

## Es. Benefits 951

### Chapter 951: If I Can't Find the Main Body to Take Revenge, Then I Can Only Bully You

Seeing Lu Chen frown, Chu Yuqin instantly tensed up inside. She had already told Lu Chen everything she knew, and to him, she might have already lost her value.

After failing to get anything useful from the system, Lu Chen grew tired of dealing with it. He turned to Chu Yuqin and said, "Madam Chu, the things your main body did have nothing to do with you, and you don't need to blame yourself."

"In my eyes, you are still my Madam Chu, and I am still your Chen'er."

Hearing Lu Chen's words, Chu Yuqin's eyes immediately misted over, and soon tears began to stream down her beautiful cheeks.

Ever since she regained the memories of her past life, she had been living in anxiety. She feared Lu Chen would resent her, or even vent his anger on their children. She had not expected that after learning what her main body had done, he would still treat her as family.

Seeing the beautiful woman tear up, Lu Chen immediately reached out, gently wiping the tears from the corners of Chu Yuqin's eyes, while saying, "It's all right now, Madam Chu, everything is behind us; you don't have to worry that I might abandon you."

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"You are my woman; how could I possibly abandon you?"

“Although you are a secondary body, you have never done anything to wrong me, and you have always been by my side as I grew up.”

Hearing Lu Chen’s consoling words, Chu Yuqin’s tears flowed even more, though she did not sob. She remained very quiet, but her eyes, betraying her, continued to shed tears.

Lu Chen then refrained from saying much more and simply quietly continued to wipe her tears. After a long while, Chu Yuqin finally calmed down.

She lifted her hand, wiping the tears from the corner of her eye, and looked into Lu Chen’s eyes, saying, “Chen’er, thank you.”

Lu Chen smiled and responded, “I should be the one thanking you. If this incarnation of yours hadn’t come to me, I might have reached my end without ever knowing my own identity.”

“Moreover, since you are the secondary body, and I cannot find the main body to avenge, I can only bully you instead.”

Hearing this, the beautiful woman’s cheeks turned even redder, and then she said, “You... didn’t you just say that what the main body did... doesn’t involve me... ”

Lu Chen laughed and said, “Yes, it doesn’t involve you. But who made you look exactly like her? Until I catch your main body, you will have to serve me in her place, hmph.”

At this, Lu Chen’s face broke into a mischievous grin, and Chu Yuqin shyly said, “I... understand.”

After Chu Yuqin spoke, she immediately activated the Mysterious Female Technique, and in a moment, Lu Chen felt much more invigorated.

Lu Chen gave a slight smile and then leaned in to kiss Chu Yuqin's red lips.

He knew that Chu Yuqin was still anxious, and only by being a bit harsher to her, showing a vengeful demeanor, would her guilt and anxiety fade away.

Afterward, Lu Chen fiercely took his revenge on Chu Yuqin, dissipating the anxiety in her heart.

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Qianyuan World.

King Jin's domain, Meeting Hall.

A man dressed in a golden brocade robe with golden hair sat on a dazzling golden chair.

The man was over two meters tall and tremendously muscular. Although his robe covered his body, the bulges of his muscles were clearly visible, showing how robust he was.

At that moment, a man in a black robe appeared in the hall, kneeling on the ground with a scroll in both hands, "My king, here is the collected data on the princes' trials!"

Hearing this, Fifth Prince Lu Yanghua waved his hand, and the next moment, the scroll flew into his hands.

He unrolled the scroll, and it emitted a golden light which displayed the trial statuses of the various princes.

After reviewing the other princes' trial statuses, Lu Yanghua sneered and said, "They are all worthless. I have already returned to the Qianyuan World, and these fools have yet to even leave the worlds of their trials."

"With such incompetents, what right do they have to compete with me for that position?"

As he spoke, Lu Yanghua's gaze landed on the trial details of the Tianchen World. Seeing the displayed information, he slightly frowned.

Lu Yanghua then asked, "What's this about Lu Chen?"

In Lu Yanghua's view, Lu Chen was his strongest competitor. Ever since regaining his memory, he had been worried that Lu Chen had already returned to the Qianyuan World.

But according to the collected intelligence, Lu Chen seemed to have only reached the Celestial Realm recently. Just entering the Celestial Realm, he probably couldn't even control the Immortal Boat prepared by their father, let alone leave Tianchen World.

He was curious; Lu Chen, once the strongest among all the princes, now seemed to be the most useless.

Upon hearing Lu Yanghua's question, the man in the black robe answered, "My king, according to the intelligence I gathered, Prince Lu Chen's trial was tampered with by others, so he has been unable to advance. Moreover, Emperor Shenwu has already spoken — to completely give up on Prince Lu Chen."

Huh?

Hearing the man's words, Lu Yanghua felt even more puzzled, giving up on Lu Chen?

His father, the Emperor, surely knew Lu Chen's strength; among all the princes, Lu Chen alone possessed the strength to single-handedly challenge them all. And yet, he was abandoned just because of one trial?

Did his father really think this way?

After pondering for a moment, Lu Yanghua asked, "What has Lu Chen been doing since he went to the Tianchen World?"

The man in black robes replied, "Your Highness, since Prince Lu Chen was reborn, he has been addicted to the pleasures of women, spending his days in bed with them for pleasure, and he has fathered quite a number of offspring."

Hearing that Lu Chen had fathered offspring, Lu Yanghua immediately burst into laughter, “Hahaha, no wonder father abandoned him.”

“Lu Chen, oh Lu Chen, not only are you indulging in your lust for women, but you dare to reproduce. Not to mention that you have no chance of becoming the Great Emperor now, I bet you can’t even return to your peak strength.”

“This prince actually once considered you a contender, I really was blind.”

Lu Yanghua then said, “There’s no need to discuss this waste any longer. Let’s talk about the Saintess of the Mysterious Moon Palace, did they find that Saintess?”

Just thinking about that Immortal Spirit Body sent waves of excitement through Lu Yanghua.

Though the Immortal Spirit Body isn’t quite on par with the Chaotic Spirit Body, it’s not far off. If he could use her as his Furnace Cauldron, his cultivation speed would surely increase significantly.

Unfortunately, that Saintess of the Mysterious Moon Palace, ignorant of what was good for her, had run away, and despite the entire world searching for her, no trace of her had been found.

That woman was originally from the All Law Realm and truly possessed the ability to travel to other worlds. However, the Mysterious Moon Palace had sealed her power, limiting her to only the Genesis Realm. Logically, she shouldn’t have been able to escape from her own world.

However, the continuous failure to find her suggests that she most likely has left that world.

The man in the black robe opened his mouth to respond, “Your Highness, we indeed heard some news about Yun Xianxian, though it has not yet been confirmed.”

Lu Yanghua directly asked, “Just tell this prince where she is.”

The man in black robes replied, “According to the combined deductions of Tianji Pavilion and the Palace Master of the Mysterious Moon Palace, Yun Xianxian likely went to the Tianchen World, but whether she is still in that world is uncertain.”

“Hmm?”

“The Tianchen World?”

Hearing the man in black robes’ answer, Lu Yanghua waved his hand again, and the scroll in front of him emitted a golden light, subsequently displaying the name of the trial world where Lu Chen was located.

Lu Yanghua said, “So Yun Xianxian went to the trial world where Lu Chen is?”

The man in black robes said, “Yes.”

Lu Yanghua pondered for a moment, his expression slightly troubled. That was the Immortal Spirit Body; if it fell into the hands of Lu Chen, who was immersed in his indulgence of women, it would be a tremendous waste.

However, the Tianchen World was Lu Chen's trial world. If he sent people there, he would risk interfering with Lu Chen's trial, and he wasn't sure if his father would hold it against him.

Lu Yanghua thought again, his father had already given up on Lu Chen, so even if he sent someone over, his father probably wouldn't say much.

Royalty is ruthless, Emperor Shenwu even more so; he wouldn't concern himself with such a failure.

After thinking it over, Lu Yanghua said, "Immediately have the Mysterious Moon Palace send someone to the Tianchen World to confirm whether Yun Xianxian is still there."

The man in black robes said, "The Mysterious Moon Palace has been searching for the Tianchen World for a hundred years, but the spatial coordinates of the Tianchen World have been shielded; they have not yet found its location."

Lu Yanghua said, "You should be able to determine the location of the Tianchen World, right?"

The man in black robes said, "I am incompetent, sir. Apart from Empress Shenwu and Emperor Shenwu, no one knows the locations of the trial worlds for the various princes. The information I gathered was from those in contact with the Sky Evolution Stone among the Sky Guards."

Hearing the man in black robes' reply, Lu Yanghua's expression grew dark; he was clearly not satisfied with the answer.



After pondering for a while, Lu Yanghua said, “Find a way to connect with Empress Shenwu; she can use the Sky Evolution Stone and she definitely knows the exact coordinates of the Tianchen World.”

The man in black robes said, “I understand, but my lord, if His Majesty learns that you are getting too close to Empress Shenwu, he might...”

The man in black robes didn’t continue his sentence; he believed Lu Yanghua understood the pros and cons. For the current Emperor Shenwu, the Chaotic Spirit Body was his most prized possession.

If his own son seemed too close to the Empress, who possessed the Chaotic Spirit Body, he would surely suspect his son of harboring intentions for the Chaotic Spirit Body, perhaps even seeking to elevate his strength through it and ultimately dethrone him.

Emperor Shenwu’s suspicions were profound, so much so that after completing his trial and returning to the Qianyuan World, Lu Yanghua dared not visit the Imperial Capital once, but rather stayed confined within his own fiefdom.

Lu Yanghua said, “No matter, I will not contact Empress Shenwu personally. As soon as I learn the spatial coordinates of the Tianchen World, I will sever all contact with Empress Shenwu immediately.”

Although Lu Yanghua coveted the Chaotic Spirit Body, he was not foolish enough to compete with Emperor Shenwu for it.

Chapter 952: Yun Xianxian’s Worries

The news that the Daxia Dynasty was going to negotiate with the forces from the Misty World quickly spread throughout the Tianchen World.

Regarding the matter of negotiation, the common people of Great Sum were actually quite dissatisfied.

Invaders from the Misty World had come to their world to dominate and had killed so many of the Daxia civilians; as a result, Great Sum could only resort to negotiations in the end.

However, there was also a significant call for negotiation among the general populace, as most people thought that although Lu Chen had achieved unification of the entire world and was somewhat capable as an emperor, the enemies from the Misty World were much stronger.

Facing such powerful enemies, Emperor Lu Chen was already overwhelmed; currently, Daxia also lacked the capability to contend with forces composed almost entirely of Immortals, being merely a secular dynasty after all.

As more cultivators from the Misty World entered the Tianchen World, the people of Daxia had more interactions with the cultivators from the Misty World; now, the people of Daxia had gained a higher understanding of the Misty World, recognizing it as a realm filled with cultivators.

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Most commoners believed that the residents of the Misty World were all Immortals; therefore, facing those Immortal forces, Daxia had no chance of winning, making negotiation the only option for Daxia.

“Negotiate?”

“Heh!”

In Black Dragon City, on an upper floor of the Hundred Flowers Tower, a woman dressed in white cloud-robe looked at the newspaper in her hand and laughed.

Since her arrival in Black Dragon City, Yun Xianxian had heard plenty about the news that Great Sum intended to negotiate with the forces of the Misty World; she initially thought these were rumors, but surprisingly, the newspapers now had explicit reports of it.

This indicated that the Daxia Imperial Court had indeed decided to negotiate.

But these negotiations were the affairs of the Daxia Imperial Court; what did they have to do with Lu Chen? Yun Xianxian didn't believe that Lu Chen would negotiate with those forces from the Misty World.

The message Lu Chen had released about wanting to negotiate was probably meant to stabilize the forces of the Misty World or possibly to confuse them.

Lu Chen must have prepared some countermeasures.

Pondering this, Yun Xianxian put the newspaper down on the table, her gaze then shifting toward the direction where the Misty World was located.

The prohibitions of the Misty World were on the verge of collapse; once the prohibitions vanished, she would immediately set off for the Misty World to find a way to leave the Tianchen World.

While she knew that Lu Chen probably had a remarkably strong cultivating family supporting him and relying on Lu Chen might help her leave this world, ever since she became Lu Chen's woman, deep inside, she no longer entertained the thought of using Lu Chen.

She didn't know why she felt this way; she just instinctively didn't want to trouble this ungrateful man.

Whenever she thought of the days she spent intimately entangled with Lu Chen, Yun Xianxian felt an overwhelming sense of reluctance, but she had no choice; she had to leave.

Her enemy was too powerful, and even if Lu Chen had a cultivating family behind him, they might not be a match for her adversary.

Ever since she came to Black Dragon City, enriched by the abundant spiritual power here, some of the memories she had lost due to falling into this world were gradually restored.

While she had always known her identity, she had forgotten some specific details.

The Tianchen World seemed to be a world with incomplete rules, but it could seal her memories, which made Yun Xianxian realize that something was amiss with this world.

That's why she now wanted to leave this world even more.

As Yun Xianxian gazed distractedly in the direction of the Misty World, a surge of spiritual power suddenly spread from it, causing spatial distortions to appear there.

The disturbances in the Misty World also affected Black Dragon City. The city trembled slightly but fortunately, the extent was not great, causing no significant casualties.

Yun Xianxian frowned slightly. She immediately got to her feet and assessed the condition of the prohibitions in the Misty World; the prohibitions hadn't loosened significantly, but...

Yun Xianxian's expression became a few shades more serious.

Because she sensed the aura of her Sect mates, which meant her Sect mates had come to the Misty World.

Yun Xianxian was somewhat anxious inside. She hadn't expected that even after she had come to this world, her Sect mates would still seek her out.

This was troublesome. She was now trapped in Tianchen World, her own strength unable to allow her to leave, and with her Sect mates in the Misty World, once the restrictions of the Misty World vanished, her Sect mates would definitely enter Tianchen World to find her.

Yun Xianxian's mind was unsettled, her brows filled with worry. She definitely did not want to be captured and return to become that man's Furnace Cauldron. She would rather serve as a Furnace Cauldron for Lu Chen, the rebel.

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Black Dragon City, a certain tavern.

Today, representatives of the three major powers gathered in the tavern, due to the peace talks proposed by the Daxia Dynasty.

Baili Chen glanced at the newspaper in his hand, then threw it down on the table, “Peace talks? Ridiculous!”

“A mere mortal dynasty, what right do they have to negotiate with our cultivation Sects?”

The disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect had always been accustomed to dominance. In their view, the Daxia Dynasty should simply bow in submission.

The Daxia Dynasty had not only remained silent but had gone further to kill the disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect and Linghu Sect. And now, they dared propose peace talks to the major forces of Misty World?

What a joke, does their Misty Immortal Sect need to negotiate with a mortal dynasty? Their Sect’s disciples had been killed, and now the only way for the Daxia Dynasty to apologize was for the Emperor to commit suicide and for a change of dynasty. Otherwise, they would just wait to face the wrath of the Misty Immortal Sect.

Hearing Baili Chen’s words, the representative of the Linghu Sect, Gu Qizheng, said, “The Sum Emperor says he wants peace talks, but perhaps he does not truly wish for peace talks. Highly likely, he knows that after killing the disciples of our two powerful forces, we would not sit idly by, so he proposes peace talks to all forces in the Misty World.”

“Saying it’s peace talks, when in fact, it is just a way for other forces in the Misty World to limit our Linghu Sect and Misty Immortal Sect from taking action against the Daxia Dynasty.”

The peace talks proposed by the Daxia Dynasty weren’t with just one force in the Misty World, but with all the forces.

The intent of the Sum Emperor was clear. He could cede land, and as for how it was divided, that was up to the forces of Misty World.

Giving up land was not an act of submission, but a tactic to incite discord within the entire Misty World.

Once the Daxia abandoned control of Tianchen World, how would Tianchen World be divided?

At that time, the major forces would inevitably fight over the territory, and the Daxia Dynasty could just sit back and watch, waiting till the powers were considerably weakened before possibly stepping back in.

Of course, this was just the view of Baili Chen and Gu Qizheng. Lu Chen’s real intention was not to watch from the sidelines, but merely for training his troops.

At that moment, Bai Guangyu glanced at Gu Qizheng and Baili Chen and then spoke, “Since both of you dismiss the idea of peace talks, what do you think, should our three major powers participate in these talks or not?”

Hearing Bai Guangyu’s question, the two did not respond immediately, falling silent for a moment.

A moment later, Baili Chen said, “Of course, we still have to participate. If we don’t, when the Daxia Dynasty incites discord, it will be disadvantageous for us.”

Although the three great powers had already formed an alliance, planning to take on other forces, their plan was to do it gradually, one force at a time, not instantly eliminate all disciples of forces other than their own. They did not yet have that ability.

If, apart from the three major powers, all the forces in the Misty World united, the manpower of these three powers might truly not be enough.

In their view, the Daxia Dynasty’s call for peace talks was simply a tactic to incite infighting within the forces of Misty World.

If the three major powers did not participate, when the Sum Emperor negotiated with other forces later on and sowed discord, whatever he said could lead those forces to ally. Then, the disciples of the three great powers would be in trouble.

Chapter 953: If Your Majesty is Unwell, Don’t Force Yourself

The representatives from the three major forces, after a round of discussions, ultimately decided to participate in the peace talks hosted by the Daxia Dynasty. Gu Qizheng and Baili Chen were curious to see what kind of scheme the Sum Emperor was concocting.

In the context of heightened calls for peace talks, the Military Department of Great Sum became tremendously busy. After the establishment of the new army, Great Sum’s military began their selection process, only the most elite soldiers would be able to join the War Dragon Army.

To join the new army, the soldiers began intense cultivation and grueling training.



Even those soldiers who currently did not meet the criteria to join the War Dragon Army trained as if injected with an adrenaline shot.

They were very clear in their minds that although the first cohort of the War Dragon Army only needed a few thousand men, the War Dragon Army would inevitably expand its forces.

According to Lu Chen's usual practice, this initial recruitment of a few thousand was surely just the beginning. Even though the entire environment emphasized peace talks, the soldiers didn't care about that. Their intuition told them that war was about to break out soon.

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In order to be able to go to the front lines and fight against the enemies from the Misty World, their strength must become stronger. Ordinary people definitely couldn't fight against Cultivators, so their power had to be at least cultivated to Ninth Grade.

Ninth Grade was the most basic requirement for joining the War Dragon Army, which indicated what the War Dragon Army planned to do in the future.

Since the Military Department was under Lu Chen's direct command, most of the civil officials barely noticed the changes in the army; only a few important ministers were aware.

Daxia Dynasty.

Yan County, the Imperial Palace.

Lu Chen flipped through the memorials presented by the generals about the military reform, murmuring to himself, “Professional matters indeed require professional people to handle them.”

Although Lu Chen thought about creating a new army, he was someone without much military talent, so even after creating a new army, he didn’t know how to train it.

However, he had many military generals under his command, who knew how to train, so Lu Chen pooled their wisdom and let them write memorials. Then he organized these memorials from the generals to form the new army’s training methods.

While Lu Chen was engrossed in reading, the voice of a palace maid came from the door, “Your Majesty, Commander Qin requests an audience!”

Lu Chen replied indifferently, “Let him in.”

Qin Yushan then entered the Imperial Study Room and bowed to Lu Chen, although Lu Chen’s attention remained on the memorial in his hands.

Lu Chen asked absently, “Commander Qin, what’s the matter?”

Qin Yushan took out an intelligence report and placed it on Lu Chen’s desk, then reported, “Disciples from the Linghu Sect and the Misty Immortal Sect plan to participate in the peace talks.”

Lu Chen didn’t think much of it; those two forces were definitely going to join the peace talks, so this wasn’t important intelligence to him. Lu Chen continued, “Anything else?”

Qin Yushan went on to say, “Lately we’ve noticed that Minister Huang and Lei Wende are getting close, and Minister Huang is responsible for liaising with the power of the Linghu Sect. Although our spies rarely find them discussing related matters, each time they converse, it’s within the study, and there’s always a brazier burning in Minister Huang’s study.”

Hearing Qin Yushan’s words, Lu Chen stopped flipping through the memorials, looked up at Qin Yushan, and smiled, “Is Minister Huang that afraid of the cold? Burning a fire in the study during the hot weather?”

Qin Yushan understood that Lu Chen was joking. He responded, “Perhaps he’s recently done something guilty, and the uneasiness has made him feel physically weak.”

At this point, Qin Yushan continued to ask, “Your Majesty, shall we increase surveillance on Minister Huang?”

Lu Chen said, “No need, I’ve written a letter to Bai Guangyu. You’ll have a Jinyiwei Guard deliver it to Bai Guangyu later.”

Qin Yushan immediately bowed and said, “Yes, I understand.”

Lu Chen was already aware of the collusion between Lei Wende and Huang Minghui, but he didn’t care much about it.

After all, once the peace talks were over, aside from the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect, all the disciples sent by the forces of the Misty World would be eliminated.

At that time, the new disciples sent by the Linghu Sect would be eliminated just the same.

Then, Lu Chen took out a letter and tossed it to Qin Yushan, who quickly caught it.

Lu Chen again lowered his head to look at the memorial, saying as he read, “If there’s nothing else, you can go attend to your duties.”

Qin Yushan bowed once more, “Yes, I shall take my leave.”

Qin Yushan then turned and left the Imperial Study Room.

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In the evening.

The blood-red sunset hung in the sky, dyeing the clouds crimson. Under the sunset’s glow, everyone’s skin within the palace turned a mud-yellow hue.

At this moment, Lu Chen stood up from his chair and stretched lazily. He then said to the palace maid at the door, “Tonight, I will go to Consort Mu’s place. No need to report.”

Every time Lu Chen visited Mu Yunxi, he wouldn’t have the palace maids report; he liked to appear suddenly in Mu Yunxi’s room and give her a big surprise.

After tantalizing her for this period, Mu Yunxi had become completely reliant on him. Each time he went to Mu Yunxi's chamber, before he even initiated, Mu Yunxi would pounce directly on him.

She now desperately wanted to devour Lu Chen, but after coming into contact with his body, she found herself immediately weakened and powerless, realizing that forcing herself to become Lu Chen's woman was not an easy feat.

At this moment, Lu Chen arrived at the doorway and glanced at the sunset on the horizon, then muttered to himself, "It's about time."

Having kept Mu Yunxi on tenterhooks for so long, it was time to give her a taste of sweetness.

Meanwhile.

Mu Yunxi's chambers.

Currently, Mu Yunxi was sitting at a table, delicately sipping tea, appearing every bit the picture of a well-bred young lady.

During the recent period, she had been trying to find a way to calm herself, to stop thinking about that bastard.

She discovered that drinking tea was a good method; over these days, she had indeed become much more tranquil, her heart not as restless as before.

At the very least, she wasn't as agitated as when she was cultivating; every time she closed her eyes to practice, Lu Chen's image would fill her mind, making it impossible for her to focus on her cultivation.

After taking a light sip of tea, Mu Yunxi snorted coldly and said, "To think of making me his complete female slave, laughable!"

Mu Yunxi understood Lu Chen's intentions well; this guy had kept her dangling, simply wanting to hook out her innermost desires completely so that she would be unable to extricate herself, forever becoming that man's plaything.

After realizing his scheme, she had been trying to calm herself, and now she had achieved a state of inner stillness, although Lu Chen's every visit still disturbed her for a while.

At this time, a familiar voice came from behind her, "My consort has been quite lazy recently, not cultivating at all."

"Every time I came looking for you before, you were always practicing on the bed. Why have you taken up drinking tea these days?"

Hearing Lu Chen's voice, Mu Yunxi did not turn her head and continued to drink her tea. Moments later, she spoke indifferently, "Isn't this His Majesty, with his daily myriad of affairs? What brings you to my chambers today?"

Lu Chen replied with a smile, "Naturally, it is because I missed you, my consort, so I came."

Mu Yunxi chuckled lightly, “Miss me? Miss me for what?”

Lu Chen then came up behind Mu Yunxi and sat, wrapping his arms around her waist, “What’s this? It seems my consort does not welcome me?”

Mu Yunxi said, “Welcome, how could I not welcome you? I’m merely a consort disfavored by Your Majesty. How dare I not welcome Your Majesty? If I did not welcome Your Majesty, what would happen if you decided not to visit my chambers anymore?”

Hearing Mu Yunxi’s sarcasm-tinted tone, the corners of Lu Chen’s mouth lifted slightly. It seemed Mu Yunxi had built up quite a lot of resentment in her heart.

Indeed, she had been back for so long, and yet he had not laid a finger on her. She probably harbored deep resentment towards him by now.

At this moment, Lu Chen caressed Mu Yunxi’s smooth back, then inquired, “Have you been practicing the Mysterious Female Technique lately, my consort?”

Mu Yunxi coldly responded, “No, what do I need to practice that technique for? I am an unwanted woman; practicing the Mysterious Female Technique is futile.”

Living in Lu Chen’s harem, Mu Yunxi knew all too well the purpose of the Mysterious Female Technique.

Lu Chen’s hand then slowly moved to Mu Yunxi’s lower abdomen, and he whispered in her ear, “What are you saying? You are my woman. How could you be unwanted?”

Mu Yunxi let out a scoffing laugh, “Oh, you still remember that I am your woman.”

What kind of man lets his woman languish alone in her chambers? Mu Yunxi was now full of grievances towards Lu Chen, but she had come to terms with it. Even without this man, she could live well by herself.

She had lived for so many years, having survived without a man before. Who said that she must be with a man to lead a fulfilling life?

With this thought, Mu Yunxi took a deep breath, trying hard to calm her agitated body, but the more she tried to become serene, the more she found the restlessness within her difficult to quell.

Moreover, with Lu Chen’s hands roaming over her body, she was quickly aroused, and soon a faint blush appeared on her alabaster skin, her eyes becoming somewhat hazy.

Mu Yunxi bit her lip; no, she couldn’t let herself be led by the nose again.

She had to stay calm.

Just then, Lu Chen suddenly stood up and swept her into his arms in a princess hold. Fearing a fall, Mu Yunxi’s arms instinctively wrapped around Lu Chen’s neck.

Lu Chen walked straight to the soft couch in the center of the hall, and Mu Yunxi sneered coldly, “If Your Majesty isn’t well, don’t force yourself.”



Every time that scoundrel came, he would tease her then leave. In Mu Yunxi's view, Lu Chen was likely to do the same today, so she bluntly mocked him for his inadequacy.

If Lu Chen were well, why would he run away at the critical moment every time?

Hearing Mu Yunxi's taunt, Lu Chen didn't get angry. Instead, he smiled and said, "My consort, are you provoking me?"

"Provocation tactics don't work on me."

Chapter 954: What's the matter, my love? You don't look very well.

Hearing Lu Chen's words, Mu Yunxi said coldly, "Trying to provoke me? Do you really think I would want you to do that sort of thing to me?"

"Ridiculous!"

"I merely think you do not have the physical ability!"

"I have yet to hear of a man who can stop himself in such a situation."

Lu Chen gave a faint smile and then gazed into her enchanting eyes and said, "My beloved consort, you may continue to provoke me and see if you can achieve your goal today."

Once Mu Yunxi heard him say that, she stopped speaking. She also felt that her words seemed like a provocation for Lu Chen to assault her.

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In fact, she had no such intention. She just wanted to ridicule Lu Chen, who came here every time just to tease her and make her feel so uncomfortable.

Seeing that Mu Yunxi fell silent, Lu Chen continued, "What's the matter? My beloved consort has stopped talking. If you continue, perhaps I might indeed become provoked by your words and then engage in the act of man and woman with you."

Upon hearing Lu Chen's words, Mu Yunxi grew angry. She directly said, "You do it if you want. If you think you can make me debase myself and beg you, you are dreaming."

Seeing the beauty's angry and embarrassed look, Lu Chen's inner flame ignited in an instant. It must be said that Mu Yunxi's anger made her even more irresistible.

At that moment, Lu Chen set Mu Yunxi down on the soft couch and then leaned over her, gently pressing down on her soft and delicate body.

Mu Yunxi turned her head to the side. She still didn't believe that Lu Chen would touch her tonight—the scoundrel had come to her many times without doing that kind of thing, so she had no hopes left.

She feared that she might start expecting something and then this scoundrel would run away at the crucial moment, making her feel even worse.

The higher the expectation, the greater the disappointment.

It would be better to calm down and not entertain any thoughts about that kind of thing so that even if Lu Chen ran away, she could quickly quell the restlessness in her heart.

While Mu Yunxi was thinking this, Lu Chen's large hand slipped into her dress. Mu Yunxi's delicate body trembled slightly, but she still turned her head away, refusing to look at Lu Chen.

Lu Chen then asked, "I'm a bit curious, how did you come to this world? Can you tell me?"

Mu Yunxi said coldly, "What purpose do you have in asking?"

"Since you're already my woman, naturally I should get to know you better."

This time, Mu Yunxi did not retort but answered truthfully, "Back in the Cultivation Realm, I came across a Red Flower Sedan. I thought it was a treasure, but it led me into a spatial turbulence, and I ended up in this world."

Hearing this, Lu Chen said with a smile, "Sometimes being too greedy is not a good thing."

Mu Yunxi snorted coldly without replying. If she had known that chasing after the Red Flower Sedan would result in this situation, she definitely would not have pursued it.

Besides, the location of that Red Flower Sedan wasn't somewhere dangerous. She even felt that she might have been trapped by someone's scheme and sent to this world.

Just as Mu Yunxi was about to say something more, she suddenly heard a ripping sound, followed by a feeling of a cool breeze, a chill coming over her.

But she still didn't care—Lu Chen had torn her clothes many times, but she had never seen this scoundrel actually fight a real battle.

Lu Chen continued to ask, "My beloved consort, have you heard of the Qianyuan World?"

Upon hearing this question, Mu Yunxi was momentarily taken aback. She hadn't expected Lu Chen to suddenly ask such a thing. After regaining her composure, Mu Yunxi replied, "The Cultivators of the High-Level Cultivation Realm all know of the Qianyuan World where the Shenyue Dynasty is located."

The Shenyue Dynasty had swallowed up countless High-Level Cultivation Realms. Whenever Cultivators from the Cultivation Realm mentioned Emperor Shenwu, their faces would turn pale.

The Great Emperor was beyond reproach; even if people talked about Emperor Shenwu, they would not dare to speak any disrespectful words, lest they burst and die on the spot right after their words fell.

Seeing that Mu Yunxi knew of it, Lu Chen continued, "Actually, my true identity is the son of Emperor Shenwu."

As soon as Lu Chen said this, Mu Yunxi was completely stunned. She turned her head and stared straight into Lu Chen's eyes, trying to discern whether he was joking with her.

But Lu Chen's face was filled with a smile and did not look like he was joking at all. Besides, Mu Yunxi believed that in this world, there shouldn't be anyone who would dare to impersonate the son of Emperor Shenwu.

Does that mean Lu Chen could truly be his child?

Lu Chen is a Prince of the Shenyue Dynasty?

Even the son of the Great Emperor!

Just the thought of Lu Chen's Identity made Mu Yunxi's body involuntarily shiver. She had actually been showing disdain to the son of a Great Emperor.

Mu Yunxi's face turned pale, and beads of cold sweat emerged on her forehead. Still hoping, she confirmed, "You... you're just teasing me, right?"

Lu Chen said with a smile, "Do you think I need to tease you? How does teasing you benefit me? You're already my woman, and I can possess you at any time. Would I need to use this identity to deceive you?"

"The reason I'm telling you is to see if your status in the Cultivation World is higher than that of the son of a Great Emperor."

At Lu Chen's words, Mu Yunxi was speechless.

What a joke, who does she think she is? Her identity could never be as high as the son of a Great Emperor, let alone the son of Emperor Shenwu.

Once Lu Chen reveals his identity, even the Realm Masters of the High-Level Cultivation Realm would have to pay their respects when they see him, not to mention she's just a Goddess from a mid-tier power.

Lu Chen continued, "Moreover, I think no one would dare to pose as the son of Emperor Shenwu."

Mu Yunxi fell silent.

Indeed, no one would dare to impersonate the son of Emperor Shenwu unless they wished for death.

Mu Yunxi was somewhat at a loss as to how to face Lu Chen now.

Initially, she had thought that Lu Chen was just a young master from a cultivation family out for training. She had not expected his background to be so significant.

Being fancied by Lu Chen meant that from now on, she might only ever be a Female Slave to him.

With Lu Chen's noble identity, her own status would only qualify her to be his Female Slave.

Mu Yunxi now lay there deflated, daring not to say a word, obediently waiting for Lu Chen's favor.

Seeing Mu Yunxi scared into such a state, Lu Chen raised his hand and gently caressed her jade cheek, smiling as he said, "What's wrong, my love? You don't look well. I much prefer the defiant look you had earlier on."

Mu Yunxi still did not speak.

Lu Chen continued, "Even though I am the son of Emperor Shenwu, I'm actually not favored by him. There's no need for you to be so afraid of me."

Mu Yunxi felt a sense of helplessness in her heart. That was the bloodline of Emperor Shenwu; what kind of person was he? A being that dominated the starry sky, even if Lu Chen was not in favor, she dared not act recklessly in front of him.

Seeing that Mu Yunxi remained silent, Lu Chen stopped teasing her and bent down to kiss her red lips directly.

Mu Yunxi did not dare to move, allowing Lu Chen to do as he pleased.

Such docility must have been boring for Lu Chen, but he believed she would soon return to her former self.

Under his skilled kisses, Mu Yunxi quickly grew passionate and gradually forgot about Lu Chen's identity, knowing only to cooperate with him.

After having her appetite whetted by Lu Chen for so long, combined with the shock of the identity he had just revealed, she was now utterly subdued by him.

After an indeterminate amount of time, Mu Yunxi suddenly let out a soft "mm" and couldn't help but squeeze out two clear tears from her beautiful eyes.

Finally...

She became this scoundrel's woman...

Although Mu Yunxi dared not take any rash actions after knowing Lu Chen's identity, it did not mean she dared not curse him in her heart.

Even if Lu Chen was the son of Emperor Shenwu, she held grievances against him in her heart and cursed him just the same.

Soon, Mu Yunxi lost herself, immersed in the various techniques of Lu Chen. Perhaps it was because he had revealed his identity earlier, her entire being's emotions were now stirred, fear and excitement overlapping, maximizing her and Lu Chen's experience.

...



Meanwhile.

In the Misty World, Misty Immortal Sect.

A woman stood atop a mountain, gazing into the distance.

She was dressed in splendid cloud-like garments, her light gauze skirt fluttering with the wind, akin to a Goddess descending to the mortal realm. The colors of her attire, like the dawn atop the mountain peaks, were brilliant and soft, enhancing her elegant and moving figure.

Her beauty was breathtaking; her eyebrows were like crescent moons, her eyes like autumn waters. Those bright eyes seemed to hold the entire cosmic sea, her nose was high, her lips red and teeth white.

She stood on the mountain top, her posture as tall and upright as a pine, exuding an air of nobility and mystery. She seemed to be overlooking the entire world, the confidence and composure revealed in her gaze made people capitulate in admiration.

The wind blew through her long hair, her silky locks like the clouds on mountain peaks, ethereal and vibrant. Her silhouette against the backdrop of the mountain top was like a stunning painting, captivating and unforgettable.

At this moment, several female disciples appeared behind the woman, speaking in unison, “We pay our respects to Elder Su!”

Su Hanyan nodded slightly and then said, “I have summoned you here because there is a secret mission I wish to entrust to you.”

Hearing this, the female disciples looked at each other, curious about what the secret mission Elder Su referred to could be.

Being Unity Realm disciples with modest strength, the task must be extremely important if it was to remain confidential, and they could not understand why Elder Su would assign such an important task to them.

As the women were engulfed in confusion, Elder Su continued, “You have all been my disciples for many years, hence my trust in you is substantial.”

Heeding Elder Su’s words, the disciples instantly understood her implication and promptly clasped their hands in salute, saying once more, “We pledge our lives to follow Elder Su!”

Since it was a secret mission, and Elder Su had so explicitly stated her stance, it mustn’t be known to others within the Misty Immortal Sect. Naturally, the disciples also needed to express their allegiance to Elder Su’s side.

Chapter 955: My Beloved Consort, How Are You?

Seeing that the female disciples behind her were all so sensible, Su Hanyan finally felt at ease and said,

“My mission is very simple. You will follow this group of disciples entering the Tianchen World. Once you’re in Tianchen World, find my two direct disciples and have them go incognito and hide somewhere.”

“And deliver these two letters to them.”

Saying this, Su Hanyan took out two letters she had already written from her long sleeves.

Upon hearing Su Hanyan's words, the female disciples were stunned for a moment.

They had thought it was some particularly important mission, especially since Su Hanyan had seemed so cautious and careful. But it was just this...

...

Was this considered an important mission?

Having Su Hanyan's two disciples hide?

Why did they need to hide?

They didn't understand.

But they didn't ask further, and Su Hanyan continued, "Once this is over, I will take you on as my direct disciples."

Hearing these words, the female disciples immediately became excited. Becoming a direct disciple of Su Hanyan was not something just anyone could achieve.

Su Hanyan, as one of only two Yin-Yang Realm powerhouses of the Misty Immortal Sect and a woman at that, was someone countless female disciples wanted to call their mentor. Unfortunately, she had initially only taken in two natives of the Misty World as her direct disciples.

The female disciples snapped back to reality, and excitedly said in unison, “Thank you, Elder Su. We will surely deliver the letters to our two fellow sisters!”

Su Hanyan went on, “Remember my words. After you enter the Tianchen World, act low-profile, do not clash with any power, and you just need to find your two fellow sisters.”

The women once again chorused, “Yes, Elder Su!”

Su Hanyan said, “Good, prepare yourselves and then follow those disciples to the Tianchen World.”

One of the female disciples then took the letters from Su Hanyan’s hand and said, “Your disciple takes her leave!”

As her words fell, they turned and left the mountaintop.

After the female disciples left the mountaintop, Su Hanyan stood at the summit, gazing at the distant mist, and muttered to herself, “I hope all of this is not too late!”

In fact, from the beginning, Su Hanyan had thought about sending someone to alert her two direct disciples. However, the first two batches of disciples had been personally arranged by Han Yuankai, and she was concerned that if she forcefully inserted someone, it would attract Han Yuankai’s attention.

She had never believed Han Yuankai would give up. Since Han Yuankai had spoken to her in that manner, he surely intended to use her two direct disciples as Furnace Cauldrons.

Moreover, she had a feeling that Han Yuankai had definitely sent disciples to capture her two disciples. Although her disciples were quite powerful, they were, after all, natives from a lower-level world with limited talent.

And since Tianchen World was an incomplete world, becoming a Celestial was extremely difficult; she guessed that neither of them had yet broken through to become a Celestial.

Without having become Celestials and with the limited Spiritual Energy in Tianchen World, they could not unleash their full strength and would not be a match for the disciples Han Yuankai had sent.

At the thought of this, Su Hanyan's heart grew even more worried. She even suspected that her two disciples might already have been captured.

If they had been captured, Han Yuankai would surely hide them away until the restrictions of the Misty World lifted. By the time she entered the Tianchen Continent, she feared it would be difficult to see her two direct disciples again.

Su Hanyan let out a slight sigh. She felt genuinely disappointed in her mentor brother; although she understood that in the Cultivation World it was a case of the survival of the fittest, her mentor brother hadn't been this kind of person in the past, there was still some humanity in him.

Now, Han Yuankai, for the sake of his own goals, was unscrupulous, acting however he wished, completely losing his image as an upright cultivator of the past.

Su Hanyan even doubted whether this had been Han Yuankai's true nature all along.

If it was only toward outsiders, that would still be understandable, but he didn't even spare his own people. Wu Junwan and Li Qianrou were after all her direct disciples, yet Han Yuankai was still fixated on them.

Because of this matter, Su Hanyan had even begun to consider leaving the Misty Immortal Sect. The sect had become so unrecognizable that she felt if she continued to stay, eventually her Dao Heart would shatter.

...

After Lu Chen revealed his identity to Mu Yunxi, she became extremely well-behaved and alluring. No matter how fierce Lu Chen became, she was able to take it, even giving Lu Chen some pleasant feedback.

At the same time, Mu Yunxi was deliberately practicing the Mysterious Female Technique, aiming to give Lu Chen the most perfect experience because who would dare offend the son of a Great Emperor?

But in the end, Consort Mu Yunxi was still a woman. In the face of Lu Chen's various methods, it was difficult for her to maintain her self-awareness. Not long after, all she could do was to cry out in disorder.

At the same time.

Qingqiu Palace.

Liu Qingqiu was meditating in the pavilion when a maid, bubbling with excitement, entered the courtyard and rushed to report to Liu Qingqiu, “Master, great news! His Majesty has gone to Consort Mu’s place and is staying the night.”

Upon hearing this, Liu Qingqiu said indifferently, “It’s not his first time, and none of his visits ever resulted in him tormenting that woman.”

Liu Qingqiu longed to see Consort Mu Yunxi cry and wail pitifully, so she had specially instructed her maids and servants to inform her immediately if they heard that Lu Chen had gone to Consort Mu Yunxi’s chambers.

The few previous times when the servants told her Lu Chen had visited Consort Mu Yunxi’s bedchamber, she had immediately released her Spiritual Power to investigate what was happening inside. It turned out that at most, Lu Chen would just kiss and touch, and there had never been any more intimate interactions with Consort Mu, which left Liu Qingqiu greatly disappointed.

She had originally hoped to see the woman being tormented to the point of losing spirit, her eyes devoid of light, yet Lu Chen never laid a hand on her.

At this moment, Liu Qingqiu assumed that Lu Chen’s visit to Consort Mu today was likely just to tease her.

While Liu Qingqiu was thinking this, the maid quickly added, “Master, this time there are cries!”

Hearing this, Liu Qingqiu emitted a questioning “Hmm?” and immediately released her Spiritual Power to probe what was happening in Consort Mu Yunxi’s bedchamber.

Consort Mu Yunxi’s sleeping quarters were right next to hers, so it was quite easy for her to investigate the occurrences within.

Quickly she sensed Lu Chen’s movements in Consort Mu Yunxi’s room, feeling the two of them engaged in those acts, Liu Qingqiu sneered, “She really is a slut!”

Although she also cried and wailed when tormented, she was never as dramatic as Consort Mu Yunxi.

Liu Qingqiu then got up, flew directly to the roof of the neighboring bedchamber, and listened intently to the sounds coming from inside the room.

“Your Majesty, spare me...”

“Darling, your servant knows her mistake...”

“Good brother, mm...”

...

“My dear wife, your body is truly soft, just like fluffy cotton.”



...

Hearing Consort Mu Yunxi's words and sensing her condition, Liu Qingqiu felt a surge of satisfaction.

After all, they were once allies, and allies were supposed to share hardships—how could she be the only one to suffer?

Liu Qingqiu didn't ponder any longer. Given Lu Chen's temperament and capabilities, Consort Mu Yunxi was bound to lose at least half her life.

Then she lightly kicked off, soaring back to her own bedchamber, withdrew her Spiritual Power, and stopped spying on the happenings next door.

It was better to watch less of such things; watching too much could stir up her own body's restlessness, and that would be troublesome.

After an indeterminate amount of time, Lu Chen's hand wandered over Consort Mu Yunxi's skin, as white as snow, and while caressing her body, he said, "My beloved concubine, how is it?"

Consort Mu Yunxi, breathing as gently as orchids and with misty eyes, didn't respond to Lu Chen's question.

Now she only felt that she might have truly become Lu Chen's Female Slave, unable to break away from this scoundrel. Moreover, since this scoundrel was the Great Emperor's son, she feared that for the rest of her life she would have to serve as his Furnace Cauldron.

At that thought, Consort Mu Yunxi felt terribly unlucky to have fallen into this world, and even more so to have fallen into the hands of a Great Emperor's son.

If it were an ordinary woman, she might rejoice at becoming the lover of the Great Emperor's son, but not her. She was well aware of the fate that awaited the women of Great Emperor's sons.

Firstly, he did not lack for women, so most likely he was just playing with her for amusement. If he grew tired of her, with a modicum of conscience, he would simply discard her, telling her to leave. If he were heartless, he would treat her as an object to gift away.

Furthermore, for sons of the Great Emperor like Lu Chen, the struggle for inheritance was often extremely brutal; in the end, only one prince would survive to take over Emperor Shenwu's position. The remaining princes and the women around them would most likely be thoroughly eliminated.

Consort Mu Yunxi still aimed to ascend to empress and certainly didn't wish to die so quickly.

Chapter 956: My Lady, Will You Run Away Again in the Future?

Seeing that Mu Yunxi was silent, Lu Chen shifted his body slightly, and in the next moment Mu Yunxi let out a soft cry, her beautiful eyes then fixed on Lu Chen's mischievously smiling face.

Lu Chen continued to ask, "Wife, will you run away again in the future?"

Mu Yunxi took a deep breath and said softly, “No more.”

What was there to run from? Even without Lu Chen’s controlling tactics, as the son of the Great Emperor, it would be easy for him to find her.

If she truly ran away, it could bring trouble to her own forces later on. In a fit of rage, Lu Chen might even send someone to destroy the organization she was part of.

Moreover, she had come to realize that her body could no longer be away from Lu Chen. She now felt like a vile woman, a woman of loose morals.

...

But she no longer cared about that. If she was to be a vile woman, so be it. For now, being with this man hadn’t put her at a disadvantage, and with the help of the Mysterious Female Technique and the Dragon and Phoenix Yin Yang Skill, her Cultivation State had even improved to some extent.

The risk of being with the son of the Great Emperor was indeed great, but the rewards were equally substantial.

She also felt that Lu Chen was good to his women. He totally lacked that superior air, even though he could be quite fierce at times, but that was only in bed.

When Lu Chen spoke with his wives and concubines, he didn’t use a lofty tone; instead, he referred to himself as “I.”

This made her wonder if Lu Chen really was the son of the Great Emperor; he was completely different from the imperial sons she imagined.

She thought the sons of the Great Emperor were those who viewed life as worthless, heartless killers, indifferent to all inferiors. It was impossible for someone like Lu Chen to be so kind to his women.

With a coquettish tone, Mu Yunxi then asked, “Your Majesty, will you abandon your concubine in the future?”

Seeing Mu Yunxi’s watery eyes and her flirtatious expression, Lu Chen raised his hand and gently pinched Mu Yunxi’s delicate nose, smiling as he said, “So you’ve embraced the role so quickly. It seems the identity of the Great Emperor’s son is indeed quite useful.”

“However, I’ve said before, I much prefer your defiant self. If you’re so submissive, isn’t it all a bit dull?”

Hearing this, Mu Yunxi was stunned. She truly wondered if Lu Chen was seriously ill; it was he who willingly revealed his identity to her, yet now he spoke such words.

No wonder Lu Chen said he wasn’t favored by Emperor Shenwu; who could favor a prince with such thinking errors?

Though she thought this way, Mu Yunxi still responded with a smile, “Your Majesty, your concubine will do as you wish, as long as Your Majesty is happy.”

Lu Chen lifted Mu Yunxi’s delicate chin, gazing at her blushing cheeks, and smilingly said, “Then continue to refer to me as ‘I’ and maintain your former manner.”

Mu Yunxi thought to herself, this guy really is sick in the head.

Then Mu Yunxi said, “Your Majesty jests. Before, your concubine did not know Your Majesty’s identity and may have slighted you, but now that your concubine knows, how could she dare treat Your Majesty the same way?”

In a threatening tone, Lu Chen said, “Now that you know my identity, you should also understand that people of my status hate disobedience the most.”

“If you are disobedient, what do you think your fate will be?”

Hearing this, Mu Yunxi was slightly stunned. The next moment, the flames in her heart were instantly ignited.

How difficult could this man be!

So what if he is the son of the Great Emperor!

She could just never return to her forces and wander the stars instead.

With that thought, Mu Yunxi said, “I have given you face on account of being the son of the Great Emperor. What exactly do you want!”

Seeing Mu Yunxi's indignant face, Lu Chen said with a laugh, "That's more like it!"

In her heart, Mu Yunxi cursed, "Sick!"

Just then, Lu Chen continued, "You've scolded me, now what do you think I should do to punish you?"

This...

Mu Yunxi was somewhat bewildered. Didn't this guy tell her to talk to him in this manner, and now he even wanted to punish her?

Just when Mu Yunxi was feeling utterly speechless, Lu Chen suddenly leaned down, sealed her enticing red lips, and continued to use various methods on her. Soon, the room echoed with Mu Yunxi's cries for mercy.

After Lu Chen had punished her, Mu Yunxi was completely exhausted, feeling like she had become nothing more than a container for Lu Chen.

At that moment, Lu Chen gazed at Mu Yunxi, gently stroking her disheveled hair. When Mu Yunxi recovered a bit, she said weakly, "If you dare, just kill me!"

"I... although a noble... cannot be humiliated!"

Seeing how defiant Mu Yunxi was, Lu Chen smiled and said, "Alright, I understand."

As his words fell, Lu Chen leaned down again and sealed Mu Yunxi's lips, "Mmm mmm..."

Dealing with stubborn women, Lu Chen had the most experience.

In the blink of an eye, several days had passed.

The Civil Officials of Great Sum who were to meet with major forces had also set off for Black Dragon City. Initially, they thought that before they left, Lu Chen would hold a court meeting to announce something, but even as they departed, Lu Chen had not convened the court.

Later, news spread from the palace that Lu Chen was still in a woman's bed and had not gotten up for several days, appearing as if he had degenerated.

This made the Civil Officials realize that the Sum Emperor probably really intended to submit, hence his degeneration.

After all, he was an emperor who had just achieved unification, and now he was facing such powerful enemies, not just one, which was indeed a massive blow for the Sum Emperor.

So, he probably wanted to indulge in the pleasures of women to forget these worries.

Learning that the Sum Emperor had started to degenerate and was listless, the Civil Officials heading to Black Dragon City also began to harbor other thoughts.

Since the Sum Emperor was already listless, it meant Great Sum truly had no way out, and the Sum Emperor had no trump cards left to deal with the forces from the Misty World, so they should also start thinking about seeking a new master, which was the thought of most Civil Officials.

At this very moment.

In Yunxi Palace.

Inside Mu Yunxi's room, she was lying on Lu Chen's chest, her arms wrapped around his strong waist, and her hair spread out on the bed.

Lu Chen gently caressed Mu Yunxi's jade back and was about to say something when Mu Yunxi spoke first, "Your Majesty truly is the son of a Great Emperor."

Hearing Mu Yunxi's seemingly praising words, Lu Chen smiled and asked, "Are you satisfied then?"

Mu Yunxi immediately replied, "Satisfied."

Mu Yunxi dared not express dissatisfaction; she feared that Lu Chen might lose his temper again.

Mu Yunxi slightly sat up, her arms supporting both sides of Lu Chen's strong waist, and looked at Lu Chen as she asked, "Your Majesty, how do you plan to deal with me?"



To be honest, she couldn't understand Lu Chen's thoughts at all. Having battled with Lu Chen for several days, she knew she had been completely conquered by him, and she just wanted to know how Lu Chen would treat her in the future.

Lu Chen raised his hand, caressing Mu Yunxi's cheek, and said, "From now on, just stay by my side obediently. Don't even think about going back."

Mu Yunxi said, "Your Majesty should know that I can no longer leave Your Majesty, so whether you say it or not, I can only stay by Your Majesty's side, at your mercy."

Lu Chen laughed and said, "Look at the way you phrase it. What do you mean by 'at your mercy'? I'm helping you cultivate; how has it become 'using' you in your eyes?"

Mu Yunxi huffed and said, "Your Majesty knows best whether or not you've been 'using' my body."

If it were just for the purpose of cultivating, then meditating would have sufficed, and there would not be frequent changes of physical positions. This guy had used all sorts of methods, so how could it only be for the sake of pure cultivation? She felt so bloated in her stomach that she wondered if she might be pregnant with his child.

At that moment, Mu Yunxi sighed lightly, "My fate is truly harsh to have ended up in the hands of a son of a Great Emperor."

Lu Chen said, "You should feel fortunate that you did not end up in the hands of some other Great Emperor's sons. They might not treat you as kindly as I do."

As Lu Chen's words ended, a voice from a maid came from outside, "Your Majesty, the Great Scholar and others request an audience. Should the military meeting be delayed?"

#### Chapter 957: Preparing to go to Fengyin Island

After hearing the words of the palace maid, Lu Chen realized that there was a military meeting today, primarily to discuss the reform of the new army and the upcoming war with the major powers of the Misty World.

Having neglected his duties for so many days, it was time to get busy with serious matters. Thinking this, Lu Chen gently caressed Mu Yunxi's face, gazing into her alluring eyes as he said, "My lady, I have an important meeting today, so I won't be able to continue keeping you company."

"You should rest well now."

Mu Yunxi softly replied, "Hmm."

She did not say anything more. Since Lu Chen was occupied, it wasn't the right time to provoke him further. Continual provocation would surely lead Lu Chen to suppress her and then torment her further.

At that moment, Lu Chen rolled over with his arms around Mu Yunxi's waist, turning her soft body underneath him, then leaned down to gently kiss her lips.

...

A moment later, Lu Chen got up from Mu Yunxi and went straight to the bath. Mu Yunxi had planned to get up too, but right as she rose, her body went limp and she fell back down.

Although during their intimacy Lu Chen had continuously used the Rejuvenating Skill to heal Mu Yunxi's injuries and helped restore some of her strength, the sensations he brought her were not merely physical.

Her spirit had always been in a state of intense excitement, and now that she relaxed, her body completely softened as well.

Seeing herself completely devoid of strength, Mu Yunxi could only gaze at the departing figure of Lu Chen and said bitterly, "Farewell, Your Majesty!"

After Lu Chen entered the room with the bath, Mu Yunxi sighed softly. This was the first time, and it had been several days straight.

The days ahead were long, and she wondered how she would endure in the future...

She could feel that, though it seemed like Lu Chen was cultivating, his real intention was for pleasure; he was a man driven by lust.

In Lu Chen's eyes, she had undoubtedly become an object of amusement. Thinking about how she would be tormented by Lu Chen like these past few days, she felt an indescribable emotion within her.

It felt somewhat sad, yet there was also a faint expectation.

Wait... expectation?

Why would she look forward to him tormenting her?

At that thought, Mu Yunxi quickly shook her head, trying to stop herself from further wild thoughts.

She could let this scoundrel dominate her body, but she could not allow her heart to be completely occupied by him.

Immediately, Mu Yunxi started to practice her technique, expelling the impurities from her body. Once the toxins were eliminated, her stomach returned to its normal state.

Looking at her flat stomach, Mu Yunxi breathed a sigh of relief. She had thought something serious had happened, but thankfully it was just some accumulated impurities.

She had always heard from the palace maids that Lu Chen possessed a special ability, which was to impregnate his women in one night.

Looking at the condition of her stomach earlier, she thought she had been affected, especially since it had been several days, not just one.

It turns out she had worried needlessly; after all, she was also of the Genesis Realm, and so was Lu Chen. It wouldn't be that easy to conceive.

After Lu Chen finished bathing and dressed with the help of the palace maids, he immediately used Shadow Shifting to arrive at the door of the Imperial Study Room.

At that time, Zhuge Zhongguang and others were already waiting at the door of the Imperial Study Room. Upon seeing Lu Chen arrive, they all performed a ceremonial bow and said, “We greet Your Majesty; long live, long live, long life forever!”

Lu Chen indifferently said, “Dispense with the formalities, come inside!”

Then Lu Chen led the way into the Imperial Study Room, and everyone else quickly followed.

Once inside the Imperial Study Room, they first discussed some issues with the new army’s training, as time was tight and the tasks were critical. With Daxia and the powers of the Misty World about to negotiate, the War Dragon Army needed to start its first battle, thus the training schedule for the War Dragon Army was incredibly pressing.

The first wave of the War Dragon Army needed to establish its combat effectiveness before Daxia and the powers of the Misty World commenced their negotiations.

After discussing the training issues of the War Dragon Army, they then encountered another problem, which was how this deployment of the War Dragon Army should achieve a rapid advance.

Since negotiations were involved, heavy armaments such as Rune Cannons obviously couldn’t be directly brought along. The powers of the Misty World were not fools; knowing they were coming to negotiate, why would they bring Daxia’s heavy weapons? They might very well recognize something was amiss.

The civil officials who went to engage with the Misty World would certainly share some of Daxia’s intelligence with these powers, hence Daxia’s firearms would no longer be a secret.

Although Rune Weapons are not firearms and are more powerful than firearms, in the eyes of those powers from the Misty World, firearms are seen as the most formidable weapons of Daxia. Bringing Daxia's most formidable weapons to negotiations didn't seem fitting.

The critical point was that those invaders from the Misty World were all at the Unity Realm level, equivalent to Pseudo Celestials in this world, with especially strong perception.

Moreover, with negotiations going on, various powers would surely send guards.

That being the case, it wouldn't be easy for the War Dragon Army to enter the battlefield.

Of course, there was another problem. Once the Rune Cannons were deployed, and the first mushroom cloud rose, those powers would definitely realize they had been tricked and, facing the powerful Rune Cannons, they would inevitably scatter and flee.

Although the War Dragon Army consisted of Ninth-Rank Soldiers, Ninth-Rank Martial Artists still were not capable of pursuing Unity Realm cultivators with Rune Cannons.

The physical disparity between cultivators and martial artists was quite significant, especially when the cultivators' bodies were filled with spiritual power.

If the disciples of the major powers were allowed to escape, they would inevitably massacre the common folk of Great Sum to vent their frustrations, which would be another disaster for the common folk. The people might blame this disaster on the Daxia Imperial Court, which would certainly not be good for public sentiment.

After a lengthy discussion, the military generals could not think of a good way to enter the battle. At that moment, Lu Chen spoke to the palace maid at the door, "Summon Qin Yushan."

"Yes, Your Majesty."

Upon hearing Lu Chen's words, the military generals in the Imperial Study Room were a bit perplexed. Why summon the Commander of the Brocade Guard at this time?

The Brocade Guard was only responsible for intelligence, not for fighting.

While everyone was puzzled, Qin Yushan arrived at the Imperial Study Room, "Greetings, Your Majesty. Long live, long live, long may you reign!"

Lu Chen said, "Dispense with the formalities."

After Qin Yushan rose, he glanced at the military generals in the Imperial Study Room, knowing they must be holding a military conference. He, too, was puzzled as to why the Emperor was summoning him, the Commander of the Brocade Guard, at this time.

Lu Chen then asked, "Qin, if we departed from Yan County now, how long would it take to reach Fengyin Island at the fastest speed?"

Qin Yushan immediately replied, "Your Majesty, our messengers from the Brocade Guard can return from Fengyin Island in just half a month."

“Nowadays, the train has already reached the southeastern coast, and there are steamships on the sea, so the travel time is much reduced compared to before,” he added.

Lu Chen pondered for a moment and then said, “I see.”

Lu Chen then addressed those in the Imperial Study Room, “Since we can’t devise a good solution right now, let’s set aside these issues for the time being and focus on training the new troops first. We must ensure the new army is combat-ready before formal negotiations begin.”

“I will be visiting Fengyin Island for the next month,” he continued.

This...

Upon hearing Lu Chen’s words, everyone was momentarily stunned.

At such a crucial moment, why was the Emperor going to Fengyin Island?

What was the purpose of visiting Fengyin Island?

Lu Chen thought for a moment and then continued, “This trip to Fengyin Island, Consort Mu, Noble Consort Liu, and I will go alone, without any attendants.”

Upon hearing Lu Chen’s words, everyone was about to express their concerns about the dangers of such a trip when they remembered that currently, there was no one in the Tianchen World who could pose a threat to their Emperor.



Unlike the civil officials, these military generals were very aware of Lu Chen's strength.

In the end, no one attempted to dissuade Lu Chen.

If the Emperor was going to Fengyin Island at this time, it meant he had important matters to attend to. Considering the special metallic materials they had obtained from Fengyin Island, everyone speculated that there must be something on the island that could solve the issues they had discussed earlier.

With this in mind, Lu Chen continued, "That's all for today's military meeting. My beloved officials, continue to think about the new army's construction issues after you return. If you come up with some good ideas, write them down and submit them. I will review them slowly after I return from Fengyin Island."

After finishing his speech, Lu Chen disappeared on the spot. The military generals bowed toward where Lu Chen had been seated and said, "Farewell, Your Majesty!"

After leaving the Imperial Study Room, Lu Chen went directly to Qingqiu Palace. At that moment, Liu Qingqiu was meditating in a pavilion. She sensed Lu Chen's presence and suddenly opened her eyes.

Liu Qingqiu then stood up and, sizing up Lu Chen, said, "Your Majesty is not accompanying the new beauty next door, so what brings you to my palace?"

Lu Chen said with a smile, "Is my lady jealous?"

Liu Qingqiu laughed softly and responded, “Why would I be jealous?”

“Tell me, what brings you to my palace?”

Knowing that Lu Chen usually visited her for more intimate purposes, but considering he had just spent several days and nights with Consort Mu, it was unlikely he was thinking of that so soon again.

He had just been in the Imperial Study Room, so it was highly likely that something had come up. This visit to her might indeed involve some matter of importance.

Hearing Liu Qingqiu’s words, Lu Chen laughed and responded, “Can’t I simply miss my lady and come to see her?”

Liu Qingqiu huffed and responded, “I am not like those other wives and concubines in your harem. I don’t believe your sweet talks.”

Chapter 958: Are you sure you’re talking about the Immortal Boat? Not the Flying Boat?

After hearing Liu Qingqiu’s words, Lu Chen’s gaze swept over her figure, sizing up the graceful contours of Liu Qingqiu.

Her waist swayed gently like a willow branch, and seemed to twist like delicate silk. Her slender waist appeared so fine that it looked as though it could be encircled with one hand. The curve of her bosom and the pronounced arc of her backside added a mature allure to her figure, irresistibly captivating onlookers.

Her stature was tall and her proportions, balanced, with every movement exuding elegance and nobility. Her skin was as pale and smooth as jade, seeming polished over the years, and thus even more crystal clear.

The light aqua, magnificent palace attire only enhanced her bewitching figure further, the hem of her skirt gently swaying with her steps, blossoming like a flower, revealing endless charm.

Seeing Lu Chen continually staring at her body, his gaze eventually settling on her waist, Liu Qingqiu couldn't help but tremble slightly.

Could it be that this man, unsatisfied next door, had come to seek her out?

...

The thought made Liu Qingqiu's body also feel somewhat burning hot; she was now completely unable to refuse this man.

Lu Chen then took a few steps and reached Liu Qingqiu's front, causing her to instinctively step back until she bumped into a pillar of the pavilion.

Once Lu Chen reached the front of Liu Qingqiu, he wrapped his arms around her waist and, with a smile, said, "My lady, what are you thinking about? Why are your cheeks turning red?"

Liu Qingqiu attempted to maintain her cold expression, replying icily, "If you have business, speak quickly. I need to cultivate."

Lu Chen smiled and said, "Actually, I do have something for you."

Upon hearing this, Liu Qingqiu thought, as expected...

But...

This man should stick to the matter at hand; why all the touching? Lu Chen's hands, as if on their own, began moving over various parts of Liu Qingqiu's body, starting to knead.

Liu Qingqiu slightly turned her head and glared at Lu Chen, "Your Majesty really does not waste any time."

Even while discussing business, he couldn't keep his hands to himself, putting on a full display of his lustful nature.

Lu Chen paid no mind to Liu Qingqiu's disdainful gaze and asked indifferently, "I just want to know, have you ever piloted an Immortal Boat?"

Upon hearing this from Lu Chen, Liu Qingqiu was momentarily stunned.

Immortal Boat?

She even felt she might be hallucinating.

When she regained her senses, Liu Qingqiu asked, “You have an Immortal Boat?”

Lu Chen enigmatically responded, “Take a guess.”

Liu Qingqiu huffed, “Naturally, I have piloted an Immortal Boat. However, an Immortal Boat isn’t something a common power can afford. Are you sure you meant Immortal Boat and not Flying Boat?”

Immortal Boat and Flying Boat might seem similar in name, but the difference between them is vast.

A Flying Boat can only be piloted within a certain world, while an Immortal Boat can traverse the cosmos, allowing travel to any world.

If Lu Chen truly had an Immortal Boat, they could leave this world directly. After all, she had gone through so much trouble originally just to leave this world.

If Lu Chen now told her he indeed had an Immortal Boat, she would feel all her past efforts were for nothing.

Lu Chen said, “Since you’ve piloted an Immortal Boat, that makes things easier.”

With those words, Lu Chen, holding Liu Qingqiu, used Shadow Shifting and appeared directly in Mu Yunxi’s bathhouse.

At that moment, Mu Yunxi had just gotten up from bed and entered the bathhouse. Feeling the sudden presence, Mu Yunxi was quite startled.

She hurriedly covered herself with her hands, and seeing this, Liu Qingqiu in Lu Chen's arms coldly sneered and said, "Everything's been seen already, what's there to cover?"

Recognizing it was Lu Chen and Liu Qingqiu, Mu Yunxi then lowered her hands and looking into Lu Chen's eyes, said, "Your Majesty, didn't you have business? Why have you come back?"

At that, she glanced at Liu Qingqiu in Lu Chen's embrace and grew even more curious. Even if Lu Chen returned, why did he also bring this woman along?

As Mu Yunxi was lost in confusion, Lu Chen asked, "Yunxi, have you ever piloted an Immortal Boat before?"

Hearing this question, Mu Yunxi reacted just like Liu Qingqiu had before. She froze in the bathhouse, then asked, "Your Majesty, you didn't mean Flying Boat? You said Immortal Boat?"

Lu Chen replied, "Do you find it strange that I have an Immortal Boat?"

Hearing Lu Chen's counter-question, Mu Yunxi instantly came to a realization.

Right, this scoundrel is the son of the Great Emperor; it's only natural for him to have an Immortal Boat.

There was no need for her to be overly surprised, but...

If there really was an Immortal Boat, then she could indeed leave this lower world.

But...

At that thought, Mu Yunxi glanced at Lu Chen. She had now become nothing more than a plaything of this son of the Great Emperor, Lu Chen. Whether she could leave or not was not for her to decide; she could only follow Lu Chen around, existing solely for his amusement.

In an instant, Mu Yunxi's enthusiasm for the Immortal Boat dissipated. If it had been earlier, she would have been thrilled to hear about the existence of Immortal Boats in this world, as she had once dreamt of leaving this world.

But now things had changed. Whether she could leave this world depended on her man's wishes.

Hearing Lu Chen's words, Liu Qingqiu felt a bit puzzled. Why had Lu Chen said such a thing, as if he were someone of prestigious identity?

Although she also believed that there might be a Cultivation Family behind Lu Chen, even if there were a Cultivation Family backing him, it was not certain they possessed an Immortal Boat.

Not every family had an Immortal Boat, only those from Holy Lands.

And Lu Chen had said this to Mu Yunxi, so, had Mu Yunxi already known Lu Chen's true identity?

Liu Qingqiu's brows furrowed slightly. She had been Lu Chen's woman for so long, and even she did not know Lu Chen's true identity, yet Mu Yunxi did.

Why did it seem like Lu Chen was guarding against her?

Perhaps it was because she was a secondary body, a split identity of someone else. Although temporarily she had lost contact with her main body, the moment she left this world, she might be sensed again by her main body, which could then access all her memories.

Lu Chen not revealing his true identity to her might be to prevent any leaks of information.

Thinking of this, Liu Qingqiu felt somewhat relieved.

Mu Yunxi then said, "I have controlled an Immortal Boat before, though only once and I'm not particularly skilled."

Lu Chen said, "Once is enough."

"Since both esteemed wives have piloted an Immortal Boat, then come with me to Fengyin Island," he proposed.

Mu Yunxi asked, "Fengyin Island? Your Majesty's Immortal Boat is on Fengyin Island?"



Lu Chen smiled and said, “Yes.”

Hearing Lu Chen’s affirmative reply, Liu Qingqiu felt a jolt in her heart. There really was an Immortal Boat?

Could they not then leave this lower world?

An Immortal Boat could easily break through a world and enter the cosmic space to traverse at will. With an Immortal Boat, they could go to any world they desired.

Just as Liu Qingqiu was feeling elated, Lu Chen continued, “I haven’t piloted an Immortal Boat before, so I’ll need the help of both esteemed wives then.”

At that moment, Liu Qingqiu asked, “Your Majesty, when do you plan to go to Fengyin Island?”

Lu Chen glanced at Mu Yunxi, who was still soaking in the bath, then replied, “Tomorrow morning.”

Having kept Mu Yunxi occupied these past few days, it was only fair to give her a day to rest. With her being at the Genesis Realm, a day’s rest should be enough for her recovery.

As his words fell, Lu Chen wrapped his arm around Liu Qingqiu’s waist and used Shadow Shifting to return to the neighboring palace.

The next morning, bright and early, Lu Chen, along with Mu Yunxi and Liu Qingqiu, set off for Fengyin Island.

The trio had all reached the Genesis Realm, and although they couldn't use powers beyond that in the Tianchen World currently, even traveling at a Celestial's speed, they were much faster than a train.

This was especially true for Lu Chen, whose Shadow Shifting had advanced to great perfection. As his Realm continued to improve, the distance he could teleport through Shadow Shifting increased further.

Now, Lu Chen could teleport more than ten kilometers at a time with Shadow Shifting. While Qin Yushan and others would still need several days to reach the dock on the Southeast Sea coast, Lu Chen, accompanied by the two women, took less than a day to arrive at the dock at the waves of the Southeast Sea.

However, this had also drained a significant amount of his Spiritual Power. Although he had some Spirit Stones on him to replenish his Spiritual Power, wanting to have ample Spiritual Power to learn how to pilot the Immortal Boat upon their return, Lu Chen refrained from continuing to use Shadow Shifting and instead traveled by warship to Fengyin Island.

A few days later.

Lu Chen and the others finally arrived at Fengyin Island.

Looking at the distant island shrouded in fog, Lu Chen felt a bit sentimental; he had long wanted to visit this place, but only now had he managed to do so.

Lu Chen and the two women, Liu Qingqiu and Mu Yunxi, immediately leapt onto the island.

At that moment, Fengyin Island seemed like a cursed wasteland, with chilling winds that were enough to make one shiver. The island was filled with grotesquely shaped rocks that appeared like numerous imprisoned evil spirits, twisting their bodies and letting out deep roars, and the sea waves crashed against the rocks, emitting mournful wails as if lost souls were lamenting.

The trees on the island grew in odd and bizarre shapes; their branches twisted as if warped by some malevolent force, and from between the leaves, strange noises occasionally emerged as if something was whispering secretly, chilling to the bone.

Even though it was daylight, the entire Fengyin Island seemed engulfed in night; the sunlight was blocked by thick clouds, casting darkness across the island. Only the occasional phosphorescence flickered like the eyes of dead souls peeking at everything. The sea breeze carried a salty, rotten smell, sickening to smell.

Walking on this gloomy and terrifying island, every step felt like walking on blades, filling one with fear and trepidation; this place was filled with endless horror and despair.

Perhaps disliking the environment, Lu Chen was about to say something when Liu Qingqiu raised her hand, and a mighty surge of Spiritual Power burst forth from her body, instantly blowing away the fog above Fengyin Island.

The next moment, a magnificent palace complex appeared before the three of them.

Chapter 959: Xianzhou Spirit

After the mist from the gift of Fengyin Island dissipated, the system prompt also sounded in Lu Chen's mind.

“Host detected near the Feihong Immortal Boat, do you wish to collect the reward now?”

Lu Chen made his choice without hesitation, “Yes, collect it immediately.”

The next moment, the entire Fengyin Island began to tremble, and the people on the island hurriedly steadied themselves.

Following that, the buildings that looked like palaces slowly rose.

Soon, the true appearance of the Feihong Immortal Boat was revealed before everyone's eyes.

...

The Feihong Immortal Boat was an extremely magnificent colossal boat, floating on the sea as though it were a palace on water. The craftsmanship of the structures upon it was nothing short of stunning, captivating all who saw them.

At the prow, a splendid dragon pavilion stood tall, its dragon scales shimmering, and its dragon eyes vivid, as if it were ready to soar through the clouds into the sky at any moment.

The Immortal Boat was inlaid with various gems, dazzling and eye-catching.

On both sides of the boat, there were delicately constructed pavilions with soaring eaves and beautifully carved beams. The window lattices were engraved with a variety of plants and animals, so lifelike they seemed as if they might burst out and take flight at any moment.

At the stern, there was a spacious garden with pavilions, bridges over flowing waters, and exotic flowers and rare herbs aplenty.

Seeing the immense Immortal Boat before them, both Mu Yunxi and Liu Qingqiu were stunned, speechless for a long while.

Although they had seen Immortal Boats before, they had never witnessed one so colossal. To build an Immortal Boat, a vast quantity of precious materials was required, after all, it was meant to traverse the cosmic void—if the materials were inferior, the Immortal Boat could disintegrate at any moment.

Moreover, constructing the Immortal Boat also required a large number of top-quality Spirit Stones to set up the Arrays. With such a massive boat, one could only imagine how many Arrays there were, and how many top-quality Spirit Stones it must have cost.

At this moment, the most surprised was not Mu Yunxi; she had already learned of Lu Chen's identity as the son of the Great Emperor. A son of the Great Emperor possessing such an Immortal Boat seemed reasonable, not at all excessive.

The most shocked at this moment was still Liu Qingqiu. She knew Lu Chen came from no ordinary background, considering he already owned an Immortal Boat—naturally, he couldn't be an ordinary offspring of a cultivation family. But she had not expected Lu Chen's Immortal Boat to be so large.

What kind of person could possess such a huge Immortal Boat!

Her main body's Immortal Boat was not as large. Just through the Immortal Boat, it was apparent that Lu Chen's true identity was even more noble than her main body's.

After the initial shock, Liu Qingqiu suddenly breathed a sigh of relief. She had always been worried that after she left this world, or when her main body found her, it would eliminate her along with Lu Chen.

Now it seemed, Lu Chen probably did not fear her main body. A person who possessed such a massive Immortal Boat must be the son of a high-ranking lord in some superior world, or possibly even a Prince of an Empire in the universe.

With such a status for protection, it wasn't unimaginable for her substitute self to break away from her main body and exist independently from now on.

Just as Liu Qingqiu was tallying up her mental calculations, Lu Chen spoke, "Ladies, this is my Immortal Boat, what do you think? Is my Immortal Boat big enough?"

Upon hearing this question, the two women came back to their senses. Mu Yunxi then said, "It's big, very big, Your Majesty is truly..."

She paused there, not continuing, as Lu Chen, fiddling with Mu Yunxi's appearance, had reminded her that very few people knew of his identity and to not tell anyone else.

Of course, Lu Chen's true intent wasn't just fear of his identity being revealed; he simply did not want his wives and concubines to grow a stronger sense of fear toward him.

Since learning of his identity, Mu Yunxi was utterly obedient to him—though she was verbally stubborn at times, her body was completely honest.

If it were just Mu Yunxi, that would have been one thing, but if all his wives and concubines turned out like this, it would be rather pointless.

Seeing Mu Yunxi hesitant to speak further, Liu Qingqiu's curiosity was instantly piqued. She looked at Lu Chen and asked, "Your Majesty possesses such a massive Immortal Boat, may I know which power you hail from?"

Seeing Liu Qingqiu ask this question, Mu Yunxi's lips slightly curled up. Liu Qingqiu obviously didn't know Lu Chen's true identity.

Thinking about how Liu Qingqiu had been with Lu Chen for so long without knowing his real identity, while she herself had become Lu Chen's woman not long ago and already knew who he was, Mu Yunxi felt a small surge of contentment, feeling her connection with Lu Chen was tighter than that between Liu Qingqiu and Lu Chen.

As Mu Yunxi was thinking this way, her smile suddenly froze.

Wait, why was she having such thoughts?

If she was happy over such a matter, didn't it imply that her heart had already been conquered by Lu Chen, and she was now developing a slavish nature?

It was over; she was really becoming Lu Chen's female slave.

She felt she was already on the path of being tamed.

After hearing Liu Qingqiu's question, Lu Chen wrapped his arm around Liu Qingqiu's slender waist, then said, "You don't need to know so much. You only need to know that my real identity doesn't fear your main body at all. Even if your main body comes, it would only have a place among my wives and concubines."

This...

Hearing Lu Chen's audacious tone, Liu Qingqiu's suspicion in her heart was further confirmed, Lu Chen might indeed be a Prince of some Empire.

If that was the case, perhaps she really didn't need to fear her main body finding her.

However...

What Lu Chen mentioned about having her main body be his wife or concubine...

That might be somewhat problematic...

She looked exactly like her main body; having this manifestation was enough, why need her main body?



At that moment, Lu Chen looked up and said toward the distant Immortal Boat, “Alright, let’s not waste time. Since both of you have piloted the Immortal Boat before, I’ll need you to teach me how to control it.”

Having said that, Lu Chen leaped up and landed on the Immortal Boat.

Hearing Lu Chen ask them to teach him how to control the Immortal Boat left them both slightly startled.

Lu Chen himself owned an Immortal Boat, yet he didn’t know how to control it?

That...

However, they soon realized, it was normal for Lu Chen not to know how to control the Immortal Boat, given his prestigious identity. Likely from birth, everything, including food and accommodation, was arranged by others.

Even when traveling by Immortal Boat, others controlled it; he himself didn’t need to know how.

The two women thought no further and also jumped onto the Immortal Boat.

Once Lu Chen had arrived on the Immortal Boat, a system prompt sounded in his mind.

“The host needs to come to the control Array of the Immortal Boat, drop a drop of blood, and fully activate the Immortal Boat.”

Without any hesitation, Lu Chen walked straight to the bow of the boat, where he found the Array.

The Array was as large as a dining table for ten, completely arranged with countless white jade stones that seemed like a type of special Spirit Stone.

Lu Chen, without much thought, took out the Godslayer Sword, directly cut his palm, and then dropped some blood onto the center of the Array.

The next moment, the white jade stones of the Array emitted red light, and after the red light flashed, the entire Immortal Boat actually rose by itself and hovered in the air.

Seeing this scene, Liu Qingqiu and Mu Yunxi were slightly stunned. Hadn't Lu Chen just asked them to teach him how to control the Immortal Boat? How was he managing it himself now?

As the two women were thinking this, the center of the previously mentioned Array once again emitted a cluster of red light, followed by the appearance of a faintly visible red-dressed young girl before the trio.

This girl, clad in a red dress, was like a sprite of fire; her red clothes were as resplendent and vibrant as the clouds at sunset, captivating and impossible to look away from. Her skirt fluttered with her steps as if it stirred a blazing wind.

Her features were as exquisite as a painting, her eyes as brilliant as stars, shimmering with determination. Her high nose and cherry-red lips added a hint of allure; her long hair flowed like a waterfall, moving with the wind and complementing her red dress, creating an enchanting image.

Her figure was graceful; she was soft yet strong like a willow branch, her entire being floating in the air. Her movements were filled with vitality and Immortal Aura, irresistibly drawing one closer, yet also fearing that they might disturb her tranquility.

Lu Chen immediately recognized that she wasn't truly human, after all, her body seemed as if it might disappear at any time.

By this time, the two women behind Lu Chen had recognized the real identity of the red-dressed girl. Unable to help herself, Mu Yunxi said, "This is the Xianzhou Spirit!"

The two women fell silent.

Having an Immortal Boat was one thing, but Lu Chen's Immortal Boat also possessed its own Artifact Spirit. With an Artifact Spirit present, there was no need for manual control; the master only needed to tell the Artifact Spirit where to go, and it could fly the Immortal Boat there by itself.

Meanwhile, the Xianzhou Spirit's large eyes were gazing at Lu Chen, and Lu Chen was also looking at the red-dressed Artifact Spirit. Seeing such a beautiful Artifact Spirit, Lu Chen couldn't resist pulling up the system interface to check her score.

However, when the system panel emerged, it only showed she was the Xianzhou Spirit, without any other scores or Favorability interface.

Lu Chen suddenly felt a bit awkward, thankful that no one else knew about this; otherwise, they might think he had unique tastes, wanting to... with a boat.

Then, Lu Chen said to the system, “System, does the Xianzhou Spirit have Loyalty?”

The system responded, “Items that have signed a contract with the host, including all kinds of Spiritual Artifacts, have one hundred percent Favorability toward the host.”

Lu Chen said, “I see.”

Just as Lu Chen was about to continue inquiring about the Feihong Immortal Boat, the red-dressed Artifact Spirit respectfully said to Lu Chen, “Greetings, Master!”

The voice of the red-dressed Artifact Spirit was crisp and pleasing to the ear, giving one a refreshing feeling, as if she were a real person.

Lu Chen, coming back to his senses, said, “Rise.”

“By the way, do you have a name?”

The Xianzhou Spirit answered, “Responding to the Master, this servant has no name.”

Lu Chen thought for a moment and muttered, “Feihong Immortal Boat... Feihong Immortal Boat... Then from now on, you’ll be called Honghong.”

Chapter 960: The Immortal Boat with its Own Weapons

Hearing Lu Chen giving her a name, the girl in red showed no change in expression, but she bowed again and said, “This slave thanks the master for the name!”

Lu Chen didn’t continue with idle chatter. He immediately said to Honghong, “Honghong, head northwest!”

Upon hearing Lu Chen’s order, the Artifact Spirit Honghong replied, “Yes, Master.”

Then Honghong turned around and controlled the Immortal Boat, flying towards Yan County. Just then, the system notification sounded in Lu Chen’s mind.

“Host has a contractual relationship with the Feihong Immortal Boat. The host just needs to think, and the Xianzhou Spirit will detect the host’s thoughts; there is no need for explicit commands.”

After hearing the system’s prompt, Lu Chen looked at Honghong’s retreating figure with increased satisfaction, not having expected that owning an Immortal Boat with an Artifact Spirit would be so convenient.

...

However, what Lu Chen didn’t know was that after Honghong turned around, her expressionless face showed a faint change, as if the corners of her mouth twitched a few times.

Watching Lu Chen commanding the Artifact Spirit to fly towards Yan County, Liu Qingqiu spoke from the side, “Your Majesty, it seems that we no longer need to teach you how to control the Immortal Boat, do we?”

Lu Chen replied with a smile, “Not necessary. I didn’t expect the Immortal Boat to be so convenient, capable of flying without being manually controlled.”

Mu Yunxi added from the side, “Your Majesty, not all Immortal Boats are this convenient; only those like Your Majesty’s, which have an Artifact Spirit, do not require manual control.”

At that moment, Lu Chen went to the bow of the Immortal Boat, looking out at the vast ocean in the distance and feeling very relaxed. With this Immortal Boat, it would be easy for them to pursue those enemies from the Misty World.

Even if the Unity Realm disciples from the Misty World fled quickly, they couldn’t possibly be faster than the Immortal Boat. When the time came, they would mount the Rune Cannons on the Immortal Boat and bombard those enemies from the Misty World.

Thinking of that scene, Lu Chen felt extremely thrilled.

At that moment, something suddenly occurred to Lu Chen, and he then asked the system, “System, are there any weapons on this Immortal Boat?”

Lu Chen thought of the Slayer Spear, which had been found on Fengyin Island. Since the Slayer Spear and the Feihong Immortal Boat had appeared in the same place, it was very likely that the spear was a weapon that had fallen from the Immortal Boat.

A huge Immortal Boat like the Feihong should have weapons installed on it in addition to individual weapons like the Slayer Spear, right?

As Lu Chen thought this, the system’s notification sounded again.

“The Feihong Immortal Boat is equipped with a Heaven Rank Attack Formation. As long as the host has abundant Spirit Stones or Spiritual Power, it can continuously use Feihong Immortal Boat’s Attack Array.”

After hearing the system’s reply, Lu Chen was delighted. It was just as he’d expected; the Feihong Immortal Boat had its own weapons.

He immediately asked, “How many Spirit Stones does it take to use an Attack Array once?”

The system answered, “Depending on the power level, it ranges from ten thousand Superior Spirit Stones to one million Superior Spirit Stones.”

...

Lu Chen fell silent.

Not to mention ten thousand Superior Spirit Stones, he didn’t even have ten thousand Inferior Spirit Stones on him right now. Where was he supposed to find so many Superior Spirit Stones?

Forget it, it seemed that they wouldn’t be able to use the Immortal Boat’s own weapons to clear out the invaders from the Misty World this time.

After standing at the bow of the Immortal Boat and looking at the scenery for a while, Lu Chen found it uninteresting; all that surrounded him was the boundless sea, nothing much to look at.

Then, with a Shadow Shifting movement, Lu Chen appeared beside Mu Yunxi and Liu Qingqiu. He wrapped his arms around the waists of the two beauties and then walked with them towards the palace on the Immortal Boat.

While walking, he said, “Ladies, let’s go for a stroll around the Immortal Boat and see what it has to offer.”

The two women didn’t think much of it, allowing Lu Chen to lead them to the palaces on the Immortal Boat.

The palaces within the Immortal Boat were incredibly luxurious, shimmering with gold, appearing to be made of gold but evidently crafted from materials far more precious than gold.

The entire length of the Immortal Boat was over a thousand meters, and the number of rooms inside was countless. The three of them wandered for who knows how long and still hadn’t seen the whole Immortal Boat.

Eventually, they arrived at the core area in the center of the Immortal Boat, where there was a grand hall. In the hall, there was a golden dragon head throne, shining brightly as if it was an Emperor’s Dragon Throne.

Then, Lu Chen, with Liu Qingqiu and Mu Yunxi in tow, entered the hall. After looking around, he released his Spiritual Power and discovered that beside the grand hall was a bedroom, fully furnished with everything.

Bedding and quilts, all were provided.



Lu Chen then seemed to say to Mu Yunxi and Liu Qingqiu, “Yunxi, Qingqiu, we’ve been strolling around for so long, and we must be tired. It’s time to rest.”

These last few days, they had been busy on the road, without engaging in any intimate activities. Now that they had the Immortal Boat for travel, they indeed could take a good rest.

Upon hearing Lu Chen’s words, both women instantly understood his intent. This man was always ready for romance, no matter where he was. Having gone several days without those intimate acts, it was clear he had some ideas.

Neither woman objected; they had long been devoured by Lu Chen, and opposition was pointless.

Moreover, after seeing the massive Immortal Boat, their respect for Lu Chen only increased.

Without waiting for the women to say anything, Lu Chen hugged both and brought them to the neighboring bedroom, then laid them down on the soft big bed in the bedroom.

This bed was extremely large, capable of accommodating seven or eight people lying down together and still leaving room to move around.

Lu Chen even began to suspect that this was a large bed the system had prepared for him long ago.

The bed was nearly identical to the one he had in the Imperial Palace.

After placing the two women on the soft couch, Lu Chen pressed down on Mu Yunxi, sealing her lips with a kiss.

At that moment, Liu Qingqiu stood by as a spectator. After a while, as Lu Chen got into the groove, he turned his head, looked at Liu Qingqiu with a smile, and said, “Qingqiu, didn’t you want to see how I would punish Yunxi? Well, today you should watch closely!”

Having said that, Lu Chen began his punishment of Mu Yunxi. Under his punishment, Mu Yunxi completely lost consciousness, and could only be mercilessly tormented by Lu Chen.

While in Yancheng Imperial Palace, Liu Qingqiu had peeped at Lu Chen punishing Mu Yunxi. But at that time, it was from the outside, unlike now, so close at hand.

Seeing her former ally Mu Yunxi being tormented by Lu Chen, writhing between life and death like a lowly female slave, brought Liu Qingqiu immense satisfaction. The resentment she felt for having managed to escape from Lu Chen also gradually dissipated.

Though she felt miserable for having been thoroughly devoured by Lu Chen, it was watching Mu Yunxi’s carefree composure that had made her suffer even more.

Now that Mu Yunxi was also enduring the same pain, naturally, she felt much better.

Meanwhile.

At the Immortal Boat Control Formation.

Honghong was still meticulously controlling the Immortal Boat flying towards Yan County. Even though there appeared to be no change in her expression, her eyelids kept twitching.

If Lu Chen were here to see this, he would be very curious why an Artifact Spirit's eyelids would twitch so, looking as though exasperated about something.

At this moment, the speed of the Immortal Boat began to increase, and the surrounding space grew increasingly blurred. To anyone outside, it would appear as mere streaks of lines.

Lu Chen, still atop Mu Yunxi, was utterly unaware that the speed of the Immortal Boat had increased. Not just Lu Chen, even Liu Qingqiu nearby hadn't noticed.

The Immortal Boat was protected by a barrier, and no matter how fast it went, those inside couldn't perceive its velocity.

Shortly after, Lu Chen saw that Mu Yunxi could no longer endure and was about to shift his attention when suddenly a voice transmitted directly into his mind.

"Master, we have arrived at Yan County!"

Hearing Honghong's voice, Lu Chen was momentarily stunned.

Arrived?

So soon?

How long had it been?

They had arrived at Yan County already? He had just finished punishing Mu Yunxi, and they were already there?

He hadn't felt the Immortal Boat moving at such a swift pace at all.

Lu Chen glanced at Liu Qingqiu, who had eyes like silk, then said, "I'll go outside to have a look. We will continue after we return to the Imperial Palace in a little while."

No sooner had he spoken than he quickly got dressed and went up to the Immortal Boat. Looking down, he saw that indeed, it was the Yancheng Imperial Palace below.

But such a massive Immortal Boat appearing above Yan County seemed to trigger no reaction whatsoever from the city.

Just as Lu Chen wondered why there was no reaction from the people outside, the system's notification sounded.

"The Immortal Boat can be completely invisible, simulating the surrounding environment and blending in seamlessly. Unless it is struck by an attack, it is difficult for most to detect the Immortal Boat."

Lu Chen said, "I see, so that will make it much easier to handle those Unity Realm disciples from the Misty World."

He could carry thousands from the War Dragon Army above the negotiation site, invisible, waiting for the powers of the Misty World to arrive. Once they appeared, he would instantly attack, catching them completely off guard.

Of course, this trick wasn't just aimed at the Unity Realm disciples from the Misty World; in the future, it could also be used to strike at the various powers of the Misty World.

Lu Chen didn't think further. He then returned to the bedroom on the Immortal Boat, and as soon as he entered, he heard Liu Qingqiu speaking in her icily mocking tone to Mu Yunxi, "You reek of a bitch. The high and mighty Barbarian Tribe Goddess, how have you fallen to such a state?"

"Look at your belly, those who don't know might think you're carrying that man's child."

In response to Liu Qingqiu's mockery, Mu Yunxi said indifferently, "It is an honor for I to become Your Majesty's concubine. Even if I were to become His Majesty's Furnace Cauldron, I would be willing."

"I knew of His Majesty's identity later than you, becoming His woman after you were already taken by His Majesty, thoroughly used up, and yet you still don't know who His Majesty actually is."

Liu Qingqiu huffed coldly, "As expected of a shameless woman, losing her purity, tormented like a female slave, and taking pride instead of shame."

Mu Yunxi countered sharply, “I may be such, but you’re no better yourself.”

As the two women looked set to quarrel, the voice of Lu Chen interrupted, “What are my two madams discussing?”