

## Es. Benefits 961

### Chapter 961: The Birth of Xue Linglong's Child

Upon hearing Lu Chen's voice, the two women stopped their bickering.

At that moment, Mu Yunxi said with a beaming smile, "Your Majesty, Sister Liu feels a bit unhappy because she thinks Your Majesty favored only me just now and not her."

Upon hearing these words, Lu Chen's gaze fell upon Liu Qingqiu, and he asked with a smile, "Qingqiu, is that so?"

Before Liu Qingqiu could say anything, Lu Chen used Shadow Shifting to appear in front of her, and then he pressed her soft body beneath him, gazing into her beautiful eyes.

"It's my fault for neglecting you."

"I... mmm..."

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Liu Qingqiu hadn't finished speaking when Lu Chen sealed her lips with his.

The next moment, Lu Chen reached out a hand and directly grasped Mu Yunxi's jade hand. In the blink of an eye, the three of them returned to the Yancheng Imperial Palace, and their bodies appeared on the soft couch in Liu Qingqiu's bedchamber.

The maidservants in Liu Qingqiu's bedchamber, upon hearing a cry, thought something had happened and quickly entered the room. Seeing the overlapping figures in the room, they hastily retreated.

Soon, Liu Qingqiu's voice could be heard coming from the room.

"Your Majesty, your concubine realizes her mistake..."

"Darling..."

"Good... good brother..."

...

Seeing Liu Qingqiu's demeanor, Mu Yunxi scoffed, "A woman more promiscuous than I, what right has she to speak of me."

Afterward, Mu Yunxi couldn't be bothered to say more about Liu Qingqiu. She knew that Liu Qingqiu, like her, would be unable to leave Lu Chen for the rest of her life.

...

Lu Chen did not spend too much time in Qingqiu Palace. The next morning, he let Mu Yunxi and Liu Qingqiu go.

Right now, neither of them had the capability to nurture a small world within them. At most, they could practice cultivation, and Lu Chen no longer had the same strong drive as when he had been creating children before.

Of course, the main reason was that he had other matters. Now that he had the Feihong Immortal Boat, they could quickly enter the battlefield, and it would be easy to pursue the invaders from the Misty World. Lu Chen needed to notify the Military Generals to convene a military meeting to discuss tactics.

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After the Envoy of Daxia entered Black Dragon City, he gradually made contact with the various major powers of the Misty World. Because of the Daxia Dynasty's peace talks, the three major powers all temporarily decided not to strike at other powers and would wait until after the peace talks to take action.

However, as Daxia's envoy made contact with Linghu Sect and Misty Immortal Sect, the relationship between the three major powers seemed to become tense once again.

Eventually, Bai Guangyu and two others once again met up in a certain tavern, standing in a loft on the third floor, remaining silent for a long time, with the atmosphere becoming somewhat oppressive.

After who knows how long, Gu Qizheng finally spoke, "Fellow Daoist Bai, don't you think you owe us an explanation?"

As soon as these words were out, Bai Guangyu rebuked, “It is beyond belief that while I regarded you as allies, your two major powers were actually conspiring in secret to eliminate the disciples of Ten Thousand Immortal Sect who entered Tianchen World.”

Hearing Bai Guangyu’s words, Gu Qizheng and Baili Chen were stunned. They hadn’t said anything yet, and it was Bai Guangyu who took the initiative to accuse them.

When did their two major powers secretly unite?

When they first entered Tianchen World and discovered there were no disciples of Misty Immortal Sect or Linghu Sect present, they did indeed briefly unite because at that time they believed it was all the doing of Ten Thousand Immortal Sect.

To them, it seemed only Ten Thousand Immortal Sect had the capability to simultaneously attack disciples of their two major powers.

However, the words Bai Guangyu said afterward made the disciples of the two powers suspicious of each other once again, and their brief union ended.

At that moment, Baili Chen spoke, “Bai Guangyu, we haven’t yet settled accounts with Ten Thousand Immortal Sect, and here you are playing the victim.”

“Daxia’s envoy has already informed us that it was the disciples of Ten Thousand Immortal Sect who killed those from Misty Immortal Sect. Even the Envoy of Daxia says so, how can you still argue against it?”

Hearing Baili Chen's words, Bai Guangyu was not at all flustered and immediately responded, "The Envoy of Daxia also told me that you two major powers plan to use this as an excuse to trouble Ten Thousand Immortal Sect, attempting to unite and eliminate the disciples of Ten Thousand Immortal Sect sent into Tianchen World. What explanation do Misty Immortal Sect and Linghu Sect have for this?"

"The Envoy of Daxia also informed me that you two major powers plan to win over Daxia and strike at Ten Thousand Immortal Sect on the day of the peace talks."

Hearing this, Gu Qizheng frowned and said, "Ridiculous, we of Linghu Sect have never had such an agreement with Daxia."

Baili Chen also added, "We of Misty Immortal Sect have never had such cooperation with Daxia either."

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When the three of them reached this point in their conversation, they fell into silence. It was then that Baili Chen took the lead to speak, "So that's how it is!"

"I've got it!"

"No wonder Great Sum sent so many envoys to make contact with the powers of the Misty World. They were actually planning to use this method to sow discord. It seems like we've all fallen for the Sum Emperor's scheme."

Upon reflection, Baili Chen added, “Since the Daxia Emperor wants to use this method to stir up discord amongst us, then we should simply act according to his plan and let him truly believe that we’ve fallen out with each other.”

Gu Qizheng agreed, “I’m in favor.”

After thinking for a moment, Bai Guangyu also expressed his support, “I agree as well. Since that’s the case, we also need to prepare.”

Gu Qizheng asked, “Prepare what?”

Before Bai Guangyu could reply, Baili Chen interjected, “Since Great Sum wants to undermine the relationships between the major powers, they will definitely make a move soon, especially during the negotiations. What do you think we should prepare for?”

Alerted by Baili Chen’s reminder, Gu Qizheng quickly caught on, then suggested, “Capture the ringleader first?”

Baili Chen said with a smile, “If Great Sum makes a move, we’ll be ready beforehand. We’ll lay a trap with a large number of disciples at the negotiation site. If the Sum Emperor dares to come, we’ll imprison him on the spot. As for how to divide the territories of the Daxia Dynasty afterwards, that will be for our three major forces to decide.”

The Sum Emperor was nominally the ruler of this world, and if they could take him hostage, it would undoubtedly be quite useful in controlling this mundane world. Other powers would surely understand this and would definitely covet the Sum Emperor.

Therefore, regardless of their stance, the three major forces should be well-prepared in advance. On one hand, it's to capture the Sum Emperor and on the other, it's to guard against other forces coveting the Sum Emperor.

After hearing Baili Chen's words, Gu Qizheng said with a smile, "So that's the way it is."

Gu Qizheng and Baili Chen then burst into laughter as if, in their eyes, the Sum Emperor was already a prisoner at their feet.

Seeing the two men so jubilant, Bai Guangyu also showed a smile. Since the two major forces planned to deploy disciples in ambush, it would be relatively easier to round up these intruders from the Daxia Dynasty when the time came.

All three major forces deployed all their disciples to the negotiation venue. The people from other forces would certainly follow suit when they saw this, sending all their Tianchen World disciples to the negotiation venue.

With so many disciples from the three major forces attending the negotiations, even if it wasn't to guard against the Daxia Dynasty, other powers would have to be wary of the three major forces. What if the three major powers turned the tables during the negotiations?

That possibility was very high. After all, the land of the Tianchen World was extremely important to the forces of the Misty World. Everyone wanted to occupy more territory. Only by taking more land could they have better development once the Misty World's restrictions disappeared.

Time passed by day by day, and soon it was time for Xue Linglong to give birth.

Xue Linglong and Bai Qingqing were pregnant before the system upgrade, so hers was now the easiest birth reward to obtain. Lu Chen was very curious to know what the system would reward him with this time.

Before Xue Linglong went into labor, Lu Chen arrived at her chamber early, sitting beside her bed. Touched by Lu Chen's early arrival, Xue Linglong felt deeply moved.

Ever since she became pregnant with Lu Chen's child, her whole personality had undergone great changes. Lu Chen's women were mostly like this—once they were pregnant, they were no longer as unrestrained as before, their entire demeanor changed, becoming more maternal.

Xue Linglong, this charming woman, now also shed her promiscuous aura, taking on the air of a dignified lady.

Lu Chen reached out his hand, caressing Xue Linglong's smooth face, "You adamantly refused to have my child at first, but it turns out you are still going to bear a child for me."

Hearing Lu Chen's words, Xue Linglong blushed and said, "Your Majesty, please stop teasing your servant. Your servant is soon to be a mother."

Lu Chen was somewhat tempted by Xue Linglong's coquettish tone. Although she already resembled a lady of nobility, the seductiveness in her bones had not changed at all.

Lu Chen said with a smile, "You know you're about to be a mother, yet you're still acting coy with me."



With that, Lu Chen's hand rested on Xue Linglong's rounded belly and he continued to ask, "Do you feel any discomfort?"

Xue Linglong answered, "None at all, everything's fine. The child seems to be asleep."

Lu Chen then infused Xue Linglong with some spiritual power, checking the condition of the child inside her. Indeed, as Xue Linglong had described, the child was very quiet, truly seeming as if they were fast asleep.

Since the child was not fussing, Lu Chen was in no hurry to have them born.

Lu Chen stayed beside Xue Linglong and after approximately two hours, Xue Linglong's belly suddenly moved. Noticing the activity of the child inside, Xue Linglong quickly said, "Your Majesty, the child is awake."

Lu Chen then checked the child's condition and found that they indeed wanted to come out. Without hesitation, he infused even more spiritual power into Xue Linglong's body, which quickly enveloped the child inside her.

In the room, midwives and maids were all prepared.

Moments later, Xue Linglong's belly rapidly deflated, and soon after, the cries of a baby echoed throughout the room.

The next moment, a system notification echoed in Lu Chen's mind.

“Congratulations to the host for the birth of an offspring, reward granted: Black Dragon Holy Land.”

#### Chapter 962: Black Dragon Holy Land

After the child in Xue Linglong’s womb was born, Lu Chen immediately named the baby and then quickly left Xue Linglong’s room, heading straight to the Imperial Study Room.

He had thought the system would not reward him with a force as a system reward again, but to his surprise, here was another force.

He was very curious about the strength of the force that was rewarded by the system this time.

Upon arriving at the Imperial Study Room, Lu Chen immediately opened the system panel, quickly located the Black Dragon Holy Land, and opened its detail page.

[Black Dragon Holy Land: Located in Tianyuan World, one in the Divinity Transformation Realm, ten in the All Law Realm, thirty in the Yin-Yang Realm, and numerous disciples below the Genesis Realm.]

Seeing the information about the Black Dragon Holy Land, Lu Chen was somewhat surprised; he had not expected the force rewarded for having a child to be so strong.

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There was even a powerhouse in the Divinity Transformation Realm!

However, this force was not from the Tianchen World, and it seemed it would not be easy to establish contact with them.

Just then, the system's prompt sounded.

“The host can issue one command to the master of the Black Dragon Holy Land.”

Hearing the system's prompt, Lu Chen said without hesitation, “Have them immediately send someone to search for the Tianchen World and establish contact with me.”

As Lu Chen's voice fell, the system's prompt sounded again.

“The master of the Black Dragon Holy Land has received the host's command.”

Lu Chen thought to himself, wondering how long it would take the Black Dragon Holy Land to find the Tianchen World after receiving the command and to send someone to this world.

...

Meanwhile.

Tianyuan World, Black Dragon Holy Land.

Within the forbidden grounds of the Holy Land, a middle-aged man dressed in a grey robe suddenly opened his eyes, his face full of surprise and delight.

“Fantastic, the master is still alive! He has finally contacted me!”

At this, the man immediately said to someone at the door, “Notify all the Elders to go to the Holy Shrine immediately, I have important matters to tell them!”

“Yes!”

Before long, Yin Zhengye, the master of the Black Dragon Holy Land, arrived at the Holy Shrine. He sat above all in the shrine and glanced at the Elders gathered in the hall.

At that moment, an Elder asked in confusion, “Holy Master, why did you leave your retreat so soon? Has something happened?”

People had thought that Yin Zhengye would be in closed-door cultivation for at least a thousand years. After all, their master had disappeared without a trace, and despite searching for so long and finding no information, nearly everyone believed he was dead.

Without their master, the Black Dragon Holy Land was like a headless fly, and Yin Zhengye, the Holy Master, had nothing to do but to cultivate in seclusion.

Yet, barely a decade into his retreat, Yin Zhengye left his retreat. For a powerhouse in the Divinity Transformation Realm, ten years of seclusion was hardly considered a real retreat.

Yin Zhengye now spoke, “The master has just contacted me through a soul secret technique.”

As soon as these words were spoken, the people in the great hall immediately erupted into a frenzy.

“What? The master is still alive?”

“I knew the master couldn’t just die like that!”

“That’s great, as long as we find the master, our Black Dragon Holy Land will surely rise again!”

“Holy Master, where is the master now? Let’s send someone to bring him back immediately!”

...

The people of the Black Dragon Holy Land were extremely excited. As long as Lu Chen was alive, there was hope for their Holy Land, and they would surely stand at the pinnacle of the Tianyuan World once again, becoming the strongest force in the Tianyuan World.

At that moment, Yin Zhengye said, “The master has informed me that he is now in a place called Tianchen World. He has been weakened and cannot leave that world, so we need to send someone to fetch him.”

“However, he did not give me the star map of the Tianchen World, so we need to find it on our own.”

Hearing Yin Zhengye’s words, the Elders looked at each other, clueless about the location of Tianchen World.

With countless worlds composing the whole Origin Universe, finding a world they had never even heard of was akin to finding a needle in the ocean.

At that moment, one Elder suddenly stepped forward and said, “I have heard that the Mysterious Moon Palace has been continuously building Immortal Boats for the past hundred years just to search for Tianchen World. They share the same goal as us and have been searching for a century, they must have some clues.”

The Mysterious Moon Palace had a close cooperation with the Black Dragon Holy Land in the manufacturing of Immortal Boats, as some of the special Spirit Stones in the Holy Land were very suitable for constructing Immortal Boats.

In the process of cooperation, some Elders of the Black Dragon Holy Land also learned about things concerning the Mysterious Moon Palace, such as the incident of the Mysterious Moon Palace Saintess escaping.

Upon hearing the Elder’s words, Yin Zhengye said, “Send someone to tell the Palace Master of the Mysterious Moon Palace, I intend to visit the Mysterious Moon Palace.”

Since the Mysterious Moon Palace and they were searching for the same world, it was possible for them to cooperate again. With both forces searching at the same time, it might reduce some difficulties.

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At this moment, Lu Chen was unaware that his single command had set everyone in the Black Dragon Holy Land bustling about.

However, Lu Chen had a lot on his plate recently and had no mind to think about the affairs of the Black Dragon Holy Land, as the peace talks were about to begin.

The first battle between the Daxia Dynasty and the invaders from the Misty World was on the brink of breaking out.

Black Dragon City.

Inside a certain courtyard.

The Minister of the Household Department from the Great Sum, Huang Minghui, was sycophantically speaking with Gu Qizheng, who wore a playful look as he regarded Huang Minghui.

Gu Qizheng had long stopped believing the words coming from Huang Minghui, seeing him as nothing more than an agent sent by the Daxia Dynasty to sow discord.

At that moment, Gu Qizheng smiled and asked, “You’re telling me that Lei Wende is now a free man, and can go wherever he pleases?”

Huang Minghui hurriedly replied, “Yes, Immortal, the Brocade Guard released Lei the Immortal quite some time ago; now he is living a carefree and joyous life in Yan County.”

Gu Qizheng chuckled, then continued, “If he is truly a free man now, then why didn’t he come to Black Dragon City himself, and instead sent you, a court official of the Daxia Dynasty, to act as a messenger for us?”

This...

Huang Minghui was momentarily stunned, but then recovered and continued, “Immortal, Lei the Immortal fears that the Sum Emperor might go back on his word. As soon as he leaves Yan County, the Sum Emperor might make a move against him.”

Gu Qizheng snorted, “If the Sum Emperor has already decided to negotiate, then why would he go back on his word? Preventing him from leaving Yan County? Ridiculous!”

Seeing Gu Qizheng getting angry, Huang Minghui was dumbfounded. He had not expected the previously smiling Gu Qizheng to suddenly become irate.

Huang Minghui was so scared that cold sweat broke out on his forehead, believing that Gu Qizheng’s trust in him had waned.

Huang Minghui hurriedly said, “Immortal, during the talks, Lei the Immortal will surely accompany the Sum Emperor to the Luoshui Riverside, and then you will have the chance to meet him.”



Gu Qizheng indifferently said, “Whether we can meet him then is not important. What’s important is that you, I’m afraid, will no longer have the opportunity to see your emperor!”

Upon hearing Gu Qizheng’s words, Huang Minghui was so scared that he dropped to his knees with a thud, “Immortal, please spare my life, everything I’ve told you is true. Lei the Immortal said that as long as I delivered the message, I could become a disciple of Linghu Sect!”

“I’ve even learned the Cultivation Technique of Linghu Sect!”

Hearing this, Gu Qizheng asked curiously, “Oh? You’ve learned the Cultivation Technique of Linghu Sect? Show me.”

Huang Minghui said, “I am not yet a Half-step Grandmaster and cannot externalize True Qi, but it is precisely because I practiced the technique given by Lei the Immortal that my strength has improved so rapidly!”

Gu Qizheng said, “Then practice it in front of me.”

Hearing Gu Qizheng’s words, Huang Minghui did not hesitate and immediately began to practice following the method taught by Lei Wende.

Seeing that Huang Minghui’s practice indeed resembled the Qi Induction Technique of Linghu Sect, Gu Qizheng’s face instantly darkened, growing even more unpleasant.

At this moment, Huang Minghui still asked with a smile, “What do you think, Immortal? The cultivation I’m practicing is indeed from Linghu Sect, isn’t it?”

As soon as Huang Minghui finished speaking, Gu Qizheng suddenly threw a punch that pierced through Huang Minghui's body.

Huang Minghui violently coughed up blood, his eyes wide with disbelief at what was unfolding before him.

"Immortal, you..."

Before he could finish speaking, Huang Minghui was completely breathless.

Gu Qizheng tossed away Huang Minghui's corpse with a flick of his wrist and murmured to himself, "I wonder what cruel methods the Daxia employed to acquire the Cultivation Technique of Linghu Sect from its disciples!"

In Gu Qizheng's eyes, the only reason Huang Minghui could practice the Cultivation Technique of Linghu Sect must be because Daxia had tortured Linghu Sect's disciples, forcing them to divulge their techniques, which is how Huang Minghui managed to learn the Qi Induction Technique.

The fact that Huang Minghui dared to practice it in front of him was a blatant provocation.

Until his last breath, Huang Minghui never understood why, even though he had come to join the Linghu Sect, he ended up being killed by a Linghu Sect disciple.

At this point, Gu Qizheng took another look at Huang Minghui's corpse on the ground before continuing, "In wars between nations, envoys shall not be killed, but unfortunately Linghu Sect is not a nation; it's a celestial sect!"

“Lowly commoners from the secular world, what right do they have to negotiate with the celestial sects! How laughable!”

...

It wasn't just the Linghu Sect that had killed an envoy of the Daxia; other powers within the Misty World, including Misty Immortal Sect, had also killed the envoys.

To them, the envoys from Daxia were nearly as insignificant as ants, and their deaths were trivial.

Moreover, the Daxia Dynasty had no intention of negotiating in good faith. They sent many envoys to cause division, which was clearly indicative of a larger conspiracy.

If the Sum Emperor himself had no intention of negotiation, then they couldn't be blamed for killing his envoys.

Half a month later.

The peace negotiations between the Daxia and the Misty World formally started.

For this negotiation, all sects that had entered the Misty World mobilized their disciples, curious to see what tricks the Daxia Dynasty had prepared.

If the Sum Emperor failed to provide a satisfactory response at that time, they were ready to resort to force and capture the Sum Emperor.

Chapter 963: Immortal Boat! That is the Immortal Boat!!!

Luoshui Riverside.

At this moment, a gentle breeze brushed past, carrying the moisture of the river water and the fragrance of distant flowers, caressing people's faces as if nature were tenderly showing its love.

The river flowed quietly, its surface sparkling like countless tiny diamonds twinkling in the morning light, clear enough to see the occasional fish darting through, stirring up small ripples.

By the riverbank, the lush grassland resembled a vast green velvet carpet, dotted with colorful wildflowers competing in beauty, diffusing a faint aroma, with distant verdant mountains under the blue sky and white clouds creating a harmonious scenery.

The air was filled with the moist scent of soil and the sweet smell of flowers, refreshing and uplifting, while a few butterflies danced through the flowers, adding vitality.

However, such a peaceful and serene scene was soon disrupted; the river began to tremble, and the ground shook too, frightening the riverside butterflies into chaotic flight.

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Before long, troops began to appear by the river, and suddenly the atmosphere at Luoshui Riverside became oppressive, filled with a deadly seriousness.

As time ticked by, more cultivators gathered at the riverside; soon, people saw the Linghu Sect, one of the three major powers, arrive at the Luoshui Riverside.

Seeing the Linghu Sect, the disciples of various forces became more vigilant. During the negotiations, the three major powers would certainly dominate.

The three major powers would inevitably try to extract as much land from the Sum Emperor as possible; later on, the remaining forces would be left with scraps.

Thus, the disciples from the Misty World outside the three major powers were already prepared to conflict with them. Although none among them could match the three major powers individually, united, they feared them not.

Gu Qizheng led his disciples from the Linghu Sect to Luoshui Riverside and waited a long time before Baili Chen leisurely arrived with his disciples from the Misty Immortal Sect.

Seeing Baili Chen, Gu Qizheng sarcastically said, “Baili Chen, negotiation is such a significant event, yet your sect arrives so late. Aren’t you worried that by the time your Misty Immortal Sect gets here, there won’t be much of Daxia’s land left to claim?”

Baili Chen responded indifferently, “How much land one can claim depends on their strength, not on who arrives early or late.”

“The stronger the force, the more confidence they have, hence they are not in such a rush.”

Hearing Baili Chen's words, Gu Qizheng mockingly said, "Oh, is that so? The disciples of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect haven't arrived yet; does that mean their strength surpasses even your Misty Immortal Sect?"

Baili Chen was taken aback briefly, then he looked around and indeed saw no signs of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect's disciples.

Baili Chen frowned slightly; he had thought they were already quite late in arriving, not realizing there would be forces even later than them.

He had even intentionally delayed some time and made certain arrangements in the outskirts of Luoshui Riverside before coming, yet the disciples of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect were even slower?

Could it be that Bai Guangyu had also been making some arrangements on the outskirts of Luoshui Riverside?

At that moment, Baili Chen said with a smile, "Could it be that Bai Guangyu is afraid this negotiation is some plot by Great Sum, hence he dares not come?"

Gu Qizheng said, "That's hard to say."

They both knew well that the Sum Emperor wasn't truly interested in negotiating; he surely had some ulterior motives, considering he had initiated moves to sow discord in Black Dragon City. He wasn't a peace-seeking emperor.

Nevertheless, the major powers didn't care whether Lu Chen was a peace-seeking emperor; in their view, as long as they and the Emperor were present, no amount of scheming from the Emperor would succeed.

If they got the upper hand and the Emperor didn't deliver results satisfactory to everyone, it was improbable for him to leave unscathed.

It was highly likely he would end up imprisoned by one of the powers.

Despite the odd behavior of Bai Guangyu and the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect disciples, Gu Qizheng and Baili Chen didn't dwell on it; they continued to wait at Luoshui Riverside.

However, they waited a long time and still didn't see the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect's disciples appear, which started to unease Baili Chen.

At this point, Baili Chen asked, "Gu Qizheng, I'm curious, what has the Envoy of Daxia told you?"

Gu Qizheng responded, "That envoy, sent by Lei Wende, told me that Daxia is now under the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect, warning us to be cautious of them."

Hearing Gu Qizheng's words, Baili Chen frowned, his expression growing grave.

Seeing Baili Chen's troubled look, Gu Qizheng asked, "What's wrong? Could it be that the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect really has something amiss?"

Gu Qizheng was also feeling that something was wrong now, although originally he had thought that the envoy was merely trying to drive a wedge between them.

But the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect's absence was indeed too unusual.

Baili Chen then said, "I'm afraid... we've all been deceived by the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect!"

Just as Baili Chen's words fell, a sudden horn sounded from afar, as if coming from the sky.

Instantly, everyone's gaze turned towards the sky; however, the sky was clear and cloudless, showing nothing.

Immediately, people looked towards the distance, but there was nothing there either.

Baili Chen and Gu Qizheng were increasingly feeling that something was wrong, suspecting that all this was the doing of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect.

When they first arrived in the Tianchen World, the disciples of their two sects had gone missing. Although Bai Guangyu's explanation could indeed account for their inexplicable disappearance, they hadn't completely trusted him.

Until now, the disciples of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect had not appeared, and coupled with the warning from the Envoy of Daxia, their suspicions grew that this was not merely causing discord, but was actually true.



At that moment, a disciple of the Linghu Sect suddenly shouted loudly, “Look at the sky!!!”

The next moment, all forces by the Luoshui riverside were thrown into chaos.

“My god! There are Flying Boats in this world too!”

“Such a huge Flying Boat! How can the Daxia Dynasty have such a huge Flying Boat!”

“That doesn’t seem like a Flying Boat, Flying Boats can’t possibly have so many formation patterns!”

“An Immortal Boat! That’s an Immortal Boat!!!”

...

Everyone was dumbfounded.

A lower world actually had an Immortal Boat!!!

No forces in the Misty World had an Immortal Boat; if they did, they would have left this lower world long ago and would not have come to compete with other forces over the land of the inferior Tianchen World.

At the sight of the Immortal Boat, not a single cultivator in the Misty World harbored any thoughts of greed, only deep-seated fear, for they knew very well that a force that owned and could control an Immortal Boat must be exceedingly powerful, and all the powers of the Misty World combined were likely no match for the owner of the Immortal Boat.

Gu Qizheng and Baili Chen had already turned pale from fear because of the Immortal Boat in the sky, when suddenly, a loud voice came from the Immortal Boat.

“Greetings to the friends of the Misty World, I am the ruler of the Tianchen World, the Emperor of the Daxia Dynasty. Sorry to have kept you waiting!”

Hearing this, the crowd below was thrown into chaos again.

“This is the Sum Emperor’s Immortal Boat!”

“Impossible, absolutely impossible, a mere ordinary Emperor of a lower world can’t possibly have an Immortal Boat!”

“The person above can’t be the Sum Emperor!”

“What should we do now!”

...

Generally, an Immortal Boat comes equipped with an attack formation, and its power is immense. The cultivators of the Unity Realm could not withstand the attacks from the Immortal Boat's formation.

At this time, all cultivators by the Luoshui Riverside were contemplating the idea of escape.

At this moment, Lu Chen's voice continued to resonate in the air.

"I had originally planned to have a proper discussion with you all, but to my surprise, some among you went so far as to kill the envoy I had sent. This is a blatant disregard of my authority, a disregard for the Daxia Dynasty, a barefaced provocation, a declaration of war!"

Hearing Lu Chen's words, people realized what might happen next. Baili Chen immediately said to the disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect, "Something's wrong, retreat!"

As his voice died away, Baili Chen hurriedly led his disciples toward the direction of the Misty World. Seeing that the disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect were escaping, Gu Qizheng did not hesitate at all and immediately led the disciples of the Linghu Sect to join the fleeing ranks.

They had come to the Tianchen World to bully the weak and carve up the land, not to court death.

The Daxia Dynasty even had an Immortal Boat; at first glance, they were no ordinary dynasty, and accurately speaking, that Sum Emperor must not be a regular emperor. There must be a superpower back supporting him.

They could not afford to provoke him.

As cultivators of the Cultivation World, they were well aware that some forces from the High-Level Cultivation Realm liked to send their disciples or clan members to lower worlds for cultivation experience.

If a lower world had an Immortal Boat, they were likely facing such a scenario. In such a case, other than fleeing, they had no other options.

They weren't even Celestials, so how could they possibly confront an Immortal Boat, to say nothing of confronting a Flying Boat from the High-Level Cultivation Realm.

Escaping now wasn't shameful at all, preserving their lives was of utmost importance.

After the disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect and Linghu Sect chose to flee, other forces of the Misty World also quickly reacted and joined the fleeing ranks.

Some disciples of these forces cursed as they fled.

"It's all the fault of the three major powers, had to open a space rift! They've really killed us now!"

"Who exactly is the Sum Emperor allied with? Can't he have some shame and go to a high-level world for his cultivation trials instead of coming to such a low-level world?"

"Even if I die and become a wandering ghost, I won't let the disciples of the three major powers go!"

Chapter 964: Help Yun Xianxian Cultivate the Mysterious Female Technique

Seeing the cultivators from the Misty World fleeing in terror, Lu Chen's lips curled up slightly, just as he had initially thought.

What he had initially thought was that as long as he used rune weapons, he would scare the forces of the Misty World into fleeing, and it would be difficult for them to pursue those forces then.

Although the invaders from the Misty World were not scared off by the rune cannons, they indeed had fled, and without the Immortal Boat, it would have been difficult to catch up with those Unity Phase cultivators.

Lu Chen then said to the War Dragon Army on the Feihong Immortal Boat, "Bombard immediately!!!"

As Lu Chen's words fell, the soldiers controlled the rune cannons to fire rune cannon shells at the fleeing cultivators.

As each shell hit the Luoshui Riverside, mushrooms clouds rose one after another, and those Unity Phase cultivators were blasted to pieces, completely powerless to resist.

...

Seeing this scene, the cultivators from the Misty World were terrified out of their wits; they had anticipated the Immortal Boat might have immensely powerful arrays, but when they actually faced death, fear instantly filled their hearts.

At that moment, people thought that the explosions were caused by the arrays of the Feihong Immortal Boat, not knowing that it was actually just the rune weapons.

Of course, for these Unity Phase cultivators from the Misty World, who were not even Celestials, there wasn't much difference between rune weapons and offensive formations; both could easily claim their lives.

Due to the negotiations, all the cultivators of the Misty World's forces were gathered together, and the blast radius of the rune cannon shells was particularly wide, killing or injuring dozens or hundreds of cultivators with each shell.

In just the blink of an eye, the Luoshui Riverside was strewn with corpses, the river water completely stained red.

Seeing continuous mushroom clouds rising behind them, Baili Chen knew it would be difficult to escape. If they kept running like this, their end would be just like those who were blasted to death.

After all, they were only Unity Phase cultivators, not even Celestials; no matter how fast they were, how could they outrun the Immortal Boat?

Baili Chen then said to the disciples of Misty Immortal Sect, "Form up!"

As he spoke, the disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect stopped and immediately circled up. Then, an array pattern appeared under the feet of the disciples, and immediately after, Baili Chen took out all the spirit stones he had and scattered them all over the ground.

The next moment, blue lights burst forth from the ground, and soon, the area where the disciples of Misty Immortal Sect were located was enveloped in fog.

Seeing the disciples of Misty Immortal Sect stop and use the array, Gu Qizheng also didn't hesitate to say to the disciples of the Linghu Sect, "Form up! Continuing to flee would only get us killed!"

As Gu Qizheng's words fell, the disciples of Linghu Sect also stopped running, but what Gu Qizheng didn't know was that although Baili Chen had stopped to set up an array, he actually had no intention of confronting Lu Chen head-on.

He just wanted to use the Mist Concealment Formation of Misty Immortal Sect to disrupt the visibility of the Feihong Immortal Boat, trying to make the people on the boat lose their sense of direction and thus unable to continue tracking them.

Of course, whether this method would work, he would only know after using it.

Moments later, a thick fog appeared at the Luoshui Riverside, and soon the situation below was obscured.

And the fog became denser and wider, soon enveloping the flying Feihong Immortal Boat as well, causing the soldiers on the boat to lose their sense of direction, not knowing east from west.

Lu Chen gave a faint smile, then released his spiritual power, intending to detect the position of Misty Immortal Sect, but at this moment, he realized he couldn't detect their exact location.

This...

Lu Chen was slightly startled, and quickly understood that the fog not only obstructed their sight but also blocked the cultivators' sense of spiritual power; under these circumstances, determining the position of Misty Immortal Sect was not so easy.

Lu Chen thought to himself that those guys might really have escaped.

Just then, seeing Honghong, who was controlling the flight of the Immortal Boat, Lu Chen suddenly thought of something and then said to Honghong, "Honghong, continue tracking Misty Immortal Sect and Linghu Sect!"

Artifact Spirit Honghong meticulously replied, "Yes, Master."

Immediately, Honghong controlled the Immortal Boat and flew right above where the disciples of Misty Immortal Sect and Linghu Sect were supposedly located. Lu Chen did not know if the artifact spirit had this capability; he just wanted to test it.

Moreover, now with the fog obscuring the view, he was not sure if the disciples of Misty Immortal Sect and Linghu Sect were indeed below them, but at that moment, a huge Linghu Illusion appeared in the fog.

Seeing this Linghu Illusion, Lu Chen was certain that the Artifact Spirit could indeed track the enemy's location within the fog.

With that settled, they were in good shape.

At the same time, the people of Misty Immortal Sect saw the enormous Linghu Illusion not far away and their faces turned pale.



They had set up the Mist Concealment Formation with the purpose of hiding their tracks to create an opportunity for escape, but then Linghu Sect decided to use such a conspicuous formation at this time; wouldn't the Sum Emperor be able to determine their location at a glance?

Linghu Sect was courting death!

However, at this moment, Baili Chen's face showed no trace of anger. Not only was he not angry, but he even revealed a slight smile.

He then said to his disciples, "We retreat!"

As his words fell, Baili Chen led the disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect in the opposite direction to escape.

The Mist Concealment Formation they had conjured still had some time before it would dissipate, and conveniently, the Linghu Great Formation of the Linghu Sect had captured the Sum Emperor's attention. They could take this window to make their escape.

The Linghu Great Formation of the Linghu Sect not only did not reveal the position of the Misty Immortal Sect's disciples but actually provided ample time for their escape; thus, Baili Chen naturally wasn't upset.

He now just thought that the disciples of the Linghu Sect were a bunch of fools.

At that moment, Lu Chen said to the soldiers on the Immortal Boat, “Eliminate the invaders of the Linghu Sect!”

Upon receiving Lu Chen’s order, the soldiers began to operate the rune cannons to bomb the Linghu Illusion on the ground. It must be said that the Linghu Great Formation of the Linghu Sect was quite formidable, repelling several attacks.

Unfortunately, the explosive power of the rune weapons was too great, and eventually, the Linghu Great Formation was destroyed.

After the Linghu Great Formation disappeared, the disciples of the Linghu Sect completely lost their ability to resist. They were blasted into the air by the rune cannon shells, their bodies too fragmented to be recognized.

As the mist gradually dissipated, the bloody scene by the Luoshui Riverside came into view again, though by then the figures of the Misty Immortal Sect’s disciples were nowhere to be seen.

Lu Chen was not in a hurry; he once again released his Spiritual Power to probe the direction in which the disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect had escaped. With the Mist Concealment Formation gone, Lu Chen easily pinpointed their location.

Lu Chen then said to Honghong, “Honghong, pursue those disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect immediately!”

Honghong responded with an icy tone, “Yes, Master.”

In the next moment, the Feihong Immortal Boat sharply turned and flew directly towards the direction the disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect were escaping.

Before long, the Feihong Immortal Boat appeared above Baili Chen and his group. Seeing the enormous shadow in the sky, the faces of the Misty Immortal Sect's disciples instantly turned pale.

Baili Chen shouted once more, "Form up!"

In the next moment, the disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect formed their ranks again, but this time, Lu Chen had no intention of giving them a chance. He immediately ordered, "Destroy the invaders of the Misty Immortal Sect!"

As the sound of his order dropped, all the rune cannons onboard the Immortal Boat aimed at those disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect, and shortly thereafter, countless shells rained down from the sky. Before Baili Chen and his group could erect the Mist Concealment Formation, they were obliterated by the rune cannon shells.

It wasn't long before all the invaders of the Misty Immortal Sect were bombed to death, leaving only scattered bones behind.

At that moment, Lu Chen performed a Shadow Shifting move and descended from the sky. He waved his hand, and the Spirit Stones from the pockets of the Misty Immortal Sect's disciples flew into his hands.

Lu Chen then returned to the Luoshui Riverside, collecting all the Spirit Stones carried by the disciples of the various major forces.

Though these disciples were only Unity Phase Cultivators, according to the realms of the Cultivation World, they hadn't even reached the threshold yet. Given their identity, it was impossible for them to carry many Spirit Stones.

Lu Chen counted the collected Inferior Spirit Stones, totaling five hundred. It wasn't much, but it was enough to be used for a while.

After dealing with the invaders of the Misty World, Lu Chen returned to the Feihong Immortal Boat and said to Honghong, "Honghong, head to Black Dragon City!"

Ever since Yun Xianxian went to Black Dragon City, Lu Chen had become somewhat concerned about her. Although Lu Chen no longer felt driven to have descendants, he still fondly remembered the practices he and Yun Xianxian had conducted.

Moreover, Lu Chen wanted to know Yun Xianxian's current situation. Since they were not far from Black Dragon City, he decided to check on her and help Yun Xianxian cultivate the Mysterious Female Technique.

The Feihong Immortal Boat traveled swiftly, appearing over Black Dragon City in the blink of an eye. Yun Xianxian had also sensed a tremendous force swiftly approaching Black Dragon City. Thinking it was an enemy, she planned to flee from Black Dragon City, but before she could act, the Feihong Immortal Boat had already appeared above her.

When the Feihong Immortal Boat deactivated its invisibility and revealed itself, everyone in Black Dragon City was stunned. They looked up at the colossal object in the sky, dumbfounded for a long time.

"My God! What is that thing!"

“How can there be a ship that can fly in this world, and so enormous at that!”

“The Immortal Palace, that must be where Immortals reside!”

...

Soon, the common folks of Black Dragon City knelt in unison, endlessly bowing and worshipping toward the Feihong Immortal Boat in the sky.

Seeing the Immortal Boat in the sky, Yun Xianxian’s fair complexion became even paler, and a bead of sweat involuntarily appeared on her forehead.

Chapter 965: Yun Xianxian: Who Are You Really!

Yun Xianxian immediately recognized that the object in the sky was an Immortal Boat, only such a vessel would bear so many array patterns.

In her view, it was impossible for a lower world to have an Immortal Boat, so where had this Immortal Boat come from?

It was clearly from outside the Tianchen World.

Recalling the aura of the Disciples of Xuan Yue Palace she had detected earlier, she subconsciously believed that this was an Immortal Boat sent by the Mysterious Moon Palace to find her.

However, Yun Xianxian quickly realized that such a massive and luxurious Immortal Boat could not possibly have been made by the Mysterious Moon Palace, could it?

Even the Palace Master of the Mysterious Moon Palace didn't have such a lavish Immortal Boat, did she?

...

As Yun Xianxian puzzled over these thoughts, a familiar voice came from the Immortal Boat.

"I am the Daxia Emperor, invader of the Misty World, murderer of the innocent, persecutor of my Great Sum people. Most have already been eliminated by Great Sum. Any remaining invaders from the Misty World, or any collusion with such invaders, must surrender to the security office within three days, or bear the consequences!"

Upon hearing this voice, the people of Black Dragon City and some cultivators from the Misty World were stunned.

Wasn't there supposed to be a treaty?

How had those forces been wiped out?

This...

Seeing the Immortal Boat in the sky, the cultivators from the Misty World who were still alive soon understood everything.

It turned out that all this was a conspiracy by the Sum Emperor, aimed at gathering all the invaders from the Misty World and then eliminating them together.

Now, there were indeed quite a few cultivators from the Misty World in Black Dragon City, but most were from smaller forces, or cultivators left by some large forces to oversee Black Dragon City.

Now that their main combat forces had been eliminated, these cultivators posed no threat.

No sooner had Lu Chen finished speaking, than cultivators began running towards the security office of Black Dragon City.

An emperor who owned such a luxurious Immortal Boat was certainly not an ordinary emperor, most likely he was a disciple from some superpower here for ascetic training.

They clearly understood that they had kicked a stone, and now, surrendering and allying with the Daxia Dynasty was their only option.

Before long, a long line had formed outside the security office of Black Dragon City, all were cultivators from the Misty World coming to surrender.

Soon, the Immortal Boat in the sky disappeared once again, and seeing the Immortal Boat vanish, the people of Black Dragon City unanimously said, "Farewell, Your Majesty!"

Of course, Lu Chen had not actually left; he had just made the Immortal Boat invisible and quickly found Yun Xianxian at the Hundred Flowers Tower. With a Shadow Shifting, he appeared in Yun Xianxian's room.

At this moment, Yun Xianxian was still looking up at the sky, feeling that the Immortal Boat hadn't disappeared but had merely become invisible.

Yun Xianxian was puzzled, why was the voice from the Immortal Boat Lu Chen's voice?

Could this Immortal Boat be that rebel's?

Thinking this, Yun Xianxian's brows furrowed slightly, then she dismissed the thought.

Considering the luxury of the Immortal Boat, an entity capable of possessing such a vessel must be a superpower spanning many worlds.

Although she had initially thought there was a major power behind Lu Chen, she didn't believe that a power owning such an Immortal Boat would send Lu Chen to train in a lower world.

But if the Immortal Boat wasn't Lu Chen's, whose was it, since the voice of Lu Chen had indeed come from there?

As Yun Xianxian pondered in confusion, Lu Chen's voice came from behind her, "Honored Master, what are you looking at?"



Upon hearing this familiar voice, Yun Xianxian swiftly turned around to find that the rebel was lying on her soft couch, propping his head with one hand and looking at her sideways.

Seeing Lu Chen appear here, Yun Xianxian was basically certain that the Immortal Boat was closely related to Lu Chen, she immediately asked, “Is that Immortal Boat yours?”

Lu Chen answered, “Yes.”

Upon hearing Lu Chen’s affirmative response, Yun Xianxian no longer doubted the origin of the Immortal Boat, she asked again, “Who exactly are you?”

If Lu Chen could own such a luxurious Immortal Boat, his identity must be far from simple. Before, she thought Lu Chen was perhaps just a young master from a cultivation family, but now it seemed his identity might be much more than just that.

Yun Xianxian was even more perplexed; if the power behind Lu Chen could produce such a luxurious Immortal Boat, why would they allow Lu Chen to train in such a low-level world, surely there were better places for him?

Hearing Yun Xianxian’s question, Lu Chen gave a faint smile and replied, “I am your man.”

Yun Xianxian huffed lightly, “Fine, if you don’t wish to tell, then never mind.”

At that moment, Lu Chen used the system to check Yun Xianxian’s updated data.

The next moment, Yun Xianxian's updated system data appeared before Lu Chen's eyes.

[Name: Yun Xianxian]

[Identity: Lu Chen's mentor, Lu Chen's wife, Saintess of Xuan Yue Palace, daughter of the Palace Master of Xuan Yue Palace in the Tianyuan World, a thousand years ago, a Son of Destiny (Fifth son of Emperor Shenwu, Lu Yanghua) appeared in Tianyuan World. After Lu Yanghua swiftly grew in power, he discovered Yun Xianxian's Immortal Spirit Body and wished to claim it for himself. He proposed to Xuan Yue Palace to make Yun Xianxian his Furnace Cauldron. Reluctantly, Xuan Yue Palace agreed and sealed Yun Xianxian's powers, which actually slowed the maturation of the Immortal Spirit Body. However, Yun Xianxian did not understand why the Palace Master did so, thinking Xuan Yue Palace really intended to send her to Lu Yanghua as a Furnace Cauldron, thus she fled. During her escape, Yun Xianxian accidentally encountered a mysterious Red Flower Sedan, which ultimately transported her to the Tianchen World, and some of her memories were also sealed; now, all of Yun Xianxian's memories have been restored.]

[Score: 100]

[Favorability: 100]

Upon seeing the updated information about Yun Xianxian, Lu Chen was slightly stunned.

He had not expected that the world Yun Xianxian originally came from was actually the world where the trials of the son of Emperor Shenwu took place.

So, was he competing with his own brother over a woman?

Thinking this, Lu Chen's lips slightly curled upwards.

Fifth Imperial Brother, I'm sorry, but the woman you've been coveting has already been thoroughly taken by me.

At that moment, Lu Chen said, "Honored Master, didn't you tell me before that you had a formidable enemy?"

"I'm very curious, just how formidable is this enemy you spoke of?"

Yun Xianxian was slightly stunned; she had not expected Lu Chen to ask such a question at this time.

Yun Xianxian then countered, "Why do you ask these questions? Even if I tell you now, you are no match for that person."

Lu Chen directly said, "Even if you don't tell me, I already know who that enemy you're talking about is."

The icy expression on Yun Xianxian's face shifted slightly.

She had always thought that she and Lu Chen came from different worlds, so Lu Chen wouldn't know about her affairs. Yet now, Lu Chen claimed to know who her enemy was?

Yun Xianxian quickly recovered and, expressionless, said, "Then let's hear it, who is your Honored Master's enemy?"

Yun Xianxian still didn't believe what Lu Chen was saying. In her view, Lu Chen was just putting on airs, so she decided to test him.

As soon as Yun Xianxian spoke, Lu Chen opened his mouth and said, "Your enemy in the world you originally came from can be considered a Son of Destiny. His growth speed is extremely terrifying, and he became unmatched in your world in a very short period of time. He coveted your Immortal Spirit Body and wanted to make you his Furnace Cauldron."

"You, unwilling to become his Furnace Cauldron, fled. In the process of fleeing, you encountered a mysterious Red Flower Sedan and were eventually brought to this world."

Having said this, Lu Chen looked at Yun Xianxian, whose expression had grown dull, "Honored Master, I wonder if your disciple is correct?"

Yun Xianxian fell silent.

This unfilial disciple not only knew her identity but also knew she had been brought to this world by the mysterious Red Flower Sedan.

After arriving in this world, she had lost her memories regarding the Red Flower Sedan. Only recently, as her powers had started to recover, did she remember that she was brought here by the Red Flower Sedan.

Even she had forgotten this incident, yet this unfilial disciple knew about it.

Yun Xianxian radiated an intense chill, and the next moment, the entire room froze over as Yun Xianxian coldly stared at Lu Chen, “Who exactly are you!”

Yun Xianxian asked this question again, but this time her tone was much more forceful. This unfilial disciple knew all her affairs and had pretended in front of her until he had thoroughly taken advantage of her.

This was clearly premeditated!

Yun Xianxian even suspected that Lu Chen was that Lu Yanghua!

The more Yun Xianxian thought about it, the more afraid she felt. The chill emanating from her body also grew more intense!

Both their last names were Lu, and both their growth speeds were fast. It might be that Lu Chen was another incarnation of Lu Yanghua!

The thought filled Yun Xianxian with a murderous intent; she could become Lu Chen’s woman, she could allow Lu Chen to play with her body, but she could not tolerate that Lu Chen sought her body solely for her Immortal Spirit Body, to make her his Furnace Cauldron!

This made her feel like her emotions had been cheated!

Seeing Yun Xianxian's icy face, and feeling the chill ravaging the room as if she was about to commit murder, Lu Chen's lips slightly curled upwards and he then said, "Honored Master, what do you think your disciple is?"

Yun Xianxian sternly questioned, "You are an incarnation of Lu Yanghua!"

As she spoke, the temperature in the room dropped further, a chill rushing directly at Lu Chen.

Lu Chen lightly lifted his hand, and the chilling air was dispersed. He then said, "Honored Master really has quite the imagination. How could I possibly be the sort of scum like Lu Yanghua who likes to forcefully take other men's wives?"

Hearing this, Yun Xianxian coldly said, "Even if you aren't him, you're no different from him."

After all, Lu Yanghua had at least pressured Disciples of Xuan Yue Palace and waited for her Immortal Spirit Body to mature, but this unfilial disciple had just devoured her directly, without caring whether her Immortal Spirit Body had matured or not.

One could say that compared to Lu Yanghua, Lu Chen was more impatient and even more of a scoundrel.

Lu Chen then said, "I am indeed not Lu Yanghua, but I could be considered a brother to Lu Yanghua."

Yun Xianxian coldly said, "No wonder you are both so shameless. So, you are brothers."

At this moment, Yun Xianxian felt somewhat relieved in her heart, as long as Lu Chen wasn't another incarnation or actually Lu Yanghua himself.

#### Chapter 966: Do You Know What I Am Thinking?

Although Yun Xianxian felt slightly better, the thought of Lu Chen knowing her identity from the outset, yet pretending to be unaware and seducing her into his bed step by step, made her feel very uncomfortable.

Yun Xianxian continued to ask coldly, "Since you and Lu Yanghua are brothers, you should know how much he desires the Immortal Spirit Body. Then why did you do such things to me!"

Lu Chen replied indifferently, "It is true that Lu Yanghua and I are brothers, but our relationship is not good. Whether he wants the Immortal Spirit Body or not doesn't seem to have much to do with me."

"I am also brothers with the Princes of Great Sum. In the end, they fought and killed each other for the throne, did they not?"

Hearing Lu Chen say that, Yun Xianxian realized that it was true. Even if they were brothers, conflicts could arise over certain interests.

Lu Yanghua wanting the Immortal Spirit Body did not mean Lu Chen, as his brother, had to hand it over.

...

But...

Was Lu Chen really after the Immortal Spirit Body?

Her Immortal Spirit Body was not yet mature, and although one could engage in Dual Cultivation with an immature Immortal Spirit Body, it directly hindered the growth of the Immortal Spirit Body. The one within her had ceased to grow, which was a significant loss for someone who wanted the Immortal Spirit Body as a Furnace Cauldron.

If Lu Chen wanted her as a Furnace Cauldron, he should not have consumed her so quickly. Moreover, from what she had observed, during their intimate moments, Lu Chen did not seem to cultivate at all. It was purely to satisfy his base desires.

Yun Xianxian continued, “Since you knew my identity, why did you keep deceiving me, showing weakness in front of me, and claiming you were an ordinary person from a lower world in your previous life? Did you plan to obtain my Immortal Spirit Body and make me your Furnace Cauldron from the very beginning!”

Lu Chen replied calmly, “Honored Master, have you ever seen anyone let their Furnace Cauldron wander everywhere?”

“Moreover, I did not know your identity at first. After arriving in this world, my memory was sealed. Only recently, with the resurgence of Spiritual Energy in the Tianchen World, have some of my memories returned, recalling some things.”

Hearing Lu Chen’s defense, the ice-cold and stunning fairy fell silent.

The situation Lu Chen described was similar to hers; her memory was also sealed upon arriving in this world, only recently starting to recover. So it was quite possible that Lu Chen was telling the truth.



Of course, this did not entirely eliminate the possibility of Lu Chen lying.

At this moment, Yun Xianxian just coldly watched Lu Chen, silent and motionless.

She didn't know how to face Lu Chen.

Lu Chen was Lu Yanghua's brother, and Lu Yanghua was the one who had caused her much trouble. Although Lu Chen had said his relationship with Lu Yanghua was not good, she still had her reservations.

While Yun Xianxian was lost in thought, Lu Chen suddenly disappeared from the bed. She snapped back to her senses and looked around, searching for Lu Chen's figure.

The next moment, a familiar sensation came from behind her. Lu Chen embraced her waist from the back and rested his head on her shoulder.

She instinctively tried to struggle, but soon realized her Spiritual Power was sealed. Sensing her power was restricted, Yun Xianxian simply stopped any movement, knowing any attempt to struggle would be futile.

This rebellious disciple had completely controlled her.

Lu Chen then blew a breath into Yun Xianxian's ear and said, "Xianxian, rest assured, I have no interest in your Immortal Spirit Body. The only thing I like is you as a person!"

Hearing Lu Chen's confession, Yun Xianxian's delicate body trembled slightly, but she quickly recollected herself, "I am not like those women in your harem. Do you think your sweet talk will work on me?"

Lu Chen laughed, "I think it does work."

"If it didn't work, why would Honored Master's body tremble slightly upon hearing my words?"

Yun Xianxian stubbornly said, "I am merely disgusted by your shamelessness."

Though she said that, Yun Xianxian did feel a bit pleased upon hearing Lu Chen's words. As long as he wasn't after her Immortal Spirit Body but truly liked her as a person—even if it was just her body—she felt happy.

At this moment, Lu Chen continued, "Honored Master, do you want to know my true identity?"

Yun Xianxian immediately said coldly, "I do not."

Considering Lu Yanghua's rise to power, the forces behind Lu Chen and Lu Yanghua must be vast. With the luxurious Immortal Boat that Lu Chen brought out, Yun Xianxian realized how terrifying the force behind Lu Chen was without even knowing his true identity.

Sometimes, knowing too much is not a good thing. She would rather Lu Chen remain mysterious than feel anxious after learning his true identity.

After hearing Yun Xianxian's response, Lu Chen did not pursue the topic further and gently guided her body toward the soft couch inside the room.

Seeing that Lu Chen was starting to make his move, Yun Xianxian knew what he was up to. She snorted coldly and then said, "I possess the Immortal Spirit Body. When you first took my body, did you not feel any regret at all?"

Seeing Yun Xianxian still testing him, Lu Chen smiled and said, "What is there to regret? The help that the Immortal Spirit Body can bring me is minimal. I have no interest in what kind of body constitution you have."

Hearing Lu Chen's words, Yun Xianxian was slightly stunned. Truthfully, this was the first time she had encountered someone so indifferent to the Immortal Spirit Body.

If this had been in the High-Level Cultivation Realm, once someone learned of her body constitution, they would definitely try every means to obtain her, just like Lu Yanghua had done.

Yet with Lu Chen, he simply liked her body, and for some reason, at this moment, Yun Xianxian felt a sense of defeat.

If Lu Chen said he had no interest in the Immortal Spirit Body, and it was of no help to him, didn't that mean that she was merely a plaything to him, an existence for his amusement, and beyond that, she had no value in front of Lu Chen?

She did not want to be a Furnace Cauldron, nor did she want to be someone else's plaything.

While Yun Xianxian was lost in thought, Lu Chen had already pushed her body to the edge of the soft couch. At this time, Lu Chen's hands had moved to Yun Xianxian's waist and began gently pulling at the ties of her clothes.

Yun Xianxian did not stop him, allowing Lu Chen to do as he pleased.

After Yun Xianxian's outer garment was removed, Lu Chen gently laid her body on the soft couch and then slowly pressed over her, looking down at her pair of pale purple beautiful eyes.

Yun Xianxian's face was delicate, her skin white as snow, just like an exquisite porcelain work of art.

Lu Chen's hand gently caressed Yun Xianxian's jade cheek and said, "Honored Master, it's been a long time since we last met. You must have missed me, don't you think?"

Upon hearing Lu Chen's question, a blush surfaced on Yun Xianxian's ice-cold face. She did not answer Lu Chen's question and instead turned her head to look away.

Seeing Yun Xianxian did not speak, Lu Chen continued to ask, "Honored Master, how is your Mysterious Female Technique coming along?"

Yun Xianxian still did not answer, and seeing her remaining silent with a mix of coldness and shyness, Lu Chen smiled and said, "Since the Honored Master is unwilling to tell her disciple, then the disciple will just have to check himself."

With that, Lu Chen straightened Yun Xianxian's head and then leaned down. Soon after, their lips met.

Under Lu Chen's kiss, Yun Xianxian quickly lost herself. Not long after, they both entered the state.

At this time, Lu Chen was no longer continuing to seal the Spiritual Power inside Yun Xianxian's body. Upon feeling Lu Chen release the restriction, Yun Xianxian immediately began to circulate her Mysterious Female Technique.

After an indeterminate amount of time, Lu Chen, holding Yun Xianxian's delicate body, got up and positioned Yun Xianxian to sit upright on top of him. Yun Xianxian wrapped her arms around Lu Chen's neck and slightly lowered her head to look into his resolute gaze.

Out of the blue, Lu Chen suddenly said, "I am the son of Emperor Shenwu from the Shenyue Dynasty."

Hearing Lu Chen's words, Yun Xianxian's entire body stiffened; the motion she was in came to an abrupt halt as she stared at Lu Chen in a daze.

Although Tianyuan World was considered a remote world in the universe, they had still heard of the fame of Emperor Shenwu. Yun Xianxian never imagined that Lu Chen was actually the son of Emperor Shenwu.

That meant Lu Yanghua was also the son of Emperor Shenwu. No wonder Lu Yanghua's talent was so terrifying that he had grown to be an undefeated existence in the Tianyuan World in less than a hundred years.

Who was Emperor Shenwu? He was an existence who swept through various Cultivation Worlds, and his children were naturally no ordinary individuals.

When Yun Xianxian saw Lu Chen's luxurious Immortal Boat, she guessed in her heart that Chen might be a prince of some Empire, but she never imagined he would be a prince of the Shenyue Dynasty.

The Shenyue Dynasty was not just any Empire, but a massive one spanning dozens of High-Level Cultivation Realms.

Emperor Shenwu was not just any Great Emperor; nearly all other emperors dared not provoke Emperor Shenwu.

Seeing Yun Xianxian silent and no longer moving, Lu Chen continued smiling and asked, "What's wrong?"

Yun Xianxian's face turned red, but she still coldly said, "Do you know what I'm thinking?"

Lu Chen countered, "What are you thinking?"

"I'm thinking that perhaps I should find an opportunity to run away, maybe it's better to leave you forever."

Lu Chen asked, "Why would the Honored Master have such thoughts?"

Yun Xianxian said, “You are a prince of the Shenyue Dynasty, and in the future, for that position, it will be fraught with danger. Being by your side, it is likely that I won’t live to see the end of my days due to life-threatening dangers.”

Compared to her own situation, Yun Xianxian now found Lu Chen’s circumstances to be even more perilous. At worst, she could be targeted because of her Immortal Spirit Body, but now that it had been damaged and Lu Yanghua was aware of this, he might not want to use her as a Furnace Cauldron anymore.

But it was different for Lu Chen; as the son of Emperor Shenwu, even if he did not vie for the position of Emperor Shenwu, the other Imperial Sons would still see him as a threat.

Chapter 967: What’s wrong, Xian’er?

After arriving at Black Dragon City, Yun Xianxian had been pondering one question, which was that if she kept following Lu Chen, she would inevitably bring him trouble sooner or later.

In her heart, she didn’t want to add any trouble to Lu Chen’s life, so she had already prepared herself to leave this world and leave Lu Chen.

Even though she knew it would be difficult to leave Lu Chen, she still thought about separation, with her main goal naturally being not to let Lu Chen get hurt.

Now, Lu Chen had told her that he was the son of a Great Emperor, moreover, the child of Emperor Shenwu.

It seemed that it was no longer a case of her bringing trouble to Lu Chen, but rather Lu Chen bringing trouble to her.

When Lu Chen heard Yun Xianxian say this, he smiled slightly, then caressed Yun Xianxian's hair, gazing into her purple eyes as he asked, "Then, Honored Master, would you leave me because you are afraid of being implicated by me?"

...

Facing this question from Lu Chen, Yun Xianxian did not immediately answer; she could no longer make sense of her own thoughts.

If it were before, she would try to avoid anyone or anything that could pose a danger to her, seeking benefits and avoiding harm was human instinct.

However, she now lacked such intentions, and even had the notion of staying by Lu Chen's side forever. This man must have given her some kind of enchanting potion, for she had completely fallen in love with him.

Seeing Yun Xianxian did not respond for a while, Lu Chen wrapped his arms around Yun Xianxian's jade back, laid her body back down on the bed, and then continued what he was doing.

After Yun Xianxian let out two moans, she finally spoke, "Hmm... I can choose not to leave you, but... um..."

Lu Chen asked, "But what?"

Yun Xianxian said, "It's nothing..."



Lu Chen said, “Honored Master, if you have something to say, just say it.”

Yun Xianxian then said, “I... hmm... have fallen into your hands, and since you are the child of Emperor Shenwu, I... ah... can’t escape from your... your palm in this lifetime. There’s nothing more to say... be gentle...”

Lu Chen burst into laughter, then said, “So, Honored Master likes this kind of tone.”

As his words faded, Lu Chen continued on his conquest.

At this moment, Yun Xianxian also figured things out. Since Lu Chen was already troubled and was also in competition with Lu Yanghua, there was no need for her to leave Lu Chen.

Whether she left Lu Chen or not, he and Lu Yanghua were at odds. Thus, even if she left Lu Chen, Lu Yanghua would still clash with Lu Chen, not because of her.

And indeed, deep down she did not want to leave this ‘rebellious disciple’; she now considered herself cursed by Lu Chen, completely under his control.

In the following half month, Lu Chen stayed in Black Dragon City, helping Yun Xianxian cultivate the Mysterious Female Technique every day. With Lu Chen’s assistance, the seal within Yun Xianxian’s body gradually began to loosen, and signs of her previous strength returning appeared.

If the two of them continued to practice like this, it was not impossible for Yun Xianxian to return to her realm in Tianyuan World.

...

Qianyuan World.

The Shenyue Dynasty, Imperial Capital.

A woman in a Phoenix Robe stood on the pavilion, looking towards the distant buildings. At that moment, a figure in a black robe appeared on the pavilion.

The figure in the black robe knelt and saluted, saying, "Greetings to the Empress!"

The Empress Shenwu asked coldly, "What is it?"

The figure in the black robe spoke, "The Fifth Prince wishes to use the Sky Evolution Stone to locate the position of Tianchen World."

Hearing this, Empress Shenwu's brows slightly furrowed, then she asked icily, "What does he want with Tianchen World?"

The figure in the black robe answered, "The people of the Fifth Prince did not say, but I estimate that they must know of Prince Lu Chen's presence in Tianchen World."

Upon hearing the black-robed figure's response, Empress Shenwu's face grew even colder, and an intense aura of chaos seemed to emanate from her, as a cloud of black mist spread out from her body.

It seemed she understood something. Lu Chen had been among the most outstanding of Emperor Shenwu's children, as well as the most significant rival for the throne.

Now that the Fifth Prince was the first to complete the trial and emerge from the trial world, he naturally thought of disrupting someone else's trial.

For Empress Shenwu, Lu Yanghua was most likely aiming to find Tianchen World and then sabotage Lu Chen's trial, ensuring that Lu Chen could never rise again.

Although Lu Yanghua was also Lu Chen's rival or enemy, in the eyes of Empress Shenwu, the enemy of her enemy was not necessarily a friend.

Lu Chen, as an enemy, was hers to harm. No one else, except her, was allowed to touch Lu Chen.

Empress Shenwu then instructed the black-robed figure, "Tell the people of the Fifth Prince that only His Majesty can use the Sky Evolution Stone, I have already returned it to His Majesty."

The black-robed figure said, "Understood, I will take my leave now."

"I shall take my leave."

As the words fell, the figure in the black robe turned into a cloud of black mist and vanished on the spot.

After the black-robed figure left, Empress Shenwu looked up at the sky of Qianyuan World and muttered to herself, “Only I am qualified to do anything to him!”

...

Qianyuan World.

King Jin’s domain.

The cultivation chamber.

Lu Yanghua was cultivating when suddenly a shadow appeared inside the room, “My Lord, there’s news from Empress Shenwu.”

Without even opening his eyes, Lu Yanghua indifferently asked, “What’s the situation?”

The kneeling shadow before him answered, “The Empress says that the Sky Evolution Stone has been returned to Your Majesty.”

Hearing this, Lu Yanghua snorted coldly, “She probably doesn’t want anyone to harm Prince Lu Chen, after all, in the entire Qianyuan World, who doesn’t know about her affair with him.”

“She’s married to our father emperor yet has another man in her heart. If the Emperor knew she still harbors feelings for Prince Lu Chen, I wonder what he would think.”

“Enough, since she’s unwilling to help, then we’ll send someone ourselves to find the Tianchen World.”

Although Xuan Yue Palace is considered a significant force in the Tianyuan World, compared to the Shenyue Dynasty, Xuan Yue Palace is almost inconsequential. Even if the entire Xuan Yue Palace were mobilized to find the Tianchen World, the probability of success would still be meager.

However, as the son of the Great Emperor, Lu Yanghua is different; he has access to resources a million times greater than Xuan Yue Palace. Although it may also take a lot of time, it would undoubtedly be faster than having Xuan Yue Palace look for it.

Just as Lu Yanghua decided to send out his own men to search for the Tianchen World, another shadow suddenly appeared in the room.

“My Lord, good news, the Tianchen World has been found!”

Upon hearing this, Lu Yanghua was startled. He was still preparing to search for the Tianchen World when someone told him it had already been found.

So quick?

Lu Yanghua then opened his eyes and, looking at his two subordinates, asked, “Who found it?”

He hadn’t yet dispatched anyone to search, and Empress Shenwu had also declined his request, so who could have found the Tianchen World?

It couldn’t possibly be Xuan Yue Palace, could it?

As Lu Yanghua was thinking this, the subordinate who had just entered replied, “It’s Xuan Yue Palace. Our spies have reported that the Palace Master of Xuan Yue Palace has received messages from the palace’s disciples; they have discovered the exact location of Tianchen World, but Xuan Yue Palace hasn’t reported this immediately.”

When Lu Yanghua left the Tianyuan World, to prevent such a situation where Xuan Yue Palace might hide Yun Xianxian, he left numerous spies in Xuan Yue Palace.

After hearing the subordinate’s report, Lu Yanghua sneered, “It seems I have been away from Tianyuan World for too long, Xuan Yue Palace dares to conceal such crucial information.”

“Send someone to Xuan Yue Palace immediately, and demand that the Palace Master hand over the star chart location of Tianchen World.”

The two people before Lu Yanghua immediately responded in unison, “Yes, Your Highness!”

As their voices fell, the two figures vanished on the spot, leaving Lu Yanghua alone in the cultivation chamber once more.

At that moment, the corners of Lu Yanghua's mouth slightly lifted, and he chuckled to himself, "Oh Prince Lu Chen, since this is a trial, the more challenging it is, the better it'll forge a person. Your brother is just adding a little difficulty for you, surely you won't blame me."

Lu Yanghua believed that their imperial father would not intervene. According to his father's temperament, as long as he didn't lay hands on Lu Chen himself, even if his followers incapacitated Lu Chen, their father would not care. Instead, he would think that Lu Chen was useless.

Moreover, their father had already given up on Lu Chen; even if Lu Chen died, his father would probably have no reaction.

A worthless Prince, dead or alive, it mattered not.

...

After being wrapped up in tender affection with Yun Xianxian for half a month, Yun Xianxian finally remembered the affairs of Xuan Yue Palace. Lu Chen, that rebellious disciple, had made her forget nearly everything with his distractions.

Black Dragon City, inside the Hundred Flowers Tower.

Lu Chen was planning to continue, but Yun Xianxian suddenly raised her delicate hand and pushed against Lu Chen's chest.

Seeing Yun Xianxian stop him, Lu Chen asked confusedly, "What's wrong, Xian'er?"

Hearing Lu Chen's endearment, Yun Xianxian's cheeks flushed even redder as she said, "There's something I forgot to tell you."

Lu Chen responded, "What is it?"

Yun Xianxian answered, "Not long ago, I sensed the Spiritual Power released by the Disciples of Xuan Yue Palace."

Hearing this, Lu Chen slightly furrowed his brows.

"Does that mean the Disciples of Xuan Yue Palace have already found the Tianchen World?"

Yun Xianxian said, "It's very likely they have reached the Misty World. But they have Immortal Boats, and the Misty World's restrictions probably can't stop them. If they haven't entered Tianchen World after such a long time, it's likely they've encountered some trouble."

"However, I'm afraid the news of me being in Tianchen World has already been relayed back to Xuan Yue Palace, and it probably won't be long before Xuan Yue Palace sends someone here to capture me."

As Yun Xianxian spoke, her slender fingers gently caressed Lu Chen's chest. After spending time together, Yun Xianxian had shed her usual aloofness. Although her demeanor remained cold, her attitude towards Lu Chen had changed dramatically, appearing now as a tender woman.

Chapter 968: You... Don't Keep Talking



Upon hearing Yun Xianxian's words, Lu Chen slightly smiled, then raised his hand to grasp Yun Xianxian's jade hand and, gazing into her purple eyes, he said, "Honored Master, rest assured, no one will be able to take you away from my side!"

Seeing the earnest look on Lu Chen's face, a tremor ran through Yun Xianxian's heart, and her body also began to feel some sensations. Feeling Yun Xianxian's physical condition, Lu Chen knew that his words had reached deep into her heart.

Yun Xianxian's complexion was rosy, and with a trace of shyness amidst her coldness, she said, "With your current strength, I'm afraid you're still not capable of contending with the Mysterious Moon Palace."

Lu Chen said with a smile, "If the time comes that I'm truly no match for them, I will take you and my wives and concubines, and board the Immortal Boat to leave this world together."

"We will head to a more remote world. I refuse to believe that they would still be able to find us there."

After hearing Lu Chen's words, Yun Xianxian thought for a moment and felt that he was right. If they were really tracked to this place, with Lu Chen's Immortal Boat, they would still be able to escape from this world.

...

Moreover...

After all, Lu Chen was a Great Emperor's son, so even if the disciples of the Mysterious Moon Palace found their way here, with Lu Chen around, they wouldn't dare to act rashly.

Unless Lu Yanghua had also sent someone.

At that moment, Lu Chen gazed into Yun Xianxian's eyes and tenderly asked, "Xian'er, no matter what happens in the future, you will never leave me, right?"

Seeing the softness in Lu Chen's eyes, the iceberg in Yun Xianxian's heart completely melted. She knew that she had been thoroughly conquered by this rebellious disciple, both in body and soul.

However, Yun Xianxian still responded icily, "It depends on your future performance. If you treat me as a Furnace Cauldron, I will still find a way to escape from you."

Hearing Yun Xianxian's reply, Lu Chen gave a faint smile. Although she said this, Yun Xianxian had been urging him to cultivate these past few days. Even when he didn't want to use the Dragon and Phoenix Yin Yang Skill, Yun Xianxian would actively operate the skill to help him improve his strength.

Whatever Yun Xianxian might say about not being treated as a Furnace Cauldron was just her being stubborn. She wanted to show her value to him, so even if Lu Chen was reluctant to engage in Dual Cultivation with her, she would initiate it herself.

Of course, there is a difference between Dual Cultivation and using someone as a Furnace Cauldron; the latter only benefits one party, while Dual Cultivation allows both parties to enhance their strength.

At this time, Yun Xianxian looked into Lu Chen's eyes and asked, "Did you come to this world to experience trials?"

Lu Chen replied, “Yes, that’s right.”

Yun Xianxian curiously asked, “Being a son of the Great Emperor, why would you come to such an inferior world for trials?”

Lu Yanghua and Lu Chen were brothers, and the worlds Lu Yanghua had chosen for his trials were all higher realms of cultivation. Yet Lu Chen was sent to this world where even Spiritual Energy was scarce.

In a world without Spiritual Energy, even cultivation is a significant issue. What is there to gain from trials here?

This couldn’t be called trials anymore; it was more like torment. Suddenly denying someone who could easily wield Spiritual Power the ability to use it and expecting them to live like this for many years was akin to torture.

Lu Chen gently stroked Yun Xianxian’s jade neck and said, “This involves some secrets of the Shenyue Dynasty.”

Yun Xianxian immediately said, “Then you better not talk about it.”

Lu Chen asked, “Aren’t you curious?”

Yun Xianxian coldly responded, “Sometimes, the more you know, the more dangerous it becomes.”

At this point, something occurred to Yun Xianxian, and she continued to ask, “When do you plan on returning to the Qianyuan World?”

Lu Chen answered, “I won’t go back until I have become an Emperor.”

Upon hearing this, Yun Xianxian felt a jolt in her heart. Go back only after becoming a Great Emperor?

Why wait until he’s a Great Emperor to return?

Lu Chen was the child of Emperor Shenwu and should be able to return after completing his trials in this world. There was no need to wait until he was a Great Emperor, was there?

Yun Xianxian then remembered the events involving Lu Chen in this world.

Perhaps Lu Chen’s relationship with Emperor Shenwu was like his relationship with the Sum Emperor.

If Lu Chen became Emperor after returning, he would most likely aim to directly seize that position from Emperor Shenwu’s hands.

Lu Chen would have to walk the same path he had walked in this world all over again.

However, on the flip side, Emperor Shenwu was not the Sum Emperor—he couldn't be overthrown as easily, and following Lu Chen turned out to be much more dangerous than she had imagined.

Of course, she had already made up her mind to follow this rebellious disciple; he had thoroughly devoured her in every aspect. Even if he now chased her away, she wouldn't leave.

At this time, Lu Chen leaned in slightly and continued with his own business. Yun Xianxian bit her silver teeth, trying hard not to make a sound, while Lu Chen spoke up and said, "Honored Master, I'm quite curious about that Red Flower Sedan. Could you tell me about it?"

Lu Chen had heard from Mu Yunxi and Liu Qingqiu that both of them had come to this world because of a mysterious Red Flower Sedan. Now it turned out that Yun Xianxian also came to this world because of that same Red Flower Sedan.

Lu Chen was now very curious about what exactly this Red Flower Sedan was and why it had brought them to this world?

After hearing Lu Chen's words, Yun Xianxian opened her mouth and said breathlessly, "I... I don't know much about the Red Flower Sedan..."

"At the time, I just thought it might be a magic treasure, so I followed it, and then I was directly transported to this world."

Lu Chen wondered if this Red Flower Sedan had something to do with the system. Otherwise, why would the Red Flower Sedan appear separately in the worlds of Mu Yunxi and Liu Qingqiu? All three of them were from different worlds, yet they all encountered this Red Flower Sedan.

While Lu Chen was lost in thought, his body started to get a little carried away. Yun Xianxian quickly said, “Rebellious... disciple, are you... are you trying to kill your master...”

Lu Chen regained his senses and smiled at Yun Xianxian, saying, “Honored Master, it seems our fate is destined by the heavens. Perhaps the Almighty intentionally brought you to my side so that you could become my woman.”

Yun Xianxian clenched her teeth and said, “You... stop talking incessantly...”

Grinning mischievously, Lu Chen said, “Alright, I’ll stop talking.”

The moment he finished speaking, Lu Chen kissed Yun Xianxian’s red lips once more.

Lu Chen had no resistance against Yun Xianxian, the Cold Fairy; he didn’t know whether he was affected by the situation with the Sky Evolution Stone, but now he felt that it didn’t matter. After all, as long as he didn’t reproduce, his destiny and bloodline power shouldn’t be stripped away from him.

At this moment, Yun Xianxian felt as if she had gone mad. She had previously never indulged in the company of men, regardless of how handsome or exceptional the male cultivators were. She was devoted solely to cultivation.

But now, having fallen into the hands of this rebellious student, she had degraded herself, engaging in that act for continuous days and half-months.

Yun Xianxian sighed softly to herself. Well, since there were no downsides, she might as well consider it part of her normal cultivation routine.

With that thought, Yun Xianxian cast aside all her other thoughts and concentrated on cultivating with Lu Chen.

The Misty World.

Outside the Fiery Cloud Palace.

By now, numerous flying boats had appeared, completely surrounding the Fiery Cloud Palace.

The three major powers of the Misty World had gathered at the Fiery Cloud Palace.

Inside the Fiery Cloud Palace, there was a flurry of activity. At that moment, Ge Yuanzhou, the master of the Fiery Cloud Palace, emerged from his cultivation chamber. His body exploded with power, dispersing all the surrounding mist.

Seeing that the leaders of the three major powers had arrived, Ge Yuanzhou's face darkened.

“Sect Master Han, Sect Master Ji, Sect Leader Jiang, may I ask what brings you three to the Fiery Cloud Palace?”

Han Yuankai said with a smile, “Since the three great powers have gathered, it's naturally to seek justice.”

Ge Yuanzhou's expression turned sullen—were the three powers converging on the Fiery Cloud Palace to seek justice?

What a joke. Since when had the Fiery Cloud Palace caused significant trouble for the three powers?

Wait a moment...

At that instant, Ge Yuanzhou seemed to realize something. It was the Fiery Cloud Palace that had initially led the three powers to relinquish the space rift for everyone's use. Surely they weren't holding a grudge over this and seeking revenge on the Fiery Cloud Palace?

It was quite possible.

Considering this, Ge Yuanzhou said, "The three of you, we are all members of the Misty World. The space rift should indeed be shared. If you're here about the space rift and decide to eradicate the Fiery Cloud Palace, aren't you afraid that all the forces of the Misty World will join forces against your three powers later on?"

Han Yuankai said, "The justice that I speak of, naturally, isn't about that."

Hearing this, Ge Yuanzhou was taken aback but he clearly didn't believe Han Yuankai's words.



Han Yuankai continued, “According to the information we’ve obtained, the Fiery Cloud Palace is harboring demon cultivators, practicing Devilish Skills, and possessing numerous Demon Cultivator Techniques.”

“Today, we three great powers have assembled to eradicate the Fiery Cloud Palace, this cancer of the Misty World!”

Hearing Han Yuankai’s words, Ge Yuanzhou laughed derisively.

“Harboring demon cultivators? That’s quite an accusation, Sect Master Han. If you want to destroy the Fiery Cloud Palace, just say it directly; there’s no need to pretend to be so noble!”

“However, although your three great powers are strong, eradicating my Fiery Cloud Palace won’t be that easy.”

With that, Ge Yuanzhou shouted, “Fire Dragon Great Array, arise!”

The next moment, the entire Fiery Cloud Palace was enveloped by a fiery red shield.

Seeing this, Han Yuankai said to Ji Hongwen and Jiang Hongye, “Sect Master Ji, Sect Leader Jiang, it’s up to us now. I hope you both can give your all. The Fire Dragon Great Array of the Fiery Cloud Palace is no ordinary formation.”

Jiang Hongye said, “Of course.”

Without responding, Ji Hongwen raised his hand, and the surrounding spiritual energy began to gather in front of him.

Seeing Ji Hongwen already preparing to break the formation, Han Yuankai and Jiang Hongye wasted no more time and began their preparations immediately.

A huge fire dragon soared from the formation of the Fiery Cloud Palace into the sky, heading straight for the three of them.

Seeing this, the trio ceased delaying and acted together.

Sky-Burning Earth-Shattering Palm!!!

Earth-Splitting Qiankun Break!!!

Piercing Cloud Sword!!!

Chapter 969: Yun Qingshu

A gigantic palm imprint descended from the sky alongside the phantom of a colossal sword, while on the ground, a yellow earth dragon rushed directly toward the Fire Dragon Great Array of Fiery Cloud Palace.

After Han Yuankai and his two companions made their move, the fire dragon in the sky was instantly repelled, and its phantom began to gradually dissipate; the formation barrier enveloping Fiery Cloud Palace also became faintly visible and intermittent.

However, at that moment, Ge Yuanzhou bellowed fiercely, “Bloodthirsty Great Formation, activate!”

The next instant, the formation around Fiery Cloud Palace turned a sinister crimson, casting an ominous aura; everyone present was stunned by the scene.

The aura emitted by this formation was exceedingly malevolent, clearly not a formation that righteous cultivators would use.

The people from the three major forces were somewhat shocked. They claimed that Fiery Cloud Palace was allied with demon cultivators merely as a pretext to move against the palace.

...

None of them had expected that Fiery Cloud Palace indeed had affiliations with demon cultivators.

Even the disciples of Fiery Cloud Palace were shocked still by the formation that appeared before them. Wasn’t Fiery Cloud Palace a righteous force? How could their Palace Master use a demon cultivator’s formation?

While the disciples of Fiery Cloud Palace hadn’t recovered from their shock, their bodies gradually turned into mists of blood. Witnessing their fellow disciples vanish before their eyes, the disciples of Fiery Cloud Palace quickly realized that their Palace Master’s formation was draining the blood essence of others within Fiery Cloud Palace to sustain itself.

This was the nature of demon cultivators, ruthless to the extent of not sparing even their own people.

Seeing the gruesome spectacle unfold, the disciples of Fiery Cloud Palace panicked and fled in all directions, but they were all trapped within Ge Yuanzhou's Bloodthirsty Great Formation, with no way to escape.

Ge Yuanzhou laughed loudly, saying, "You few from the Yin-Yang Realm think you can destroy Fiery Cloud Palace? Delusional dreams!"

Seeing Ge Yuanzhou's power rapidly soaring, with his aura growing increasingly terrifying, Han Yuankai promptly said, "Gentlemen, we can't keep waiting. If we allow this fiend to absorb enough blood essence, none of us will be his match!"

As Han Yuankai spoke, he once again gathered all his spiritual power and thrust out his sword.

Jiang Hongye and Ji Hongwen didn't just stand by either; they too took action.

However, despite the three men attacking simultaneously, they could not impact Ge Yuanzhou's Bloodthirsty Great Formation; clearly, Ge Yuanzhou's strength had surpassed all three of them.

At this point, Ge Yuanzhou laughed heartily, saying, "Dare to strike at me, you all shall become the blood sustenance for me today!"

As he spoke, Ge Yuanzhou gathered spiritual power and pushed forward with a palm.

Myriad Forms of Netherworld!!!

The next moment, countless blood-red skulls flew out from the blood clouds above.

The disciples of the three major powers hastily exerted their energy to counter these blood-red skulls.

Some disciples were carelessly touched by these blood-red skulls, and the next moment, they turned into pools of blood, which were quickly absorbed by something.

Seeing this, Han Yuankai's expression darkened; he had initially thought Fiery Cloud Palace would be the easiest to deal with, but instead, it had become the most troublesome force now.

But in this situation, he had no choice but to find a way to eliminate Ge Yuanzhou.

At that moment, Han Yuankai threw out his flying sword, controlling it with his spirit, then said to Jiang Hongye and Ji Hongwen, "Sect Leader Jiang, Sect Master Ji, assist me in eliminating this demon!"

Jiang Hongye and Ji Hongwen immediately understood Han Yuankai's intent, quickly positioning themselves behind him, then channeling their own spiritual power into Han Yuankai.

The next moment, Han Yuankai's inner spiritual power surged tremendously, and he promptly activated his cultivation technique, causing the flying sword in the sky to grow immensely large.

Seeing this, Ge Yuanzhou sneered, "Just the three of you thinking to defeat me, laughable!"

Ge Yuanzhou then resumed channeling spiritual power.

Netherworld Hell!!!

Suddenly, the color of the heavens and earth changed, turning a sickly green as eerie green light appeared on peoples' faces, creating a terrifying sight.

Subsequently, a green river surged from the heavens, its rapid flow speeding directly toward Han Yuankai and his allies.

Han Yuankai was not intimidated by this scene; he snorted coldly, then waved his hand.

Sword Breaks the Heavens!!!

The giant sword rushed toward the green river, and upon contact, the green river was instantly dispersed. The giant sword then thrust fiercely toward Ge Yuanzhou's Bloodthirsty Great Formation.

Seeing his Netherworld Hell so easily broken, Ge Yuanzhou couldn't believe it. Just as he regained his senses and prepared to counterattack, the giant sword effortlessly broke through the Bloodthirsty Great Formation and charged straight at him.

Ge Yuanzhou's face turned deathly pale, and he cried out, "No! Impossible!!! How can you be this strong!!!"

Before Ge Yuanzhou could dodge, the giant sword directly pierced his body, turning him instantly into a mist of blood.

Ge Yuanzhou, the strongest Palace Master, had died, and naturally, the rest of the Fiery Cloud Palace had lost their will to resist. Coupled with the sacrificial offering of the disciples from Fiery Cloud Palace earlier, which had shaken the ideology of its disciples, by the time disciples from the three major powers stormed into the Fiery Cloud Palace, the people left in there harbored no thoughts of resistance and Fiery Cloud Palace was quickly extinguished.

After everything had ended, Jiang Hongye and Ji Hongwen exchanged glances behind Han Yuankai's back.

Both saw shock in each other's eyes. Although they both knew that Han Yuankai was powerful, having reached the eighth level of the Yin-Yang Realm, they had not expected him to be this strong.

Even though Han Yuankai had just leveraged their powers, it shouldn't have been so easy for him to eliminate Ge Yuanzhou, especially since Ge Yuanzhou had previously possessed strength nearly equivalent to the All Law Realm and had the capability to break through the world's barriers.

Yet, he was slain by a single stroke from Han Yuankai.

This stroke from Han Yuankai, it seemed, had also reached the strength of the All Law Realm.

At this moment, both Jiang Hongye and Ji Hongwen started feeling a sense of crisis.

Watching the disciples from the three powers having already stormed into Fiery Cloud Palace, Han Yuankai turned his head and smiled at Jiang Hongye and Ji Hongwen, saying, “Thank you both for your help. Without you two, perhaps I couldn’t have delivered that stroke.”

Jiang Hongye quickly responded, “Not at all, Sect Leader Han has powerful abilities; even without us two, Sect Leader Han alone could have dealt with that demon, right, Sect Master Ji?”

Ji Hongwen also smiled and said, “Sect Leader Jiang is right. With that stroke Sect Leader Han displayed just now, he didn’t need us to eliminate that demon.”

Han Yuankai said, “Alright, you two need not praise me any further, I am well aware of my own strength.”

“Now that Fiery Cloud Palace is gone, we should prepare for what comes next.”

Jiang Hongye and Ji Hongwen said in unison, “Sect Leader Han is right.”

Though the three of them said little else, they quickly plundered the resources of Fiery Cloud Palace.

After destroying the Fiery Cloud Palace, the three great powers subsequently annihilated some forces that had been on good terms with Fiery Cloud Palace. With these forces extinguished, other powers in the Misty World also gradually realized something was amiss.

To confront the three great powers, some medium-sized forces hastily formed alliances. Yet before the three great powers made a move, the allies they had grouped with turned on them and then sought refuge with the three great powers.



In this situation, they had only two choices: either join the three great powers or be extinguished.

With more and more powers pledging allegiance to the three great powers, a tripartite stance gradually formed in the Misty World, and the cooperation among the three great powers was also coming to an end.

Now, the three great powers did not need to deploy any troops; they merely needed to send people to talk with some forces, and those forces would voluntarily come to offer their allegiance. Thus, the next focus of the three great powers was to win over many forces and strengthen themselves.

This consequently turned the three great powers into competitors and a new confrontation in the Misty World emerged once again.

...

In Tianyuan World.

Mysterious Moon Palace.

On a pavilion, a woman was gazing into the distance; her long hair cascaded down like a waterfall, her black hair shimmering with silvery-white light under the moon. Her eyes were deep and bright, as clear as an autumn lake.

She was dressed in a white fairy robe that gently fluttered with the breeze, embroidered with exquisite flowers that seemed almost alive, as if real blossoms had been sewn onto the fabric. A blue ribbon tied around her waist danced with the wind, as soft and flowing as water.

The woman held a jade flute in her hand; her fingers slender and elongated, like finely carved white jade.

The woman's skin was fair, her figure graceful with curves that were clearly defined—under the moonlight, her body seemed to emit a sanctified glow, as if a fairy had descended to earth.

After a long while, a cultivator came from afar on a flying sword and upon seeing the woman, immediately paid his respects, "Greetings, Palace Master!"

The woman slightly nodded and asked, "What is it?"

Her voice was clear and penetrating, as if it directly entered one's mind.

The cultivator said, "Palace Master, Lu Yanghua has learned of our disciples reporting the location of the Tianchen World, he demands we hand over the star map of Tianchen World immediately or face the consequences."

Upon hearing this, Yun Qingshu's expression slightly changed, becoming even colder and more detached, her body emanating a strong coldness.

Yun Qingshu then told the cultivator in front of her, "Immediately send someone to investigate, among the Elders, how many have been promoted in the last thousand years."

“Yes, Palace Master!”

Then the cultivator left the pavilion on his flying sword.

Yun Qingshu watched the moonlight in the sky and coldly said, “Even if he is the son of the Great Emperor, if he provokes this Palace, I will sacrifice one of my souls to annihilate the Shenyue Dynasty!”

As soon as Yun Qingshu’s words fell, suddenly, a strange sensation surged through her, making her feel as if her body were being peered at by someone.

The cold in Yun Qingshu’s body burst forth. Her expression turned extremely grim, “Who is it! Who dares to possess Xian’er’s body!”

Chapter 970: Why Did the Honored Master Send You to Find Us

After spending some time “farming” with Yun Xianxian in Black Dragon City, Lu Chen took her back to Yan County.

Yun Xianxian didn’t want to return with Lu Chen. She felt that being in Black Dragon City or Yan County was the same, as it was all within the same world anyway. Whenever Lu Chen wished to cultivate with her, the Immortal Boat could instantly take them from Yan County to Black Dragon City.

Of course, her main reason for not wanting to go back was that all of Lu Chen’s women were in Yan County. She didn’t like sharing a husband with other women, at least she didn’t want to see Lu Chen doing those things with them.

Yun Xianxian was also clear on the fact that she was no match for Lu Chen alone, but still, she harbored a strong possessiveness over him in her heart.

Yet ultimately, after being bombarded by Lu Chen's persistence, Yun Xianxian couldn't hold out against his methods and chose to return to Yan County with him.

As for Lu Chen, this recalcitrant disciple, Yun Xianxian now had no way to deal with him and could only follow him.

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Upon returning to Yan County, Lu Chen took on the role of a hands-off shopkeeper, handing over almost all the administrative affairs to Zhuge Zhongguang while he focused on cultivation every day, as well as assisting Chu Yuqin in nurturing their child world.

He was very curious about what sort of rewards he could get from the system once the child world inside Chu Yuqin matured.

Yan County.

Imperial Palace.

Lu Chen was exercising in Chu Yuqin's room when a maidservant's voice came through, "Your Majesty, Commander Qin has captured some spies from Misty Immortal Sect. These spies claimed they were sent by the Great Elder of Misty Immortal Sect to look for Noble Consort Wu and Consort Li."

Hearing this, Lu Chen stopped what he was doing, curiously asking, “The Great Elder of Misty Immortal Sect?”

The maidservant continued, “According to the spies’ confessions, the Great Elder is the Honored Master of Noble Consort Wu and Consort Li.”

After thinking for a moment, Lu Chen then said, “Let Qin Yushan bring those spies to meet Noble Consort Wu and Consort Li to see what they have to say. I will head over there later.”

“Yes.”

After giving instructions, Lu Chen continued to focus his attention on Chu Yuqin, who lay on a soft couch with a misty look in her eyes as she watched Lu Chen and asked, “Chen’er, what’s the difference between this child world and the minor worlds of cultivators?”

Lu Chen replied, “I don’t know either. I’ll only understand the specifics after you have fully nurtured the child world.”

Lu Chen was also eager to know the specific reasons why the system required his wives to nurture child worlds. Although the system said this would help him spread his progeny further, he always felt that wasn’t the real reason.

The beings born from the child worlds have no blood relation to him at all; can they still count as his progeny? Now, it was pointless to think too much. Only after the first child world matured would he know the specifics. With that thought, Lu Chen leaned over, sealing Chu Yuqin’s red lips with a kiss, focusing on the task at hand.

Meanwhile.

Wu Junwan and Li Qianrou sat in the pavilion, drinking afternoon tea. Wu Junwan was soothing the baby in her arms while chatting with Li Qianrou about matters concerning the Misty World.

Li Qianrou said, “The Misty Immortal Sect has already sent almost three groups of disciples here, and until now, our Honored Master hasn’t sent anyone to find us, which feels somewhat amiss.”

Wu Junwan gently rocked the child in her arms, saying, “Could it be that Your Majesty unwittingly killed the disciples our Honored Master sent?”

Their Honored Master sent disciples to the Misty World, certainly in the company of Misty Immortal Sect’s disciples. The people their Honored Master sent would blend in with the Misty Immortal Sect, which in Lu Chen’s eyes, naturally made them enemies.

Lu Chen had eliminated so many disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect; it was possible that some of them had been sent by their Honored Master.

After hearing Wu Junwan’s speculation, Li Qianrou hummed lightly and said, “That’s uncertain; perhaps that man knew there were people sent by our Honored Master among them, but since he doesn’t trust us, he might as well have killed all those sent by our Honored Master.”

Hearing Li Qianrou speak, Wu Junwan smiled, “Qianrou, you’ve had quite a grievance against His Majesty these past few days. Could it be because he hasn’t come to see you since he returned?”

Li Qianrou replied indifferently, “What grievance? He’s always been that kind of person; such things are not beyond him.”

As soon as Li Qianrou's words fell, a female soldier dressed in a Jinyiwei Guard uniform entered the courtyard, "Greetings to Noble Consort Wu, Consort Li!"

Seeing the Jinyiwei Guard, Li Qianrou asked curiously, "What's the matter with the Jinyiwei?"

The Jinyiwei Guard replied, "To Consort Li, in the past few days, the Jinyiwei have captured some spies from the Misty Immortal Sect. According to those spies, they are disciples sent by your Honored Master. His Majesty instructed me to bring those spies to you."

Upon hearing this, both Li Qianrou and Wu Junwan were surprised. They had just discussed the absence of their Honored Master's messengers, and now the Jinyiwei Guard said that there were Misty Immortal Sect spies here for them.

Li Qianrou promptly said, "Where are those people now? Bring them here."

The Jinyiwei Guard said, "Please wait, they are on their way here."

It wasn't long before several Jinyiwei Guards brought a few women dressed in coarse cloth forward to Li Qianrou and Wu Junwan.

Although all the women were beautiful, their clothes were patched and repaired as if they were destitute commoners.

Upon seeing Li Qianrou and Wu Junwan, the women were overjoyed, almost to the point of madness. They had thought they would die in the cell, never anticipating that they would be able to see Wu Junwan and Li Qianrou again.

With Wu Junwan and Li Qianrou present, they had hope for rescue.

At this moment, the women quickly spoke up, “We’ve seen Noble Sister Wu, Noble Sister Li!”

Wu Junwan surveyed the women and then said, “You look somewhat familiar.”

The woman who had just spoken hurriedly said, “Noble Sister Wu, we are all disciples of Yunhai Peak, we have met before.”

Wu Junwan said, “I see, then why are you dressed like this?”

Upon hearing Wu Junwan’s question, the women were momentarily stunned, then after a pause, one of the women said, “Noble Sister Wu, as soon as we arrived in the Tianchen World, we heard that Great Sum had annihilated all cultivators from the Misty World, and they are still capturing cultivators from the Misty World. We had no choice but to disguise ourselves like this.”

Li Qianrou indifferently said, “You have exceptional appearances and otherworldly auras, clearly not women from poor households. Wearing such tattered clothes actually makes you more suspicious.”

Feeling extremely ashamed at these words, one woman said, “Noble Sister Li is right, we were not thorough in our considerations.”



Li Qianrou continued, "Tell me, why did Honored Master send you to find us two?"

As Li Qianrou's words fell, one woman produced two letters, "Honored Master asked us to deliver these two letters to the two noble sisters, and also to remind you to find a place to hide as soon as possible, and never come out again."

Hearing these words, Li Qianrou and Wu Junwan were taken aback. They had not expected their master to instruct them to hide away.

Could it be that something happened to the Misty World?

With a wave of Li Qianrou's hand, the two letters flew into her and Wu Junwan's hands. They then opened the letters from Su Hanyan addressed to each of them and read them intently.

Upon finishing the contents of the letters, they learned what was going on. It turned out Han Yuankai wanted to use them both as Furnace Cauldrons, no wonder their master told them to hide away.

If it had been before, the two of them might have been a bit concerned, but now both of them had men of their own, and Lu Chen was their greatest support.

Upon reading the content of the letter, their hearts remained undisturbed.

Li Qianrou glanced over the women present and then said to them, "Honored Master said she would take you as disciples, I will not make it difficult for you. If you wish to return, then leave immediately."

Instead of leaving upon hearing this, the women knelt down promptly, “Noble Sister Li, Noble Sister Wu, we want to follow you!”

In this world, they had come to learn quite a lot about the Daxia Dynasty and the Sum Emperor, as well as the affair of the Immortal Boat.

Not only had they heard about it, but they had also seen Lu Chen’s Immortal Boat when he returned last time.

The sight of such a huge Immortal Boat had confirmed to them the extraordinary identity of the Sum Emperor. They were not fools; rather than continue to live in fear every day in the Misty Immortal Sect, they preferred to join the Daxia Dynasty, especially since their senior sister was the Sum Emperor’s Noble Consort, which was the best opportunity.

Upon seeing the women kneeling immediately, Li Qianrou smiled lightly and then said, “You are quite clever.”

Su Hanyan mentioned in the letter that if these women insisted on returning, they should be eliminated, as this would mean that no one would know about Wu Junwan and Li Qianrou’s situation.

Their choice to stay had effectively spared their own lives.

Although Su Hanyan was not as fond of killing indiscriminately as Han Yuankai, she was prepared to be ruthless for the sake of her Direct Disciples.

For these female disciples, even if they died, she would not have the slightest pang of regret.

At that moment, Li Qianrou said, "From today, you are maids at our side."

Hearing this, the women immediately expressed their gratitude, "Thank you, noble sisters!"

Wu Junwan then reminded, "In the Imperial Palace, being Noble Consorts to His Majesty, you should no longer address us as senior sisters."

The women then corrected themselves, "Thank you, Noble Consort Wu, Noble Consort Li."

Just as the women finished correcting themselves, a man's voice came from outside the courtyard, "Qianrou, Junwan, what news has your Honored Master brought you?"

As the voice fell, Lu Chen walked in from the doorway.

Li Qianrou chuckled lightly and said, "I thought Your Majesty wasn't interested at all."

Li Qianrou knew that Lu Chen could not rest easy concerning them; in her view, Lu Chen surely suspected that their master was passing them a message, instructing them to cooperate with the Misty Immortal Sect in controlling the entire Tianchen World.

Hearing this, Lu Chen used Shadow Shifting to appear behind Li Qianrou, wrapping his arm around her delicate waist and laughing, "I am quite confident in my two consorts; if there were any important news, I believe you would take the initiative to tell me."