

Es. Benefits 911

Chapter 911 You Really Are Our Honored Master's Good Disciple

Lu Chen and Chen Wanrong did not care what Yun Xianxian in the next room thought. They had not seen each other for so long, and Chen Wanrong had already accumulated a massive amount of longing for Lu Chen. She needed Lu Chen to respond to her feelings.

After one cultivation session after another, Chen Wanrong lay exhausted in Lu Chen's embrace, her head resting on his chest, appearing entirely like a delicate woman.

Seeing Chen Wanrong in such a worn-out state, Lu Chen smiled slightly, then raised his hand to tidy the fairy's hair.

At that moment, Chen Wanrong began to speak, "Your Majesty..."

Before she could finish, Lu Chen interrupted, "Rongrong, don't be so formal."

Hearing Lu Chen's words, Chen Wanrong paused, taken aback, and then softly said, "Okay... big brother..."

Lu Chen chuckled at that, and after laughing, he caressed Chen Wanrong's jade back and said, "It seems I've truly dazzled you, now even calling me 'big brother'?"

Suddenly realizing what she had said, Chen Wanrong's already flushed face turned even redder, her snowy neck covered with a burst of red clouds.

Chen Wanrong then buried her head in Lu Chen's chest and continued in a soft voice, "Dar... darling..."

Seeing the Cold Fairy's shy demeanor, Lu Chen suddenly felt an urge again, but he restrained the impulse within him and did not continue to tease Chen Wanrong.

At that moment, Chen Wanrong continued, "Honored Master plans to head directly to Misty World once the restrictions there disappear."

Hearing this, Lu Chen was not surprised. The spiritual energy in Misty World was abundant, and even if the world they were in was to recover its spiritual energy, it might not match the density of spiritual energy in Misty World.

Going to Misty World for cultivation was indeed a good choice.

Then Chen Wanrong continued, "If she goes to cultivate in Misty World, you might never see her again."

Hearing this, Lu Chen was taken aback as he seemed to understand why Chen Wanrong brought up Yun Xianxian at this moment.

Lu Chen then asked with a smile, "Rongrong, are you worried that your darling I won't have a chance with Honored Master later?"

Chen Wanrong did not answer, falling into silence, which obviously meant she agreed.

Lu Chen continued, "You really are a good disciple of our Honored Master."

"If Honored Master knew you thought this way, I wonder what her reaction would be."

Chen Wanrong said softly, "Honored Master has long developed feelings for you."

As Lu Chen's woman, how could she not discern what Yun Xianxian felt for Lu Chen? Saying she needed Lu Chen to recover her strength was actually just her having feelings for Lu Chen. Yet, Yun Xianxian, having lived for so long, could suppress some of her desires.

Furthermore, when at Mysterious Moon Palace, Yun Xianxian would always speak of "that rebel" with Lu Chen being on her lips as the rebel, yet her heart was continuously longing for him. If this was not love, then what is?

Chen Wanrong did not wish for Yun Xianxian to truly part from Lu Chen either. She had heard Yun Xianxian say that the Cultivation World was vast, harboring countless worlds. Once a pair of Dao companions were separated, they might never meet again in this lifetime.

Chen Wanrong thought if Yun Xianxian went to Misty World, and one day suddenly passed through a spatial rift to another world, then there would no longer be a possibility for Yun Xianxian and Lu Chen.

So, Chen Wanrong planned to give Lu Chen another push, to make him take some initiative.

If Lu Chen wasn't proactive, given Yun Xianxian's personality, she was likely not to take the initiative either. Then, the two of them might never end up together,

Hearing Chen Wanrong's words, Lu Chen smiled and said, "I also know she has feelings for me, but she has always been restraining her own thoughts. Moreover, her strength surpasses mine, and she has always suppressed me. In the past, I was never able to take the initiative in front of her."

Chen Wanrong said, "Darling is now a Celestial, and his strength is comparable to hers. She should no longer be able to suppress you."

Lu Chen smiled, then said, "Since my dear Rongrong has said so, I will give it a try tonight."

To be honest, Chen Wanrong had long wanted to conquer Yun Xianxian, this cold and abstinent fairy, but never had the opportunity.

To be honest, Lu Chen was also somewhat worried about what Chen Wanrong had said. If Yun Xianxian really ran off to the Misty World, he and Yun Xianxian might really never have a chance in the future.

Through their long interaction, Lu Chen had felt that Yun Xianxian was different from his other wives and concubines. Although Yun Xianxian's favorability towards him had long reached one hundred percent, her Dao Heart was very stable. Even if she liked him, she could still harden her heart to abandon her romantic feelings for him.

Therefore, he must establish a mate relationship with her before she ran off to the Misty World, entirely becoming her man. Only in this way, might he have a chance to keep Yun Xianxian.

Of course, even then, Yun Xianxian might ultimately leave him, but that wasn't important. What mattered was whether Yun Xianxian became his woman.

As long as she became his woman, he might be able to locate her through the system in the future. If he didn't establish a relationship with Yun Xianxian and she truly ran off to another world, they might indeed never meet again in this life.

Hearing Lu Chen's words, Chen Wanrong finally breathed a sigh of relief. She had been worried that Lu Chen would keep dragging his feet, never taking the initiative, expecting their Honored Master to make the first move.

Since Lu Chen had agreed, then tonight's event was likely to succeed, and by tomorrow morning, their Honored Master would become Lu Chen's woman.

After being affectionate for a while, Lu Chen left Yunrong Palace and went to the Imperial Study Room to deal with affairs, not staying until evening.

When evening came, Lu Chen returned to Yunrong Palace, where Yun Xianxian was still meditating in her room.

Like during the day, she was still unable to calm her mind. She was strenuously trying to regain her composure, but her inner thoughts were in complete disarray.

Just then, she sensed that Lu Chen had come to Yunrong Palace. Yun Xianxian couldn't help thinking that since she couldn't force her heart to calm down, she might as well try Dual Cultivation. Maybe cultivating the Dragon and Phoenix Yin Yang Skill together could stabilize her Dao Heart.

Of course, the cultivation she was contemplating was not the same as Lu Chen did with his wives and concubines, but a face-to-face meditation, just like before, stimulating certain thoughts in Lu Chen and then activating the Dragon and Phoenix Yin Yang Skill.

With that thought, Yun Xianxian opened her eyes, waved her hand, and the next moment, the door of her room opened. Following that, Lu Chen felt a powerful force pulling his body inside.

However, now that Lu Chen was a Celestial, Yun Xianxian could not pull him over as easily as before.

Feeling the force upon him, Lu Chen simply curved up the corners of his mouth and did not resist, letting the force pull him inside.

The next moment, Lu Chen appeared in front of Yun Xianxian.

Yun Xianxian glanced at Lu Chen, who was not wearing the Dragon Robe then but was dressed in white clothes, looking very handsome and ethereal.

Chapter 912 What have you done to your master!

After glancing at Lu Chen, Yun Xianxian suddenly felt her heartbeat quicken, and the spiritual power within her grew more chaotic.

She hastily channeled her power, trying to calm the restless spiritual power in her body, then waved her hand to close the door. She turned to Lu Chen and said, "Alright, let's begin."

After Yun Xianxian's words fell, Lu Chen remained standing still without moving.

Seeing that Lu Chen hadn't moved, Yun Xianxian slightly stunned, then said, "What, don't you want to help your master regain her strength?"

Yun Xianxian thought that perhaps this fellow, having broken through into the Celestial Realm and possessing an Earth Grade Spiritual Artifact, felt he could match her and thus was no longer afraid. He might have decided not to be a tool any longer.

While Yun Xianxian was thinking this, Lu Chen chuckled and said, "Honored Master, it's not that I don't want to help you recover your strength; I greatly desire to help you."

"The barriers of the Misty World are about to dissolve; I heard that once the barriers of the Misty World dissolve, Honored Master, you are planning to cultivate there."

"The Misty World is dangerous, with many beings Above Celestials. With your current strength, Honored Master, you would definitely face many dangers; your disciple is highly concerned about your safety."

Hearing Lu Chen's words, Yun Xianxian was puzzled, not understanding what Lu Chen wanted to say. She directly said, "Just say what you want to say; don't beat around the bush in front of me."

Lu Chen directly said, "My meaning is if the Honored Master really plans to go to the Misty World, it would be better to fully recover your strength before you go. That way, even if you encounter dangers, you will have a better chance of safety."

Yun Xianxian still didn't comprehend Lu Chen's intention, but she didn't care either. Indifferently she said, "This has nothing to do with you. There's no need to discuss these matters with your master."

Lu Chen said, "How can it have nothing to do with me? You are the Honored Master I respect the most. If anything happened to you, your disciple would surely be heartbroken."

Seeing that Lu Chen still hadn't disclosed his real intention, Yun Xianxian's eyebrows slightly furrowed. "What exactly are you trying to say?"

Looking into Yun Xianxian's eyes, Lu Chen smiled and said, "Your disciple wants to help you regain your strength quickly, so that even if you go to the Misty World, your disciple can be at peace."

Nonplussed, Yun Xianxian said, "Since you're saying you want to help your master regain strength, what are you still standing there for?"

Lu Chen smiled and said, "Your disciple feels that our previous method of restoration was too slow. Honored Master, you surely know the true method of using the Dragon and Phoenix Yin Yang Skill. I wish to use the complete Dragon and Phoenix Yin Yang Skill to help you restore your strength."

With Lu Chen saying this much, how could Yun Xianxian not understand his thoughts? A blush tinged her cold, frosty face as she angrily rebuked, "Rebel! Do you know what you are saying?"

Unfazed, Lu Chen said, "Your disciple is fully aware of what he is saying."

Yun Xianxian continued to scold, "You dare to betray and annihilate your ancestor!"

Lu Chen smiled and said, "Honored Master exaggerates. Your disciple merely wishes to help you regain your strength quickly; how has this become a betrayal and annihilation of the ancestor?"

With her pale purple eyes fixed on Lu Chen's, Yun Xianxian coldly said, "I'm telling you, don't even think about it; it is absolutely impossible for me to engage in such improper conduct with you!"

Yun Xianxian had known for a long time that Lu Chen desired her body, but initially, she thought she could suppress Lu Chen and didn't take it too seriously, only to find he had so swiftly advanced to the Celestial Realm.

With Lu Chen growing more independent, it was natural he would again have thoughts of betraying. But Yun Xianxian would never agree; she did not want to be entangled in karma with Lu Chen.

She always felt that Lu Chen's origins were not simple. If she got involved with him, she would never be able to escape this karma in her lifetime, not to mention possibly inheriting this karma for eternity.

In response to Yun Xianxian's refusal, Lu Chen wasn't concerned. He had anticipated such a reaction from her, but today he was not going to indulge Yun Xianxian as he had in the past.

He had to make Yun Xianxian his woman tonight. Some matters couldn't be delayed. If he didn't succeed today, Yun Xianxian might discover his true intentions and possibly run away to hide, making it much harder to find her later.

Lu Chen gazed into Yun Xianxian's eyes, his voice laden with emotion, "Honored Master, from the bottom of my heart, I adore you and truly wish to aid in swiftly restoring your power. I implore you to grant this disciple an opportunity."

Seeing that Lu Chen was persistent, Yun Xianxian knew she had to either drive him away today or end up being overpowered by this rebellious disciple.

Yun Xianxian said directly, "Get out! I no longer need your help to restore my power!"

It was as if Lu Chen hadn't heard Yun Xianxian's words; he remained standing in place, motionless. With Lu Chen still not leaving, the flush on Yun Xianxian's icy face deepened, signaling that the detestable rebel was determined to take advantage of her tonight.

No, this will not do. This fellow is already a Celestial, and most importantly, he possesses an Earth Grade Spiritual Artifact. If it really comes to blows, she might not come out on top.

If this guy won't leave, then she will have to do it herself.

With that thought, Yun Xianxian stated, "Since you refuse to leave, then I shall leave instead."

No sooner had she spoken than she rose from the bed, planning to slip away.

But just as she was about to make her move, Lu Chen suddenly acted, seizing her slender wrist. Yun Xianxian hadn't expected Lu Chen to dare make a move on her directly.

Yun Xianxian immediately said, "Rebellious disciple! What are you trying to do?"

"Let go of me!"

"If you don't release me this instant, I won't be polite to you!"

Lu Chen, smiling, replied, "Honored Master, if you truly were to strike at this disciple, I would bear no grudge or regret."

"You!"

Seeing that Lu Chen wouldn't let go, Yun Xianxian was out of options. She thus prepared to gather her Spiritual Power, and then use ice to restrict Lu Chen's movements.

But at that moment, Yun Xianxian suddenly discovered an issue—her Spiritual Power seemed to have disappeared as if it had never existed, leaving her indistinguishable from an ordinary person.

This...

What's going on?

Panic flashed across Yun Xianxian's noble countenance.

Since arriving in this world, she had never experienced a state where her body's Spiritual Power was completely sealed. She didn't even know what could have caused it.

Yun Xianxian looked at Lu Chen, slightly panicked, and said, "What... what have you done to your master! Why has all my Spiritual Power dissipated!"

Lu Chen replied, "Disciple has done nothing."

As he spoke, a slight smile appeared on Lu Chen's face. He then said, "Honored Master, could it be that you're overtaken by desire, unwilling to leave this disciple, and so you're pretending that your Spiritual Power has dissipated to provoke me into striking?"

Chapter 913 Honored Master, Do I Look Like a Fool to You?

Hearing Lu Chen's words, Yun Xianxian became even more ashamed and angry. How could she really be as lustful and indulgent as Lu Chen suggested? She was not that kind of woman.

Although her spiritual power had been sealed, Yun Xianxian still had some skill in hand-to-hand combat, and she suddenly launched another fist towards Lu Chen.

However, to Lu Chen, a Celestial being, the current Yun Xianxian posed no threat at all. Lu Chen simply extended his other hand and immediately grasped Yun Xianxian's fist.

Yun Xianxian wanted to continue struggling, but at that moment, Lu Chen subtly shifted his footing, causing Yun Xianxian's entire body to fall onto the soft couch, with his body following suit, pressing directly on top of Yun Xianxian's soft form.

This time, Yun Xianxian was truly panicked. Her spiritual power had suddenly vanished, and this rebellious disciple had completely restrained all her movements. If things continued like this, she feared she would soon become this rebel's woman.

Yun Xianxian looked into Lu Chen's eyes and threatened angrily, "Rebel, I am..."

Before she could finish speaking, she was interrupted by Lu Chen. Laughing, he said, "Honored Master, no matter which world you come from or what power you belong to, tonight I must have you. Nothing you say will change that."

Yun Xianxian immediately scolded, "You! Scoundrel!"

Having said this, Yun Xianxian began to twist her body, vainly trying to break free from Lu Chen's control.

However, now with both hands under Lu Chen's control, she could not move at all.

Seeing the saintly white-haired fairy in front of him, Lu Chen was already struggling to contain himself. Every move Yun Xianxian made only intensified his desire to conquer her.

Lu Chen immediately pinned Yun Xianxian's arms to both sides of her head and then slowly leaned down. As his face drew closer to hers, Yun Xianxian became even more frantic.

The usually cold fairy had now lost all her pretenses. Suddenly, Yun Xianxian thought of something and quickly said, "I can be your woman, but I have one condition."

Upon hearing this, Lu Chen paused, looked into Yun Xianxian's eyes and asked, "What is the condition you speak of, Honored Master?"

Yun Xianxian said, "I'm not ready yet, so wait a little longer and then..."

Lu Chen chuckled and said, "Honored Master, do you think I'm a fool?"

"The meat is already at my mouth, and you expect me to hold back?"

"Do you truly think I don't know what you're thinking? You plan to flee from Yan County as soon as I let you go and then hide somewhere, right?"

Seeing that Lu Chen had easily seen through her plan, Yun Xianxian felt a sense of despair. She knew her excuse might not be useful, but it was the only one she could find.

This rebel had made up his mind to do that with her, and now, apart from delaying for time, what else could she do?

The most crucial part was she had no idea how her spiritual power had vanished; she didn't even know when she had been tricked.

Lu Chen had merely touched her, and she had been unable to use her spiritual power. She had never heard of such a technique in the Cultivation World before; she had only heard of drugging someone to cause them to lose their skill.

Once again, Lu Chen slowly moved toward Yun Xianxian's thin lips. Seeing Lu Chen's nose about to touch hers, Yun Xianxian hastily said, "I admit defeat, but if I am to die, at least let me die with clarity. I don't understand how you managed to seal my spiritual power without me noticing."

"Just tell me how you did it, and I will let you do as you please with me."

Of course, Lu Chen knew Yun Xianxian was stalling for time, but he wasn't in a rush. Given the current situation, Yun Xianxian was unlikely to escape.

Lu Chen lied, "Because we have cultivated the Dragon and Phoenix Yin Yang Skill together, once you've cultivated it with me, we become spiritual partners. Your spiritual power cannot harm me, and whenever you try to attack me, it will seal itself inside you."

Yun Xianxian immediately said, "Impossible, how can such a cultivation technique exist in this world!"

Lu Chen said with a smile, "This isn't a cultivation technique from this world!"

Yun Xianxian continued, "Such a... doesn't exist in the cultivation realm either."

Before Yun Xianxian could finish her sentence, something suddenly crossed her mind. Indeed, such cultivation techniques existed in the cultivation realm, but they were all Devilish Skills.

However, the Dragon and Phoenix Yin Yang Skill didn't look like a Devilish Skill at all, did it?

With her purple pupils dilated, Yun Xianxian stared into Lu Chen's eyes and questioned, "You are a Demon Cultivator!"

Lu Chen replied indifferently, "No, I am not only not a Demon Cultivator, but during the time in Great Qian, I even took the initiative to deal with a Heavenly Demon. You can ask Liu Qingqiu, she is also not from this world, and you'll certainly have quite a few common topics in the future."

Yun Xianxian let out a cold snort and said, "Rebellious disciple, if you really do such a thing to me today, I... mmm mmm mmm..."

Lu Chen had no intention of letting Yun Xianxian finish her sentence. He leaned down and sealed her lips with his.

Yun Xianxian tried to continue struggling, but soon she found that her body had gone completely limp. First, she had lost her Spiritual Power, and now she didn't even have any strength left in her body.

All Yun Xianxian could do was curse Lu Chen in her heart.

This rebellious disciple, he actually dared to betray and dishonor his master!

If only she had known, she wouldn't have come to Yan County today!

That despicable rebellious disciple, he actually...

Soon, Yun Xianxian's consciousness blurred, and seeing that the Cold Fairy had completely lost the power to resist, Lu Chen, on the contrary, did not continue.

His lips slowly parted from Yun Xianxian's thin lips, then he looked down from above at the fairy before him who had now become emotional.

After ending the kiss, Yun Xianxian instantly came to her senses. Her eyes were misty with moisture, and she couldn't see clearly, but she could still sense the arrogant expression.

After catching her breath a few times, Yun Xianxian said, "Rebellious disciple, you... huh... you will definitely regret this..."

Lu Chen asked with a smile, "Regret, why should I regret?"

"I would only regret not having made you my woman sooner."

"You..."

Yun Xianxian now lacked the energy to even talk tough. She was restless, and she truly began to doubt whether what Lu Chen said was true.

It's possible that the Dragon and Phoenix Yin Yang Skill really had such an effect.

If what Lu Chen said was true, then wouldn't she forever lack the power to resist him and be at the mercy of this rebellious disciple?

Thinking this far, something stirred within Yun Xianxian... it was not quite fear, but an indescribable feeling.

After much internal struggle, Yun Xianxian finally gave up. There was no way she could escape today; this rebellious disciple had already gone this far. According to his usual habits, she was bound to lose her chastity tonight.

Nonetheless, Yun Xianxian decided to make one final attempt at resistance.

Looking at Lu Chen, Yun Xianxian said, "Rebellious disciple, your Honored Master has treated you so well, and this is... huh... how you repay your master?"

Chapter 914 Honored Master, This is How the Disciple Repays You!

Hearing Yun Xianxian's words, Lu Chen gave a faint smile, "Honored Master, this is the disciple repaying you!"

"Your strength can't be restored anytime soon, and you can only recover quickly if you become the disciple's woman. Isn't the disciple repaying you by doing this?"

Yun Xianxian said coldly, "Repay? Ridiculous, you just want my body."

Lu Chen said, "If Honored Master chooses to think that way, then there's nothing the disciple can do."

"But Honored Master is right, the disciple likes you and naturally wants you to become his woman."

Yun Xianxian's violet pupils looked into Lu Chen's eyes, her face expressionless as she said, "Rebel, don't waste time. Do what you need to do quickly."

At that moment, Yun Xianxian no longer had any thoughts of preserving her chastity; she had been completely suppressed by Lu Chen. Furthermore, this rebel was inherently lecherous; there was no escape for her.

Yun Xianxian thought to herself, it's just like being bitten by a dog. After all this is over, she would definitely leave Yan County, and this rebel would never touch her again.

Hearing Yun Xianxian's urging, Lu Chen smiled faintly. "Honored Master, why are you more anxious than me?"

Facing this cold, abstinent fairy, Lu Chen had long wanted to conquer her. However, the more it came to such moments, the more he couldn't afford to hurry.

He needed to take it slow; only by breaking down Yun Xianxian's psychological defenses, and once their affair was over, would the fairy not leave.

Yun Xianxian then huffed coldly and said, "Rebel, are you trying to humiliate me? I will never submit to you!"

Lu Chen smiled faintly, said nothing, then bent down again, once more sealing Yun Xianxian's thin lips.

In her dazed state, Yun Xianxian felt her clothing gradually disappearing, but she had completely lost the energy to care about such things.

Yun Xianxian was now completely restless, longing to immediately become the woman of this rebel, but he just wouldn't continue, leaving her hanging.

In Yun Xianxian's view, Lu Chen was trying to use this method to humiliate her—a once high and cold fairy, now reduced to such a wanton state, which was very hard for her to bear.

At this moment, Yun Xianxian cursed in her heart, this detestable rebel, to humiliate her like this!

Then, Lu Chen looked up again, focusing on Yun Xianxian's crimson visage, continuing to tease, "Honored Master, do you want to restore your strength? Your disciple can help you!"

Yun Xianxian breathed heavily a few times, then weakly said, "Rebel... you will come to no good end!"

Lu Chen laughed and said, "It seems Honored Master still doesn't want to restore her strength."

Lu Chen bent his head down again, blocking Yun Xianxian's mouth, continuing to kiss her. This time, Lu Chen's hand roamed all over Yun Xianxian's body, making her feel even worse.

After an unknown amount of time, Lu Chen looked up at Yun Xianxian again. Yun Xianxian turned her head aside and stopped talking.

What else could she say? She had fallen into the hands of this rebel, only to be dealt with by him.

Seeing the Cold Fairy in such a state, Lu Chen could no longer restrain himself and quickly bent down again, sealing Yun Xianxian's red lips once more.

At that moment, with one move from Lu Chen, Yun Xianxian let out a long "Mmm."

Yun Xianxian cursed Lu Chen in her heart again, this rebel, destined to die among women, had actually forcibly taken her.

Although she cursed Lu Chen internally, Yun Xianxian quickly forgot about the matter.

After an unknown amount of time, in the next room.

Chen Wanrong and Lin Wanyun sat facing each other, Chen Wanrong continued to familiarize herself with the Mysterious Female Technique, while Lin Wanyun also cultivated.

At that moment, some faint sounds came through from the next room.

"Rebellious disciple, your master was wrong..."

"Rebellious disciple, spare your master..."

"You... jerk..."

...

After the voice of Yun Xianxian passed, the voice of Lu Chen came, "Still calling me a rebellious disciple, now you should call me darling."

"You... oh... dream on!"

Hearing the conversation between the two, Chen Wanrong and Lin Wanyun both opened their eyes and looked at each other, seemingly revealing a relieved smile on their faces.

Finally, Yun Xianxian was together with Lu Chen. Now she wouldn't leave them.

...

At that very moment,

Misty World.

The Misty Immortal Sect had already brought its disciples to the location of the Linghu Sect.

The locale of the Linghu Sect was enveloped in fog, making it impossible to see clearly. People standing at the gate of the Linghu Sect couldn't even make out the plaque above the gate.

At that moment, Han Yuankai raised his hand and a majestic burst of spiritual power surged out from his body. Instantly, the surrounding fog dispersed, revealing the gate of the Linghu Sect in front of the disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect.

Upon sensing the situation at the gate, the disciples and elders of the Linghu Sect swiftly approached the entrance, realizing the moment they saw the Sect Master of the Misty Immortal Sect leading the group personally that the visitors bore ill intentions.

A moment later, Sect Leader Jiang Hongye arrived at the gate and said coldly, "Sect Master Han, what is the meaning of this?"

"The Linghu Sect and the Misty Immortal Sect have always kept to their own, never interfering with each other. When did the Linghu Sect offend the Misty Immortal Sect to provoke such an aggressive visit?"

Upon hearing Jiang Hongye's words, Han Yuankai smiled and said, "Sect Leader Jiang, you misunderstand. I am here to visit the Linghu Sect today, not to cause trouble."

Jiang Hongye scoffed coldly and said, "Then what are you here for, I hardly believe that a Sect Master of a major sect would bring his disciples for a casual stroll without a purpose."

Han Yuankai said, "I heard that the Linghu Sect might have found a spatial rift that could allow early entry to the Tianchen Continent, so I wanted to ask Sect Leader Jiang about the location of this spatial rift."

Jiang Hongye grimaced; he knew that this information couldn't be concealed, but he hadn't expected that the Misty Immortal Sect would find out so soon.

He was unsure whether the disciples of the Linghu Sect who were sent to the Tianchen Continent had managed to secure their foothold. If the disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect were to enter now, that would certainly complicate things.

However, speaking of which, even if the disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect entered, they could only send those at the Unity Realm, and they may not necessarily be a match for the disciples of the Linghu Sect at the same level.

Jiang Hongye then said with a smile, "Sect Master Han, our Linghu Sect has barely managed to open this spatial passage; it seems somewhat overbearing for the Misty Immortal Sect to claim it, don't you think?"

As he spoke, Jiang Hongye released the aura of the Yin-Yang Realm, and an oppressive force instantly descended upon the scene.

Han Yuankai said calmly, "Sect Leader Jiang, as fellow sufferers in the Cultivation World, having lived together in this Misty World for so many years, your words are rather disappointing. Finally, there's a chance to leave this world, and yet Sect Leader Jiang seems inclined to keep it concealed, wishing for the Linghu Sect to enjoy it exclusively. After so many years of fellowship between our two forces, are you saying that was all just a joke?"

Hearing Han Yuankai's words, Jiang Hongye laughed inwardly.

Fellowship? What a load of nonsense!

What fellowship could there be between their two forces? The Misty Immortal Sect has always been domineering, never considering the feelings of other forces. Hardly any forces in the Misty World liked the Misty Immortal Sect.

Chapter 915 Rebellious Disciple, Are You Satisfied Now?

Although Jiang Hongye felt extremely displeased with Han Yuankai, he also understood that if he did not reveal the location of the spatial rift today, a battle between the Misty Immortal Sect and the Linghu Sect would be inevitable.

Although the Linghu Sect was also strong, it still fell far short compared to the Misty Immortal Sect, the foremost power from the Misty World. The Linghu Sect had only one cultivator in the Yin-Yang Realm, whereas the Misty Immortal Sect had two.

The most important point was that the Misty Immortal Sect had several cultivators in the Genesis Realm. Should a fight actually break out, the Linghu Sect would definitely not stand a chance.

Although the Linghu Sect could inflict heavy damage on the Misty Immortal Sect, the Linghu Sect might also cease to exist, which would be a pyrrhic victory.

The reason the Linghu Sect was so eager to enter the Tianchen Continent was primarily to gain the Heavenly Dao's destiny of the Tianchen World. Once the Spiritual Energy of the Tianchen World recovered, the strength of those from the Linghu Sect who entered would increase more rapidly. Thus, the Linghu Sect wouldn't need to fear the other forces of the Misty World.

Unexpectedly, this news had quickly become known to Han Yuankai.

In the midst of this deadlock, a voice came from afar.

"Sect Leader Jiang, Sect Master Han is right. We are all forces of the Misty World, how could your Linghu Sect monopolize the Tianchen Continent alone?"

Upon hearing this voice, everyone's eyes turned towards the source of the sound, where several cultivators dressed in white slowly emerged from an area engulfed in mist.

Seeing the newcomers, both Han Yuankai and Jiang Hongye frowned. The arrivals were led by Ji Hongwen, the Sect Master of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect.

Regaining his composure, Han Yuankai smiled at Jiang Hongye and said, "Sect Leader Jiang, now even Sect Master Ji knows that your Linghu Sect is aware of the location of the spatial rift. It seems you have no choice but to disclose it now, do you?"

If the Linghu Sect faced only the Misty Immortal Sect, they might somehow withstand it, but facing both the Misty Immortal Sect and the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect at the same time would be an overwhelming defeat. If these two sects joined forces, no power in the entire Misty World could withstand them.

Knowing the location of the spatial rift could no longer be kept secret, Jiang Hongye said, "I might as well speak plainly. If you want to know the location of the spatial rift, no problem, but you must promise that once your disciples enter the Tianchen Continent, they must not harm the disciples of the Linghu Sect."

Jiang Hongye thought to himself that currently the spatial rift only allowed entrance into the Tianchen Continent, not departure.

As long as the disciples of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect and the Misty Immortal Sect were instructed not to harm the disciples of the Linghu Sect once inside, even if the Linghu Sect's disciples continuously targeted the disciples of the two major sects, news of it could not be spread.

At that time, the disciples of the two major sects would be restricted in their actions, while the disciples of the Linghu Sect could dominate them. Thus, the disciples of the Linghu Sect could still seize a vast territory.

The Linghu Sect still had hopes of seizing the destiny of the Tianchen Continent.

Hearing Jiang Hongye's words, Han Yuankai laughed and said, "Well then, I promise that as long as you, Sect Leader Jiang, reveal the location of the spatial rift, the disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect who enter the Tianchen Continent will not initiate harm against the Linghu Sect's disciples."

Han Yuankai, an old fox himself, saw through Jiang Hongye's intentions. Thus, when he heard the declaration, he added the word "initiate," meaning if the Linghu Sect's disciples harmed the Misty Immortal Sect's disciples, no blame should fall on the Misty Immortal Sect's disciples for retaliating.

At this moment, Han Yuankai turned to look at Ji Hongwen, "Sect Master Ji, it's your turn now. If you do not speak up, Sect Leader Jiang might not feel secure in revealing the location of the spatial rift to us."

Following that, Ji Hongwen said, "I also promise that if Sect Leader Jiang reveals the location of the spatial rift to the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect, the disciples of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect who enter the Tianchen Continent will not initiate attacks against the disciples of the Linghu Sect."

Seeing that both had upfront made their promises, Jiang Hongye decided not to drag on and waste more time. He directly took out a scroll and threw it to them.

After Ji Hongwen and Han Yuankai caught the scroll and glanced at it to confirm the location of the spatial rift, they immediately turned with their respective sects' disciples and left.

Watching their departing figures, the people from the Linghu Sect felt reluctant. They had managed to find the spatial rift after a lot of effort and even expended much energy to open it.

Now, they had ended up easily giving it to these two sects.

At that moment, an Elder in front of Jiang Hongye said, "Sect Master, did you really tell them the location of the spatial rift?"

Jiang Hongye replied, "What else could I do? Do you think the Linghu Sect could withstand a joint attack from these two great sects?"

This...

Upon hearing these words, everyone fell silent.

Indeed, even if the Linghu Sect was strong, it couldn't possibly handle both major sects at the same time.

At that moment, Jiang Hongye stroked his beard, seemingly deep in thought. After a while, he said to the elders behind him, "Tell the next batch of disciples entering Tianchen Continent that once they are in, they should find a way to eliminate members from those two sects."

The elders immediately understood Jiang Hongye's meaning and then excitedly responded, "Yes, Sect Leader!"

...

Three days later.

Great Sum, Yan County.

Inside Yunrong Palace, all the maids blushed, each time they looked towards the room where Yun Xianxian was, their faces involuntarily showed a shy blush.

All these maids were virgins, having entered the palace at a very young age to serve, so they had not yet experienced the matters between men and women.

Three days had passed, and the Emperor was still in the room doing those things with the fairy from the Mysterious Moon Palace, which made these maids feel very...

Bashful...

At that moment, Chen Wanrong and Lin Wanyun were sitting in the pavilion, sipping tea. They were now far from the room where Yun Xianxian was, but they could still occasionally hear some faint sounds.

At that moment, Lin Wanyun laughed and said, "It seems His Majesty truly adores the Honorable one."

Chen Wanrong, however, said with some concern, "I wonder if the Honored Master will leave Lu Chen."

...

Meanwhile.

Inside the room.

Lu Chen gazed down at Yun Xianxian, gently caressing her stunningly beautiful, frosty face.

Yun Xianxian was truly a fairy; Lu Chen felt that he had completely fallen into her tender land. He even thought about not dealing with administrative duties ever again and just spending the rest of his life in bed with Yun Xianxian.

This also helped Lu Chen understand what the TV dramas he had seen on Earth meant by "Beauty is a calamity." Of course, "Beauty is a calamity" carries a derogatory sense toward a woman, but Lu Chen wouldn't degrade his woman because of his own issues.

Yun Xianxian indeed made him feel somewhat out of control.

At that moment, Yun Xianxian's purple pupils stared at Lu Chen, looking utterly calm.

Over these three days, from initially cursing to begging for mercy, and now, Yun Xianxian had calmed down.

Yun Xianxian then coldly said, "Disloyal disciple, are you satisfied now?"

Lu Chen smiled and replied, "That is something I should be asking the Honored Master. If I'm not mistaken, your strength should have almost fully recovered by now."

Chapter 916 The True Self Will Not Be Swayed by Your Honeyed Words

Upon hearing Lu Chen's question, Yun Xianxian snorted coldly, offering no response.

Lu Chen continued to caress Yun Xianxian's jade-like face, gently brushing her disheveled hair aside.

Just as Yun Xianxian was about to say something, Lu Chen preempted her, "Honored Master, you wouldn't be wanting to ask how I intend to dispose of you, would you?"

At these words, Yun Xianxian fell into silence; she indeed wished to know what this rebellious disciple planned to do with her next.

Over the past three days, she had become Lu Chen's toy. No matter how he tormented her, she had no way to resist. Now, judging by Lu Chen's attitude, it appeared his playfulness had receded, and surely the issue of dealing with her would follow.

In Yun Xianxian's view, there was a high probability this rebellious disciple would continue to seal her spiritual power and then imprison her, treating her as his pet.

The thought of her possible fate filled Yun Xianxian with desolation. She had not anticipated that after falling into a lower realm and being unable to leave, she would end up in such a plight.

In the High-Level Cultivation Realm, male cultivators often coveted her, but she had never met with mishap. Yet now, in this lower realm, she had become someone's plaything.

Seeing that Yun Xianxian remained silent, Lu Chen spoke, "Honored Master, look at my women; aren't they all very free, especially Rongrong? Even after becoming my woman, she still remains the Palace Master of the Mysterious Moon Palace."

At this point, Yun Xianxian coldly interjected, "What are you trying to say?"

Lu Chen said, "What I mean is, I never restrict the freedom of my wives and concubines. They can go wherever they want to go, as long as they remember I am their darling and know to come back."

Having said this, Lu Chen leaned down, whispering into Yun Xianxian's ear, "So it's the same for you, Honored Master."

Upon hearing Lu Chen's words, Yun Xianxian was momentarily startled, then icily retorted, "Aren't you afraid that if I leave Yan County, I might never return?"

Lu Chen playfully toyed with Yun Xianxian's fair hair and replied, "I believe that the Honored Master would not abandon me and leave me uncared for."

Yun Xianxian responded coldly, "After what you've done to me, how can you still have the face to say such things!"

At that moment, Lu Chen gazed into Yun Xianxian's light purple eyes with deeply affectionate intent and declared, "Honored Master, from the first moment I saw you, I fell in love with you, and I also believe that you have feelings for me as well."

Yun Xianxian immediately retorted, "Don't speak such nonsense to me. I am not as easily deceived as your other wives and concubines; I will not fall for your sweet talk."

Yun Xianxian saw through Lu Chen's intentions at a glance; this fellow wanted to entice her with flattering words, and she was not buying it.

Lu Chen chuckled and said, "Very well, then let's talk about practical benefits. Besides losing your virginity, Honored Master, what other disadvantages have you suffered from our dual cultivation?"

Upon being confronted with this question from Lu Chen, Yun Xianxian pondered, trying to identify any drawbacks she had experienced after being taken by him.

However, after much thought, Yun Xianxian couldn't come up with any.

Their recent dual cultivation had almost fully restored her strength, and she hadn't felt any discomfort.

On the contrary, the oppression she had long endured was released. After cultivating with Lu Chen, she would always feel terribly uncomfortable—a feeling that seemed to accumulate over time.

But after this time, her body became incredibly light and easy, no longer suffering.

However, the only problem was that she had become this traitor's woman.

Yun Xianxian spoke coldly, "Do you think in your eyes that I am someone who wouldn't care about purity?"

Indeed, at her age, she no longer cared so much about purity. After all, she had been cultivating for thousands of years and no longer possessed the sense of morality she had in her thirties.

But deep down, she still felt a little uncomfortable. Having such an affair with Lu Chen meant that she was now entangled with Lu Chen's karma. Her entire life could be affected by this, potentially severely impacting her cultivation.

At this moment, Lu Chen leaned down and kissed her on the cheek. Yun Xianxian did not evade it, allowing Lu Chen to kiss her. Since Lu Chen had already taken her body, dodging now was meaningless.

After the kiss, while caressing Yun Xianxian's body, Lu Chen said, "Honored Master, the disciple indeed has a lustful nature, but I am also a man with a strong sense of responsibility."

"Look at the wives and concubines of the disciple; I have never mistreated any of them. Stay by the disciple's side, I truly like you, not just your body but also your soul."

Hearing Lu Chen's words, Yun Xianxian fell silent.

Having dealt with Lu Chen for so long, how could Yun Xianxian not know what kind of person he was? True to his word, Lu Chen was a lustful yet responsible man.

Although he had many women, he attended to almost each one of them. It could be said that aside from handling official affairs, this fellow devoted all his attention to women.

Of course, this did not rule out the possibility that Lu Chen treated them so well because he wanted to perform Dual Cultivation with them.

Upon this thought, Yun Xianxian looked into Lu Chen's eyes and asked, "I am curious if you took possession of my body to perform Dual Cultivation with me, or if it was simply for my body."

At this question, Lu Chen was stunned. He had not expected Yun Xianxian to ask such a thing.

After regaining his composure, Lu Chen answered directly, "Even if the disciple does not perform Dual Cultivation with the Honored Master, I would still find a way to possess the Honored Master's body. The disciple is simply seduced by your beauty."

Although Lu Chen said this, he was actually lying. The fundamental reason he desired Yun Xianxian was because of the system's choice. If the system had not shown that Yun Xianxian had a score over ninety, regardless of how beautiful she was, Lu Chen would not have chosen her.

There are plenty of beautiful women in this world. When Lu Chen took concubines in the past, the women he chose were all celestial beauties, but nearly none of them exceeded a score of ninety. No matter how lascivious Lu Chen was, he didn't keep those women as concubines.

Lu Chen knew very well that though he hadn't encountered many women with a ninety score yet, as time went on, he would meet more and more of them.

If he took in every woman into his harem, he might end up too busy to manage in the future. Therefore, he wouldn't want women who did not meet the system's requirements, no matter how beautiful they were.

However, concerning the system, Lu Chen would definitely not disclose this to Yun Xianxian. Even if she thought he was just a lustful man, he did not care, as he truly appreciated beauty.

Hearing Lu Chen's response, Yun Xianxian glared at him coldly. This traitor sure had the nerve to say such things.

Yun Xianxian continued, "If you want me to stay by your side for your pleasure, you'll have to see if you're capable enough."

Lu Chen was taken aback, about to say something, when Yun Xianxian continued, "I have a formidable enemy in the High-Level Cultivation Realm."

Chapter 917 Rebellious Disciple, You Think Your Master Doesn't Know What You're Plotting!

Yun Xianxian had already figured it out at this point, thinking that since she had already lost her virginity, she might as well use this rebellious disciple who was so infatuated with her body.

If she did not fully exploit the value of this rebellious disciple, she wouldn't be able to resolve the hatred in her heart.

Hearing Yun Xianxian's words, Lu Chen revealed a slight smile, and looking directly into Yun Xianxian's beautiful eyes, he said, "Does Honored Master think that your disciple is no match for Honored Master's enemy?"

Yun Xianxian said, "This venerable one knows you may have an Immortal family backing you, but my enemy is the ruler of an Empire, and in the High-Level Cultivation Realm, no Immortal Aristocratic Family can contend with this venerable one's enemy."

Lu Chen, caressing Yun Xianxian's white hair, said, "Honored Master, rest assured, your disciple will one day become a Great Emperor, and then you won't have to fear anyone anymore. After I become an emperor, I will personally eliminate that enemy for Honored Master."

Hearing Lu Chen's words, Yun Xianxian scoffed and said, "Become an emperor?"

"You, become an emperor?"

"You'll probably die on top of a woman before you ever become an emperor."

"This venerable one has never heard of a cultivator who spends all his time among women becoming an emperor."

Although Dual Cultivation indeed exists in the Cultivation World and does have notable effects, Dual Cultivation can only ever be a minor path, and even Demonic Cultivators do not consider it as their primary method of cultivation.

Having known Lu Chen for so long, she had never seen him seriously engage in cultivation. This man only practiced Dual Cultivation with his wives and concubines.

She certainly didn't believe that Lu Chen could become an emperor through such methods. If he did, it would be an injustice of the Heavenly Dao.

Other cultivators in the Cultivation World fight desperately against man and heaven, and only hold a slim hope of becoming an emperor. Yet, Lu Chen could become an emperor easily through this hedonistic method. If all the cultivators in the Cultivation World knew about this, countless cultivators' Dao hearts would shatter.

Seeing Yun Xianxian didn't believe him, Lu Chen said, "Every emperor's path is different. If predecessors couldn't become emperors this way, it's because no one has found this path before."

"And just because others couldn't, doesn't mean I can't. Honored Master may not believe in your disciple, but I can assure you, Honored Master, that I will eventually stand at the peak of this universe."

Yun Xianxian almost laughed out loud at Lu Chen's words. This rebellious disciple, who was always lying on women's bellies, actually claimed that he would one day stand at the peak of the universe—where did his confidence come from?

Yun Xianxian asked, "This venerable one will ask you once more, are you sure you truly like this venerable one, and not just for Dual Cultivation with me?"

In the Cultivation World, some cultivators have special constitutions that are particularly suited for being Furnace Cauldrons, and if one performs Dual Cultivation with such cultivators, their strength can greatly increase.

Yun Xianxian, with her special constitution, thus doubted that Lu Chen was monopolizing her body simply because she was beautiful. She suspected it was to use her for Dual Cultivation, making her a Furnace Cauldron.

Although the cultivation technique used by Lu Chen did not seem to be a Devilish Skill, no one could say for certain that his method of cultivation was entirely normal. After all, she had unwittingly fallen into Lu Chen's hands; perhaps it was this cultivation technique that played a role.

If it really was a problem with the Dragon and Phoenix Yin Yang Skill, which could make a person lose Spiritual Power, then this was definitely not a proper cultivation technique.

Lu Chen replied, "Why does Honored Master ask repeatedly? You should know who your disciple is. Your disciple indeed lusts after beauty, and I do indeed find your beauty exceedingly appealing."

At this point, Lu Chen suddenly thought of something and then he said,

"Could it be that Honored Master thinks that your disciple values something about Honored Master's physique, so you feel that your disciple is monopolizing your body for the sole purpose of using it for cultivation?"

Seeing that Lu Chen directly stated his thoughts, Yun Xianxian said coldly, "Isn't that so?"

"I am of the Immortal Spirit Body, using me as a Furnace Cauldron can greatly enhance one's cultivation state and strength."

Yun Xianxian was not afraid to speak out about her unique constitution, as she believed that Lu Chen must have already known of her special condition, which is why he had oppressed her for so many days and did not allow her to leave.

Hearing this, Lu Chen laughed and said, "So that's the reason. No wonder the Honored Master always suspected that your disciple's motives were not pure."

Lu Chen then said, "Please rest assured, Honored Master, if your disciple does not have your permission in the future, your disciple will never engage in Dual Cultivation with you."

Upon hearing Lu Chen's words, Yun Xianxian's eyes lifted, and she looked at Lu Chen with skepticism, "Do you think I would believe your words? I fear that if I continue to stay in Yan County, my fate would be no different from those of your wives, merely becoming your plaything, I do not believe you will not touch my body."

Lu Chen said, "Honored Master has misunderstood. My intention is not to engage in Dual Cultivation with Honored Master, the touching still has to happen. If Honored Master fears that your disciple's intentions are impure, then your disciple will no longer participate in Dual Cultivation and will simply enjoy the pleasures of companionship with Honored Master!"

"You!"

Hearing Lu Chen's words, Yun Xianxian was stunned.

She had thought that by not engaging in Dual Cultivation, it meant not touching her body. She thought, how could this treacherous disciple be so kind? Having already taken advantage, how could he possibly refrain from touching her? So this was the wicked plan of this treacherous disciple.

That wouldn't do, if they didn't engage in Dual Cultivation, she would gain nothing, wouldn't it all be in vain for this treacherous disciple?

Seeing that Yun Xianxian did not speak, her purple eyes glared at him, her expression somewhat angry, Lu Chen continued, "Your disciple here has a Heavenly-level Cultivation Skill, very suitable for your cultivation. To show my sincerity, I will now impart this Heavenly-level Cultivation Skill to you."

"As for whether or not you want to cultivate it, that is entirely up to you to decide."

Just as Yun Xianxian was about to ask Lu Chen what the Heavenly-level Cultivation Skill was, Lu Chen immediately transmitted the contents of the Mysterious Female Technique into Yun Xianxian's mind. As the contents of the Mysterious Female Technique appeared in Yun Xianxian's mind, she immediately understood the treacherous disciple's intention.

This treacherous disciple imparted a Heavenly-level Cultivation Skill to her, should she cultivate it or not?

Not to cultivate would be a waste of this Heavenly-level Cultivation Skill.

But to cultivate it, she would need a man, and Lu Chen was clearly targeting this, as he was the only one in the world who seemed capable of enduring her prolonged cultivation of the Mysterious Female Technique.

Yun Xianxian said coldly, "Treacherous disciple, do you think your master does not know what you are plotting!"

Lu Chen smiled and said, "Honored Master, as your disciple said, whether you want to cultivate this skill is entirely up to you."

Yun Xianxian said, "Aren't you afraid I will find another man!"

Lu Chen replied, "I am not, because your disciple believes that Honored Master has feelings for your disciple."

Lu Chen's words suddenly made Yun Xianxian slightly stunned. After coming to her senses, she coldly said, "Shameless! Do you really think every woman in the world would fall in love with you?"

Lu Chen replied, "Your disciple never had such a thought, but your disciple can feel that Honored Master has indeed fallen in love with your disciple."

Chapter 918 Has the Honored Master Acknowledged It?

Hearing Lu Chen speak with such certainty, Yun Xianxian was somewhat perplexed. She couldn't figure out how this rebellious disciple could have seen through her.

She didn't believe that she had truly fallen in love with Lu Chen, but he indeed had some influence on her. Ever since she met this rebellious disciple, his figure would occasionally appear in her mind.

Some time ago, she even suspected that Lu Chen was her emotional tribulation, and she must succeed in overcoming it.

Who would have thought that this rebellious disciple would completely devour her.

Of course, she could still pass the tribulation now. She could take advantage of Lu Chen releasing her and then just run away, never to return for the rest of her life.

Of course, whether she could overcome the emotional tribulation ultimately depended on how firm her inner resolve was.

Once Yun Xianxian regained her composure, she said, "With someone like you, this sovereign does not even want to waste words. No matter what this sovereign says, you would think this sovereign has feelings for you."

Seeing that Yun Xianxian didn't even bother to argue, Lu Chen smiled and said, "Is Honored Master admitting it then? You don't even bother to argue anymore."

Yun Xianxian snorted coldly and simply stopped speaking.

On one hand, she indeed felt that whatever she said would be useless, and on the other hand, she did have some thoughts about this rebellious disciple, which she was clearly aware of, so she couldn't argue.

Lu Chen continued, "Rongrong told me that when I am not by Honored Master's side, you often mention me."

Upon hearing Lu Chen's words, Yun Xianxian felt somewhat infuriated inside. How could every disciple she gathered be rebellious, even telling her own matters to Lu Chen, this rebellious disciple!

After calming her emotions, Yun Xianxian said, "Didn't that rebellious disciple tell you that, behind your back, this sovereign only curses you!"

Lu Chen chuckled and said, "To hit is to love, to scold is to cherish. If Honored Master didn't have feelings for me, why would you constantly think about your disciple?"

Hearing Lu Chen's words, Yun Xianxian knew that whatever she said would be useless, so she simply played dead.

Seeing the Cold Fairy acting this way, Lu Chen's desire to conquer her surfaced again, and he immediately lowered his head and kissed Yun Xianxian's thin lips once more.

"Mmmm..."

Feeling Lu Chen's reaction, Yun Xianxian was somewhat speechless. This rebellious disciple, he came again...

This time, Lu Chen did not use the Dragon and Phoenix Yin Yang Skill, purely for that reason.

Lu Chen had just said that if Yun Xianxian didn't speak, then he wouldn't engage in Dual Cultivation with her.

Yun Xianxian also noticed that Lu Chen wasn't using the Dragon and Phoenix Yin Yang Skill this time. She felt somewhat emotional inside. This guy not using the Dragon and Phoenix Yin Yang Skill meant she wouldn't benefit either, essentially letting this rebellious disciple take advantage of her for nothing.

Just as Yun Xianxian was thinking this, she suddenly realized that her Spiritual Power had recovered. She felt incredibly surprised, with her Spiritual Power restored, she could push this rebellious disciple away and then just run away.

However, feeling the sensations Lu Chen brought her, Yun Xianxian couldn't muster up the will to push him away.

Yun Xianxian was somewhat confused. Why would she feel this way when her Spiritual Power had clearly returned?

As time passed, Yun Xianxian's consciousness gradually blurred. In her last moment of clarity, she thought, well, since this rebellious disciple has already taken over her body, she might as well take some advantage.

It wasn't long before Lu Chen noticed the fluctuations in Yun Xianxian's Spiritual Power. Following that, he sensed changes in Yun Xianxian's body, and she began to practice the Mysterious Female Technique on her own.

After practicing the Mysterious Female Technique, the Cold Fairy's temperament became even more captivating. At that moment, Lu Chen's desire to conquer soared.

He was determined to make this Cold Honored Master completely his woman!

...

Misty World.

Upon learning the location of the spatial rift, the Misty Immortal Sect and Ten Thousand Immortal Sect immediately sent people to the site of the rift.

After sending some disciples into the Tianchen Continent, they tested the restrictions to see if they could be broken.

However, in the end, both sects failed, and the restrictions remained in place.

At this moment, the sect masters of the two major sects stood in front of the spatial rift, silently observing it.

After an indeterminate amount of time, Han Yuankai finally spoke, "Sect Master Ji, it seems the restriction isn't so easily dispelled."

Although the Misty Immortal Sect and the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect were competitors, they chose to join forces to enter the Tianchen Continent.

Unfortunately, the restriction was more troublesome than they had anticipated.

Initially, they thought that since a spatial rift had appeared, perhaps the restriction might also vanish, and if they took action, they might be able to lift the restriction early.

But now, it appeared that the restriction was not as simple as they had thought.

Ji Hongwen said, "This restriction must have been set by a powerful entity; indeed, with our own strength, we really cannot dispel this restriction."

At that moment, Ji Hongwen suddenly recalled something and continued, "Honored Master heard that the restriction in the Misty World had once fluctuated, and people from the Misty Immortal Sect had entered the Tianchen Continent then. I wonder if Sect Master Han is aware of this."

Han Yuankai did not conceal anything; he directly responded, "My junior sister had once entered the Tianchen Continent."

Ji Hongwen asked, "Oh? A cultivator of the Yin-Yang Realm managed to bypass the restriction and enter the Tianchen Continent?"

Han Yuankai replied, "It was merely luck; the restriction had completely vanished at that time."

Ji Hongwen continued to inquire, "Then, I wonder if Elder Su discovered any promising individuals in the Tianchen Continent?"

Han Yuankai simply stated, "This Sect Master is unaware of that."

Seeing Han Yuankai's reluctance to discuss further, Ji Hongwen did not press him.

At this point, Han Yuankai said, "Sect Master Ji, what do you think the odds are that our sects' disciples can occupy the entire Tianchen Continent after they enter?"

Ji Hongwen responded directly, "What do you mean by this, Sect Master Han?"

Han Yuankai clarified, "My thoughts are simple, rather than letting others control Tianchen, how about our two sects collaborate and split Tianchen in half – half for the Misty Immortal Sect and half for the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect? What do you think?"

With the combined strength of the two major sects, the forces of the Misty World would have no capacity to compete with them for territory.

After hearing Han Yuankai's words, Ji Hongwen thought for a moment and then, with a smile, said, "Since Sect Master Han has kindly suggested this, it would be a disappointment if I did not agree."

Seeing Ji Hongwen's consent, both exchanged a smile.

With their two sects in collaboration, who would suffer was quite clear.

However, neither truly intended to cooperate; Ji Hongwen was on the side of Lu Chen, so it was impossible for him to let the Misty Immortal Sect take over Tianchen Continent.

And Han Yuankai intended to use the Tianchen Continent for his own purposes, so he also wouldn't actually share half of it with others.

Their cooperation was merely temporary, aimed at eliminating a third party. Once the third party was eliminated, the struggle between them would commence.

Chapter 919 The Master Admits Defeat for...

Lu Chen experienced the joys of being an irresponsible ruler at Yun Xianxian's side, neglecting the Imperial Study Room and his duties for more than ten consecutive days, continuously indulging in the pleasure the Cold Fairy brought to him.

Lu Chen's wives and concubines were originally unaware of the events taking place in Yunrong Palace, but after realizing that Lu Chen hadn't left Yunrong Palace for many days, they understood what was happening.

All his women felt somewhat emotional. A fairy truly lived up to her name. They, as his wives and concubines, could not endure a single night, yet Lu Chen's Honored Master had managed to stay with him for more than ten days.

As for whether Lu Chen would become an irresponsible ruler, the women weren't worried in the slightest. They still believed in Lu Chen; perhaps only the first time, driven by novelty, might he take a longer break, but after that he wouldn't do the same again.

At this very moment.

Lu Chen looked down at Yun Xianxian with a weakened expression, as Yun Xianxian parted her lips, breathing continuously.

Lu Chen had planned to get up earlier since he had a minor court session this week, but Yun Xianxian had used her Enchantment Technique to amplify his internal desires by who knows how many times. Moreover, with Yun Xianxian practicing the Mysterious Female Technique, Lu Chen felt completely controlled by her, turned into an animal that knew only that one thing.

Although Lu Chen was already weakened, Yun Xianxian wasn't having an easy time either; she was completely paralyzed, now unable to speak a single word.

Yun Xianxian's idea was simple. Since she had already been claimed by this ungrateful disciple, and since he enjoyed that sort of thing so much, she wanted to let him have his fill until he would regret getting involved with her.

Unexpectedly, even after so many days, that guy still had unflagging vigor, and now she was so disrupted spiritually she couldn't even activate her Cultivation Technique.

In the end, it was Yun Xianxian who admitted defeat.

After what felt like an eternity, Yun Xianxian finally spoke, "I... I, as your master, admit defeat..."

Seeing the Cold Fairy finally concede, a weary smile appeared on Lu Chen's face, thinking how ludicrous it was to try to defeat him using the Mysterious Female Technique.

Gently caressing Yun Xianxian's jade-like face, Lu Chen said, "Honored Master, you won't leave me now, will you?"

Hearing Lu Chen's question, Yun Xianxian fell silent, herself uncertain what to do now.

Whether from the perspective of interest or emotion, staying by this ungrateful disciple's side was very fitting, but...

The thought of all the women in this ungrateful disciple's Harem still made her feel somewhat uncomfortable.

Seeing that Yun Xianxian remained silent, Lu Chen knew she was still conflicted internally, so he continued, "Honored Master, if you leave me, who else will accompany you in practicing the Mysterious Female Technique? In this world, I'm probably the only one who can stay so many days under the influence of your practice."

Hearing Lu Chen's words, Yun Xianxian snorted coldly, then said, "Do you think that's something to brag about?"

Lu Chen replied with a laugh, "Why wouldn't it be? It's a man's capability. If I didn't have this ability, how could I conquer you, my teacher?"

With that, Lu Chen continued caressing Yun Xianxian's face and placed his hand on her delicate lips, gently touching them.

Yun Xianxian turned her head away and did not say anything more.

She had to admit that this ungrateful disciple indeed had some abilities, and she was no match for him.

Lu Chen leaned down and whispered into Yun Xianxian's ear, "Honored Master, please stay. Your disciple needs you."

Yun Xianxian didn't want to keep arguing with Lu Chen and said directly, "Until I find a way to leave this world, I can be your woman."

Since it had already happened, and she'd become addicted to that feeling, besides, she hadn't yet found a way to leave this world, staying here wasn't much of an issue.

Being this ungrateful disciple's woman wasn't too bad either, at least he was physically competent enough; he could pass as a Daoist partner, only he was a bit too promiscuous.

Let it be, in this world men of status all have three wives and four concubines, so let this rebellious disciple take some advantage.

Hearing Yun Xianxian's words, Lu Chen smiled slightly. Although Yun Xianxian hadn't promised to stay by his side for a lifetime, with her words, it would be much easier for him to engage in marital relations with Yun Xianxian in the future.

If he could get the fairy pregnant with his child, that would be even better. Chances are that Yun Xianxian would then be unable to leave him because of the child, of course, Lu Chen was also aware this might be quite difficult.

At this moment, Yun Xianxian gently pushed Lu Chen's chest with her jade hand, "It's been over ten days since you've been out, your wives and concubines are probably worried about you, it's time to get up."

Yun Xianxian had once again resumed the temperament of the Cold Fairy.

Lu Chen said, "Alright."

As the words fell, Lu Chen slowly got up, and as he did, Yun Xianxian instantly felt her whole body relax.

Yun Xianxian suddenly regretted, she shouldn't have let her anger lead to squeezing Lu Chen, only to become addicted to this feeling herself.

Now she had truly lost both her body and heart, controlled by this rebellious disciple...

After Lu Chen got up, he didn't leave right away; he directly picked up Yun Xianxian's jade body. Yun Xianxian was startled for a moment and quickly said, "What are you doing!"

Lu Chen said, "It's been over ten days, Honored Master, we should take a bath."

Yun Xianxian pursed her lips and didn't say anything more, letting Lu Chen carry her to the bathroom.

...

When Lu Chen came out of Yunrong Palace, he felt as if he was floating when he walked. It had to be said, a woman with a rating of a hundred points was indeed terrifying.

Especially Yun Xianxian's Enchantment Technique, which could make him completely lose his reason. That feeling was simply indescribable if it wasn't for Yun Xianxian who couldn't take it first, he might still be cultivating affection with Yun Xianxian.

A fairy is indeed a fairy...

Lu Chen didn't head to the Imperial Study Room after leaving Yunrong Palace, but went straight to the Wind Cloud Palace.

He really needed to rest well now.

Upon entering the Wind Cloud Palace, Lu Chen found his wives and concubines were holding a small meeting.

Seeing Lu Chen arrive, all the ladies quickly got up, "We greet Your Majesty."

With a lack of energy, Lu Chen said, "Continue your discussion, I'm going to sleep."

Having said that, Lu Chen headed towards the interior of Wind Cloud Palace.

Seeing Lu Chen's haggard appearance, the women looked at each other, it was their first time seeing Lu Chen so worn out.

Once again, the women inwardly exclaimed, Yun Xianxian truly deserved to be called a fairy.

While the women were lost in thought, Chu Yuqin, Yelv Nanyan, and Mu Zixuan suddenly felt a loss of weight and flew directly toward the interior of Wind Cloud Palace, at the same time, Lu Chen's voice came, "My three ladies, come in and let me hold you."

The women were partly sad and partly amused; without a woman to hold, their darling really couldn't fall asleep.

After Mu Zixuan and the other two ladies entered the sleeping chamber, Lu Chen directly lay down in Chu Yuqin's Gentle Jade Fragrance and closed his eyes as the three ladies looked at each other and couldn't help but reveal happy smiles on their faces.

Chapter 920 Chen'er, you should rest well tonight!

...

Lu Chen, embracing Mu Zixuan and the other two ladies, slept for an entire day and night before he awoke, and by the time he did, it was already noon.

As soon as he opened his eyes, he heard the voice of a female guard at the door, "Has Your Majesty awoken?"

"His Majesty is still sleeping, you should wait a little longer,"

The female guard said, "This intelligence report is quite important."

The female guard who had taken over was not Bai Qingqing. Bai Qingqing was one of Lu Chen's women, and even if Lu Chen were asleep, she would dare to wake him directly.

But the other female guards did not dare to do so, after receiving the intelligence report they just waited outside the room for Lu Chen to wake up.

As the female guard at the door grew increasingly anxious to pass on the message, Lu Chen's voice came out from the room.

"What intelligence?"

Upon hearing the Emperor's voice, the female guard immediately knelt down, "This humble one greets Your Majesty, may Your Majesty live for ten thousand, ten thousand years!"

Lu Chen said, "Dispense with the formalities."

"Thank you, Your Majesty."

"To report to Your Majesty, the Brocade Guard has received news that two more powers from the Misty World have appeared in Black Dragon City, one called Misty Immortal Sect and the other called Ten Thousand Immortal Sect."

Hearing the names of these two Sects, Lu Chen was stunned for a moment, not expecting to come into contact with his own sect so soon.

Once the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect sent people to this world, they could let the disciples of Ten Thousand Immortal Sect contend with those invaders from the Misty World, making things a bit easier for himself.

At this moment, Lu Chen slowly got up from Chu Yuqin's embrace and smilingly said to the three ladies, "My ladies, I must attend to state affairs now, I will come to serve you again in the evening."

Hearing this, Chu Yuqin burst out laughing, then said, "Chen'er, you should rest well tonight."

Lu Chen's body must have been severely overtaxed, when he came to the Wind Cloud Palace yesterday, he was floating as he walked.

Chu Yuqin certainly did not want to see any problems with Lu Chen's body.

Lu Chen smiled faintly, "Madam Chu, rest assured, there is nothing wrong with my body."

As the words fell, Lu Chen got up, and the three ladies also got up immediately, helping Lu Chen tidy his clothes.

After grooming himself, Lu Chen made his way towards the entrance of the Wind Cloud Palace. As he reached the door, the female guard who had been waiting at the entrance to the Imperial Study Room continued, "Your Majesty, Commander Liang is already waiting for you at the entrance to the Imperial Study Room to report the details to you personally."

Lu Chen said, "Good, I am aware."

As the words ended, Lu Chen immediately used Shadow Shifting to move to the entrance of the Imperial Study Room.

Liang Zong, who had been waiting at the entrance of the Imperial Study Room, immediately sensed the fluctuations of Spiritual Power and knew that Lu Chen had arrived.

He saluted and said, "This one greets Your Majesty, long live Your Majesty, long live, long live!"

Lu Chen spoke indifferently, "Dispense with the formalities, come in."

With those words, Lu Chen entered the Imperial Study Room, and Liang Zong hurriedly followed.

After entering the Imperial Study Room, Liang Zong put the latest intelligence report collected by the Brocade Guard in front of Lu Chen, "Your Majesty, this is the latest intelligence from Black Dragon City."

Lu Chen picked up the reports on the desk and began flipping through them one by one, while Liang Zong verbally reported, "The two new powers that have emerged in Black Dragon City have just clashed with the disciples of Linghu Sect upon their arrival, and the disciples of Linghu Sect were no match for the two sects and were directly driven away."

"According to investigations by the Brocade Guard, it appears that the disciples of Linghu Sect are heading towards the old capital of Great Jue."

Hearing this, Lu Chen smiled, heading to the old capital of Great Jue?

How timely, Liu Zhengchu and the other two Celestials were waiting for them at the old capital of Great Jue.

For three Celestials to deal with those disciples of Linghu Sect, there should be no difficulties.

At that moment, Liang Zong continued, "Moreover, we have discovered that the disciples of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect also seem to be en route to the old capital of Great Jue."

...

Hearing this, Lu Chen thought for a moment. The disciples of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect were probably heading straight for Yan County. After arriving in this world, the most important thing they needed to do was naturally to establish contact with him.

Lu Chen then said, "Send someone to tell General Liu and the others that if they encounter disciples of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect, they don't need to make things difficult for them. Let them come directly to Yan County."

Liang Zong immediately understood Lu Chen's intention, "Yes, Your Majesty."

Lu Chen continued to look through the intelligence gathered by the Brocade Guard. Seeing the detailed content recorded in the reports, Lu Chen was somewhat puzzled, why had the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect and the Misty Immortal Sect joined forces?

What exactly had the Linghu Sect done to incur the wrath of the world and caused the disciples of the two major sects of the Misty World to unite against the Linghu Sect?

It seemed he would have to wait for the disciples of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect to arrive before he could understand the situation of the Misty World.

Forget it, just wait a bit longer. Disciples in the Unity Realm traveled quite quickly. It would probably take less than ten days for them to reach Yan County.

At this time, Lu Chen glanced at Liang Zong and said, "If there's nothing else, you may leave."

Liang Zong immediately said, "This subordinate shall take his leave."

After Liang Zong left, Lu Chen immediately opened the system interface. He had been immersed in the pleasures of men and women for the past dozen or so days and had almost no time to open the system interface to check the rewards he had received.

Although he wasn't very expectant of the rewards for gaining wives and concubines, even the flesh of a mosquito was still flesh; what if the system had given him something good?

After opening the system interface, rows of text appeared in front of Lu Chen.

[Congratulations to the host for obtaining a wife, rewarded with the Heaven Rank swordsmanship Ice-Eight Level Sword.]

[The host and his wife have achieved a mind-to-heart connection $\times 100$, rewarded with the Seven Jewels Imperial Pill.]

Seeing only two rewards, Lu Chen asked in confusion, "System, why are there no experience rewards for cultivating a relationship with a wife?"

[The host has already mastered the ability to cultivate independently, and the feedback from cultivation has far exceeded the system's rewards, so the function to enhance cultivation state is offline.]

"Alright then."

Lu Chen indeed felt that he no longer needed the system to cultivate cultivation techniques.

Lu Chen's gaze then fell on the Seven Jewels Imperial Pill, and he directly clicked to view the introduction of the pill.

[Seven Jewels Imperial Pill: A premium pill, after taking it, it can greatly enhance the host's strength.]

After reading the introduction of the Seven Jewels Imperial Pill, Lu Chen did not hesitate and immediately took the pill from the system space and put it into his mouth.

The next moment, Lu Chen felt an intense heat throughout his body, and his spiritual sea inside his brain was expanding wildly.

...

Meanwhile.

In the old capital of Great Jue.

Liu Zhengchu, Xuanyuan Chaoge, and Xia Tianyuan sat on the city wall, each holding a jar of wine in their hands.

Liu Zhengchu said with a smile, "With the help of the three of you, this old man feels much more at ease."

Xia Tianyuan said, "General Liu is jesting. With General Liu's strength, even without us two, you would be able to easily handle those invaders from the Misty World."

Liu Zhengchu said, "If this old man's strength was at its peak, there wouldn't be too much of a problem. Unfortunately, with the thin spiritual energy in this world, my strength is not what it used to be."

At that moment, Xia Tianyuan asked, "General Liu, from your words, it seems you are not from this world?"

Liu Zhengchu said, "Indeed, this old man is not from this world. Back in the day, in search of His Majesty, I followed my sect to a place where time and space were chaotic. By accident, this old man fell into the Misty World, and when the restrictions of the Misty World loosened, I finally came to the Tianchen Continent."

"Who would have thought this old man would be so fortunate to encounter His Majesty in the Tianchen Continent? If the fellow disciples from my sect knew, they would be green with envy."

As he said this, Liu Zhengchu lifted the wine jar for a drink, his face brimming with confidence.