

Es. Benefits 921

Chapter 921 Isn't He Just a Celestial from a Lower World?

As Liu Zhengchu and his two companions were drinking, a group of riders was quickly approaching the old capital of Great Jue.

This group of horseback riders were disciples escaping from Black Dragon City of the Linghu Sect.

Seeing the distant ancient city of Great Jue, one of the disciples excitedly said, "We have finally reached the capital city of Great Jue!"

"After we rest and recover, we'll go back and settle scores with those bastards!"

At this moment, Lei Wende spoke, "We shouldn't rest here. We'll take a day off and then head straight to Yan County."

"Meng Tian might have already allied with the Celestials of Great Sum. As soon as we arrive, we will join hands to eliminate the Sum Emperor, and then the whole Great Sum will be ours."

Lei Wende had already planned that once he seized the throne of Great Sum, he would immediately mobilize the army of Great Sum to march towards Black Dragon City to attack the disciples of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect and the Misty Immortal Sect.

After all, it wasn't their people from Linghu Sect who would die; the people of this world would just die.

Thinking of the disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect and the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect, Lei Wende felt a biting hatred.

A few days earlier, after the disciples of the Linghu Sect came in, they reported that the disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect and the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect were also entering this world, but the two sects had promised not to attack the disciples of the Linghu Sect lightly, and their leaders had allowed him to appropriately trouble the two sects.

At the time, he was very excited, but unexpectedly, as soon as the disciples of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect and the Misty Immortal Sect entered this world, they immediately united and directly attacked Black Dragon City, massacring the disciples of the Linghu Sect.

Wasn't it agreed not to harm the disciples of the Linghu Sect?

They were truly a bunch of treacherous villains!

Now, Black Dragon City had already been occupied by the disciples of those two sects, and the disciples of Linghu Sect could only escape to stay alive.

There was no option. Now on Tianchen Continent, one could only enter but not leave, and the Linghu Sect could not possibly know what they had encountered.

To survive in this world, they could only rely on themselves.

A moment later, Lei Wende and his group arrived at the city gates of the ancient city of Great Jue, but by that time the city gates were closed, creating a rather strange atmosphere.

The people of Linghu Sect looked at one another.

Although Great Jue had been annihilated, its ancient capital was still intact and, to Great Sum, this was an economically developed city, where trade was inevitably frequent.

It was still so early, so why were the city gates of the ancient city of Great Jue already closed?

Lei Wende furrowed his brows and immediately gripped his sword. Seeing Lei Wende looking as if he were facing a great enemy, the other disciples of the Linghu Sect also became alert.

Just then, a man's voice came from atop the city towers, "Visitors from the Misty World, where do you plan to go?"

Upon hearing this voice, the disciples of the Linghu Sect immediately looked towards the source of the sound. At that moment, on the city tower, a man was holding a jug of wine and was pouring it into his mouth.

Feeling the intimidating aura emanating from the man, the disciples of the Linghu Sect froze, and one of them said fearfully, "A Celestial! It's a Celestial!"

Lei Wende steadied his mind and scoffed, "What are you afraid of, what is there to be afraid of? It's just a Celestial from a lower world; it's not even certain if he can exhibit the full strength of a Celestial."

"Besides, we have the Linghu Great Formation. What do we have to fear from a Celestial?"

Upon hearing Lei Wende's words, the disciples of the Linghu Sect relaxed. Yes, they had the Linghu Formation, so why fear a Celestial.

Moreover, a Celestial of this world might not even be able to exhibit half the strength of a true Celestial.

Thinking this, the disciples of the Linghu Sect instantly became exceedingly confident.

At this moment, Lei Wende looked at Liu Zhengchu and said, "Old man, since you know we are from the Misty World, why don't you come down and bow to us immediately!"

"Offending our Linghu Sect does not end well!"

Hearing Lei Wende's words, Liu Zhengchu responded indifferently, "Is that so?"

"Then the Misty Immortal Sect and the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect have also offended your Linghu Sect, so why are they still comfortably staying in Black Dragon City, while your disciples are scared and scurrying around like rats?"

At these words, the people of Linghu Sect were instantly enraged.

"What did you say!"

"You old fool, say that again if you dare!"

"To speak to us like that, you old thing, you're definitely dying today!"

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Seeing that the people of Linghu Sect had lost their temper, Liu Zhengchu continued, "Getting so angry, it seems I hit the mark."

By then, Lei Wende's face had turned extremely gloomy, but he didn't make a move right away.

He was still puzzled about how this old man knew that the disciples of Linghu Sect had been driven out of Black Dragon City by the Misty Immortal Sect and the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect.

At that moment, Lei Wende said, "Old thing, tell me, how did you come to know about this!"

"Just tell us your source of information, and we might just leave your whole body intact."

Hearing this, Liu Zhengchu burst out laughing, then he tilted his head back, picking up his jug of wine and continuously pouring it into his mouth.

Seeing Liu Zhengchu acting completely unafraid of them, a disciple of Linghu Sect couldn't help but say, "Brother Lei, let's stop wasting words on this old man and just take him out!"

Lei Wende didn't respond. He always felt that something was off, knowing about the Misty World, the Misty Immortal Sect, and the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect, this old man couldn't be ordinary.

Lei Wende even started to suspect that this old man might also be from the Misty World.

Just then, Lei Wende said, "Old thing, don't push your luck. I'm giving you one last chance, if you don't talk now, don't blame us for being impolite."

At that moment, Liu Zhengchu finished his wine, and threw the jug towards Lei Wende. Seeing this, the disciples of Linghu Sect thought Liu Zhengchu was about to attack and quickly adjusted their positions, while Lei Wende also drew his sword.

Just as the jug was about to reach Lei Wende, he swung his sword and split the jug in two.

However, to the surprise of Linghu Sect's disciples, Liu Zhengchu didn't attack, but simply stood on the city wall, quietly watching them.

Seeing this, Lei Wende could no longer contain himself. He snorted and said, "Hmph, posing!"

He then shouted loudly, "Form up!"

The next moment, the disciples of Linghu Sect took out Spirit Stones and threw them onto the ground. In the blink of an eye, a circular Formation pattern appeared on the ground, and shortly after, a huge Linghu Illusion appeared in the sky.

Lei Wende looked at Liu Zhengchu and said, "Since you don't want to talk, then take your secrets down with you!"

As he finished speaking, the Linghu Illusion in the sky launched an attack on Liu Zhengchu, spraying a burst of blue flames directly at him.

At this moment, Liu Zhengchu calmly said, "Gentlemen, it's time to make a move."

Hearing Liu Zhengchu's words, the disciples of Linghu Sect were momentarily stunned.

There are others?

Before the people of Linghu Sect could react, a flash of sword light passed before their eyes.

Lei Wende was alarmed inside, thinking, Not good! There are actually three Celestials!

Their disciples had already been injured and had exhausted some of their strength fighting against the two sects. While they could handle one Celestial, facing three Celestials, even if these three were weaker, they stood no chance.

Chapter 922 So you mean to say you don't have a second Godspeed Talisman on you, right?

Xia Tianyuan didn't help Liu Zhengchu resist the attack of the Linghu Illusion, he directly came down from the city tower and appeared before the disciples of the Linghu Sect in an instant, then he swung his sword.

This sword did not directly break through the Linghu Great Formation, but it did cause significant impact to the formation. Some disciples of the Linghu Sect were recoil-injured by the formation and spat out blood.

At that moment, Lei Wende hurriedly controlled the Linghu Illusion in the sky, launching an attack at Xia Tianyuan. Meanwhile, Xuanyuan Chaoge appeared behind the Linghu Great Formation and threw a palm strike; a huge golden palm imprint emerged, causing cracks to appear in the illusionary foxes of the Linghu Great Formation.

Lei Wende also suffered from the backlash of the formation, he clenched his teeth tightly, trying his best not to vomit blood, but he knew that if this continued, he wouldn't be able to hold on for much longer.

Lei Wende then threatened, "We are disciples of the Linghu Sect. Dare to lay hands on us, have you considered the consequences?"

"Once the prohibitions of the Misty World disappear, you will be annihilated by the Linghu Sect!"

Hearing Lei Wende's threats, Liu Zhengchu and his companions remained unconcerned; they were not afraid of the Linghu Sect.

Liu Zhengchu said, "Let's not waste time, my friends. After this is over, we'll continue our drink."

Smiling at Liu Zhengchu's words, Xuanyuan Chaoge and Xia Tianyuan laughed, Xuanyuan Chaoge said, "All right, then let's end this quickly."

With that, Xuanyuan Chaoge gathered all his spiritual power and launched a palm strike; then a giant golden palm imprint appeared in the sky.

After Xuanyuan Chaoge made his move, Xia Tianyuan also performed the Sword Technique: Ten Thousand Swords Return to the Origin; countless sword shadows appeared around Xia Tianyuan and they continued to multiply.

Seeing this scene, Lei Wende knew that he had to show his real power, or they would be doomed for sure.

The strength of these three Celestials evidently surpassed their expectations for the Celestials of this world; in their minds, even if there were Celestials in this world, they wouldn't be particularly strong.

But judging from the attacks of the three, they almost possessed the full strength of Celestials.

In fact, this was just an illusion of Lei Wende; the Spiritual Energy of this world was thin, and it was absolutely impossible for Liu Zhengchu and the other two Celestials to act at the peak of their strength.

The disciples of the Linghu Sect were already injured, and now they had encountered three Celestials. The immense pressure Lei Wende faced at this time naturally made him feel his opponents were incredibly powerful.

Lei Wende immediately took Spirit Stones from his sleeves and threw them into the Formation; the next moment, the light of the Formation became even brighter.

The Linghu Illusion in the sky also grew more massive and realistic.

Lei Wende snorted coldly and said, "So what if you are three Celestials, the formations of the Linghu Sect are not something that Celestials of a Lower World can break!"

As his voice fell, the Spiritual Pressure of the Linghu Illusion in the sky surged, and it spat out two blue flames towards Xia Tianyuan and Xuanyuan Chaoge. Immediately after, the Linghu Illusion charged straight at Liu Zhengchu.

In the presence of three Celestials, it was best to kill one Celestial first; otherwise, if the three Celestials attacked from multiple directions and found a weak point in their formation, it would be easily broken.

Seeing the Linghu Illusion charging straight at him, Liu Zhengchu did not dodge. He gathered all his spiritual power, then suddenly released it. The next moment, a huge black dragon Spirit Image appeared above his head.

Seeing this, the disciples of the Linghu Sect were stunned once again.

A disciple muttered, "Spirit Image... this is a Technique Spirit Image... how can a Celestial perform a Technique Spirit Image!"

Liu Zhengchu paid no heed to them, he shouted, "Go!"

The black dragon Spirit Image above Liu Zhengchu's head charged directly at the Linghu Illusion; the next moment, the two clashed in the air, causing sand and stones to fly around the entrance of Great Jue's old capital, and the sound of explosions was incessant.

Seeing that Liu Zhengchu had tied up the Linghu Illusion, Xuanyuan Chaoge and Xia Tianyuan were not idle either; they charged directly towards the place where the disciples of the Linghu Sect were.

Formations that are decentralized from the one who arranged them are easy to break, just attack the person who set up the formation.

As long as the person who set up the formation is defeated, the Linghu Great Formation will collapse, and the Linghu Illusion in the sky will naturally disappear.

Of course, there must inevitably be a protective barrier outside such a formation, not so easily breached.

However, when faced with the combined assault of two Celestials, a formation constructed by a group of Cultivators in the Unity Realm stood no chance.

Xia Tianyuan and Xuanyuan Chaoge only struck three times, and the formation's barrier cracked open.

Before the disciples of the Linghu Sect could react, a sword light flashed before their eyes, and in the blink of an eye, several disciples from the Linghu Sect lay on the ground, never to rise again.

At this moment, the Linghu Illusion in the sky also dissipated. Seeing the Linghu Great Formation broken, the remaining Linghu Sect disciples instantly panicked.

Lei Wende, seeing they really weren't a match for the three Celestials and knowing that if things continued this way their only end would be death, immediately took out a Godspeed Talisman and said to the other disciples of the Linghu Sect, "Hold these three Celestials back, I'll go to Yan County right now to call for help."

Hearing Lei Wende's words, the other disciples of the Linghu Sect were all stunned. Go to Yan County to call for help?

What a joke.

Go to Yan County to find who to save them?

To seek Meng Tian?

By the looks of things, Meng Tian and his lot had probably been dealt with long ago. What use would there be in finding them?

Lei Wende might as well have said outright that he wanted them to be his scapegoats instead of making such an excuse.

Lei Wende didn't care what the other disciples of the Linghu Sect thought of him at this moment. He used the Godspeed Talisman, and his body instantly disappeared from the spot.

Seeing Lei Wende flee, Xia Tianyuan immediately said, "I'll go after him, General Liu, Grand Scholar Xuanyuan, leave the rest of the Linghu Sect disciples to you."

As he finished speaking, Xia Tianyuan immediately sensed Lei Wende's aura, then followed the trail of his aura in pursuit.

Seeing Lei Wende had escaped, the rest of the Linghu Sect disciples knew that further resistance was futile and spelled certain death. So, they all said in unison, "We surrender! Don't kill us!"

As the words fell, the disciples of the Linghu Sect immediately knelt down, holding their swords aloft over their heads.

Witnessing this scene, Xuanyuan Chaoge turned to Liu Zhengchu and asked, "General Liu, how do you plan to deal with them?"

Liu Zhengchu said with a smile, "They come from Misty World and must be very familiar with it. I'm sure Your Majesty would find them especially interesting."

They were currently lacking information about the Misty World, and with these disciples from the Linghu Sect, they could not only learn about the situation in Misty World but also obtain some internal information about the Linghu Sect.

These disciples of the Linghu Sect were valuable for their utility; there was no need to kill them before squeezing out all their value.

Immediately, Liu Zhengchu administered poison to these disciples of the Linghu Sect and sealed their Spiritual Power, capturing them all.

A quarter of an hour later.

Xia Tianyuan was still tracking Lei Wende by his aura, but to his surprise, Lei Wende's aura was growing weaker and weaker, making it difficult to pinpoint his exact location.

If this continued, he would inevitably lose the trail.

The Godspeed Talisman that the other party had used made it indeed not easy to catch up with Lei Wende.

At this moment, Lei Wende was ecstatic. He turned his head to glance behind and saw no one following him, then burst out laughing, "Thank goodness I bought a Godspeed Talisman when I left the Linghu Sect!"

Just as Lei Wende was relieved to have narrowly escaped, a woman's voice suddenly came from in front of him.

"A Godspeed Talisman? So you're saying you don't have a second Godspeed Talisman on you now?"

Chapter 923 Worthy of Your Majesty, Soon to Have Another Confidante

Hearing the voice of this woman, Lei Wende's soul nearly escaped him in fright. He abruptly stopped in his tracks and stared ahead.

Before him stood a woman of stunning beauty and graceful figure, clad in light gauze that revealed her fair stomach, her skin as smooth and translucent as ice and jade, exuding an irresistible allure.

Despite this, Lei Wende dared not be careless at the moment, for he could tell, though the woman had restrained her aura, that she was definitely a Celestial.

In fact, Lei Wende had underestimated Mu Yunxi's Realm—she was not just a Celestial; she was a Creation Realm Cultivator.

Of course, due to the restrictions of the Heavenly Dao in this world, she was unable to exert the full strength of the Genesis Realm right now.

Since leaving Lu Chen, Mu Yunxi had fled to Black Dragon City, intending to return to the Misty World once its restrictions lifted and then find another way out of this world.

However, in recent days she found herself increasingly missing that incompetent emperor, especially during her cultivation when restlessness took over her body and her thoughts fixated on him.

Gradually, Mu Yunxi realized something was amiss. She suspected that Lu Chen hadn't pursued her because he was certain she wouldn't leave him—thus he had deliberately let her go.

Initially, she had planned to endure, treating it as a passage through emotional tribulation. But as the struggle grew unbearable, she felt she might eventually succumb to madness. Thus, she ultimately decided to go back and confront Lu Chen.

She was determined to see what that incompetent emperor had done to her, capturing her thoughts so entirely.

While preparing to go to Yan County, she happened to encounter Misty Immortal Sect and Ten Thousand Immortal Sect besieging the Linghu Sect and learned of their situation.

She followed the disciples of Linghu Sect all the way to the old capital of Great Jue, gathering some information about Liu Qingqiu along the way.

Currently, she was particularly concerned about Liu Qingqiu's situation. Having been captured by Lu Chen along with her, Mu Yunxi was eager to find out if Liu Qingqiu had been utterly devoured by him.

From the information she had received, Liu Qingqiu had indeed been made Lu Chen's Noble Concubine and was likely already consumed by Lu Chen.

Thinking of Liu Qingqiu's fate, Mu Yunxi felt she too might not escape the grasp of that incompetent emperor, who dared to prey even on a significant figure like Liu Qingqiu—thus his attitude towards her would be the same.

Regardless, she had to go to Yan County. She needed to resolve her feelings for Lu Chen; otherwise, even if she fled this world, she would be unable to overcome her emotional tribulation, and her inner demons would only worsen.

Mu Yunxi had initially planned to directly enter the old capital of Great Jue, but upon seeing Liu Zhengchu and others attacking the disciples of Linghu Sect, she found a place to hide.

As she had expected, the disciples of Linghu Sect did not last long, and Lei Wende, a key figure of Linghu Sect, also fled. Seeing Lei Wende escaping, Mu Yunxi thought of capturing him, perhaps gaining favor from that incompetent emperor and finding an opportunity to talk to Lu Chen.

After taking a glance at Mu Yunxi, Lei Wende smiled and said, "Fairy, we hold no grudges; I wonder if you might let me pass."

Lei Wende was unsure if Mu Yunxi was one of the Celestials from the group earlier, but from her blocking the road, he realized she might have malicious intentions.

Hearing this, Mu Yunxi's lips curved into an enchanting smile as she asked, "Fellow Daoist, in such a rush to travel, where are you headed to?"

Seeing Mu Yunxi had no intention of giving way, Lei Wende grew anxious. Although the Godspeed Talisman had allowed him to temporarily evade the Celestials' pursuit, if they kept tracking his aura, they would eventually catch up.

Lei Wende quickly said, "Fairy, I am a disciple of Linghu Sect. If you spare me today, once the restrictions of the Misty World are lifted and Linghu Sect comes to Tianchen Continent, Linghu Sect will surely repay you generously!"

Mu Yunxi laughed and said, "Do you think I, a person from the Misty World, would have any interest in the trinkets from the Misty World?"

Lei Wende's heart skipped a beat.

Was this woman also from the Misty World?

How could that be possible? Hadn't the prohibition of the Misty World not disappeared? How had this Celestial managed to arrive here?

Soon, Lei Wende realized that this woman must have discovered a spatial rift a long time ago, and had come to this world before she had broken through to the Celestial Realm. Afterwards, she broke through to the Celestial Realm right here in this world.

Lei Wende then said, "Since the fairy also comes from the Misty World, then the fairy should be aware of the Linghu Sect's status there. Aren't you afraid of the Linghu Sect's retaliation if you offend them?"

Mu Yunxi spoke indifferently, "Why should I be afraid of the Linghu Sect? If I remember correctly, your Linghu Sect has only one Yin-Yang Realm powerhouse. If there's no suppression by the Heavenly Dao, don't mention just one Yin-Yang Realm, even if a few more came, I would not be afraid at all."

Upon hearing Mu Yunxi's words, Lei Wende froze completely.

This woman's audacity was astonishing.

Could her realm be more than just the Celestial Realm?

How could that be possible?

Due to the existence of the prohibition, even Celestials couldn't come to this world. If she was as powerful as she claimed, how had she arrived here?

After snapping back to reality, Lei Wende immediately said, "What a bold statement!"

Mu Yunxi gave a faint smile, "Alright, let's not waste any more time. Once His Majesty's men arrive, my achievements will be snatched away."

While she was speaking, the bells on Mu Yunxi's ankles chimed, releasing waves of visible bell sounds. Before Lei Wende could react, he found that his body was unable to move.

Lei Wende struggled futilely, but it was no use. His face filled with panic, he hastily begged for mercy, "Spare my life, fairy. My father is an Elder of the Linghu Sect, as long as you spare me..."

Before Lei Wende could finish, Mu Yunxi interrupted, "I didn't say I was going to kill you. Why the rush?"

Just as Lei Wende was about to say something else, he suddenly found he couldn't open his mouth, "Mmm mmm mmm..."

Seeing Lei Wende's struggling appearance, Mu Yunxi sighed lightly. Back then, Lu Chen was also a Unity Phase, they were both in the Unity Phase, yet why was there such a huge gap in strength?

This Lei Wende was also a Unity Phase Cultivator from the Misty World, yet he had no ability to resist in front of her, whereas Lu Chen not only defeated her and Liu Qingqiu, but even captured them.

Mu Yunxi thought no more of this. She then turned around and hurried towards Yan County, while Lei Wende, suspended in the air, followed her direction, drifting towards Yan County.

When Xia Tianyuan arrived where Mu Yunxi and Lei Wende had just been, he sensed the familiar Celestial Spiritual Power residue in the air and immediately understood.

He looked towards Yan County, his eyes brimming with admiration.

It was just like His Majesty, about to gain another close confidante.

Chapter 924 Chu Yuqin Becomes a Celestial

Lu Chen originally planned to handle the governmental affairs that had piled up over the past ten or so days, but after taking the Seven Jewels Imperial Pill, he found his entire body surging with spiritual power and had no mind to deal with politics.

Afterward, Lu Chen meditated in the Imperial Study Room for an entire day, not returning to Wind Cloud Palace until late into the night.

When Lu Chen returned to Wind Cloud Palace, Chu Yuqin and the others had already had dinner prepared. Staring at a table full of dishes in the grand hall, Lu Chen paused for a moment.

It had been a long time since he had eaten with his wives and concubines like this. Ever since they started dining separately, even at family feasts, everyone had their own plate and their own seat.

At that moment, Lu Chen glanced over the three women in the grand hall, Mu Zixuan, Chu Yuqin, and Yelv Nanyan were all present.

Ever since they had given birth, their temperament had become increasingly dignified and aristocratic.

Their figures had also become fuller, of course, with fat in all the right places and slim where they should be.

Chu Yuqin, dressed in a green palace outfit, approached Lu Chen and said, "Chen'er, dinner is ready. Let's eat first."

Chu Yuqin, having borne two children, had become even more gentle and composed, her tone more tender. Looking at the beautiful woman before him, the spiritual power inside Lu Chen that had not been completely absorbed began to stir restlessly, racing through his body.

The next moment, Lu Chen pulled Chu Yuqin into his arms in haste, catching her off-guard and making her lose her balance, "Ah!"

By the time Chu Yuqin regained her bearings, her lips had already been claimed by Lu Chen, and Mu Zixuan and Yelv Nanyan in the grand hall exchanged smiles at the scene.

It seemed dinner tonight was going to take a while.

Before Chu Yuqin could steady herself, she felt Lu Chen's hand slip into her palace skirt. She felt somewhat helpless in her heart, becoming this little rascal's woman had only made him more impatient.

Chu Yuqin had no choice but to let Lu Chen have his way. He kissed Chu Yuqin, embracing her soft body and slowly pushing her towards the couch.

When they reached the couch, Chu Yuqin had also gotten into the mood. Lu Chen gently laid her down, and at that moment her eyes were misted over with a hazy fog. She hadn't come back to her senses when she heard a tearing sound.

Feeling a sudden chill, Chu Yuqin gave Lu Chen a resentful glance; this little rascal really did not waste a single moment.

Before Chu Yuqin could say anything, Lu Chen leaned down and began to foster intimacy with her.

While being intimate with Chu Yuqin, the unspent spiritual power inside Lu Chen rushed towards her, creating a cycle between their bodies, which made him feel much better.

Feeling the flow of spiritual power inside her, Chu Yuqin recognized it as an opportunity and immediately began to circulate her Mysterious Female Technique.

Seeing the two cultivating on the couch, Mu Zixuan and Yelv Nanyan did not continue standing to the side, but quickly approached as well.

Late into the night, the spiritual power within Lu Chen burst forth, spreading throughout the Imperial Palace and causing ripples of spiritual energy.

Feeling his inner spiritual sea expand by more than tenfold, Lu Chen knew his strength had broken through to the Genesis Realm.

Lu Chen was somewhat incredulous at that moment; one Seven Jewels Imperial Pill had allowed him to break through from the Heavenly Human Realm directly to the Genesis Realm.

It was indeed a magical pill!

Having come back to his senses, Lu Chen looked at the three women before him with a smile and said, "My ladies, thank you for your hard work."

If it hadn't been for the three of them using the Mysterious Female Technique to help him alleviate the unabsorbed spiritual power, perhaps it would have taken him much longer to break through to the Genesis Realm. Of course, this was also beneficial for the three of them.

At that moment, a white light radiated from Chu Yuqin's body, and before they could understand what was happening, a spiritual pressure was released from her body. Chu Yuqin hurriedly tried to control this spiritual pressure, but the next moment, various objects in Wind Cloud Palace began to rise into the air.

Feeling the spiritual pressure emanating from Chu Yuqin, Lu Chen was momentarily stunned.

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This is...

The imposing presence exclusive to those in the Celestial Realm!

How is this possible?

In this world, isn't it required to go through trials before one can become a Celestial? Why has Chu Yuqin suddenly become a Celestial, or has Chu Yuqin already completed the trials of the Heavenly Dao, thus becoming a Celestial?

At this moment, Chu Yuqin had finally regained her composure. She looked around blankly at Lu Chen pressing down upon her and asked in confusion, "Chen... Chen'er, have I... seemed to have broken through to the Celestial Realm?"

Not to mention others, even Chu Yuqin herself couldn't explain what was happening. She had long heard from Lu Chen that to become a Celestial, one must endure the trials of the Heavenly Dao.

In other words, the Unity that the cultivation world speaks of. Chu Yuqin didn't even know what her own trial was, yet she had directly broken through to the Celestial Realm.

Although she didn't understand how this happened, it was good news for Chu Yuqin. After a moment of stunned silence, Lu Chen revealed a smile. He lifted his hand and gently caressed Chu Yuqin's cheek, saying, "Madam Chu, this is a good thing."

"From now on, our big family has one more Celestial. I can go out with greater peace of mind in the future."

Hearing Lu Chen's words, Chu Yuqin felt immensely happy inside. She had always felt that she wasn't much help to Lu Chen, especially after Lu Chen came to Yan County. Even though she had given birth to two children for Lu Chen, she still felt that she wasn't of much value to him. Now that she too possessed the strength of a Celestial, she finally qualified to protect Lu Chen.

Standing to the side, Mu Zixuan and Yelv Nanyan were both incredibly envious upon hearing Chu Yuqin's words, especially Yelv Nanyan.

Yelv Nanyan was already a Grandmaster, yet had not yet entered the Unity Phase. Originally, the realm of Chu Yuqin was similar to hers, but now Chu Yuqin had broken through to the Celestial Realm in one fell swoop. How could this not provoke envy?

At this time, Lu Chen said, "Madam Chu, you've just broken through to become a Celestial. Quickly stabilize the spiritual power within your body."

With these words, Lu Chen slowly rose.

Chu Yuqin blushed and said, "Alright, okay."

Approaching the moment, Chu Yuqin got up to meditate and stabilize the spiritual power within her body. Seeing this, Mu Zixuan and Yelv Nanyan both thought that would be it for the evening.

However, Lu Chen suddenly turned his head to look at Mu Zixuan and Yelv Nanyan, smiled, and said, "Ladies, Madam Chu has already broken through to the Celestial Realm. You two also need to work hard."

"Alright, let's continue."

Before the two women could respond, Lu Chen bent down in front of Yelv Nanyan.

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Meanwhile,

In Yunrong Palace.

Yun Xianxian was in meditation, and feeling the fluctuations of the Imperial Palace's spiritual energy, she abruptly opened her eyes.

Yun Xianxian looked in the direction of the Wind Cloud Palace and murmured, "Someone has directly broken through to the Celestial Realm?"

"It seems that the restrictions are really about to disappear!"

Once the restrictions disappeared and the spiritual energy poured into this world, the resurgence of the world's spiritual energy would make it much easier for the Unity Phase Cultivators of this world to become Celestials. They would not need the so-called trials; when their realm reached a certain level, they would be able to break through directly.

For this world, Chu Yuqin's direct ascension to Celestial status was not a good sign.

It indicated that the restrictions of the Misty World could no longer hold for much longer, and the world's spiritual energy was about to be restored.

Chapter 925 Is Yun Xianxian Leaving?

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While Chu Yuqin was meditating to stabilize the Spiritual Power within her body, Lu Chen seemed utterly unconcerned about disturbing her with the ongoing noise around them.

Amidst Lu Chen's busyness, a maidservant's voice came from the entrance of Wind Cloud Palace, "Your Majesty, Venerable Yun requests your presence at Yunrong Palace."

Hearing the maidservant's voice, Lu Chen paused for a moment.

He had not expected Yun Xianxian to want to see him again so soon, especially considering he had lain with her for over ten days previously.

Lu Chen stopped what he was doing and gently caressed Yelv Nanyan's jade-like cheek, pushing her sweat-moistened hair to the side.

The maidservant answered, "Venerable Yun said it is regarding the Misty World."

Lu Chen thought for a moment, since it pertained to the Misty World, he decided to go and have a look.

Immediately, Lu Chen said, "Tell her I will arrive shortly."

As his words fell, Lu Chen bent down to cover Yelv Nanyan's red lips with his, then nurtured their affection again.

...

When Yun Xianxian heard what the maidservant reported back, she let out a cold snort.

Being able to sense everything that happened within the Imperial Palace, she naturally knew what Lu Chen was up to at that moment. This rebellious disciple didn't even seem anxious about the invaders from the Misty World, preoccupied instead with enjoying the pleasures of his consorts.

Yun Xianxian didn't ponder further, continuing her meditation. She suspected the rebellious disciple must also know that the world's barrier was soon to vanish and that the powers behind him were already prepared, which was why he was in no rush at all.

After all, it wasn't her dynasty that would be attacked once the barrier disappeared.

Yun Xianxian then settled her mind to meditate.

About an hour or so later, Yun Xianxian abruptly opened her eyes. In the next moment, Lu Chen appeared on her couch and placed his hand on her thigh, "Honored Master, I heard you had an important matter to discuss with your disciple?"

Yun Xianxian frowned her willowy eyebrows and said icily, "You don't seem the least bit afraid of the invaders from the Misty World."

After smelling Lu Chen's scent, Yun Xianxian felt uncomfortable all over. She then said, "Next time you come to see me, bathe first. Do not let me smell other women on you!"

Lu Chen stared into Yun Xianxian's purple eyes and asked with a mischievous grin, "Honored Master, you aren't jealous, are you?"

Yun Xianxian spoke detachedly, "I will not entertain such matters with you. I only want to tell you that the barrier of the Misty World probably won't last another twenty years."

Lu Chen was taken aback upon hearing Yun Xianxian's words.

Seeing the stunned expression on Lu Chen's face, Yun Xianxian chuckled, "From the look on your face, you were not aware of this."

Lu Chen directly asked, "Your disciple truly did not know. May I ask how Honored Master came to this conclusion?"

Yun Xianxian said, "You were fooling around in Wind Cloud Palace just now, so you should be aware that someone made a breakthrough to Celestial just now."

Lu Chen uttered a sound of acknowledgment. Of course, he knew about it, since Chu Yuqin had made her breakthrough to the Celestial Realm beneath him.

Yun Xianxian continued, "This world necessitates trials to become a Celestial primarily due to the scarcity of Spiritual Energy, incapable of sustaining so many Celestials. Therefore, the Heavenly Dao of this world restricts the number of Celestials."

"However, as the barrier of the Misty World is on the verge of collapsing and this world's Spiritual Energy begins to revive, Unity Phase Cultivators of this world will not need any trials in the future. As long as they have attained a certain level of strength, they will be able to directly breakthrough to become Celestials."

"Now that someone has directly made a breakthrough to Celestial, it signifies that the Misty World's barrier is dissipating, and somewhere in this world now has abundant Spiritual Energy, prompting the Heavenly Dao to lift the restrictions on Celestials."

Listening to Yun Xianxian's explanation, Lu Chen fell silent, as he had just been reveling in the thought that Chu Yuqin had finally made her breakthrough.

...

He was now being told that this was a sign that the Misty World's prohibitions were disappearing.

Yun Xianxian continued, "The Venerable herself observed some time ago that the prohibitions of the Misty World would indeed take about twenty years to disappear, but that's assuming no one interferes."

"The forces within the Misty World who wish to enter this realm will inevitably find a way to accelerate the disappearance of the prohibitions, and naturally, the prohibitions of the Misty World will no longer be able to last twenty years."

Lu Chen asked, "Can Honored Master take a look and tell me how many more years the prohibitions of the Misty World can last?"

Yun Xianxian said indifferently, "Take your hand away."

That rebellious disciple's paw was still groping about on her jade leg, leaving her no mind to sense the state of the prohibitions in the Misty World.

Lu Chen smiled sheepishly, "Honored Master, we have already been intimate as husband and wife, what does it matter if I touch you a little?"

Yun Xianxian said coldly, "If you want to know when the prohibitions will disappear, take your hand away."

"Alright then."

Lu Chen immediately lifted his hand; after all, this fairy was already his woman, and he was not in a rush for this moment.

Seeing Lu Chen raise his hand, Yun Xianxian closed her eyes once more, and the next moment, cold air surged forth from her body as the center.

Subsequently, a Spirit Image identical to Yun Xianxian appeared on her body.

Seeing this illusion, Lu Chen thought to himself that his Honored Master probably had not taught him anything real.

About fifteen minutes later, Yun Xianxian opened her eyes again, and Lu Chen asked, "Honored Master, how is it?"

Yun Xianxian answered, "According to the Venerable's observation, the prohibitions of the Misty World will completely disappear within five years, and a wide area of spiritual energy rejuvenation has already appeared in the former region of Black Dragon Country."

"The Venerable should also head to Black Dragon City."

Yun Xianxian had initially planned to go to Black Dragon City to help Lu Chen, this rebellious disciple, deal with the disciples of the Linghu Sect and incidentally collect some Spirit Stones.

But then she was tossed around by this rebellious disciple for more than ten days; however, she didn't need to think about snatching Spirit Stones from the Linghu Sect disciples anymore.

With the spiritual energy rejuvenated in Black Dragon City, her cultivation speed would be able to increase greatly just by going there.

With enough spiritual energy, those Spirit Stones would not be of much use to her anymore.

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

Yun Xianxian was leaving?

This wouldn't do!

Lu Chen immediately said, "Honored Master, didn't you promise to stay by my side for the time being?"

Yun Xianxian said expressionlessly, "The Venerable never said such a thing, I only said I could be your woman."

"What? Do you want to restrict the Venerable's movements and imprison me as your plaything?"

Just as Lu Chen was about to say something, Yun Xianxian continued, "If you're afraid the Venerable will run away, you can also accompany the Venerable to Black Dragon City."

At this point, Yun Xianxian suddenly remembered something and continued, "Now that you are in the Genesis Realm, the Venerable is no match for you and cannot possibly escape from in front of you."

When Lu Chen had appeared just now, Yun Xianxian had sensed the pressure emanating from him; although she did not know how this guy managed to cultivate so quickly in this inferior realm, considering the potential forces behind Lu Chen, Yun Xianxian did not speculate further.

Chapter 926 It Seems that this Rebel is No Good Anymore

Lu Chen thought for a moment, and in the end, he decided to stay in Yan County. Most of his wives and concubines were in Yan County, and he couldn't possibly abandon his wives, concubines and children just for the sake of doing that thing with Yun Xianxian.

Of course, the most important thing was that he still had to work hard to have children, and he also needed to develop rune weapons. Moreover, the entire Great Sum needed his governance.

Despite having spent over a dozen days in bed with Yun Xianxian without getting up, Lu Chen still had government affairs on his mind.

At this moment, Lu Chen said, "Well then, if Honored Master wishes to go to Black Dragon City, she may, but..."

At this, Lu Chen glanced at Yun Xianxian's beautifully exquisite face.

Seeing that Lu Chen was hesitating to continue, Yun Xianxian immediately asked, "But what?"

Yun Xianxian had a feeling that this defiant disciple wouldn't let her leave so easily.

Lu Chen said with a smile, "Honored Master is free to go to Black Dragon City and the disciple has no objections, but it has to be one month from now. You must stay in Yan County for this month."

He had only recently obtained Yun Xianxian, so how could he let her leave him so soon?

Hearing Lu Chen's words, Yun Xianxian's eyebrows involuntarily twitched slightly, and then she said icily, "What do you want to do!"

Lu Chen then lifted his hand, holding up Yun Xianxian's chin, stared into her pale purple pupils, and said with a smile, "What the disciple wants to do, Honored Master ought to know best."

"The disciple has just obtained Honored Master's body, how could he so easily let Honored Master leave him."

Upon hearing Lu Chen's response, Yun Xianxian snorted coldly. She knew this was what the defiant disciple was thinking, but she didn't care too much.

What had happened had happened, and now she had come to terms with it. It just so happened that she needed Lu Chen for cultivating the Mysterious Female Technique, so they needed each other.

Yun Xianxian then said, "To me, you're no different from those demon cultivators in the cultivation realm."

Lu Chen continued, "Demon Cultivator? The disciple hasn't been practicing Yin-Yang Balance."

Yun Xianxian said, "I'm curious, with so many women in this world, if one day you have to leave this world and not come back, whether you would take your women with you."

Yun Xianxian believed that with Lu Chen's identity and strength, it was certain that one day he would be able to leave this world.

If he were to leave this world, what would happen to his wives, concubines, and children? Could it be that he planned to take all of them back to a Cultivation Family?

Typical Cultivation Families tended to pay attention to bloodlines. Women from lower Realms, as well as children Lu Chen had with women from lower Realms, were considered inferior in the eyes of those Cultivation Families.

Even if Lu Chen truly took them all back, they probably would not be welcomed by his family. Instead, Lu Chen's actions might be frowned upon by his family, leading him to possibly abandon them.

This kind of thing happened often in the High-Level Cultivation Realm, where talented disciples would venture to lower Realms for training, sleep with many women there, fathering children, and then abandon the children and the mothers when returning to their own realm. Later, the sons, growing up and becoming stronger, would seek out their fathers in the High-Level Cultivation Realm.

Hearing Yun Xianxian's question, Lu Chen said with a smile, "Of course I would; they are all my family. If I have to leave this world never to return, then naturally, they would all have to leave with me."

"However, if I were to leave this world temporarily, I might not take them with me, not knowing what the outside world is like."

"It might be very dangerous, so I would prefer they stay in a safe world."

Hearing Lu Chen's answer, Yun Xianxian didn't continue the conversation. She felt that this defiant disciple did have a sense of responsibility.

In fact, it was usually quite evident. Although this disciple was lustful, he was very good to his women. Take, for example, the Mysterious Female Technique—they learned today that all of Lu Chen's women were cultivating this technique.

And with Lu Chen's help, several of his wives and concubines, who weren't even Martial Artists, were now close to reaching the Grandmaster Realm.

If Lu Chen were merely after beauty, he wouldn't need to help his wives and concubines enhance their strength.

While Yun Xianxian was lost in thought, Lu Chen pushed her down onto the soft couch, then braced his arms on either side of her hair, directly pressing Yun Xianxian's delicate body underneath his.

Yun Xianxian snapped back to reality and said coldly, "Rebel, what are you doing?"

Lu Chen replied with a smile, "Whatever the Honored Master wishes me to do."

Yun Xianxian said icily, "I've always loved cleanliness; the scent of other women is on you. You'd best not touch me."

Lu Chen said, "If I were to wash up and change my clothes, does that mean I could do whatever I want with the Honored Master?"

Without waiting for Yun Xianxian's answer, seeing that she acquiesced, Lu Chen promptly got up and headed toward the bath in the next room, "Honored Master, please wait a moment, your disciple will take a bath."

Watching the back of this rebellious disciple, Yun Xianxian felt a surge of anger. This insolent one had just been stirring trouble with other women at Wind Cloud Palace, and now, he had the audacity to come to her.

The thought that someone else had used this rebel's 'thing' made Yun Xianxian feel extremely uncomfortable.

However, even with such thoughts, Yun Xianxian didn't flee right then and there.

After Lu Chen finished bathing and came out, Yun Xianxian was still meditating on the couch. But to her surprise, Lu Chen ended up merely embracing her, inhaling the faint aroma of her hair, then drifted into a deep sleep, not engaging in any acts between man and woman.

Feeling the steady breathing of Lu Chen, Yun Xianxian sniffed disdainfully.

"It seems this rebel is no good."

For the past dozen days, he had been drained by her Mysterious Female Technique, and after resting for just over a day, he ran off to play games with his wives and concubines; even a strong body couldn't withstand that.

The thought of Lu Chen's body giving out brought a hint of schadenfreude to Yun Xianxian.

Deserves him right!

...

Black Dragon City.

A certain tavern.

The disciples of Misty Immortal Sect were sitting together, drinking and making merry. One disciple burst out laughing, "I didn't expect we'd clear out the disciples from Linghu Sect so quickly."

"The disciples from Linghu Sect weren't that powerful to begin with, plus we had the help of Ten Thousand Immortal Sect. Eliminating them was a breeze."

"Honestly, even without the disciples from Ten Thousand Immortal Sect, our Misty Immortal Sect's strength alone would've been enough to easily deal with those from Linghu Sect."

"Right, I just don't understand why we absolutely have to collaborate with Ten Thousand Immortal Sect."

...

As the disciples of Misty Immortal Sect were engaged in their varied discussions, a voice reached the tavern, "What's there not to understand? Only by two sects uniting can we split the Tianchen Continent in two. Otherwise, Tianchen Continent will be divided into more than a dozen parts, with Misty Immortal Sect and Ten Thousand Immortal Sect only able to occupy a small piece of land."

"If you truly can't grasp it, you might as well wait until the restrictions of Misty World dissipate and ask the Elders of your own Misty Immortal Sect whether it's better to cooperate with Ten Thousand Immortal Sect or to be their enemy."

Hearing the man's voice, the eyes of the disciples from Misty Immortal Sect all turned towards the entrance.

Chapter 927 We Know What to Do

...

At the entrance of the restaurant stood a group of Unity Phase Cultivators dressed in white robes, which clearly marked them as Disciples from the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect.

Seeing that they were Disciples from the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect, the leading Disciple from the Misty Immortal Sect, Sha Pengyue with a face reeking of alcohol, said, "Bai Guangyu, what business does the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect have coming here for no reason?"

The leading Disciple from the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect replied with a smile, "This restaurant isn't exclusive to your Misty Immortal Sect, so why can your people come, but ours from the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect cannot?"

Hearing this, Sha Pengyue let out a cold snort and didn't bother to engage with the people from the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect any further.

At that moment, Bai Guangyu said to the restaurant's waiter, "Where is your Shopkeeper? We from the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect would like to order."

The waiter hurriedly nodded and bowed, "Honored guests, please follow me to the third floor, there are private rooms available."

Hearing this, the Disciples from the Misty Immortal Sect on the second and ground floors were not pleased, with one of them saying directly, "Private rooms? Why should we be downstairs while they go up to the private rooms on the upper floor?"

The waiter hastened to say, "Esteemed Immortals, there are sufficient private rooms upstairs, and you are all welcome to drink in one if you wish to."

Originally, the Misty Immortal Sect had more Disciples who had arrived early, so they simply reserved the whole venue and were drinking on the first and second floors.

However, no one expected the Disciples of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect to show up too, and while the Misty Immortal Sect could chase other people away, they couldn't do the same to the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect.

But they could not allow the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect to go upstairs and drink over their heads, or else it would make the Misty Immortal Sect seem inferior.

The lead Disciple from the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect, Bai Guangyu, paid no attention to those from the Misty Immortal Sect and directly led his Sect's Disciples upstairs.

Seeing the Disciples from the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect go to the third floor, Sha Pengyue said with a dark face, "We're going up too."

Immediately, Sha Pengyue led the Disciples from the Misty Immortal Sect to the third floor. The Misty Immortal Sect had more Disciples, so it was inevitably a bit cramped for them in the private rooms.

Although there were no other customers, there were still a lot of people from both Sects, and the noise was just as raucous in the private rooms.

Listening to the noise coming from the opposite private room, Bai Guangyu smiled faintly, and at that moment a restaurant attendant approached him.

The attendant spoke with neither servility nor overbearingness, "Esteemed Immortal, this is from our Shopkeeper for you."

As the words settled, the attendant took out a slip of paper and handed it to Bai Guangyu. Bai Guangyu was somewhat curious as he accepted the note, not understanding why a restaurant Shopkeeper would pass him a secret missive.

But as soon as the note was unfurled, Bai Guangyu immediately realized its significance.

Their most important purpose for this trip was to establish contact with the Daxia Emperor. He did not know who the Daxia Emperor was, but he understood that the Emperor's status was extraordinarily high, even surpassing that of their own Sect Master.

In front of the Daxia Emperor, even their Sect Master could only be considered a minor figure. Before they left their Sect, their Sect Master personally briefed him on many matters, so right after leading the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect's Disciples to Black Dragon City, he dispatched people to Yan County with the purpose of reporting to the Sum Emperor about the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect's situation in the Misty World.

After reading the note from the attendant, Bai Guangyu quickly regained his composure. Not many knew of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect's connection with the Daxia Emperor, so Bai Guangyu had no doubts about the authenticity of the note.

However, he hadn't expected that by randomly choosing a restaurant, they would actually end up at one of the Sum Emperor's secret points. It seemed that the Emperor's control over this world was incredibly strong.

Bai Guangyu then told the attendant, "Tell your Shopkeeper that we know what to do."

Immediately, the attendant replied, "Understood."

With that, the attendant turned and left.

Meanwhile.

In the opposite private room.

Sha Pengyue and the Disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect sat with dark faces, squeezed into the private room, feeling quite displeased.

...

The disciples from Misty Immortal Sect were quite numerous, and although they had split the third-floor private room equally with the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect, it was still exceptionally crowded.

Even the private room Sha Pengyue was in felt cramped, and a disciple beside him said, "It would be better to drink downstairs, it's too crowded up here."

Sha Pengyue chuckled and replied, "When you divide such a small place in two, of course, it will be cramped."

Hearing Sha Pengyue's words, the disciples of Misty Immortal Sect seemed contemplative, as if they had sensed the hidden meaning in his words.

At that moment, a waiter came in, "Please wait a moment, honorable guests, we will serve the dishes immediately."

No sooner had the waiter finished speaking than Sha Pengyue put a knife directly to his neck, causing the waiter to kneel down in fright and say, "Immortal, what do you mean by this? I have not offended you."

Sha Pengyue then took out a packet of powder, the corners of his mouth lifting slightly, and whispered into the waiter's ear, "Put this stuff in the food and drink of the people across from us, or else this tavern can cease to exist."

Upon hearing this, the waiter shuddered all over, his face breaking out in a cold sweat.

"Immortal, this..."

Seeing the waiter's hesitation, Sha Pengyue continued, "If you don't do it, I can always ask other waiters to do it. I believe they would be more than willing to assist me with this favor."

The waiter quickly nodded and replied, "Willing, willing, I am willing."

Afterward, Sha Pengyue moved the blade away from the waiter's neck and said, "Alright, go get ready."

The waiter took the packet from Sha Pengyue's hand and left the private room, trembling.

However, as soon as the waiter stepped out of the private room, the look of terror on his face vanished instantly, as if he had never been scared in the first place.

Moved by curiosity, a disciple beside Sha Pengyue asked, "Sha Senior Brother, what was that thing you gave the waiter just now?"

Sha Pengyue said indifferently, "Nothing much, just a packet of Spiritual Power suppressant."

Hearing this, the disciples of Misty Immortal Sect immediately understood Sha Pengyue's intent.

Many substances that suppress Spiritual Power are colorless and tasteless; ordinary people can't detect them at all. However, once someone ingests something that suppresses Spiritual Power, their internal flow of Spiritual Power will slow down significantly during skill activation, and their abilities will be greatly impacted.

If they ingest a large amount, they might not even be able to exert half of their strength.

At that point, Sha Pengyue spoke to another disciple, "You go and keep an eye on that waiter to prevent any tricks."

"Okay."

Then, that disciple left the private room to supervise downstairs.

The tavern was full of Brocade Guards; for them, switching out an item was very easy, such a trifling matter was no challenge at all.

Furthermore, the disciple Sha Pengyue sent to monitor the waiter as he drugged the food believed they were from the Misty Immortal Sect. No one dared play any tricks in front of them, so he didn't monitor closely, leading to the drugs Sha Pengyue provided ending up in their own food and drink without their knowledge.

At that moment, Sha Pengyue and his party still thought they had an assured victory, just waiting for the disciples of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect to fall into the trap.

Meanwhile.

In the private room where Bai Guangyu was located.

A waiter brought in the dishes and also handed Bai Guangyu a slip of paper.

After reading it, Bai Guangyu's mouth curved up slightly; they had not even prepared to make a move on Misty Immortal Sect when those people from the sect had become restless first.

Chapter 928 I'm Afraid You're Here to Kick Someone When They're Down!

After the dishes and wine for the disciples of both the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect and the Misty Immortal Sect were served, they ate and drank as usual to avoid arousing suspicion from each other.

Listening to the voices of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect disciples coming from the opposite room, Sha Pengyue's smile was especially radiant, his face almost contorted with joy.

At that moment, one disciple expressed his concern, "Brother Sha, if we really do this, once the prohibition lifts, might it not cause a conflict between the two sects?"

Sha Pengyue sneered softly and said in a low voice, "As long as those people all disappear, who will know what happened in the Tianchen Continent? By then, we can blame everything on the Linghu Sect."

Hearing Sha Pengyue's words, the disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect thought about it and felt that this plan was not bad.

Sha Pengyue continued, "Moreover, the Sect Master hinted to me when I came to the Tianchen Continent that if anything happens, he will support us, so we can just do it boldly and confidently."

The cooperation between the two sects was not sincere. The most crucial point was that after the disciples of both sects entered the Tianchen Continent, they were in an unknown state, and no one knew whether the other side's disciples would truly abide by their alliance.

This was just like the two sects had clearly promised not to harm the disciples of Linghu Sect, but as soon as they entered, they started chasing to kill the disciples of Linghu Sect.

As long as they could eliminate all the disciples of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect, once the prohibition of the Misty World lifted, the entire Tianchen Continent would belong to the Misty Immortal Sect.

As Sha Pengyue thought about the great merit that would fall upon him, he was certain that he would rise to prominence within the Misty Immortal Sect and might even become a direct disciple of the Sect Master.

Hearing Sha Pengyue's words, the disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect became excited as well. Since their sect and the Sect Master were backing them, there was nothing more to say.

Let's do it!

With that thought, the disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect began to prepare, ready to act as soon as the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect's disciples finished their meal.

The disciples of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect were already fewer in number, and after taking medicine that suppressed their spiritual power, eliminating them would be as easy as turning over one's hand.

After who knows how long, the voices from the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect's side gradually became much quieter. Hearing this, the disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect immediately became alert.

At this moment, the people of the Misty Immortal Sect had already gripped their swords, ready to strike at any moment.

A moment later, Bai Guangyu's voice came from the opposite room, "Go! Call your Shopkeeper here. I want to see what you put in this wine!"

Bai Guangyu's voice was especially loud and sounded as if he was furious.

Hearing this voice, the disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect were immediately overjoyed, it seemed that their drug to suppress spiritual power had taken effect.

Since it had taken effect, it was time to make their move.

Sha Pengyue then split open the door of the room with a palm strike, followed by breaking open the door of the room where Bai Guangyu was located.

Seeing Sha Pengyue leading the disciples of the Misty Immortal Sector, looking fierce as they blocked the doorway, Bai Guangyu sneered and said, "Sha Pengyue, what are you trying to do!"

Sha Pengyue smiled and then said, "I heard that someone tampered with your dishes and wine, I came over to check, to see if you need the Misty Immortal Sect's help in seeking justice."

"After all, our Misty Immortal Sect and the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect are in a partnership now."

Hearing Sha Pengyue's words, Bai Guangyu sneered and said, "Seeking justice? I fear you are here to kick us when we're down!"

As he spoke, the disciples of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect all drew their swords, and the disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect also immediately drew their swords, and the atmosphere between them instantly became tense as drawn bows.

Sha Pengyue frowned and said, "Friend Bai, that's not right. I came here to help, and yet you don't appreciate the good intention and draw swords against us!"

Bai Guangyu replied indifferently, "Sha Pengyue, drop the act. We are all too aware of what kind of people your Misty Immortal Sect consists of."

"It seems you just want to take advantage of others' misfortunes!"

Sha Pengyue scoffed, "Since Bai treats us so coldly without any semblance of compassion, that leaves us nothing more to talk about."

"Fight!"

As Sha Pengyue's words fell, both sides made their moves, and the next moment, the entire rooftop of the tavern was torn off by chaotic Sword Qi.

At that moment, Bai Guangyu thrust his sword toward Sha Pengyue, who disregarded it, intending to use his Cultivation Technique until he suddenly found the flow of Spiritual Power within his body slowing down, rendering him unable to activate his technique.

Sha Pengyue, startled, hastily parried with his sword, but Bai Guangyu's thrust was not something Sha could withstand. A stream of white Sword Qi slashed out, and Sha's body was sent flying.

Sha Pengyue came down from the tavern, planted his sword into the ground on the street, and then violently spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

Clutching his chest, he glared venomously at Bai Guangyu in the distance, "You've used poison, scheming against us!"

Even Sha, foolish as he was, had realized by now that Bai Guangyu had feigned being poisoned, whereas, in reality, none of them were affected. Instead, it was the disciples from the Misty Immortal Sect who had been ensnared.

At that moment, more and more disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect were slain by those from the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect. The streets were scattered with bodies of the Misty Immortal Sect disciples.

Seeing this, Sha Pengyue bellowed, "Bai, aren't you worried that this incident will reach our Sect Master's ears and cause a rift between our Sects!"

"If the relationship between our Sects breaks, can you bear the responsibility?"

Bai Guangyu laughed and said, "Sha, when you initiated the fight just now, why didn't you think about that?"

"Isn't it a bit too late to mention this now?"

Bai Guangyu then tightly grasped his sword. In the next moment, he gathered all his Spiritual Power, and countless sword shadows appeared around him.

Seeing this, Sha Pengyue panicked a bit and hurriedly said, "You can't kill me! If you kill me, the Misty Immortal Sect will surely seek vengeance!"

Bai Guangyu snorted coldly, "The Misty Immortal Sect will soon go down with you."

As he spoke, Bai Guangyu swung his sword, and countless sword shadows flew toward Sha Pengyue.

Sha Pengyue hastily defended, but to no avail. His Spiritual Power restricted, his Cultivation Technique was unable to activate, naturally unable to withstand Bai Guangyu's Swordsmanship. As sword shadows pierced through Sha Pengyue's body, he slowly collapsed.

His eyes wide open, filled with reluctance.

...

A few days later.

In Daxia Yancheng, at Yunrong Palace.

Lin Wanyun and Chen Wanrong were leisurely sipping tea in the courtyard, listening to the sounds of fighting and roaring coming from a room.

"Traitor! You... you dare to treat your master this way!"

"Traitor, let go of your master... Ah!"

"Honored Master, do you admit your mistake?"

"Ah! Your teacher admits his mistake..."

...

Yun Xianxian was due to leave for Black Dragon City in a month, and Lu Chen did not know if Yun Xianxian would often return after that, so he decided to spend every day of this month visiting Yunrong Palace, hoping she would fall for it before her departure.

Chapter 929: Mu Yunxi Returns

Lu Chen's idea was very simple—if he could get Yun Xianxian to conceive his child, then Yun Xianxian couldn't just run away in the future.

However, getting a Celestial to become pregnant was indeed challenging, especially since Yun Xianxian's original power wasn't as simple as that of a Celestial.

Yun Xianxian had also realized from the start of the month that this defiant disciple would use all kinds of means to target her, and the results were indeed as she had anticipated. She now felt that he was treating her merely as a vessel, not even a furnace cauldron.

Lu Chen really kept his word. He had said he would not engage in dual cultivation with her, and he had indeed not done so, not even using spiritual power, purely for that reason.

Yun Xianxian felt a particularly strange sensation at this time, as though she had turned into one of those animals in the forest, simply pursuing primal instincts.

After an indefinite period, Lu Chen gently caressed Yun Xianxian's jade back and said with a smile, "Honored Master, why are you not practicing the Mysterious Female Technique anymore? In a while, you will be going to Black Dragon City, and once we are apart, you won't have the chance to practice the Mysterious Female Technique."

Upon hearing Lu Chen's words from behind her, Yun Xianxian paid no heed. This defiant disciple sure had wishful thinking—she should practice the Mysterious Female Technique, which he would be only too happy about.

But then again, if they engaged in such acts without circulating cultivation technique, wouldn't that be purely for the pleasure of men and women?

She, a cultivator, could pursue such worldly pleasures.

Thinking this, Yun Xianxian eventually took the initiative to circulate her cultivation technique. However, it wasn't the Mysterious Female Technique. The Mysterious Female Technique was a one-sided practice and could give Lu Chen boundless pleasure, so it was better to practice the Dragon and Phoenix Yin Yang Skill.

As spiritual power flowed within both their bodies, Yun Xianxian felt somewhat better, the circulation of spiritual power making her feel she was cultivating, not merely engaging in that act.

Feeling Yun Xianxian circulating the Dragon and Phoenix Yin Yang Skill, Lu Chen leaned forward and whispered in her ear, “My dear Honored Master, weren’t you worried that I would treat you as a furnace cauldron? How come you’re now initiating the cultivation yourself?”

Hearing Lu Chen’s words, Yun Xianxian lay quietly without responding.

Lu Chen then gently lifted Yun Xianxian’s white hair and laid his head on her pristine neck. Yun Xianxian’s expression changed slightly, and her body trembled faintly.

This detestable defiant disciple!

At this moment, to divert her attention, Yun Xianxian spoke up, “This Celestial is somewhat curious about which high-level cultivation world you truly come from.”

Upon hearing this, Lu Chen slightly lifted his head and then rested his chin on Yun Xianxian’s fragrant shoulder, saying, “Disciple had already told Honored Master a long time ago, disciple just comes from a lower world.”

Yun Xianxian snorted lightly, “You’ve already taken everything from this Celestial, and yet you’re still so cautious around me.”

In Yun Xianxian’s view, Lu Chen’s choice not to reveal more probably meant he didn’t trust her. Perhaps like her, due to certain reasons, Lu Chen couldn’t casually disclose his identity.

But the thought that she had become this defiant disciple’s woman, and yet the defiant disciple still withheld everything from her, made Yun Xianxian feel somewhat uncomfortable.

This defiant disciple probably never really considered her as his woman, treating her instead merely as an outlet for his desires.

Lu Chen knew Yun Xianxian didn't trust him, but he was also helpless, as he couldn't possibly reveal his possession of a system.

Lu Chen then said, "Honored Master will one day understand that disciple's words are true, but disciple has some unspeakable predicaments and cannot disclose everything to Honored Master."

As he spoke, Lu Chen's mouth approached Yun Xianxian's ear, he softly blew a breath, and continued, "I believe Honored Master would understand disciple."

Yun Xianxian coldly snorted and did not respond to these words.

The two continued their practice, Yun Xianxian's lips slightly parted, continuously adjusting her breathing.

Lu Chen spoke after a while, "Honored Master, I am curious. You have cultivated in the Cultivation World for over a thousand years; why have you never taken a companion, and in the end, it benefited me?"

Yun Xianxian coldly said, "Because I had never met such a despicable disciple like you before. Only you could be so domineering."

Lu Chen laughed and said, “What are you saying, Honored Master? I have helped you regain your strength. Surely I deserve some reward.”

Yun Xianxian sighed slightly, “Sigh... I’m too lazy to argue about this with you...”

It’s already like this; more words are useless, what’s done is done.

Yun Xianxian then stopped talking and seriously resumed her cultivation. Seeing Yun Xianxian so earnest in her cultivation, Lu Chen couldn’t stand it, as he had worked so hard, yet she was the one cultivating.

Following that, Lu Chen increased the intensity for Yun Xianxian.

Soon, Lin Wanyun and Chen Wanrong, who were sitting outside in the pavilion sipping tea, heard Yun Xianxian’s voice again.

While Lu Chen was striving hard, a female guard came to Yunrong Palace, “Your Majesty, a visitor has arrived from Black Dragon City.”

Upon hearing this, the sounds within the room ceased abruptly, giving Yun Xianxian a chance to rest.

Hearing the female guard’s voice, Lu Chen guessed who the so-called visitor was. It was clearly a disciple from Ten Thousand Immortal Sect reporting on the sect’s situations.

Lu Chen then said, “Tell the visitor from Black Dragon City to wait for me in the Imperial Study Room. I will be there shortly.”

“Yes!”

The female guard bowed to Lu Chen then turned and left Yunrong Palace.

After Lu Chen spoke, he did not leave but continued pressing down on Yun Xianxian, and at that moment, she said, “Disciple... why won’t you get off!”

Lu Chen said with a laugh, “Why the rush? Your cultivation has just begun. If I left now, wouldn’t it be very uncomfortable for you?”

Afterward, Lu Chen continued his tasks.

Meanwhile.

On a street in Yan County.

A woman dressed in light gauze walked toward the Jinyiwei Prison. Behind the woman floated a burlap sack, which seemed to contain some animal, constantly wriggling inside it.

It wasn’t long before the woman arrived at the entrance of the Jinyiwei Prison. Upon seeing her, the Jinyiwei Guards immediately blocked her way, “Who goes there!”

Just then, Qin Yushan came out of the prison and upon seeing the woman, he hurriedly bowed and said, “Greetings, Consort Mu!”

Qin Yushan had seen Mu Yunxi during the era of the Great Qian Dynasty, so he recognized her instantly, although mindful that Mu Yunxi had fled during her time in Great Qian. Nevertheless, since Lu Chen had ennobled her, Mu Yunxi was indeed Consort Mu, and Qin Yushan and other subordinates had to bow upon seeing her.

Upon hearing Qin Yushan’s words, the guards at the prison entrance immediately realized and they too promptly bowed to Mu Yunxi, saying, “Greetings, Consort Mu!”

Mu Yunxi coughed slightly and said, “Dispense with the formalities.”

Mu Yunxi felt somewhat embarrassed. She had only recently been ennobled and had fled not long thereafter, yet here were these subordinates of Lu Chen bowing to her.

Chapter 930: Where Do You Think Your End Will Be Good?

Qin Yushan glanced at the sack behind Mu Yunxi and asked curiously, “Consort Mu, if I may be so bold to ask, what is inside the sack behind you?”

Mu Yunxi then waved her hand, and the sack flew in front of Qin Yushan. In the next moment, the sack opened, and the person inside was revealed.

Inside the sack was a large man, who was bound hand and foot and whose mouth had been gagged, so he could only make “mmm mmm mmm” sounds.

This...

Qin Yushan naturally did not recognize the person, to which Mu Yunxi immediately said, “This is the leader of the Linghu Sect who came to invade our world.”

“The other disciples of the Linghu Sect should have already been captured by your men, but this one escaped. It took quite some effort for me to capture him.”

Upon hearing this, Qin Yushan immediately said, “Consort Mu, you have made a great contribution this time, His Majesty will surely reward you generously!”

Mu Yunxi replied, “There’s no need for a generous reward; doing this is my duty.”

“Alright, I shall return now.”

Saying this, Mu Yunxi prepared to head to the Imperial Palace, but she quickly realized an issue; she was conferred her title at the Daqian Imperial Palace.

Now she was at the Yancheng Imperial Palace. How was she to enter the Imperial Palace, or more to the point, where should she go?

Noting that Mu Yunxi had stopped in her tracks, Qin Yushan quickly understood what she was thinking. He said directly, “Consort Mu, after your investiture, the Imperial Palace had already prepared a residence for you. I will have someone lead you there now.”

Hearing this, Mu Yunxi turned her head and said indifferently, “That would be very good.”

Qin Yushan then summoned a female Jinyiwei Guard who often relayed messages to lead Mu Yunxi to her chambers.

Once Mu Yunxi entered the Imperial Palace, she immediately released her spiritual power to detect the location of Liu Qingqiu.

Shortly after, she sensed Liu Qingqiu’s presence.

Seeing Liu Qingqiu sitting in the pavilion meditating as if she had not been imprisoned, Mu Yunxi asked the guiding Jinyiwei Guard, “How many times has Noble Consort Liu served in the Imperial Bedchamber since she came to the palace?”

Upon hearing the question, the female Jinyiwei Guard was taken aback, then she replied, “I am not familiar with the inner palace.”

After the guard’s reply, Mu Yunxi said, “Nevermind, I will go ask myself later.”

At this point, Mu Yunxi suddenly thought of something and continued to ask, “Can I go directly to the chambers of Noble Consort Liu?”

The female guard replied, “Of course, you can go anywhere within the Imperial Palace, and your chambers are next to Noble Consort Liu’s.”

Mu Yunxi pondered for a moment and then said, “Then lead me directly to Noble Consort Liu’s chambers!”

“Understood.”

The guard then led Mu Yunxi to Liu Qingqiu’s chambers.

At this moment, Liu Qingqiu in the pavilion slowly opened her eyes, as she had already sensed Mu Yunxi’s spiritual power.

Liu Qingqiu snorted coldly and said, “You remember to come back now.”

“So eager to be tormented by that man?”

“But then again, that damned fool did predict this.”

Back then, Lu Chen had said in front of her that someday Mu Yunxi would come back on her own, which she did not believe at the time. Yet here was Mu Yunxi, actually returning today.

How long has it been...

Not even a year has passed, and Mu Yunxi ran back.

Not long after, Mu Yunxi appeared outside Liu Qingqiu's chamber.

Upon seeing Mu Yunxi, Liu Qingqiu said icily, "I wondered why I smelled the stink of a fox. It turns out you've returned."

Hearing this, Mu Yunxi smiled indifferently before replying, "Why such hostility, Noble Consort Liu? Aren't you happy to see an ally again?"

Liu Qingqiu ignored Mu Yunxi's words, instead asking directly, "Why have you run back here? What, do you long to be toyed with on a man's bed?"

Mu Yunxi laughed and said, "From the sound of it, you've already been toyed with like that?"

"So you've already lost your purity?"

"It seems our Qian Emperor is quite bold indeed, daring to meddle with a powerful incarnation like you."

Liu Qingqiu let out a cold laugh, saying, "Now that you're back, do you think your fate will be any better?"

"From the moment you set foot in Yan County, he must have known you were back. You won't be able to escape this time."

Liu Qingqiu couldn't wait to witness Mu Yunxi being played to death by Lu Chen.

Hearing Liu Qingqiu's words, Mu Yunxi appeared nonchalant as she said, "Since I've returned, naturally I'm not worried about that. Don't try to frighten me."

Liu Qingqiu chuckled lightly and said, "So why are you looking for me here? Your chamber is next door, not here. Hurry over, perhaps that man is already waiting for you next door."

"If you dared to return, it means you're prepared. Go on then, go enjoy yourself."

Upon hearing Liu Qingqiu's words, a surge of fear arose in Mu Yunxi. She knew Liu Qingqiu couldn't bear to see her well.

This woman's eagerness to see her played by that man indicated that it was certainly no good thing, at least not with Lu Chen.

Just how terrifying was this tyrant to make even a mighty incarnation like Liu Qingqiu perceive such treatment as torture?

At this point, Mu Yunxi regretted her return, and she thought about running away again.

But then she thought about the burning sensation on her body every time she practiced, and the image of Lu Chen that would occasionally surface in her mind, spurring her to not be a coward. If she did fall to cowardice, even if she managed to flee, she would return before long.

That man must have done something to her.

With that thought, Mu Yunxi smiled charmingly and calmly said to Liu Qingqiu, “Noble Consort Liu, I have a question I’d like to ask you.”

Liu Qingqiu replied coolly, “A question? What question? Do you want to know about his capabilities as a man?”

“I have nothing to tell you about that. You’ll understand once you’ve experienced it yourself.”

Mu Yunxi said, “That’s not it. I just want to know how many times you’ve served in his chamber since you came to Yan County.”

Liu Qingqiu answered indifferently, “What, you haven’t become his woman yet and you’re already thinking about vying for favor? You will have to work hard for that. With so many wives and concubines, it won’t be your turn to serve him every day.”

Having said this, Liu Qingqiu no longer wished to speak with Mu Yunxi, and she spoke to the maid in the yard, “Xiao Ya, see the guest out!”

Seeing Liu Qingqiu’s coldness, Mu Yunxi chuckled and, without saying anything more, turned and left Liu Qingqiu’s chamber.

Watching Mu Yunxi’s enchanting figure depart, Liu Qingqiu couldn’t help but think, Twist all you want, we’ll see if you can still twist your waist in a few days.

Yunrong Palace.

After a long sigh, Lu Chen completely revived his spirits. Now in the Genesis Realm, he naturally sensed Mu Yunxi's entrance into the Imperial Palace with ease.

The corners of Lu Chen's mouth curved slightly upward, then he caressed Yun Xianxian's face, "Honored Master, rest well. Your disciple will be busy for a while."