a certain tavern.

The atmosphere in the tavern was decidedly somber; both floors were filled with people, but at that moment, not a single person spoke.

After an unknown amount of time, an old man in a grey-white robe entered the tavern, and at that moment, a voice came from the second floor, "Sect Master Yuan, you have finally arrived."

Yuan Tian replied with a smile, "Apologies, I was detained meeting with the heads of some minor Sects, and that made me late."

Chapter 863 The Chill Attacking Lu Chen

After hearing Sect Master Yuan's words, the elderly man who had spoken earlier on the second floor said indifferently, "What's the point of seeing those small sects? What role can they play?"

"Is Sect Master Yuan perhaps taking them too seriously?"

Hearing the old man's words, Yuan Tian stroked his beard, smiling as he said, "Ah, that's not how you should see it. As sects that have also been persecuted, they want to contribute too. Naturally, we should accept them."

Besides, the strength of these small sects is not weak either. If we gather them together, they can form a substantial force."

At that moment, another elderly man on the second floor spoke up, "Sect Master Yuan, you better come up here and discuss your plan. Sect Master Zou and I are very eager to know what your plan is exactly."

Hearing this, Yuan Tian immediately kicked his legs and leaped to the second floor.

At this moment, at a table on the second floor, two elderly men were sitting, one dressed in white and the other in a golden robe.

The one in white clothes was named Si Yuhua, the sect master of Yunlang Sect, a Celestial.

The one in golden clothes was the sect master of Jinyu Sect, named Zou Yangping, also a Celestial.

Yunlang Sect and Jinyu Sect were not very famous in the world; many people had never heard of these two sects, and they had always kept a low profile.

If it weren't for the Sum Emperor's decree to eradicate the sect powers, these two hidden sect forces would not have come out of seclusion.

After Yuan Tian approached the two elderly men, he sat down unhesitatingly in a seat between them, forming a tripartite situation.

Yuan Tian then said, "The old man has decided to make Prince Wu Ming from Great Wu the Emperor. I wonder if the two of you have any other candidates to recommend?"

Hearing this question, the sect master of Yunlang Sect, Si Yuhua, said indifferently, "Whoever becomes the Emperor doesn't matter to us. We don't care who it is; what we care about is whether the new Emperor listens to us."

"The old man does not want to see another arrogant and presumptuous Emperor emerge."

As Si Yuhua finished speaking, the sect master of Jinyu Sect, Zou Yangping, also said, "My attitude is the same as Sect Master Si's. As long as the new Emperor is obedient and does not cause trouble, whoever it is doesn't matter."

Yuan Tian said, "Since neither of you has any objections, then after we get rid of the tyrant, we will support Wu Ming's ascension to the throne."

At this moment, Si Yuhua said, "Sect Master Yuan, let's set aside the matter of the new Emperor for now. Please tell us about your plan."

Yuan Tian said indifferently, "My plan is simple. The tyrant can only mobilize four Celestials. According to reliable information, he will attack Great Qian and must take at least two Celestials with him, while another Celestial will remain in Dayue Capital City."

"At that time, Yan County will have only one Celestial. We three just need to join forces to deal with that Celestial. Once we eliminate that Celestial, we can control the entire Yan County and the tyrant's wives and children."

"Then we can declare to the world that the tyrant has defied the Heavenly Dao, is cruel and brutal, and intolerant by the heavens. We will call all oppressed forces to come together and overthrow the entire Great Sum."

"I believe that at that time, many forces will stand with us to topple the tyrant's rule."

Hearing Yuan Tian's words, Si Yuhua said, "I have heard that the most formidable in Great Sum is not those Celestials, but the tyrant himself. Even if we deal with one Celestial ahead of time, we might not be a match for the tyrant."

Yuan Tian said indifferently, "Sect Master Si worries too much. According to the intelligence I've gathered, the tyrant's strength comes not from himself but from a powerful spiritual artifact and a Celestial who continuously supplies him with spiritual power, enabling him to use that artifact."

"Without the Celestial, using that artifact could only backfire on him."

"Oh, I almost forgot to tell you some good news," he said.

Zou Yangping asked, "What good news?"

Yuan Tian replied, "I have secretly contacted the Empress of Dayue. The Empress has already broken through to the Celestial Realm, comprehended Sword Intent, and her strength is not something ordinary Celestials can compare to. Most importantly, she has decided to stand with us."

Upon hearing this, Si Yuhua and Zou Yangping were stunned, then they looked at each other, both feeling extremely surprised, not expecting such good news.

With the inclusion of the Empress, a Celestial who has comprehended Sword Intent, they now totaled four Celestials. When the time came to eliminate one of Lu Chen's Celestials, Lu Chen would be left with only three Celestials.

Moreover, they would control Lu Chen's wives, concubines, and children by then, using them to set some traps.

For a moment, Zou Yangping and Si Yuhua felt confident of their victory.

At that point, Si Yuhua suddenly thought of something and immediately asked, "You said the Empress has decided to stand with us? Then supporting Prince Wu Ming of Great Wu for the throne, won't that offend the Empress?"

Yuan Tian replied, "The Empress is a Celestial, difficult to control. If we let her become the new emperor, she might one day have the same thoughts as the current tyrant, and we might have to rally once again."

"So, I promised the Empress that once we overthrow Great Sum and eliminate the tyrant, all lands of Dayue will be returned to her, and half of Great Wu's land will also be governed by her. She finally agreed."

Si Yuhua said, "Sect Master Yuan's strategy is good. As a Celestial, the Empress indeed should not control the world; if she does, she might become another tyrant."

"Having two dynasties isn't a problem."

The three then discussed more details of their strategy. The only thing left was for Lu Chen to leave Yan County.

Late at night.

After a busy day, Lu Chen stood up from his chair and stretched.

Bai Qingqing was about to ask Lu Chen which Noble Concubine's chamber he was visiting tonight when Lu Chen said, "Tonight, I'm going to Yunrong Palace."

Chen Wanrong and Lin Wanyun had just returned from Mysterious Moon Palace, so of course, he wanted to catch up properly with them. They had only spoken briefly during the day, and he hadn't done anything; tonight, they needed to have a good communication.

Upon hearing Lu Chen's words, Bai Qingqing respectfully said, "Yes, Your Majesty."

Subsequently, Lu Chen headed to Yunrong Palace, but as soon as he entered, a chill rushed towards him, and he involuntarily shivered from the bone-chilling cold.

He immediately understood what was happening.

Then, Lu Chen said with a smile, "Honored Master, Rongrong and Wanyun have just come back; naturally, I want to catch up with them."

No sooner had Lu Chen finished speaking than another chill rushed towards him, freezing his feet with a layer of ice.

Seeing this, Lu Chen hesitated no longer and instantly used Shadow Shifting to appear in Yun Xianxian's room.

At that moment, Yun Xianxian was dressed in a pale blue outfit with a white undergarment, sitting quietly on the bed meditating. With cold air emanating from her body, she looked just like a fairy descended from heaven.

Chapter 864 Miscreant, what are you doing here in the middle of the night at my place!

Lu Chen entered Yun Xianxian's room but did not stand up or open his eyes; with an expressionless face, she said, "Errant disciple, what are you doing here in my quarters in the middle of the night!"

Hearing this, Lu Chen chuckled. His Honored Master was truly amusing; she had just clearly attacked him with a blast of cold air, and now she was asking him what he was doing here.

"Honored Master, wasn't it you who asked me to come?"

Yun Xianxian indifferently retorted, "When did I ever ask you to come to my room?"

Lu Chen immediately said, "Then it might be that this disciple misunderstood. Since it was not the Honored Master who asked this disciple to come, I shall take my leave."

"Honored Master, rest early. I will be going now."

As he said this, Lu Chen prepared to turn around and leave, but just as he turned, Yun Xianxian's icy voice came again, along with a gust of cold air that froze his feet in place.

"Wait, since you're already here, you might as well help me recover," she said.

Just as Lu Chen was about to say something, Yun Xianxian continued, "What, you expect your master to help you for nothing, without any benefit?"

Hearing this, Lu Chen said with a smile, "How could that be? Helping the Honored Master recover her strength is something this disciple should do. I, too, want to help the Honored Master regain her strength as soon as possible, but it seems the Honored Master has some reservations."

Upon hearing Lu Chen's words, Yun Xianxian immediately understood the implication, and she then said indifferently, "Don't think I don't know what you're plotting. You'd better drop your little schemes; I will not agree to them."

Lu Chen said with a smile, "Disciple didn't say anything, Honored Master. How do you know what I'm scheming?"

Yun Xianxian did not bother to continue the pointless conversation with Lu Chen. With a single gesture, Lu Chen's body was lifted into the air and brought to sit in front of Yun Xianxian.

Lu Chen then said, "Isn't the Honored Master worried that when the restrictions of the Misty World vanish, the enemies that emerge might be stronger than you? If you don't recover your strength quickly, what will you do if you encounter a formidable enemy and can't match them?"

Seeing that this errant disciple was not giving up, Yun Xianxian snorted coldly and said, "That's not for you to worry about."

As they spoke, a frigid current of spiritual energy rushed towards Lu Chen's body. In the next moment, his clothing turned into shattered fabric, scattering all over the soft couch.

Immediately afterward, Yun Xianxian gazed into Lu Chen's eyes. Her pupils then emitted a faint purple glow and soon after, Lu Chen's inner desires were drawn out.

Lu Chen didn't mind; he had many women in his harem, and many had not yet conceived, so taking down Yun Xianxian a bit later was all the same.

Once his realm advanced to the Heavenly Human Realm, he could then take his time dealing with Yun Xianxian, this Cold Fairy.

As they cultivated the Dragon and Phoenix Yin Yang Skill, Lu Chen asked, "Honored Master, I'm a bit curious, what is the High-Level Cultivation Realm like where you are from?"

Upon hearing Lu Chen's question, Yun Xianxian, with an expressionless face, responded, "You also come from the High-Level Cultivation Realm. Don't you know what the cultivation realm is like?"

Currently, Yun Xianxian had essentially determined that Lu Chen was someone from an Immortal world sent to a lower world for training.

If Lu Chen were merely someone from a lower world who stumbled into this world by a fluke, he couldn't possibly have gained so many achievements in such a short time.

Nor would those Celestials willingly follow Lu Chen.

Yun Xianxian could tell that these Celestials were all utterly respectful toward Lu Chen; as Celestials themselves, showing such deference to Lu Chen, a Pseudo Celestial, simply did not make sense.

The only possibility was that Lu Chen's identity was rather noble, and those Celestials were merely subordinates prepared by the family backing Lu Chen.

In the cultivation realm, when the offspring of Aristocratic Families go to other worlds for training, their families would arrange many subordinates for them to avoid any dangers.

Lu Chen said, "Honored Master has misunderstood me, the world I originally came from is also a world with almost no Spiritual Energy."

Yun Xianxian snorted lightly and did not speak.

She clearly did not believe what Lu Chen said; if this guy had come from a lower world, given all he had done in this world, he would have probably been killed long ago.

The fact that he could still be alive after causing so much turmoil in this world was sufficient proof of how strong his backing and identity background were.

Lu Chen continued, "Honored Master, I heard that it is extremely difficult to leave this world. It seems that one must control the Heavenly Dao of this world to possibly leave."

"Moreover, the Spiritual Energy of this world can only transport one person away."

Hearing Lu Chen's words, Yun Xianxian raised her eyebrows and then asked, "Who told you this?"

Lu Chen answered, "I found out from the Yue Emperor, who in turn heard it from the Barbarian Tribe Goddess. The Barbarian Tribe Goddess is also a Cultivator who fell from the High-Level Cultivation Realm to this world."

Yun Xianxian said indifferently, "She's dreaming quite a lovely dream. Although this world is just a world with incomplete rules, it is, after all, a separate world. To dream of controlling the Heavenly Dao of this world is simply the fantasy of a madman."

"I have been in this world for who knows how many years, and have tried every method possible to leave this world, yet I am still trapped here."

"The best way to leave this world is to go to the Misty World and find a space rift. Through a space rift, one might be able to be transported to another world."

"If the other side of the space rift is a world abundant in Spiritual Energy, it could allow me to speed up my recovery. Once I have regained my original strength, I could return to my own world."

Hearing Yun Xianxian's words, Lu Chen thought to himself that finding such space rifts must be difficult, or else why would Mu Yunxi be willing to have her powers suppressed and come to this world.

Lu Chen continued, "I also heard that if one's strength reaches the All Law Realm, one can also open a spatial passage."

Yun Xianxian laughed and then said, "The All Law Realm? You're even more idealistic. Not to mention that all the Spiritual Energy of this world combined could not sustain an All Law Realm, even the Spiritual Energy of the Misty World might not be sufficient to support one."

"Unless..."

As she said this, Yun Xianxian gave Lu Chen a meaningful look.

Curious, Lu Chen asked, "Unless what?"

Yun Xianxian coldly said, "Unless someone stronger than the All Law Realm, with the power to actively open a passage to this world, supports you."

Lu Chen smiled faintly, "It seems that the Honored Master still doesn't believe that I was just an ordinary person before."

Without dwelling on that matter, he continued, "Since the space rifts in the Misty World lead to other worlds, why doesn't the Barbarian Tribe Goddess use this method to leave?"

Yun Xianxian answered, "Because the space in the Misty World is unstable. If one were to leave this world through a space rift, they could be torn apart by the space itself—nine out of ten times, it's fatal."

Chapter 865 This Evil Disciple Must Be Doing This on Purpose!

Hearing Yun Xianxian's answer, Lu Chen thought to himself, no wonder Mu Yunxi didn't leave through this method, he must have been afraid of dying.

If Mu Yunxi was afraid of dying, wasn't Yun Xianxian afraid of dying as well?

Lu Chen then asked, "Honored Master also knows that spatial rifts are dangerous, so do you still plan to leave through a spatial rift?"

Yun Xianxian said, "I don't plan to leave immediately. After the restrictions of the Misty World disappear, I will go to the Misty World to cultivate and look for a way to leave this world."

"If I really can't find any other way to leave, then I will risk passing through a spatial rift."

Although Yun Xianxian said this, in her heart she actually had a better idea already.

She now believed that Lu Chen was a descendant of a Cultivation Family, and that Cultivation Family would definitely send someone to retrieve Lu Chen eventually. Now that she had become Lu Chen's Honored Master.

If Lu Chen were to leave this world, he would surely have to take her, his Honored Master, with him, right?

Of course, she wasn't pinning all her hopes on Lu Chen; she would still actively seek a way to leave this world herself.

She had already figured out what kind of person Lu Chen was. If she were to let Lu Chen take her out of this world, this lustful man would definitely make some excessive demands.

This miscreant had always harbored designs on her body, something she could not disregard.

At that moment, Yun Xianxian spoke up, "Enough talking, concentrate on cultivating."

With that, the purple light in Yun Xianxian's pupils grew brighter, and Lu Chen's desires magnified infinitely. At that moment, the spiritual power in both their bodies began to circulate.

Before long, Yun Xianxian felt her body as if ignited by fire. She circulated her spiritual power, trying hard to suppress the thoughts deep within her heart.

From her perspective, this was the negative impact of a Cultivation Technique. As long as she could suppress her inner desires, there wouldn't be too many issues.

As time ticked by, Yun Xianxian finally couldn't hold on any longer. A rosy flush appeared on her cold and jade-like face, and her eyes filled with moisture.

Seeing the fairy before him turned into this state, Lu Chen grew increasingly restless and wished he could devour Yun Xianxian completely right then.

But Yun Xianxian didn't give him the opportunity. In the next moment, using a technique similar to Shadow Shifting, she sent Lu Chen's entire body to the neighboring chamber of Chen Wanrong.

At that moment, Chen Wanrong and Lin Wanyun were holding hands, talking about something when suddenly, a man with no clothes on appeared before them.

Seeing Lu Chen's predicament, the two women were stunned for a second but quickly realized that Lu Chen must have just come from Yun Xianxian's room and had been cultivating with her.

Seeing his two wives staring straight at him, Lu Chen felt somewhat embarrassed. "Wanyun, Rongrong, are you two still not asleep at this late hour?"

The two women came back to their senses and simultaneously said, "We've seen Your Majesty."

Lu Chen immediately walked up to them, put his hands on their shoulders, and said, "I've told you many times, no need to bow in my presence."

"Let's not talk about this anymore, it's already so late, we should all rest."

Lu Chen was still stirred up from his visit to the neighboring chamber by Yun Xianxian and now needed the help of Chen Wanrong and Lin Wanyun.

The two women instantly understood Lu Chen's hint, and their cheeks turned a shade of red.

Lu Chen then embraced the two of them and walked toward the soft couch, happily catching up on old times.

At this very moment, in the neighboring chamber.

Yun Xianxian was struggling to calm the restlessness in her heart. She could clearly feel that her strength had partly recovered, but this restlessness made her extremely uncomfortable, as if she had taken some kind of emotion-stirring drug.

Yun Xianxian thought to herself that she really couldn't practice this Cultivation Technique for long periods. Next time, if she were to practice again, she would definitely have to strictly control the duration to avoid completely losing control.

She had almost lost control just now, fortunately, at the last moment, she had sent that evildoer next door; otherwise, once her consciousness became blurred, there was no telling what he might do to her.

Thinking of this, Yun Xianxian felt somewhat scared. In front of this evildoer, she really couldn't afford to relax for a single moment!

As Yun Xianxian struggled to suppress the turmoil within her, suddenly, the voices of Chen Wanrong and Lin Wanyun came from next door.

The soundproofing in Lu Chen's Imperial Palace was extraordinarily good; the fact that their voices could pass through so clearly obviously meant they were shouting at the top of their lungs.

A fierce killing intent flashed through Yun Xianxian's eyes in an instant!

This evildoer was definitely doing it on purpose!

Yun Xianxian quickly resumed her practice, continuing to control the turbulent Spiritual Power within her body.

However, this evening was not so easy for Yun Xianxian, which made her somewhat puzzled; it seemed that previously when she and Lu Chen cultivated together, the sessions were even longer than this time, yet she had never felt this restless. Why was it that this time, no matter how she suppressed it, the Spiritual Power within her could not be calmed?

The next morning.

After waking up amid the Gentle Jade Fragrance of Chen Wanrong and Lin Wanyun, Lu Chen, without lingering, took a bath and went straight to the Hall of Political Affairs.

The troop deployments from the last Great Court Assembly had already been decided, and today, this Court Assembly primarily involved Lu Chen discussing some matters that officials needed to be mindful of after his departure from Yan County.

The Great Court Assembly had just ended, and the determined time of Lu Chen's southern journey was immediately communicated to the ears of those Sect forces; hearing that Lu Chen was finally heading south, those Sect forces were very excited, thinking that their plans could finally be implemented.

Afternoon.

Under the bright sunlight, two beautiful women sat in the pavilion, embracing each other's voluptuous bodies. At that moment, Li Qingrou gently caressed Wu Junwan's belly and softly said, "Junwan, once this child is born, you must keep a close eye on him and make sure he does not have too much contact with that man, lest he learns bad habits from him."

Hearing this, Wu Junwan smiled slightly. How bad could Lu Chen be? At most, he was a bit lascivious. If her child turned out to be only lascivious without other faults, she could completely accept that.

In this era, men being lascivious was not really a big deal.

Previously, Wu Junwan, having held great power, might have had some possessiveness, not wanting to share her man with other women, but after being with Lu Chen for such a length of time, she had completely abandoned such thoughts.

At that moment, Wu Junwan said, "Qingrou, the restrictions in the Misty World are about to disappear. Do you think we might see our Honored Master again?"

Li Qingrou replied, "The Honored Master should come to this world again. If she comes and finds out that our bodies have been taken by that man, she will certainly seek justice for us."

Hearing Li Qingrou say this, Wu Junwan immediately became worried. If their Honored Master really did come to this world again, wouldn't Lu Chen be in great danger?

The power of their Honored Master was not as simple as just being at the Celestial Human Realm!

However, Wu Junwan quickly calmed her emotions. With so many secrets on this little man, Lu Chen, who could say for sure if he had other trumps up his sleeve?

Chapter 866 I was Forced

Wu Junwan thought to herself that since Lu Chen could set up an array capable of withstanding the strength of someone from the Yin-Yang Realm and also possessed an Earth Grade Spiritual Artifact that could kill a Celestial of the Heavenly Human Realm, if their Honored Master truly arrived, she might not actually be a match for Lu Chen.

Furthermore, until now, no one knew what the conditions were for Lu Chen's ascension to Celestial status. Who could say whether Lu Chen might not have already made the breakthrough before the restrictions of the Misty World faded away?

Lu Chen, currently a Pseudo Celestial, already possessed the power to contend with Celestials. If he were to truly ascend, then surpassing his own realm to battle the strong from the Yin-Yang Realm would not be out of the question.

With this thought, Wu Junwan felt a slight relief in her heart.

At this moment, Wu Junwan said, "Once the restrictions of the Misty World disappear, considering the character of the Misty Immortal Sect Master, it is quite possible that she will choose to take over this world. I'm afraid there will be a great battle then."

As her voice fell, the brows Wu Junwan had just relaxed furrowed once again.

The reason they had chosen to leave the Misty Immortal Sect and return to this world was also largely because they could not accept the way the sect conducted its affairs.

Their Honored Master was good to them, but the Misty Immortal Sect was too domineering. Whoever opposed them was dealt with directly, and none of the powers surrounding the Misty Immortal Sect dared to say no to them.

Although Wu Junwan and Li Qingrou, after gaining power, did not have much psychological burden regarding killing, the way the Misty Immortal Sect killed was completely different from theirs.

Wu Junwan and Li Qingrou usually killed for some political purpose, while the Misty Immortal Sect often harmed the innocent, wiping out someone's entire sect on a whim and harboring a heavy intent to kill.

It was for this reason that the Misty Immortal Sect had many enemies in the Misty World, and it was not easy for the disciples of the sect there.

Many forces only superficially submitted to the Misty Immortal Sect while often targeting the sect's disciples behind the scenes.

Li Qingrou and Wu Junwan had themselves been pursued and attempted to be killed several times by the disciples of other sects' forces.

Li Qingrou and Wu Junwan were both weary of living that kind of life in the Misty World, so when the restriction in the Misty World began to lessen, they asked their Honored Master to send them back.

After hearing Wu Junwan's words, Li Qingrou laughed softly and then caressed Wu Junwan's face as she gazed into her beautiful eyes, "Junwan, you're not actually worried about that man, are you?"

"A few days ago, I was thinking maybe you had to stay by his side because the conditions for your breakthrough to Celestial status had something to do with him, but now I see that you seem to have truly developed feelings for him."

"I really don't know what's so good about that man, for you to be so hung up on him."

Hearing Li Qingrou's words, Wu Junwan also revealed a hint of a smile and then teased her, "Qingrou, don't you know what's good about him? Just the other day, I heard someone calling 'darling, darling' nonstop."

Upon hearing this, Li Qingrou's heart skipped a beat and the next moment her smile froze, "Junwan, you're not unaware of that scoundrel's manipulative methods, I was coerced."

Wu Junwan laughed again and then said, "Qingrou, whether you were coerced or not, am I not able to tell?"

Li Qingrou spoke up, "Junwan, if you keep on talking, I'm going to get angry."

Seeing Li Qingrou respond this way, Wu Junwan quickly said, "Alright, alright, I won't tease you anymore."

At this time, Li Qingrou said, "Junwan, have you ever suspected that scoundrel is actually a Demonic Cultivator?"

Normally, a regular person would not focus all their energy on matters between men and women, only those practicing the Yin-Yang Balance Demonic Cultivation Technique would do such things.

Most crucially, Lu Chen's methods of dealing with people are indeed numerous, and he tortures people for a very long time, not at all seeming like a good person.

Hearing Li Qingrou's question, Wu Junwan said, "Qingrou, if he really were a Demonic Cultivator, with his abilities, you'd probably have been drained by him to the point of being unable to get out of bed by now."

If Lu Chen truly engaged in Yin-Yang Balance, considering the time he spent doing so, who knows how many women in Lu Chen's harem would have died.

Now, not only have Lu Chen's wives and concubines not died, but each of them is glowing with health and beauty, becoming younger and more vigorous. Clearly, this is not the aftermath of being drained.

On the contrary, because of Lu Chen, they have gained quite a few benefits. Their strength has increased, lingering injuries have healed, and they have become even more beautiful.

Li Qingrou naturally understood this, but she still harbored doubts.

How could there be such a generous man in this world? They have received benefits, so it's possible that Lu Chen has paid a price. He couldn't possibly engage in such activities all night without any cost, could he?

As a cultivator, to indulge in such matters at the expense of one's own body, draining one's vitality, seemed unbelievable to Li Qingrou.

Seeing Li Qingrou still doubting Lu Chen, Wu Junwan continued, "Qingrou, stop overthinking it."

"When you were in the Misty Immortal Sect, you must have heard that there are cultivation techniques in this world that allow for dual cultivation between a man and a woman. The Dragon and Phoenix Yin Yang Skill is obviously such a Dual Cultivation Technique. Perhaps this technique brings only benefits to both parties, without any drawbacks."

Seeing Wu Junwan so trusting of Lu Chen, Li Qingrou didn't pursue the topic any further, "Perhaps."

Just then, a voice arose at the entrance of the courtyard, "Qingrou, you've been my woman for so long, how can you still think so poorly of me?"

Upon hearing that voice, Li Qingrou's delicate body trembled; that man had come again.

The two ladies then turned their heads towards the direction of the voice, and there was Lu Chen, clad in a black gold dragon robe, leisurely walking towards them.

Wu Junwan promptly got up to pay her respects, "Your Majesty!"

While Wu Junwan paid her respects, Li Qingrou remained unmoved, but Lu Chen didn't seem to mind. Even if Li Qingrou didn't pay her respects, and even if none of his wives and concubines did, it wouldn't bother him.

On the contrary, having his wives and concubines pay their respects made Lu Chen wonder if they really considered him their darling.

Lu Chen then approached Wu Junwan, gently touched her shoulder, and said, "Rise."

"Junwan, your belly is getting bigger day by day. Don't keep paying respects like this; what if our child is harmed?"

As he said this, Lu Chen also glanced unintentionally at Li Qingrou, who noticed his gaze and her expression instantly turned icy cold.

What was this man looking at her for? Could it be that he wanted to get her pregnant as well?

At this moment, Wu Junwan directly asked, "What brings you here today, Your Majesty?"

Lu Chen would usually come at night. Coming this early, he must be looking for them for something.

Looking at Li Qingrou, Lu Chen said, "Hmm, I have something to discuss with Qingrou."

Li Qingrou asked, "May I know what matters Your Majesty has to discuss with I?"

Lu Chen smiled and said, "This isn't the place to talk. Let's change locations."

Having said that, Lu Chen patted Wu Junwan's belly again, then told her, "Junwan, Qingrou and I will go back to the room first."

Wu Junwan responded, "Mm, alright."

The next moment, Lu Chen grabbed Li Qingrou's fair jade arm, and immediately, they both disappeared from the spot.

Chapter 867 What do you take me for!

Li Qingrou had thought that Lu Chen had some important matter to discuss with her, but then this scoundrel brought her into a room and promptly pushed her down onto the soft couch.

He hadn't even mentioned the matter before starting to make his moves.

I don't know how long it took, but Lu Chen, embracing Li Qingrou's snowy white body now flushed with a hint of red, whispered in her ear, "The Sect forces have already acknowledged you as one of their own, so after I leave, I'll trouble you with Yan County."

Hearing Lu Chen's words, Li Qingrou let out a breath, her cold voice weak but forceful, "Huff... After you've humiliated me like this, do you think I will still guard Yan County for you? Protect your wives and children?"

"What do you take me for!"

Lu Chen said, "What humiliation, I'm about to leave Yan County soon, and it could be a long time before you see me again."

"I'm attending to you before I leave, which is enough proof of how well I treat you. If I were to go for several months or even a year, wouldn't you find it particularly hard to bear?"

Li Qingrou said coldly, "So, I should thank you, is that it?"

Lu Chen continued his actions, "Tsk, no need for thanks, huh... It's what I should do, since you are my wife after all."

At Lu Chen's words, Li Qingrou felt both anger and annoyance. This scoundrel, he truly treated her as his forbidden delight, his female slave.

"If you want me to... help you, no problem, but from now on you must... treat Junwan well..."

A chortle escaped Lu Chen as he flipped her around to look him in the eyes and said, "Even without you saying so, I will always treat Junwan well. After all... hiss... she is also... my woman!"

Li Qingrou was in no mood to haggle with Lu Chen, her mention of treating Junwan well merely a reflexive utterance in her state of confusion.

Li Qingrou understood why this bastard started to be handsy the moment he had brought her in. He must have wanted to use this method to tell her that she's now his possession, that she can't leave him, and therefore must listen to him.

Although being taken for granted like this by Lu Chen made Li Qingrou very uncomfortable, she had no other choices but to agree to him.

Of course, she had already decided that even if Lu Chen hadn't personally come to talk about this matter, she would still stand with Great Sum.

It was out of consideration for her dear sister.

After an indeterminable amount of time, Li Qingrou's originally dignified hairdo had become disheveled. Suddenly, she remembered something and said, "Bring... bring that wretched maid here!"

Whenever Li Qingrou felt upset, she wanted to see Murong Xue'er tormented by Lu Chen. Although her own downfall had little to do with Murong Xue'er, Murong Xue'er had betrayed her, and she didn't want to see the maid live comfortably.

Lu Chen chuckled lightly, grabbed Li Qingrou's jade arm, lifted her up, and as he embraced her said, "Let's not for today, I still have matters to deal with later."

He had come here today specifically to discuss matters with Li Qingrou, not for pleasure, though of course, some affairs could be handled along the way.

At that moment, Li Qingrou managed to say, "Now that the Barbarian Tribe Goddess has gone to the Great Qian Dynasty, are you truly confident in conquering the Great Qian Dynasty?"

Lu Chen replied, "Even without assurance, I must lead the troops. The prohibitions of the Misty World are almost dissolved, and I must hurry to unify this world. Only then can I consolidate the power of this world to confront the invaders from the Misty World!"

At this point, Lu Chen's emotions surged noticeably, and he became even more violent.

Li Qingrou cursed Lu Chen in her heart once more. This bastard, truly inhumane.

"If you have no trump cards and rely solely on the power of this world, then forget confronting the entire Misty World; I'm afraid even the Misty Immortal Sect that Junwan and I used to belong to would be too much to handle."

Upon hearing Li Qingrou's words, Lu Chen grew interested and immediately said, "Oh? Is the Misty Immortal Sect that powerful?"

Li Qingrou replied, "The Misty Immortal Sect possesses at least two Yin-Yang Realm powerhouses, with countless experts in the Heavenly Human Realm."

"There are only a few Celestials in this world, are you sure you can contend with them?"

Upon hearing this, Lu Chen fell into silence.

Seeing Lu Chen silent, Li Qingrou suddenly felt a sense of satisfaction, not expecting this bastard to have a day when he was afraid.

Li Qingrou continued, "Initially, if you had curried favor with me and Junwan, after the restrictions of the Misty World vanish, we could have spoken well of you in front of our Honored Master to preserve your life."

"But now, you have locked me and Junwan in your Harem, treating us like playthings to wantonly humiliate."

"Once my Honored Master learns of this, you probably will not... hiss... you... bastard..."

Li Qingrou was trying to be arrogant, but before she could finish her harsh words, she was interrupted by a series of actions from Lu Chen.

Lu Chen snorted with laughter and said, "Your Honored Master? If she dares to come, I can still make her one of your sisters."

"You!"

Li Qingrou was completely at a loss; she wanted to see what kind of trump card this bastard had that he was not even afraid of Yin-Yang Realm powerhouses when the restrictions of the Misty World were lifted.

After giving Li Qingrou a harsh lesson, Lu Chen left her on the bed and went alone to the room next door.

Wu Junwan was sitting on the couch, sewing children's clothes with needle and thread in her hand.

Seeing this, Lu Chen couldn't help but laugh out loud; upon hearing Lu Chen's laughter, Wu Junwan immediately looked up towards the door.

Seeing Lu Chen at the door, Wu Junwan asked in confusion, "Your Majesty, you finished talking with Qingrou so quickly?"

Lu Chen replied with a smile, "I would have liked to talk with her longer, but unfortunately, she didn't have the stamina and fell straight to sleep."

"You say she's a Celestial, how come her stamina is still so poor."

Hearing Lu Chen's words, Wu Junwan immediately wanted to roll her eyes at him.

Li Qingrou may be a Celestial, but she is also a woman; if Lu Chen becomes fierce, which woman could endure his wrath.

Now, Lu Chen came to sit beside Wu Junwan, gently wrapping his arms around her stomach.

Looking down at the clothes Wu Junwan was sewing in her hands, Lu Chen said, "I've discovered that, once you women have children, no matter what the living conditions are, you all like to sew clothes for your own children."

Before Lu Chen became Emperor, the North Prince Mansion had established a clothing factory that could produce as many children's clothes as one wanted, but Chu Yuqin and the others still preferred to sew the clothes themselves.

This also showed Lu Chen the differences between this era and his previous life's era.

Wu Junwan spoke, "The clothes from the factories all look rather similar, they are not as attractive as the ones we sew ourselves."

Adding to that, Wu Junwan asked, "Did Your Majesty come to see me because there's something else?"

Lu Chen looked down at Wu Junwan's belly and said, "I do not know when I will return from this military expedition; by the time I come back, the baby might have already been born."

"I am worried that something dangerous might happen when you give birth in my absence."

#### Chapter 868 Teaching the Rejuvenating Skill

Upon hearing Lu Chen's words, Wu Junwan immediately felt a warmth in her heart.

Although she wasn't sure if Lu Chen was concerned about herself or the child in her belly, the fact that Lu Chen spoke words of concern in her presence still made her feel very comfortable.

Lu Chen continued, "I will first use the Rejuvenating Skill to infuse you with some special spiritual power, so that when you give birth, you won't suffer so much."

Lu Chen's Rejuvenating Skill had now reached full completion, and he was able to pre-infuse special spiritual power into a person's body to heal injuries and ailments at a specific time.

However, the pre-infused spiritual power wouldn't be excessive and this power would gradually dissipate over time, but even if the spiritual power dissipated, it would hardly be a problem by the time Wu Junwan gave birth.

After hearing Lu Chen's words, Wu Junwan became curious. Could Lu Chen's Rejuvenating Skill really make childbirth completely painless?

She had already heard from Mu Zixuan and the others, they all said that Lu Chen's immortal technique was incredibly powerful and that as long as Lu Chen was nearby during childbirth, there would be no pain and the child would be born in an instant.

Even after the children were born, they were hardly able to react.

Wu Junwan asked, "Will Your Majesty's healing Immortal Technique still work after Your Majesty has left?"

Mu Zixuan and the others had mentioned that Lu Chen needed to be present during childbirth, but Lu Chen just mentioned that he could pre-infuse her with some special spiritual power, which made Wu Junwan even more curious. Could the infused spiritual power really be stored in her body?

Lu Chen smiled and said, "Naturally."

Then Lu Chen placed his hand on Wu Junwan's lower abdomen and began infusing green spiritual power into her body.

The moment the spiritual power entered Wu Junwan's body, she felt incredibly relaxed, and she also became much more spirited.

Ever since she had become pregnant, she had always been sleepy and couldn't gather much energy, but she didn't expect that just as Lu Chen's spiritual power entered her body, her body's negative conditions disappeared.

Lu Chen's healing Immortal Technique was too powerful, and Wu Junwan was somewhat tempted to learn it.

However, Wu Junwan also understood that such a powerful healing technique was unlikely to be taught to her by Lu Chen.

At this moment, the spiritual power Lu Chen infused into Wu Junwan's body began converging toward the fetus in her womb, and shortly after, a ball of green spiritual power enveloped the fetus.

With this ball of spiritual power, childbirth would not be so difficult when the time came.

Feeling the sense of relief coming from her belly, Wu Junwan finally spoke up, "Your Majesty, I wonder if I could learn this healing technique?"

When Lu Chen heard Wu Junwan's words, he was momentarily stunned, then he looked at Wu Junwan, "Junwan, what did you just say?"

Thinking that Lu Chen was reluctant, Wu Junwan said, "Your Majesty, I was thinking that if in the future you are not in the Imperial Palace, if any of the sisters get injured, I could use this healing technique to treat them."

Lu Chen smiled slightly, then he raised his hands, cupping Wu Junwan's face, and pressing his own child's face against hers, cheek to cheek, "Junwan, you have reminded me. I could just teach you all the Rejuvenating Skill, then you wouldn't have to worry about getting sick in the future."

Hearing Lu Chen say this, Wu Junwan was slightly surprised. She had thought Lu Chen was unwilling, but it turned out that he had simply not thought of it.

Lu Chen continued, "However, the Rejuvenating Skill is not easy to learn. I will pass it on to you, but to cultivate it to that extent will depend on your own talents."

Lu Chen was able to learn the Rejuvenating Skill largely because of the system, and his cultivation method involved being intimately close with his concubines. However, Wu Junwan and the others needed to spend time practicing on their own.

Whether they could cultivate the Rejuvenating Skill to full completion was uncertain, and the difficulty would certainly be great.

After all, what's fearful about the Rejuvenating Skill is its ability to bring the dead back to life. A cultivation technique that can resurrect the dead is by no means ordinary.

However, it might be worth trying—what if one of them had an exceptional talent and learned the Rejuvenating Skill effortlessly? Then, in the future, they wouldn't need him and could heal their own injuries or treat the illnesses of other consorts and children.

Thinking of this, Lu Chen said to Wu Junwan, "I will now impart the secrets of the Rejuvenating Skill to you."

As he spoke, Lu Chen pressed his lips against Wu Junwan's red ones. Wu Junwan was somewhat bewildered, as this method of transmitting the Cultivation Technique was different from what she had expected.

"Mmm..."

Lu Chen's kiss was very passionate, and soon Wu Junwan's entire body went limp. Of course, imparting the Cultivation Technique didn't require such an intense kiss, not even a kiss at all; this was just Lu Chen teasing Wu Junwan.

After kissing Wu Junwan for a while, Lu Chen spoke to the system in his mind, "System, transfer the Rejuvenating Skill to Wu Junwan."

Upon hearing Lu Chen's command, the system's prompt tone immediately sounded.

[Transferring Rejuvenating Skill...]

[Transfer of Rejuvenating Skill complete, Wu Junwan has learned the Rejuvenating Skill.]

At that moment, Wu Junwan, who was almost delirious and about to lose consciousness, suddenly found codes of the Cultivation Technique appearing in her mind, feeling immensely surprised at how quickly Lu Chen had transmitted the technique.

Could Lu Chen really impart Cultivation Techniques to his consorts through a kiss?

Just moments ago, she thought this young man was merely fooling around with her.

As the secret codes of the Rejuvenating Skill entered Wu Junwan's mind, she quickly learned the basic healing technique of the Rejuvenating Skill.

After what seemed like an eternity, Lu Chen finally released Wu Junwan, who was all flushed and restless.

With eyes like pools of autumn water, Wu Junwan gazed affectionately into Lu Chen's eyes.

"Thank you, Your Majesty, for bestowing the Rejuvenating Skill upon this consort."

Lu Chen smiled faintly, "You are my consort; it is only right."

"In the future, if anyone in the Imperial Palace gets injured, I'll count on you."

Wu Junwan replied, "Your Majesty, please rest assured, whether it's your women or children, whoever they are, I will do my utmost to heal them."

Lu Chen responded, "With your words, I am relieved."

"Alright, I have other matters to attend to, so I'll leave now. You take some time to get familiar with the secret codes of the Rejuvenating Skill."

As he finished speaking, Lu Chen let go of Wu Junwan and stood up to walk toward the outside of the palace.

Wu Junwan also immediately stood up and said, "Farewell, Your Majesty!"

Watching Lu Chen's tall figure leaving, Wu Junwan's emotions were complex. Her heart thumped uncontrollably—she hadn't expected the young man she once scorned would now make her so infatuated; it appeared she had truly fallen into his hands.

After leaving Wu Junwan's chamber, Lu Chen then went to see Chu Yuqin, where he also infused some special Spiritual Power of the Rejuvenating Skill into her and transmitted the Rejuvenating Skill to her as well.

After that, Lu Chen went to Xue Linglong's place, and after leaving there, he traveled around to the residences of other consorts, until most of his women had learned the Rejuvenating Skill.

#### Chapter 869 Lu Chen's Southern Expedition

After passing on the Rejuvenating Skill to his consorts, Lu Chen was no longer worried about them encountering difficulties in childbirth.

Even in his absence, his other consorts would be able to join hands in assisting the childbirth of his women.

As long as they had a basic grasp of the Rejuvenating Skill, helping pregnant women during childbirth was not a significant problem.

Since the affairs of Yan County were almost arranged, it was time for him to set out on a campaign.

Six days later.

Lu Chen led an army of five hundred thousand southward, marching straight towards the Great Qian Dynasty.

For a time, the entire Great Sum was bustling with activity, and Yan County became somber.

Wu Residence.

Wu Ming's courtyard.

Wu Ming stood by the lotus pond, looking at the newspaper in his hand, his face unable to hide the excitement within as he burst into laughter, "He's gone, he's finally gone, our chance has come!"

"At last, I will be able to ascend to that position! Hahahaha!"

"When Lu Chen returns and finds Yan County occupied and his wives, consorts, and children imprisoned, I wonder what kind of expression he will have!"

At that moment, a servant next to Wu Ming said, "Your Highness, I've heard that the Sum Emperor's consorts are all very beautiful. If we take down the Imperial Palace, they could serve you. What do you think?"

Hearing the servant's words, Wu Ming laughed even louder, "They say Lu Chen is a lecher, with every woman in his harem a rare beauty. Once we take down the Imperial Palace, I must thoroughly enjoy myself and see just what is so different about those women."

At this time, Wu Ming's mind was already fantasizing about his decadent life after taking down the Imperial Palace.

He intended to repay all the humiliation Lu Chen had once brought upon him through Lu Chen's own women.

At this very moment.

Old city of Yan County, a certain tavern.

The tavern was still crowded as ever, but the main doors were shut tight, and there were no other patrons inside, only representatives from the major sects.

At this time, Yuan Tian stood up on the second floor, glanced at the people there, then lowered his gaze to those on the first floor and said, "The tyrant has already set out on campaign, and our opportunity will soon arrive!"

Hearing this, the martial artists inside the tavern became excited. Previously, disciples from most sects were restricted by their sect rules; they seldom had the chance to kill or commit evil deeds.

But this time was different, this time the major sects did not restrain their disciples. Once they charged into Yan County, they could pillage and commit all manner of atrocities.

This was their first opportunity of this sort, and they were incredibly excited and thrilled.

Some from the forces of the sects had the same idea as Wu Ming, even eyeing the consorts of Lu Chen.

At this moment, Sect Master Si Yuhua of the Yunlang Sect asked, "Sect Master Yuan, when do you plan to make your move?"

Yuan Tian replied, "In five days."

"According to the marching speed of the Great Sum, they will be unable to return in time after five days."

"As long as we kill that Celestial guarding Yan County, the tyrant will have no chance of victory."

Hearing Yuan Tian's words, Zou Yangping, the Sect Master of the Jinyu Sect, snickered, "This tyrant really underestimates us, thinking that we would obediently comply and disband our sects."

Si Yuhua commented, "Whom the gods would destroy, they first make mad. The tyrant is so arrogantly self-assured; his downfall is only natural."

"If that is the case, then let's wait a little longer."

At that moment, Zou Yangping thought of something, so he asked, "By the way, how are things with the Yue Emperor?"

Yuan Tian replied, "The Yue Emperor said that once we launch the attack on the city, she will immediately take control of the Imperial Palace, and then send people to open the city gates to help us conquer Yan County."

"As for the Celestial defending Yan County, if we can't handle him, she can also lend a hand."

Zou Yangping said, "That would be best."

As soon as the words fell, Zou Yangping picked up his wine bowl and raised it, saying, "Then let's toast to our smooth sailing and swift victory!"

After Zou Yangping picked up his bowl, everyone in the restaurant also raised their bowls, and then they all drank the wine in their bowls together.

Seeing this, the smile on Yuan Tian's face grew more and more fervent, as if he was thinking of something pleasing.

Time flew by, and soon the news of Lu Chen's southern expedition reached the Great Qian Dynasty.

Upon hearing that the Sum Emperor, that tyrant, was personally leading troops to attack the Great Qian Dynasty, some Prefecture Governors in Great Qian hastened to prepare their letters of surrender.

Nowadays, with plague rampant in Great Qian, the people were suffering, and the military had no real fighting power. There was no way to resist the elite soldiers of Great Sum, and rather than sending men to their deaths, it was better to surrender outright.

Surrendering might even spare their lives, since the Sum Emperor would need countless talents to rule such a vast land. In the eyes of those officials from Great Qian, there was still hope to retain their positions.

It was just a matter of changing their attire.

Meanwhile.

Great Qian, Imperial Palace.

In the Royal Garden, Liu Qingqiu was clad in green palace attire. Her verdant gown clung to her voluptuous figure, with glimpses of skin faintly visible beneath. Her hair was coiled up, adorned with golden ornaments, giving her a mature and dignified look, elegant and majestic.

As Liu Qingqiu was talking with Mu Yunxi, a soldier suddenly appeared at the entrance of the Royal Garden, "Your Majesty, disaster has struck, Great Sum has sent out troops!"

The soldier knelt on the ground, raising the intelligence report in his hand.

Liu Qingqiu raised her hand to grab, and the intelligence report in the soldier's hand flew to her. She immediately opened the report and glanced through it. Upon seeing the contents, her expression turned even colder.

"Hmph, the Sum Emperor is really confident, thinking that with half a million troops he can eliminate Great Qian."

Hearing this, Mu Yunxi said from the side, "You shouldn't underestimate him, he not only eliminated Great Wu but also Great Jue, he's no ordinary person."

Liu Qingqiu said indifferently, "As long as he dares to come, I shall ensure he has a one-way trip."

Upon saying this, Liu Qingqiu asked, "You also possess a Spiritual Artifact. If he makes a move, you will stall him for me, and I will find the right moment to deal with him."

Hearing Liu Qingqiu's words, Mu Yunxi said with a smile brimming in her eyes, "Alright, I just hope you won't get so frightened by the Sum Emperor that you hide when the time comes."

Mu Yunxi was certainly aware of Liu Qingqiu's ulterior motives. Liu Qingqiu planned to let her and Lu Chen fight to the death, with both sides suffering losses, after which Liu Qingqiu would reap the benefits.

However, Mu Yunxi chose not to expose Liu Qingqiu's scheming. If the situation went sideways, she planned to flee the scene immediately, leaving Liu Qingqiu and Lu Chen behind.

As a Genesis Realm powerhouse, escaping with ease wouldn't be a problem for her.

Nor would she risk her life for Liu Qingqiu against Lu Chen, who had a weapon capable of killing Celestials in hand. Should she be struck even once by that weapon, she would be either gravely wounded or dead.

At this moment, Liu Qingqiu said, "I need to remind you, once Lu Chen is eliminated, our alliance will be immediately nullified."

Hearing Liu Qingqiu's reminder, Mu Yunxi laughed lightly and then asked, "The Empress wouldn't be planning to take action against me on the battlefield, would she?"

With an expressionless face, Liu Qingqiu said, "I would not stoop to such pettiness."

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Hearing Liu Qingqiu's response, Mu Yunxi merely smiled faintly, clearly not taking it seriously.

If Lu Chen had truly died on the battlefield, without a common enemy, Liu Qingqiu would most likely make a move against her.

Without the same enemy, they would be enemies.

Of course, that was a matter for later; first, they needed to deal with Lu Chen, the most difficult enemy of all. If Lu Chen were still alive, neither of them could achieve their objectives or leave this world.

Meanwhile.

Yan County.

Yan County was enveloped by dark clouds this morning; thick clouds pressed down upon the land as if the sky was about to collapse.

The air was also very oppressive, making it difficult for people to breathe.

This was not merely atmospheric embellishment signaling the approach of danger; it was because Chu Yuqin had activated the Protecting Pulse Seven Killing Array. The array was frantically absorbing spiritual energy, which caused these strange phenomena in the sky and made the air feel heavy.

Chu Yuqin and her followers had already received news that today, various sects would come to attack Yan County, so they had made preparations early in the morning.

At this moment, the Tian Wu Sect, leading the other sect powers, was also ready; they had gathered in a forest a few kilometers away from Yan County.

They were just waiting for the command to attack Yan County immediately.

After an indeterminate amount of time, a yellow flag suddenly appeared on the city gate of Yan County. Seeing this flag, Yuan Tian immediately said to the others from the sect forces, "The Yue Emperor has begun her move; she will soon lure out the Celestial guarding Yan County. We should also make our move!"

Having said this, Yuan Tian led a group of disciples and rushed toward Yan County.

Moments later, two figures appeared in the sky above Yan County, seeming to be engaged in battle. After a while, these two figures appeared outside the city walls of Yan County.

The Yue Emperor, adorned in a Phoenix Robe, was chasing another woman dressed in green.

When the two figures came outside Yan County, Yuan Tian immediately said to Si Yuhua and Zou Yangping, "The Yue Emperor has drawn out the Celestial who was guarding Yan County; let's strike together!"

As the words fell, Yuan Tian followed right behind the Yue Emperor, chasing after the woman in green.

Seeing Yuan Tian take action, Si Yuhua and Zou Yangping did not hesitate; they also quickly pursued her.

However, the woman in green seemed to have no intention of facing them in direct combat. She was continuously running toward the eastern forest of Yan County, and her speed was very fast.

Si Yuhua and Zou Yangping gradually felt that something was off. Since this Celestial was left by the Sum Emperor to guard Yan County, she should be defending it directly. Why was she running so fast now?

If this Celestial were to flee, Yan County might fall, and Lu Chen's wives and children could end up in the hands of their sect forces. If Lu Chen returned, wouldn't he then seek trouble with this Celestial?

Or was it that this Celestial knew she was no match for them, so she simply gave up on Yan County, and regarding Lu Chen's wives and children, she did not care as long as she herself survived?

If that were the case, then perhaps they did not need to relentlessly chase this Celestial. After all, when Lu Chen returned and saw that Yan County had been occupied by the sect forces and his family had fallen into others' hands, he would definitely not let this Celestial off easy.

Just as Zou Yangping was about to tell Yuan Tian that they did not need to continue the chase, the woman in green suddenly stopped.

Seeing this, Zou Yangping and Si Yuhua were taken aback.

They had thought that this woman did not intend to engage them in direct combat, yet just as they decided to let her go, she came to a halt on her own.

Yun Xianxian stopped, and Li Qianrou also paused in midair. At this time, Zou Yangping and Si Yuhua were still completely unaware that they had fallen into a trap.

Si Yuhua spoke up, "Miss, although I am not sure which sect you are from, if you can see the error of your ways and leave the tyrant's side, we will not lay a hand on you."

Yun Xianxian did not respond to Si Yuhua's words but instead swept a cold glance at Si Yuhua and Zou Yangping.

Then she said icily, "To come so far for just two Celestials and to take action, it truly is a waste of my time."

Hearing Yun Xianxian's words, Si Yuhua and Zou Yangping were startled.

For two Celestials?

Two? Including the Yue Emperor, weren't there four Celestials on their side? Why would this woman say there were two?

They instantly became alert as they seemed to sense something.

However, it was already too late. At that moment, Yuan Tian suddenly made his move, piercing Si Yuhua's body with a sword.

Blood gushed from Si Yuhua, and he instantly understood what was happening.

"Yuan Tian... you!"

Zou Yangping also realized something was wrong. He quickly attacked Yuan Tian, but after striking, Yuan Tian swiftly created a distance between them.

At that time, Yun Xianxian, Li Qianrou, and Xia Tianyuan were positioned in a triangle, with Zou Yangping and Si Yuhua inside this triangle.

Zou Yangping shouted angrily, "Yuan Tian, Yue Emperor, what is the meaning of this!"

At this point, Xia Tianyuan said with a smile, "Let me reintroduce myself. My name is Xia Tianyuan, the former Sect Master of the Sunset Sword Sect and currently the Dean of the Luoyang Academy."

In the midst of speaking, Xia Tianyuan's original appearance was revealed. Seeing his true face, anyone would understand what was happening.

At this time, Si Yuhua covered his still bleeding wound and said weakly, "So, this was all the tyrant's conspiracy!"

Although Si Yuhua had been pierced by Xia Tianyuan's sword, he was a Celestial after all, so it wasn't that easy for him to die.

Yet in this situation, even if Si Yuhua was unharmed, it would be difficult for the two of them to handle three Celestials, particularly when one of them had mastered Sword Intent.

Si Yuhua then continued, "I am very curious why, when we were in the old city, the tyrant did not directly take action!"

Xia Tianyuan had long known their sect forces' plans; if the tyrant had wanted to deal with them, he could have just sent someone to the old city to eliminate both of them directly. There was no need to wait until now to take action.

Xia Tianyuan answered with a smile, "Our Majesty is a king of benevolence and righteousness. Without concrete evidence, he would not casually kill people."

Hearing Xia Tianyuan's answer, Zou Yangping sneered, "Bullshit benevolence and righteousness, utterly hypocritical!"

The tyrant had sent Xia Tianyuan to lure them into rebellion, yet still talked about benevolence and righteousness. Clearly, the tyrant was just looking for a justified reason to eliminate these sect forces.

Now that these sect forces had actively rebelled, the tyrant could take direct action without waiting for the sect forces to disband on their own.

Xia Tianyuan said, "Well, now that both of you know what's going on, let me send you on your way!"