

Es. Benefits 971

Chapter 971: Since she is your Honored Master, she is also my Honored Master.

After hearing Lu Chen's words, Li Qianrou chuckled and then handed the letter she was holding to Lu Chen.

However, Lu Chen did not take the letter, laughing as he said, "I've said it before, I still trust you guys. This is a letter from your Honored Master to you, how could I read it?"

Li Qianrou slightly turned her head, giving Lu Chen a meaningful glance.

"You've become more and more hypocritical, clearly wanting to read it deep down. If you didn't want to know the contents of the letter, you wouldn't have come."

At that point, Li Qianrou directly told Lu Chen the contents of the letter, "The Honored Master informed us in the letter that the Misty Immortal Sect Master wants to use me and Junwan as furnace cauldrons. She fears that once the prohibitions of the Misty World disappear, the Misty Immortal Sect Master will act against us, telling us to find a place to hide and never show our faces again."

Lu Chen was slightly stunned upon hearing Li Qianrou's words. After all, Wu Junwan and Li Qianrou were disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect, and both were direct disciples of an elder. The Sect Master actually planned to exploit both of them as furnace cauldrons?

The Misty Immortal Sect Master must be a demon cultivator.

But then again, what is so special about Wu Junwan and Li Qianrou that attracts the Sect Master's interest, instead of selecting others for furnace cauldrons?

It surely wasn't just because they were beautiful. There must be something special about them, like a unique constitution, that made the Sect Master interested in them, right?

Lu Chen then glanced at Wu Junwan and Li Qianrou once more and noticed that their updated records weren't much different from before. The system also didn't mention any unique constitution they might have.

If they didn't possess a unique constitution, then why was the Misty Immortal Sect Master interested in them? Could the Sect Master also be lustful?

Forget it, such thoughts were meaningless.

At that moment, Lu Chen's hand was wandering over Li Qianrou's body, messing around while he said, "Someone actually has their eye on my darling, then I'll have to properly meet the Misty Immortal Sect Master when the time comes."

Upon saying that, Lu Chen's gaze fell on the few Misty Immortal Sect female disciples kneeling on the ground, "Qianrou, what are you planning to do with these few?"

Hearing Lu Chen's words, the female disciples from the Misty Immortal Sect shuddered in terror, quickly bowing their heads.

Li Qianrou said, "They are my master's people. I plan to keep them on as servant girls. What do you think, Your Majesty?"

Although Li Qianrou didn't plan to take their lives, the Imperial Palace was ultimately Lu Chen's domain, so she couldn't make decisions on her own.

Lu Chen did not answer immediately; he scanned the loyalty of these women, and saw that their Loyalty was exceptionally high, the lowest being eighty.

Keeping them in the Imperial Palace wouldn't be much of a problem.

After thinking for a while, Lu Chen said, "That's fine."

Seeing that Lu Chen agreed, several female disciples said in unison, "Thank you, Your Majesty, thank you Consort Li, Noble Consort Wu."

Then Lu Chen said, "Alright, you may all leave for now."

The female disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect then stood up and said, "Yes, Your Majesty."

Under the escort of the Jinyiwei Guards, they temporarily left the courtyard.

After they left, Wu Junwan, who was holding a child, spoke up, "Your Majesty, once the prohibitions of the Misty World disappear, I wonder if you could allow us to write a letter to our master first, to try and sway her."

In Wu Junwan's view, although their master had her own stance, the Misty Immortal Sect's misconduct in the Misty World had long made Su Hanyan weary.

If they could pull Su Hanyan into the Tianchen World, into the camp of the Daxia Dynasty, the Dynasty would not only have one less formidable enemy but also gain an additional strength.

Even though Su Hanyan's strength wasn't as great as Han Yuankai's, she could still hold him off without a problem.

After hearing Wu Junwan's words, Lu Chen thought for a moment then said, "Would your master agree to come over here?"

Li Qianrou said, "That's hard to say. She has long been disenchanted with the ways of the Misty Immortal Sect, but she has always been in the Misty World with nowhere to go."

Lu Chen said, "Even if she is dissatisfied with the Misty Immortal Sect, she wouldn't just betray the Sect so easily. Right now, the Misty Immortal Sect is the strongest force in the Misty World, and there are far more benefits for her to stay with the Sect than to leave."

Just as Wu Junwan was about to say something, Lu Chen continued, "However, you can try first, start by getting her to think about leaving the Misty Immortal Sect. Once she sees my Immortal Boat, she might even switch sides on the battlefield voluntarily."

After hearing Lu Chen's words, Wu Junwan said, "Then I'll thank you on behalf of our master first."

Lu Chen said with a smile, "Thank for what? You are my darlings, and since she is your master, that makes her my master too."

Hearing Lu Chen's words, Wu Junwan and Li Qianrou trembled inside, always feeling that there was something odd about what Lu Chen said.

The thought of how Lu Chen's own master had already been completely devoured by him made them suspect whether Lu Chen harbored thoughts about their master as well.

And indeed, their master was truly beautiful, exuding an Immortal Aura all around her. If Lu Chen were to see her, it wasn't unlikely that she would also become one of Lu Chen's women.

Just as Lu Chen was about to say more, a female Jinyiwei Guard appeared at the entrance to the courtyard, "Your Majesty! There's new information! It's from the Misty World!"

Hearing this, Lu Chen immediately said to Li Qianrou and Wu Junwan, "My darlings, I have some matters to attend to, so I will not keep you company any longer."

Wu Junwan said, "Your Majesty, go attend to your duties."

Lu Chen didn't say much more and immediately used Shadow Shifting to head directly to the Imperial Study Room.

When Lu Chen arrived at the Imperial Study Room, Qin Yushan and a few disciples of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect were already waiting. Seeing Lu Chen suddenly appear, everyone hurriedly paid their respects.

"We greet Your Majesty, may Your Majesty live forever, forever and ever!"

Lu Chen said indifferently, "Dispense with the formalities. How is the situation in the Misty World now?"

A disciple of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect immediately handed a letter to Lu Chen, "Your Majesty, this is a letter from the Sect Master."

"Now, all the forces in the Misty World have submitted to the three major powers, and the three major powers have formed a new confrontation."

Lu Chen took the letter from the disciple, opened it, and read carefully.

Seeing the content written by Ji Hongwen in the letter, Lu Chen fell into contemplation. The three major powers had partitioned the Misty World, which seemed like a good situation.

Once the restrictions in the Misty World were lifted, as long as the Misty Immortal Sect and Linghu Sect were dealt with, the forces attached to these two powers would naturally surrender. By then, much trouble would be avoided.

Of course, generally speaking, the more forces there are, the better it is for the Tianchen World and for the Daxia Dynasty, because with more forces, there are more disputes over

interests. Then, the Daxia Dynasty could exploit the contradictions between the various forces to sow discord.

However, all schemes and tricks are predicated on the basis that one's own strength is insufficient to directly eliminate the enemy. As soon as the Daxia Dynasty has the power to overpower its enemies, it won't need to resort to those methods.

There are still a few years before the Misty World's restrictions will dissolve, and he now has ample time to develop rune weapons and enhance his power.

Lu Chen is now at the third level of the Genesis Realm. Based on his current rate of strength improvement, he would be able to break through to the Yin-Yang Realm in less than a year.

In five years' time, it would be entirely possible for him to break through to the All Law Realm.

After some thought, Lu Chen said to Qin Yushan and the disciples of the Linghu Sect, "You may go about your business."

Together, everyone replied, "Your subordinates take their leave."

Soon after, Qin Yushan and the others left the Imperial Study Room, and Lu Chen sat in his seat in the room, asking the system, "System, when will the child world inside Chu Yuqin's belly be ready to mature?"

The system replied, "Based on the current speed of gestation, it will be mature in no more than two years."

Lu Chen asked, "Can I find out in advance what the reward for nurturing the child world will be?"

The system replied, "Host, please wait patiently."

Seeing that the system was unwilling to share, Lu Chen didn't bother asking anymore. Two years wasn't too long; he'd wait.

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Time flew by, and in the following days, Lu Chen spent every day cultivating with his wives and concubines in the harem. Lu Chen didn't know if there were any long-term downsides to this method of cultivation, but at present, this Dual Cultivation Skill was helping him to quickly elevate his Cultivation State.

Several months later.

Bai Qingqing's room.

Bai Qingqing lay quietly on the bed, awaiting the birth of her child. She had never imagined that she, an Shadow Guard trained from a young age and tool of the Sum Emperor, could one day have a darling and bear children for her man.

Just then, a figure appeared silently at the bedside. The midwives and maidservants waiting in the room hurriedly knelt down to pay their respects, "We greet Your Majesty, may Your Majesty live forever, forever and ever!"

Lu Chen hummed an acknowledgment, "Rise."

After his words, Lu Chen sat down beside the bed and, smiling, took Bai Qingqing's hand asking, "Bai, you're about to become a mother, are you happy?"

Bai Qingqing, expressionless, replied, "Your Majesty, I am happy."

Seeing Bai Qingqing's expression, Lu Chen laughed again. Bai was indeed as consistent as ever.

It was no surprise coming from Bai Qingqing, for she was trained from childhood to be an emotionless tool. Even after becoming Lu Chen's woman, other than feeling shy during certain intimate moments with Lu Chen, she seldom showed other expressions.

Lu Chen raised his other hand and gently caressed Bai Qingqing's face. She involuntarily lifted her own hand to hold the one that caressed her cheek, then locked eyes with Lu Chen.

"Your Majesty, thank you."

Hearing Bai Qingqing's thanks, Lu Chen was slightly taken aback. Just then, Bai Qingqing's lips curved upwards slightly, her eyes softly closed, and she revealed a gentle smile.

Bai Qingqing's smile, like a breeze in spring, was very comforting. Lu Chen was stunned for a moment, as it was the first time he saw this icy beauty wearing such a smile.

Just as Lu Chen was about to speak, Bai Qingqing suddenly furrowed her brow, and he instantly realized what was happening, promptly channeling Life Force into Bai Qingqing.

Chapter 972: Liu Qingqiu's Main Body, Liu Qingyun

As the infant's cries rang through the room, the final child that Lu Chen had created as a system reward was finally born.

After the system's upgrade, he and his wives only needed to conceive child worlds, so there was no longer a need for him to have children for the sake of rewards.

Of course, if one of his wives wanted a child, he could consider it, but the system said that having children would divide his fate and bloodline power. Although he couldn't feel these two things now, he was still somewhat apprehensive in his heart.

Lu Chen held the baby closely in his arms, scrutinizing it carefully. He still couldn't understand why the child looked so ordinary, yet the system said having children would divide his fate and bloodline power.

Was the bloodline of Emperor Shenwu so special?

Then, having had so many children himself, wouldn't Emperor Shenwu have also had his fate and bloodline power divided?

Just as Lu Chen was thinking this, the system notification sounded.

"Host's guess is correct. Emperor Shenwu indeed had his fate and bloodline power divided because of his offspring. The reason he procreated was that his time was near, and he needed a new reincarnation body to evade the cosmic laws."

After hearing what the system said, Lu Chen wondered in his heart, "Logically, in my previous life, I was already killed by Emperor Shenwu, and I have since reincarnated. Why do I still possess the same as Emperor Shenwu?"

The system answered, "It's because the host's soul was imprisoned by Emperor Shenwu in the Soul Bead, and the Soul Bead contained Emperor Shenwu's essence blood. The host's body is nurtured by Emperor Shenwu's essence blood."

Lu Chen continued to ask, "When my mother conceived me, she must have used my father's essence blood from this life, right? So what role did that father of mine play?"

The system responded, "The essence blood of the Sum Emperor only helped shape your flesh body, but the blood flowing in your veins is still that of the Emperor's essence blood."

Upon hearing the system's reply, Lu Chen felt that his father in this life had it quite tough, resembling an honest man.

Lu Chen further inquired, "So, if one day I become powerful enough to discard this flesh body, could I be free from the influence of Emperor Shenwu's bloodline and have children freely?"

The system answered, "Only by breaking through to the Emperor Realm can the host completely escape the influence of Emperor Shenwu's bloodline."

Having received a definite answer from the system, Lu Chen felt relieved. Although he may not want children now, many of his wives were still childless, and if they wanted children one day and he was still under the influence of Emperor Shenwu's bloodline, unable to have offspring, that would truly dishearten them.

All he needed was to break free from the influence of Emperor Shenwu's bloodline.

While Lu Chen was lost in thought, Bai Qingqing's voice came, "Your Majesty, could you grant the child a name?"

Upon hearing this, Lu Chen snapped back to reality and said with a smile, "His name shall be Lu Xinhui."

Xinhui signifies new radiance, new glory, and symbolizes the brilliance of a new beginning.

This was the last child created under the drive of the system, and henceforth a new beginning. Lu Chen believed that someday he would uncover the true identity behind the system, as well as escape its control.

At that moment, Lu Chen glanced to his right, where the system notification box showed that the reward had been delivered. He then handed the child over to Bai Qingqing's arms.

After Bai Qingqing took the child, a smile graced her face again, one of maternal affection that a mother would show only when looking at her child.

Lu Chen then addressed Bai Qingqing, "Bai, I have matters to attend to, so I must leave. Use the Rejuvenating Skill to strengthen Hui'er's body."

Bai Qingqing responded, "This concubine understands, Your Majesty should attend to your duties."

Lu Chen then disappeared from the spot with a Shadow Shifting technique and arrived at the Imperial Study Room. Inside, he opened the system interface.

[Congratulations, host, on gaining a child. Reward: one thousand sets of Shenghui Armor.]

Seeing the reward, Lu Chen was momentarily taken aback. Armor?

Not a force?

Unsure of the Shenghui Armor's purpose, Lu Chen clicked on "Shenghui Armor" to see its specific functions.

[Shenghui Armor: Profound-grade armor. Wearing this armor can increase one's strength by up to an entire realm and can resist most attacks.]

Understanding the function of the Shenghui Armor, Lu Chen thought that if he gave these one thousand sets of Shenghui Armor to cultivators in the Heavenly Human Realm, wouldn't that mean he had effectively acquired a thousand Genesis Realm powerhouses?

He did not expect that this final child would bring such a great reward.

Of course, he did not have a thousand Heavenly Human Realm subordinates right now. Only after the prohibition of the Misty World disappeared and the disciples of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect entered the Tianchen World would these one thousand sets of Shenghui Armor be able to reach their fullest potential.

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World of Fallen Suns.

Yunyan Sect.

Atop a mountain peak, a woman dressed in white gazed toward the distant pavilion.

The woman's beauty was breathtaking, like a painting, her demeanor cool and proud, as if she were a snow lotus on an icy mountain.

At that moment, the woman's body suddenly trembled.

A strange feeling surged in her heart, and a hint of blush flashed across her cold face, instantly replaced by an angry expression.

"Who dares to defile my sub-body's purity! I will tear you limb from limb!"

Immediately after, the woman used tracking magic, attempting to locate the precise position of her sub-body; however, at that moment, her connection to her sub-body was severed once again.

Liu Qingyun's brows furrowed slightly; she was somewhat puzzled by the force that had cut off the connection with her sub-body.

Now a Semi-Saint, as long as her sub-body had not left this universe, she should be able to sense it anywhere in any world.

After pondering for a moment, Liu Qingyun immediately sent a message to everyone in the Yunyan Sect, "All Elders, end your seclusion, drop your current tasks, and immediately head to Green Cloud Palace. I have an important mission to announce!"

After sending the message, Liu Qingyun coldly said, "Whoever dares to confine my sub-body, treating it as a furnace cauldron, I will surely execute them!"

Although she had not ascertained the location of her sub-body, the brief sensing told her that her sub-body was in a world called Tianchen World.

If she didn't know the exact coordinates, she would just have someone search for it. As long as it was in this universe, it could definitely be found.

A hundred years, a thousand years, ten thousand years, a hundred thousand years—she would find Tianchen World, find the villain who used her sub-body as a furnace cauldron.

In her eyes, the fact that she had lost the connection with her sub-body meant that the villain who had confined it feared her finding it and had used some secret technique to sever their connection.

But no matter, she already knew her sub-body was in Tianchen World, and as long as she found Tianchen World, she would personally go there to deal with the miscreant. Since the culprit was afraid of her, the main body, coming over, it showed that their strength was not particularly powerful.

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Two years later.

Inside Wind Cloud Palace, Lu Chen was playing with his children when suddenly, the sky changed color outside, turning dark from the previously clear sky in an instant.

At that moment, a maid rushed into Wind Cloud Palace, "Your Majesty, something terrible has happened, Noble Consort Chu, she..."

Before the maid could finish speaking, Lu Chen had already vanished on the spot and in the next moment, appeared in Chu Yuqin's sleeping quarters.

For the past two years, Lu Chen had been particularly concerned about Chu Yuqin's condition. The system had said that birthing a child would was not the same as birthing a

child, that it might take more time, so Lu Chen had been eager for the child world inside Chu Yuqin to mature. He was very curious to see what exactly a system child world was, and what he could gain from it.

When the maid mentioned something had happened to Chu Yuqin, Lu Chen wondered if the child world was about to mature, so he immediately went to Chu Yuqin's sleeping quarters to check on her.

At that time, Chu Yuqin lay on the bed, her entire face pale. Lu Chen hurried to her side and infused her with Life Spiritual Power. After a while, Chu Yuqin felt slightly better.

Once Chu Yuqin regained some strength, she said weakly, "Chen'er, thank you."

Lu Chen directly asked, "Madam Chu, how are you feeling now, is there any discomfort?"

Chu Yuqin replied, "I don't know where the discomfort is, it just felt like my soul was being peeled away a moment ago."

Hearing this, Lu Chen immediately said to the system, "System, what's going on here? Didn't you say that birthing a child world inside my wives would not affect them? Why would she feel this way?"

The system notification sounded immediately.

[Congratulations to the host and his consort on birthing your first child world, rewarded with the Holy Mirror of Time and Space.]

Seeing that the reward was not some form of power, Lu Chen didn't hesitate to open the introduction to the Space-Time Mirror to see what it could do.

[Space-Time Mirror: A Holy Artifact capable of communicating with any world and allowing face-to-face interaction with people from other worlds. When the user's strength reaches the All Law Realm, they can descend their consciousness into another world through the Space-Time Mirror.]

Upon learning the capabilities of the Space-Time Mirror, Lu Chen was stunned. With the Space-Time Mirror, wouldn't he be able to directly contact Black Dragon Holy Land? Then he could make some arrangements in advance.

Thinking this, Lu Chen immediately took out the Space-Time Mirror and said to the system, "System, can I use the Space-Time Mirror to contact people from Black Dragon Holy Land?"

The system replied, "The host only needs to channel Spiritual Power into the Space-Time Mirror to understand how to use it."

Without hesitation, Lu Chen channeled his Spiritual Power into the Space-Time Mirror. The next moment, the Space-Time Mirror emitted a purple glow, then floated into the air, free from Lu Chen's hand.

Subsequently, the Space-Time Mirror emitted a beam of purple light that passed through Lu Chen's forehead and into his brain, and he instantly understood how to control the Space-Time Mirror.

With just a thought, the Space-Time Mirror could automatically search for and find any world in this universe and the person he wished to contact.

It's no wonder it's called a Holy Artifact; the feature was incredibly powerful.

Chapter 973: Chen'er, You Shouldn't Have Used That Mirror in Front of Me

Seeing the Space-Time Mirror floating in the air, Lu Chen could hardly wait to use the Holy Artifact to contact the underlings from Black Dragon Holy Land.

Immediately, Lu Chen kept infusing Spiritual Power into the Space-Time Mirror. Although the mirror had powerful functions, it was still somewhat strenuous for the current Lu Chen to use.

After all, being a Holy Artifact, it required a tremendous amount of Spiritual Power, and Lu Chen was almost drained by the Space-Time Mirror.

Fortunately, just when the Spiritual Power inside Lu Chen was about to be exhausted, the Space-Time Mirror finally located Tianyuan World and projected the scenery of Black Dragon Holy Land.

At this very moment.

Black Dragon Holy Land.

Within the Holy Lord Great Hall, Yin Zhengye was listening to a report from an Elder.

Upon hearing the Elder say that Lu Yanghua had also sent people to Xuan Yue Palace, demanding the Palace Master to hand over the star map coordinates of Tianchen World, Yin Zhengye fell into deep thought.

He did not know the relationship between Lu Yanghua and Lu Chen, but he always felt that this Lu Yanghua was not solely after an Immortal Spirit Body.

Lu Yanghua had grown incredibly fast during his time in Tianyuan World, becoming the most powerful being in less than a hundred years.

The Black Dragon Holy Land was different from the other forces of Tianyuan World; they had some knowledge about worlds beyond theirs. Although they did not know the specific identity of Lu Yanghua, they could guess that he likely came from some Empire.

Yin Zhengye was well aware that their lord also came from an Empire and shared the surname Lu, suggesting that Lu Yanghua could very well be related to their lord.

With Lu Yanghua being such a powerful presence, if he learned the location of Tianchen World, would it bring trouble to Lu Chen?

As Yin Zhengye was deep in thought, he suddenly had a feeling of being watched, a feeling that was very familiar to him, but he immediately became alert.

"Who's there!"

The next moment, a figure appeared in the great hall. The figure was somewhat blurry, but Yin Zhengye recognized Lu Chen at a glance.

Seeing it was Lu Chen, Yin Zhengye was overjoyed. Regaining his composure, he knelt on the ground fervently, and the Elders and others in the hall also knelt down in unison.

"Welcome back, Your Majesty!"

Lu Chen said indifferently, "Rise."

After everyone stood up, Yin Zhengye said excitedly, "Your Majesty, you have finally returned! We have been searching for you for over a thousand years!"

Hearing these words, Lu Chen was stunned. In his view, Black Dragon Holy Land was just a force awarded to him by the system; he did not realize it had any special relationship with him.

Lu Chen cleared his throat, then said, "I am now the Emperor of Tianchen World. I am speaking to you through a special magical artifact. Time is short, so I will not waste words."

"You must quickly find the location of Tianchen World and send people here."

Yin Zhengye immediately responded, "Your Majesty, we already have news of Tianchen World. Disciples of Xuan Yue Palace have discovered Tianchen World. As long as Xuan Yue Palace is willing to hand over the star map coordinates, we can soon send people to Tianchen World."

Hearing Yin Zhengye mention Xuan Yue Palace, Lu Chen immediately thought of Yun Xianxian. It seemed that Xuan Yue Palace had indeed sent people to locate Tianchen World, but they might have encountered some issues, preventing them from entering Tianchen World.

But since the people of Xuan Yue Palace had already discovered Tianchen World, it wouldn't be long before Tianchen World would have to face Xuan Yue Palace.

Uncertain about the strength of the first group of Xuan Yue Palace Disciples to arrive at Tianchen World, Lu Chen feared that if they were too powerful, he might truly have to take his wives and concubines and flee Tianchen World on the Immortal Boat.

With this in mind, Lu Chen said, "Immediately find out how long it will take for Xuan Yue Palace people to arrive at Tianchen World, and what the strength of the first group of disciples who discovered Tianchen World is."

Yin Zhengye said with a bow, "Yes, Your Majesty!"

After thinking for a moment, Lu Chen asked, "Do you know anything about the movements of Lu Yanghua?"

At this question, Yin Zhengye's heart skipped a beat. They had just been speculating whether there was any relationship between Lu Yanghua and their lord and were somewhat worried that Lu Yanghua might bring trouble to their lord.

Now that their lord had directly inquired about this person, it confirmed that their lord indeed had some connection with Lu Yanghua, but it was uncertain whether that relationship was that of friend or foe.

Yin Zhengye promptly said, "Your Majesty, we do have some recent information on Lu Yanghua. When he learned that Xuan Yue Palace knew the coordinates of Tianchen World, he coerced Xuan Yue Palace to surrender the star map coordinates."

Hearing Yin Zhengye's words, Lu Chen frowned. He was unsure if Lu Yanghua was going for Yun Xianxian.

Or if Lu Yanghua already knew he was in Tianchen World and thus wanted to send someone to cause him trouble?

This was not exactly good news for him. Seeing Lu Chen frowning without speaking, Yin Zhengye could tell that the relationship between Lu Yanghua and Lu Chen was adversarial.

Yin Zhengye immediately said, "Your Majesty, we must find a way to hold off Lu Yanghua to prevent him..."

Before Yin Zhengye could finish his sentence, Lu Chen interrupted, "There's no need. Lu Yanghua is the son of a Great Emperor and controls a lot of power. The Black Dragon Holy Land should prioritize preserving its strength and avoid conflict with Lu Yanghua unless absolutely necessary."

The Black Dragon Holy Land was a force given to Lu Chen by the system, and he certainly didn't want it destroyed by the son of a Great Emperor like Lu Yanghua before he had the chance to use it himself.

Hearing Lu Chen's words, Yin Zhengye immediately replied, "Yes, I understand."

Lu Chen continued, "By the way, is Lu Yanghua still in the Tianyuan World now?"

Yin Zhengye answered, "After Lu Yanghua broke through to the Divinity Transformation Realm, he left the Tianyuan World, but he established the Shenwu Dynasty there. Now all powers in the Tianyuan World are under the management of the Shenwu Dynasty."

Lu Chen thought to himself that it seemed Lu Yanghua had already returned to the Qianyuan World, to the Shenyue Dynasty. This was not good news at all.

With Lu Yanghua, the son of a Great Emperor, returning to the Shenyue Dynasty, it meant he could mobilize even more resources. If he truly intended to cause trouble for Lu Chen, just sending a slightly more powerful force could be more than he could handle.

No, he couldn't just sit around and wait for doom. It was time to have Yin Zhengye urgently send someone to the Tianchen World.

Lu Chen said, "Find a way to send someone to the Tianchen World before Lu Yanghua's people arrive."

Yin Zhengye responded, "As you command, Your Majesty."

Lu Chen went on, "Furthermore, I have established a dynasty, so from now on, you should not refer to me as Your Majesty."

Yin Zhengye instantly understood Lu Chen's intention and promptly corrected himself, "Yes, Your Majesty!"

In the eyes of Yin Zhengye and the others, someone as formidable as their lord was certainly not content with establishing merely a mundane dynasty.

The likely goal of their lord in founding a dynasty was to create an Empire. In an increasingly crowded cosmic space, founding an Empire would mean facing the siege of other Empires—a huge challenge for any new Empire. Therefore, a newly founded Empire could not simply proclaim itself as such from the outset, unless it sought its own destruction.

At that moment, Lu Chen's image began to flicker. The Spiritual Power inside Lu Chen's body was almost depleted. He quickly said, "My Spiritual Power is nearly exhausted. We'll have to stop for today... like this..."

Lu Chen had barely finished speaking when his projected image disappeared on the spot.

Seeing the great hall empty once again, Yin Zhengye and a few Elders looked at each other. Coming back to their senses, Yin Zhengye immediately said, "We can't keep waiting like this. I must personally go to the Mysterious Moon Palace to ask the Palace Master for the coordinates of the Tianchen World!"

If they continued to wait, it was likely that the people Lu Yanghua sent would reach the Tianchen World before them. This would be very dangerous for their lord, and they had to hurry to send someone to protect him.

With this in mind, Yin Zhengye walked out of the great hall. At first, he had sent a formal request hoping to meet with the master of the Mysterious Moon Palace.

But the master of the Mysterious Moon Palace had not responded, neither refusing nor agreeing.

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Chu Yuqin lay on the bed, stunned by everything Lu Chen had just said to the mirror.

After all, she was the secondary body of the Empress Shenwu, possessing most of the Empress's memories. She could naturally see that the mirror was extraordinary.

But she couldn't figure out why such a mirror would appear in a trial world. Furthermore, even if Lu Chen's cultivation resources included this mirror, her primary body would never allow it to appear in this world.

A mirror capable of communicating with other worlds would inevitably be regarded as beyond the Heaven Rank. Lu Chen must have obtained such a treasured Spiritual Artifact from somewhere.

Lu Chen came back to his senses and stowed the Space-Time Mirror away. He smiled at Chu Yuqin and said, "Madam Chu, I was wrong to neglect you just now."

When she heard this, Chu Yuqin sighed softly, then said, "Chen'er, you shouldn't have used that mirror in front of me."

"Although my primary body has severed all connections with me and cut off karma as well, she can still merge with my body."

"If one day I fall into her hands and she forces a merger, she will be able to access all my memories, and naturally, she will learn of the existence of such an object in your possession."

Lu Chen replied with a smile, "For her to merge with you, she'd have to be in your presence, right? But it won't be easy for her to leave the Shenyue Dynasty now."

Chu Yuqin said, "She could also send people to capture me and bring me back."

Lu Chen stated, "If she really wanted to capture you and bring you back, she wouldn't have severed karma. In her eyes, you as a secondary body no longer hold any value."

Hearing Lu Chen's words, Chu Yuqin did not continue that topic. At that moment, Lu Chen took hold of Chu Yuqin's wrist and asked with concern, "Madam Chu, how are you feeling now?"

Chapter 974: What exactly is in the Tianchen World?

Hearing Lu Chen's concern, Chu Yuqin immediately sensed her own body and found that she felt much more relaxed and no longer had that feeling of her soul leaving her body.

Lu Chen then asked the system in his mind again, "System, what just happened? Why did Chu Yuqin feel unwell?"

Previously, he had been distracted by the Space-Time Mirror and almost forgot about this matter, and the system had not answered what caused Chu Yuqin's discomfort.

The system replied, "Chu Yuqin has already cultivated a child world, and she is now the master of her own child world. Her soul can enter her child world at any time, and just now, Chu Yuqin's soul left her body and entered the child world unconsciously."

Hearing this, Lu Chen was stunned for a moment, and at that time, Chu Yuqin said to Lu Chen with a smile, "Chen'er, I'm fine now."

Although she didn't know what was going on, Chu Yuqin felt that she should be alright, and that her strength had increased as well, having now reached the Fifth Layer of Heavenly Man.

In the Tianchen World, where the concentration of Spiritual Energy was so low, to cultivate to the Fifth Layer of Heavenly Man in just two years was considered incredibly fast.

Lu Chen asked, "Madam Chu, don't you feel any special changes in your body?"

Hearing Lu Chen's question, Chu Yuqin sensed her body again and then said, "There seems to be some change. I feel like my Divine Sense can enter a special space now."

As soon as Chu Yuqin finished speaking, she froze. She discovered that she could indeed sense a peculiar world.

What was happening?

In that world, she saw barrenness, but on the ground, some plants were already sprouting, showing signs of life.

Seeing Chu Yuqin frozen in place, Lu Chen asked the system, "System, since the child world was cultivated by my wives and me together, my Divine Sense should be able to enter that child world too, right?"

The system answered, "Naturally."

Upon hearing the system's response, Lu Chen closed his eyes, trying to sense the child world inside Chu Yuqin.

Soon, he, like Chu Yuqin, entered the child world with his Divine Sense and saw the green plants peeking out from the barren land.

He had not expected that the child world, barely cultivated, had already spawned life.

But for now, there were only plants; he wondered when animals would be born.

Just then, the Divine Sense of both seemed to become tangible, and they could see each other's forms.

Seeing that Lu Chen had also entered her child world, Chu Yuqin was momentarily stunned, and her face felt a little hot.

According to her memory, the small worlds inside cultivators were private places, and without her permission, only her own Divine Sense could enter; how had Lu Chen suddenly come in?

Lu Chen's sudden appearance gave Chu Yuqin a strange feeling.

At this moment, Lu Chen glanced at Chu Yuqin's tangibilized Divine Sense and smiled, "Qin'er, this is the world we have cultivated together. In the future, we will continue to create more life together and strive to fill this world with vitality."

Hearing this, Chu Yuqin's face grew hotter and increasingly shy.

Seeing the beautiful woman's flushed and shy expression, Lu Chen wished he could take action against her Divine Sense right now and engage in a battle in this child world they had together cultivated.

However, Lu Chen did not do so. Now that he had confirmed that the child world was harmless to his wives, he had no reason to remain inside it any longer.

Afterward, with a single thought, Lu Chen's Divine Sense left Chu Yuqin's child world.

...

Tianyuan World.

Mysterious Moon Palace.

Yun Qingshu, dressed in white robes, sat in the main hall of the palace. At this time, some Elders were discussing something with much bickering.

"Palace Master, Yun Xianxian is just a disciple. We should give her coordinates to Lu Yanghua. It's not worth sacrificing the entire Mysterious Moon Palace for just one disciple!"

"Indeed, Palace Master, now Lu Yanghua is at the height of his influence, and he has many Divinity Transformation Realm powerhouses under his command. Our Mysterious Moon Palace is no match for Lu Yanghua," they argued.

"Please reconsider, Palace Master. Although Yun Xianxian is your Direct Disciple, if the disciples of the Mysterious Moon Palace find out that you are willing to sacrifice the entire palace for your Direct Disciple, they will surely be disheartened," the Elders pleaded.

...

Listening to the words spoken by the Elders present, Yun Qingshu's expression remained cold and indifferent, without the slightest ripple of emotion, nor any sign of anger.

She had long anticipated that these Elders would speak so, indeed, in their eyes, Yun Xianxian was just a disciple she had picked up when she was young, with no blood relationship to her. Sacrificing Yun Xianxian seemed of no consequence to them.

Only Yun Qingshu herself was acutely aware of what Yun Xianxian truly meant to her.

Although Yun Xianxian didn't share her bloodline, in reality, she was a reincarnation of a strand of her own soul, one could say her second incarnation; how could she possibly allow her second incarnation to be used as a Furnace Cauldron by others?

Of course, now that Yun Xianxian's body had been violated by a villain, what she needed to do was to head to Tianchen World herself to deal with this evildoer and take back her second incarnation.

Seeing that Yun Qingshu remained silent, the Elders in the great hall started to grow anxious. In their view, if Yun Qingshu were to stubbornly protect Yun Xianxian and refused to hand her over, Lu Yanghua would certainly lead his forces to attack the Mysterious Moon Palace and annihilate them.

They certainly did not wish to sacrifice their lives for the sake of a single disciple.

Just then, Yun Qingshu spoke in an icy tone, "Tell Lu Yanghua, there's no need for him to send people searching for Tianchen World. I will personally go to Tianchen World and bring back Yun Xianxian."

Hearing these words, the Elders present were momentarily stunned, but they quickly realized what she meant. They thought their Palace Master had come to her senses, planning to personally capture Yun Xianxian and then present her to Lu Yanghua as an apology.

If that was the case, then the crisis of the Mysterious Moon Palace would naturally be resolved.

It was while the Elders were thinking this that a disciple entered the great hall, "Palace Master, the Saint Master from the Black Dragon Holy Land requests an audience! He has already arrived outside the sect on a Flying Boat!"

Hearing this, everyone in the great hall was taken aback, Yun Qingshu included.

Indeed, she had received a visitation card from the Saint Master of the Black Dragon Holy Land some time ago, but she did not pay it any attention. The Black Dragon Holy Land was also a large force in the Tianyuan World and maintained cooperative relationships with various major powers; Elders from the Black Dragon Holy Land often visited the Mysterious Moon Palace, though it was mostly for business matters.

When the Mysterious Moon Palace was manufacturing Immortal Boats, the Black Dragon Holy Land had been a significant help. Yun Qingshu assumed that the Saint Master from the Black Dragon Holy Land was seeking her out for something probably not too important, perhaps a routine visit.

Therefore, she had not bothered to respond. As the most potent force in the Tianyuan World aside from the Shenwu Dynasty established by Lu Yanghua, there were yearly numerous leaders of other forces who wished to visit the Mysterious Moon Palace.

Yun Qingshu didn't pay attention to just anyone. Even if it was the Saint Master from the Black Dragon Holy Land, if he didn't specify his purpose in the visitation card, she would not afford him the courtesy.

But now, without even a reply to his card, the Saint Master from the Black Dragon Holy Land had made an impromptu visit to the Mysterious Moon Palace, clearly indicating that there was something at hand. If it were just a routine visit, the Saint Master would likely not be so direct.

After thinking for a moment, Yun Qingshu glanced over the Elders in the grand hall and then said, "Since we have a visitor, let's conclude this matter here. We shall first welcome our guest and see what brings the Black Dragon Holy Land here this time."

With that, Yun Xianxian rose slowly and walked towards the exterior of the grand hall. The Black Dragon Holy Land was, after all, a considerable force; since they had come, it was only right that she, as the Palace Master, personally received them.

Soon after, Yun Qingshu, leading the Elders of the Mysterious Moon Palace, went outside the great hall to welcome Yin Zhengye.

Yin Zhengye, from atop the Flying Boat, glanced at Yun Qingshu and her entourage before speaking directly, "Palace Master Yun, my unscheduled visit is indeed inappropriate, and for that, I apologize."

Yun Qingshu directly asked, "May I know the reason for Saint Master Yin's visit to the Mysterious Moon Palace today?"

Yin Zhengye replied with a smile, "Of course, it's a matter of importance. However, this isn't the place for such discussions. As your guest, I trust you wouldn't turn me away at the gates, Palace Master Yun?"

Yun Qingshu waved her hand, and the next moment, the Formation barrier of the Mysterious Moon Palace dissolved. Yin Zhengye leaped down from the Flying Boat.

Yun Qingshu said tersely, "Please, Saint Master Yin."

Yin Zhengye politely responded, "After you."

The group from the Mysterious Moon Palace and some Elders accompanying Yin Zhengye then re-entered the main palace hall.

Once Yin Zhengye was seated, Yun Qingshu spoke again, "It has come to my attention that Saint Master Yin rarely appears in public and is dedicated to secluded cultivation. What prompted your sudden desire to visit the Mysterious Moon Palace today?"

Yin Zhengye stated, "The Mysterious Moon Palace and the Black Dragon Holy Land frequently interact and collaborate; our relations have always been cordial. I'll dispense with the pleasantries and get straight to the point."

"I've heard that the Mysterious Moon Palace has been searching for a world called Tianchen World and that your disciples have discovered the location of this world. Coincidentally, the Black Dragon Holy Land is also seeking this world."

"I wonder if Palace Master Yun would be willing to share the celestial navigation map location with us. If you are willing to provide us with the Tianchen coordinates, the Black Dragon Holy Land will be at your service should the Mysterious Moon Palace need assistance in the future."

Upon hearing Yin Zhengye's words, those from the Mysterious Moon Palace were startled.

Why, aside from Lu Yanghua, is now even the typically low-profile Black Dragon Holy Land interested in Tianchen World?

What exactly exists within Tianchen World?

Yun Qingshu looked at Yin Zhengye with a cold expression and inquired, "Saint Master Yin, I'm curious. What is it about Tianchen World that makes it worth such a significant favor from you?"

Chapter 975: Yun Qingshu's Intentions

Yin Zhengye had anticipated that Yun Qingshu and the rest would definitely ask this question; after all, if the Black Dragon Holy Land was interested in Tianchen World, it could very well be because of some precious treasure.

The more the Black Dragon Holy Land valued Tianchen World, the less likely it was that Mysterious Moon Palace would reveal the coordinates of Tianchen World.

Yin Zhengye then laughed and said, "I am not afraid to be the subject of laughter, but in my younger years, I shared a fleeting relationship with a fairy. After she left me, she gave birth to a son. Using some special methods, I have determined that my child is in Tianchen World, and I wish to personally go and bring him back."

Upon hearing Yin Zhengye's words, the Elders of the Mysterious Moon Palace immediately looked at him with strange glances. They had always thought Yin Zhengye was someone who placed all his thoughts on cultivation and had forsaken all love, a cultivation fanatic; they had not expected Yin Zhengye to have had a romantic history.

However, whether what Yin Zhengye said was true was uncertain; there might also be some treasure in Tianchen World, and Yin Zhengye might have deliberately said so to prevent the people from the Mysterious Moon Palace from being suspicious.

Yun Qingshu fell silent for a moment before saying, "I can give the coordinates of Tianchen World to the Black Dragon Holy Land."

Upon hearing this, everyone present was stunned. The Elders of the Mysterious Moon Palace did not understand why Yun Qingshu would so easily give away the coordinates to someone else; she had just previously refused to give the coordinates to Lu Yanghua, yet as soon as someone from the Black Dragon Holy Land arrived, she handed over the coordinates of Tianchen World to Yin Zhengye.

Yin Zhengye and his group were also surprised that Yun Qingshu agreed so readily; they had initially thought that Yun Qingshu would haggle with them, but no sooner had they spoken than Yun Qingshu agreed.

She agreed so quickly that Yin Zhengye felt all the words he had prepared were for naught.

After coming back to his senses, Yin Zhengye laughed and said, "Then I must thank Palace Master Yun!"

"I wonder what conditions Palace Master Yun has?"

Yun Qingshu said indifferently, "The Black Dragon Holy Land has always had a good relationship with Mysterious Moon Palace; such a minor matter is hardly worth mentioning."

Yun Qingshu just wanted to know why the Black Dragon Holy Land was going to Tianchen World. She naturally did not believe the story about Yin Zhengye having a son in Tianchen World.

Since the Black Dragon Holy Land was unwilling to tell the truth, even if she exposed Yin Zhengye and continued to question him, it was highly likely that Yin Zhengye would not reveal the true reason the Black Dragon Holy Land was going to Tianchen World. So, asking was pointless.

Since she was also going to Tianchen World eventually, and Yin Zhengye was going as well, once Yin Zhengye arrived at the Black Dragon Holy Land, they would naturally find out the true purpose of the Black Dragon Holy Land's visit to Tianchen World.

If there was indeed something in Tianchen World that could pique her interest, she could also make a move to snatch it.

Only by casting a long line could one catch a big fish.

After hearing Yun Qingshu's words, Yin Zhengye laughed and said, "How could that be acceptable? Mysterious Moon Palace has done such a great favor for me; I should be thanking the Mysterious Moon Palace!"

"Whatever conditions Palace Master Yun has, please state them."

Yun Qingshu immediately took out a scroll and threw it toward Yin Zhengye. As the scroll flew in front of Yin Zhengye, Yun Qingshu said, "Holy Land Master Yin, Mysterious Moon Palace was able to locate Tianchen World, largely thanks to the Black Dragon Holy Land's assistance in manufacturing those Immortal Boats for Mysterious Moon Palace. Without those Immortal Boats, Mysterious Moon Palace couldn't have found Tianchen World in such a short time."

"We can consider ourselves even."

Yin Zhengye caught the scroll and, upon opening it, a starry sky pattern appeared in the room, and everyone in the hall felt as if they were in the midst of the cosmos.

After briefly scanning the coordinates of Tianchen World, Yin Zhengye put away the scroll and once again exclaimed his thanks, "Thank you, Palace Master Yun. Should there be a need for the Black Dragon Holy Land in the future, Palace Master Yun can send someone to notify me at any time."

With that, Yin Zhengye stood up. "I won't disturb Palace Master Yun any longer."

Seeing Yin Zhengye's haste, Yun Qingshu asked nonchalantly, "Holy Land Master Yin isn't worried that the star chart I gave you has fake coordinates?"

Yin Zhengye smiled and replied, "Coordinates to a lower realm are of no great consequence; Palace Master Yun, you wouldn't attach too much importance to them."

"Well then, I will take my leave first. After retrieving my son, I will surely bring him to visit and express our thanks!"

With these words, Yin Zhengye turned and left the hall, bringing the Elders of the Black Dragon Holy Land with him.

Once the people from the Black Dragon Holy Land had left, the Elders in the great hall started speaking one after another.

"Palace Master, why did you directly give the map of Tianchen World to the Black Dragon Holy Land?"

"Palace Master, the Black Dragon Holy Land is so determined to obtain the location of Tianchen World, surely because there must be some treasure in Tianchen World. By telling the Black Dragon Holy Land the location directly, aren't you just handing over the treasure to them?"

"Yes, Palace Master, if there wasn't anything important in Tianchen World, the Black Dragon Holy Land wouldn't be interested."

...

Listening to what the Elders had to say, the chill emanating from Yun Qingshu instantly erupted, and in an instant, the entire hall was enshrouded in ice.

The next moment, the entire hall fell silent, and the Elders of the Mysterious Moon Palace dared not speak again. All of them looked at Yun Qingshu worriedly.

It was then that Yun Qingshu said, "If there indeed is a treasure in Tianchen World, do you think Yin Zhengye would share such information with Mysterious Moon Palace?"

"Even if there does exist a treasure in Tianchen World, it is likely hidden very deep. Even if the Mysterious Moon Palace sent people to search, they might not be able to find it."

"Given that, why not let the people from the Black Dragon Holy Land lead the way and help us find that potential treasure?"

After hearing Yun Qingshu's explanation, the Elders in the hall immediately realized that their Palace Master was planning to bait a big fish with a long line. At that moment, the Elders felt utterly ashamed.

They actually hadn't thought of this and still believed that Yun Qingshu had just given away the coordinates of Tianchen World for nothing.

Afterward, Yun Qingshu continued, "That's all for today. Tianchen World is quite far from Tianyuan World, so you may all go and prepare."

Although the Disciples' messages had been relayed back to Tianyuan World immediately, the star charts they sent back indicated that reaching Tianchen World would take at least several decades.

Therefore, those who were heading to Tianchen would spend the next few decades on the Immortal Boat, which indeed required thorough preparation.

Before becoming a Great Emperor, space still restricted them, but for those who had lived for thousands or even tens of thousands of years, a few decades meant almost nothing.

Some practiced in seclusion and a hundred years would pass in the blink of an eye; once they boarded the Immortal Boat, they simply needed to meditate in their rooms, and by the time they opened their eyes again, they might have already arrived in Tianchen World.

Upon hearing Yun Qingshu's words, the Elders didn't think too much and rose to their feet, gave Yun Qingshu a bow, and then left the great hall.

Watching the Elders' retreating figures, Yun Qingshu's expression became even colder, and a trace of killing intent flashed in her eyes.

At that moment, a woman appeared beside Yun Qingshu, handing her a scroll and saying, "Palace Master, here is a list of Elders who have ties with the Shenwu Dynasty."

Yun Qingshu took the scroll and glanced over it, then said coldly, "When I return to Tianyuan World, it will be the day of your sacrifice."

Originally, Yun Qingshu planned to find those who had betrayed the Black Dragon Holy Land or the spies inserted by Lu Yanghua and directly eliminate them all, as an example to others.

But then she thought better of it, because she was going to personally go to Tianchen World, and this trip would take decades, possibly even over a hundred years, to return.

If she were to clean up all of Lu Yanghua's spies in the Mysterious Moon Palace beforehand, it would likely anger Lu Yanghua, and make him think that she never intended to hand over Yun Xianxian.

Once she left, Lu Yanghua might directly act against the other members of the Mysterious Moon Palace and destroy it.

To keep Lu Yanghua stable, it was best to pretend not to notice and let those people continue to live.

After all, it was just a hundred years or so.

She could afford to wait that long.

Thinking this, Yun Qingshu directly put away the scroll in her hand.

One month later.

Qianyuan World, King Jin's domain.

Lu Yanghua was cultivating when suddenly, a figure appeared in his training room.

Lu Yanghua kept his eyes closed and asked indifferently, "What is it?"

His subordinate answered, "Great King, the Mysterious Moon Palace did not hand over the coordinates of Tianchen World, but instead gave them to the Black Dragon Holy Land."

Upon hearing this, Lu Yanghua was stunned for a moment, then his eyes slowly opened to look at the subordinate kneeling before him.

Lu Yanghua asked in confusion, "Why would the Mysterious Moon Palace give the coordinates of Tianchen World to the Black Dragon Holy Land?"

The subordinate replied, "According to the information we've gathered, the Holy Land Master of the Black Dragon Holy Land approached Yun Qingshu, claiming he has a child in Tianchen World and wants to go there to bring back his child."

Hmm?

Hearing the subordinate's response, Lu Yanghua fell into contemplation.

The Holy Land Master of the Black Dragon Holy Land has a child?

And that child ended up in Tianchen World?

Of course, it wasn't impossible, but wasn't all of this a bit too coincidental?

But then again, the Black Dragon Holy Land didn't seem particularly powerful and was a very low-key force.

When he was cultivating in Tianyuan World, the only faction he had no interaction with was the Black Dragon Holy Land; they had never had any friction with him.

For such a non-threatening force, Lu Yanghua usually wouldn't pay much attention.

Lu Yanghua said faintly, "Perhaps there is some treasure in Tianchen World, or maybe he truly has a child there."

Lu Yanghua continued to ask, "Are we certain that Yun Qingshu is unwilling to hand over the coordinates of Tianchen World?"

Lu Yanghua thought to himself that since the Mysterious Moon Palace was uncooperative, it was time for him to return to Tianyuan World.

He believed that once he returned to Tianyuan World, Yun Qingshu would proactively send him the coordinates of Tianchen World.

At this moment, Lu Yanghua's subordinate said, "According to what our spy has found out, Yun Qingshu plans to personally go to Tianchen World and capture Yun Xianxian, then hand her over to you."

Chapter 976: Linghu Sect and Ten Thousand Immortal Sect Form an Alliance

Hearing the answer from his subordinate, Lu Yanghua chuckled and then said, "At least that woman has some awareness of her situation."

He had initially thought that Yun Qingshu believed he had left the Tianyuan World and could no longer intervene, which was why she refused to give up the coordinates to the Tianchen World.

Since Yun Qingshu planned to personally go to the Tianchen World to capture Yun Xianxian, naturally there was no problem...

However...

He wanted to know the coordinates of the Tianchen World, but not just to capture Yun Xianxian from the Tianchen World. He also planned to send people to Tianchen World to increase some trial difficulty for his ninth brother and to properly train him.

Of course, since Yun Qingshu was going to Tianchen World personally, it wouldn't matter if she didn't hand over the coordinates.

The people with Yun Qingshu would send back their location in real-time, and by then, they could send someone to quietly follow behind Yun Qingshu's Immortal Boat to Tianchen World.

Thinking this, Lu Yanghua's lips curved slightly, and he then muttered to himself, "Ninth brother, I hope you will be satisfied with the surprise Elder Brother has prepared for you."

...

Misty World.

Linghu Sect, Meeting Hall.

In the hall, there were many new faces; previously, the Linghu Sect did not have so many cultivators in the Genesis Realm, but now their number had doubled compared to the past.

Jiang Hongye glanced around at the attendees and was about to say something when an Elder stood up and said, "Sect Master, now that the three major powers have divided the Misty World among themselves, we should consider our next move."

Following that, another Elder also spoke up, "Yes, Sect Master, looking at the current situation, sooner or later we will clash with either the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect or the Misty Immortal Sect. Since that is the case, we should be prepared in advance."

Then, several more Elders suggested that the Linghu Sect should take action.

They said as much, but none of them proposed what exactly they should do or how; they just felt that the situation was very dangerous, with the Linghu Sect being at the tail end and possibly being wiped out by a coalition of the Misty Immortal Sect and the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect at any moment.

Hadn't their three powers previously formed a strong alliance and cleared away the small fry?

Now, in front of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect and the Misty Immortal Sect, the Linghu Sect was also considered small fry. It was very likely they would collaborate again and divide up the Linghu Sect.

Hearing the Elders' words, Jiang Hongye said coldly, "Since you all have noticed that our situation is very dangerous, then come up with a good solution, each of you just talks about taking action but I see none of you coming up with a good plan."

With these words from Jiang Hongye, the Elders in the hall instantly quieted down, none of them spoke again because they indeed had no good plan.

At that moment, an inner gate Steward hurried into the hall and said to Jiang Hongye, "Sect Master, the Misty Immortal Sect Master has sent a letter."

Then, the Steward handed over the letter he held.

Upon hearing this, Jiang Hongye slightly furrowed his brows, but he still waved a hand and the letter in the Steward's hand instantly flew into Jiang Hongye's hands.

Jiang Hongye opened the letter and scanned the contents.

An Elder urgently asked, "Sect Master, may I ask what Han Yuankai has said in the letter?"

Jiang Hongye snorted coldly and said, "What else could he say? He just wants me to go to the Misty Immortal Sect to discuss forming an alliance against the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect."

Hearing this, the Elders in the hall immediately became excited, as an alliance with the Misty Immortal Sect would mean they needn't fear being annihilated by the two major sects.

An Elder began, "Sect Master, this is good news! If we can form an alliance with the Misty Immortal Sect, then our previous concerns would be..."

Before the Elder could finish, Jiang Hongye interrupted, "This is not good news at all."

"How do you know Han Yuankai's invitation for me to the Misty Immortal Sect doesn't have other motives?"

"If this is a trap, once I go there, I might never be able to return."

"Moreover, even if the Linghu Sect now joins forces with the Misty Immortal Sect to eliminate the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect, it's very likely that the Misty Immortal Sect would next turn on the Linghu Sect. And without the restraint of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect, it would be easier for the Linghu Sect to be wiped out by the Misty Immortal Sect."

Jiang Hongye was no fool, he clearly understood the ambition of the Misty Immortal Sect and knew how ambitious Han Yuankai was.

Although he had initially planned to join forces with the Misty Immortal Sect to confront the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect, as the power structure in the Misty World changed, he gradually realized that something was amiss.

He did not want to be used by Han Yuankai.

Hearing what Jiang Hongye said, the Elders in the hall fell silent once again.

Indeed, no one could be sure whether the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect and the Misty Immortal Sect had already secretly formed an alliance. If their Sect Master really goes to the Misty Immortal Sect to discuss some sort of alliance with Han Yuankai now, it could be very likely that they would fall into their trap.

Although the Misty Immortal Sect and the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect had formed a powerful alliance, the Linghu Sect also had considerable strength, especially with the sect's

mountain gate formation; even a combined assault by both the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect and the Misty Immortal Sect might not breach it.

However, if Sect Master Jiang Hongye were to be eliminated, then the Linghu Sect would collapse on its own.

The Linghu Sect had only one strong cultivator at the Yin-Yang Realm, Jiang Hongye himself, with the other strong cultivators at the Creation Realm Ninth Level being leaders from other forces. After joining Linghu Sect, they had not completely pledged their loyalty.

Without Jiang Hongye, those cultivators at the Creation Realm Ninth Level would inevitably aim to seize power and wealth, and none would submit to another. Even with the mountain gate's formation, when the two sects attacked, the entire Linghu Sect would fail to unite and resist.

Another scenario was Han Yuankai personally wanting to subsume Linghu Sect.

If Jiang Hongye traveled to the territory of the Misty Immortal Sect, with the strength of the Misty Immortal Sect, retaining him would pose no difficulty.

Once they had eliminated this sect leader, Han Yuankai would personally go to persuade the disciples of Linghu Sect to surrender. With their sect leader dead, the disciples of Linghu Sect would likely surrender to the Misty Immortal Sect.

In this way, it would be very easy for the Misty Immortal Sect to destroy the Linghu Sect.

So, in any case, Jiang Hongye must not travel to the Misty Immortal Sect, let alone help the Misty Immortal Sect against the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect.

At this moment, the Meeting Hall was incredibly tense, the sound of people's breathing audible.

After an unknown amount of time, an elder opened his mouth and asked, "Sect Master, what should we do next?"

Jiang Hongye was the cornerstone of the entire Linghu Sect; everyone now could only hope that he would come up with a good plan.

At this time, Jiang Hongye's brow smoothed out, as though he had thought of something.

"I have thought of a method."

Just as everyone was about to ask what the method was, Jiang Hongye continued, "In a few days, you will know."

...

A few days later.

Ten Thousand Immortal Sect.

In the Meeting Hall, Ji Hongwen was holding a letter, seriously reading the text inside.

After finishing the letter, Ji Hongwen's lips slightly curved upward, and then he murmured to himself, "It seems Han Yuankai's plan will fall through. Jiang Hongye isn't completely foolish."

The letter Ji Hongwen was holding was written by Jiang Hongye himself, where he had explained how the Misty Immortal Sect was drawing in the Linghu Sect to destroy the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect.

Jiang Hongye had done this to show the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect that while they could have agreed to join with the Misty Immortal Sect to destroy them, they hadn't done so, displaying utmost benevolence and righteousness.

If in the future the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect and the Misty Immortal Sect joined forces against the Linghu Sect, it would be unethical. At the same time, Jiang Hongye was also reminding Ji Hongwen how ambitious Han Yuankai was, and that the ultimate goal of the Misty Immortal Sect was definitely to eliminate all the forces in the Misty World.

Once all forces in Misty World were eliminated, when the restrictions of Misty World lifted, the entire Tianchen World would belong solely to the Misty Immortal Sect, making them a power to reckon with eventually.

Jiang Hongye specifically reminded in the letter that they had already seen the strength of Han Yuankai. If either the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect or the Linghu Sect faced the Misty Immortal Sect alone, they were likely not strong enough to compete.

Therefore, the Linghu Sect and the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect should join forces against the Misty Immortal Sect, though this alliance was meant only for defense, not necessarily to destroy the Misty Immortal Sect.

Through Jiang Hongye's letter, Ji Hongwen also realized that Jiang Hongye wanted to maintain the independence of the Linghu Sect and serve as a buffer between the two great sects.

Whichever was the stronger would make the Linghu Sect lean towards the relatively weaker, maintaining stability in the Misty World.

Once they entered the Tianchen World, the Linghu Sect might adopt this strategy of balance, indeed maintaining a balance between the three major powers.

Although the Misty Immortal Sect was strong, they did not have the absolute power to eliminate both the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect and the Linghu Sect at the same time. Seeing the Linghu Sect and the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect growing closer, Han Yuankai naturally would not dare to act rashly.

Given Jiang Hongye's proposal, Ji Hongwen had no reason to refuse. He now only needed to continue stalling until the restrictions of Misty World lifted, and the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect could enter Tianchen World and regroup with their master.

Subsequently, Ji Hongwen wrote a letter to Jiang Hongye, agreeing to ally with Linghu Sect. Of course, this alliance was only on the surface and not meant to join forces to attack anyone. In fact, it was just to show the Misty Immortal Sect.

The alliance between the two great powers served as a warning to the Misty Immortal Sect and Han Yuankai that their combined strength now surpassed that of the Misty Immortal Sect, which should not make any rash moves or harbor improper ambitions.

Soon, the news of the alliance between the Linghu Sect and the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect spread throughout the entire Misty World.

Upon hearing that the Linghu Sect and the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect had allied, Han Yuankai showed no emotional fluctuation, as he seemed to have anticipated this alliance between them.

Chapter 977: Let Them Live a Few More Years

Misty World.

Misty Immortal Sect.

Atop a mist-shrouded mountain, there lay a tranquil bamboo forest and within it, a bamboo house.

Right now, outside the bamboo house, a person was reporting on the alliance between the Linghu Sect and the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect.

After hearing the Elder's report, Han Yuankai, who was meditating, opened his eyes. His face bore no expression, as if he didn't care at all about the alliance between the Linghu Sect and the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect.

At this moment, the Elder at the door asked, "Sect Master, what do you think we should do next?"

Hearing this question, Han Yuankai indifferently said, "No need, once the prohibitions in the Misty World disappear and my divine power matures, even if these two major forces form an alliance, they will still not be a match for the Misty Immortal Sect."

"Let them live a few more years."

Upon hearing these words from Han Yuankai, the Elder outside the bamboo house became excited instantly. Divine power matured?

Does this mean that their Sect Master was about to break through to the All Law Realm?

Once their Sect Master broke through to the All Law Realm, the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect and Linghu Sect would be as easy to crush as ants. The gap between the All Law Realm and the Yin-Yang Realm was immense; ten cultivators of the Yin-Yang Realm might not even be a match for one from the All Law Realm.

Moreover, when combined, the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect and Linghu Sect didn't even have ten fighters of the Yin-Yang Realm, making them even less of a match for the Misty Immortal Sect.

At this moment, Han Yuankai thought about the disciples he had sent; they should have already found the two direct disciples of Su Hanyan.

All he needed was for the prohibitions in the Misty World to disappear, and he would immediately enter the Tianchen World, using these two women as his Furnace Cauldrons to cultivate the Heaven-Seizing Divine Power.

Once he could control the Heavenly Dao of the Tianchen World or merge his consciousness with the Tianchen World, breaking through to the All Law Realm would be very easy.

Typically, every world has its own Heavenly Dao, and controlling it without the power of the Returning Ruin Realm is very difficult.

However, the Tianchen World is an incomplete world; he didn't need to cultivate to the level of the Returning Ruin Realm.

He only needed the women of the Tianchen World as the medium, then deceive the Heavenly Dao of the Tianchen World, and seize the opportunity to control the entire Tianchen World. That was the so-called Heaven-Seizing Divine Power.

Of course, the women used as his Furnace Cauldrons were likely to die from the overwhelming power of the Heavenly Path; that's why he wanted those two direct disciples of Su Hanyan.

First, they were natives of the Tianchen World; only a native can serve as a medium to deceive the Heavenly Dao of the Tianchen World.

Secondly, they had cultivated the techniques of the Misty Immortal Sect and possessed certain talents. Upon their return to the Tianchen World, their strength was bound to improve faster than that of others there.

By now they had probably reached the Unity Realm. Although the Unity Realm wasn't considered true cultivators yet, they were still stronger than the ordinary people in the Tianchen World, and they could help him sustain a bit longer while he was cultivating the Heaven-Seizing Divine Power.

Therefore, he must obtain those two direct disciples of Su Hanyan, even if it meant falling out with her, he would use those two female disciples as his Furnace Cauldrons.

...

Time flew by and several years had passed in the blink of an eye.

Daxia Dynasty, Yan County.

Wind Cloud Palace.

Lu Chen lay on Mu Zixuan's jade legs, gazing at her beautiful face.

Mu Zixuan had matured by now, her bearing even more distinctly feminine.

Over the years of cultivation, Mu Zixuan had reached the Master Realm, though her combat experience was nonexistent. The only thing they might call a real battle was using the Mysterious Female Technique in bed to handle Lu Chen.

At that moment, Lu Chen raised his hand, gently caressed Mu Zixuan's jade leg, and smilingly said, "My lady, why didn't you wear the new stockings produced by the Garment Bureau today?"

In the past few years, the Daxia Dynasty had rapidly developed and had built a solid industrial foundation. Although it was still primarily agricultural, there were many industrial products for the upper class now.

Because of the industrial development, the wardrobe styles for Lu Chen's wives and concubines were becoming increasingly varied. Every time there was a new fashion, Lu Chen insisted his wives and concubines try them on.

Most modern apparel styles had been replicated in this world, including JK uniforms, office lady outfits, pleated skirts, stockings, and so forth.

Ancient people wearing these styles looked even more appealing because they felt these garments were somewhat shameful. Whenever Lu Chen's wives and concubines wore them, they felt incredibly embarrassed.

Seeing his women in such bashful states always made Lu Chen feel particularly wild.

After hearing Lu Chen's words, Mu Zixuan's cheeks flushed slightly before she said, "If Your Majesty wishes to see it, I will put it on right now."

Lu Chen smiled slightly and said, "No need, I will lie down for a while."

As his voice fell, Lu Chen closed his eyes, seemingly enjoying this comfortable moment immensely.

After a while, Lu Chen spoke up again and asked, "By the way, how are Feng'er and the others doing with their studies lately?"

All of Lu Chen's children had reached the age for reading and writing. Lu Chen usually handed over the education matters to Mu Zixuan and had arranged specific courses for each of them.

Hearing Lu Chen's question, Mu Zixuan answered, "They all study quite diligently, and their scores in the most recent tests were all very good, but they don't seem to have much interest in poetry and lyrics."

Mu Zixuan's views were rather traditional, after all, she belonged to this era. In her eyes, poetry and lyrics were very important; the Imperial Palace's children should focus all their attention on poetry and lyrics, rather than learning some strange, unusual knowledge.

Even though those things were indeed useful for this world, after all, Lu Chen's children were princes and princesses and needed to be distinct from ordinary people.

Hearing Mu Zixuan's words, Lu Chen curiously asked, "Oh? They are not interested in poetry and lyrics?"

"What are they interested in then?"

Mu Zixuan replied, "Take Feng'er for example; he especially likes reading some folk novels. I noticed long ago that he has piled up many novels under his bed, although I have never exposed him."

Compared to Lu Chen, Mu Zixuan, as a mother, was stricter. In her opinion, Lu Changfeng, at the end of the day, was the Crown Prince who would become Emperor in the future. How could he focus his mind on novels?

What can one learn from those novels?

It is purely a waste of time.

Of course, even though she thought this way, she has never directly exposed Lu Changfeng and has always pretended not to know that Lu Changfeng was reading novels. She hadn't touched the pile of novels under his bed.

Hearing Mu Zixuan's words, Lu Chen chuckled and then opened his eyes to look into Mu Zixuan's eyes and said, "It's normal for a child to have their own interests and hobbies. They can't study all day long; they need to relax appropriately. As long as it doesn't impede his studies, let him read if he wants to."

Seeing Lu Chen say this, Mu Zixuan could only reply, "I understand now."

Lu Chen continued, "As for the other children, each child is different, and the things they are suited for are also different. We should let them decide what they want to do in the future. Now is the time to cultivate their interests. We can't expect them all to focus on political struggles."

"There is only one Emperor. Only if they focus on what they truly are interested in, will they not always long for that position when they grow up."

Hearing Lu Chen's words, Mu Zixuan instantly understood his meaning.

Indeed, the traditional education of the Daxia Royal Family involves grooming all the princes towards becoming heirs, resulting in them all focusing on competing for the throne, without any interest in other matters.

If they develop a strong interest in other matters from a young age, it is possible they will desire power less as they grow up. While this won't completely eradicate their craving for power, they will at least have other pursuits in mind and won't feel that becoming the Emperor is their only option.

Daxia's industrial foundation was already established, and industrialization had begun. As Daxia developed, various professions would emerge in the future.

If his princes and princesses could find something they were interested in and focus their minds on those industries in the future, incidents of sibling rivalry could be greatly reduced.

Suddenly, Lu Chen thought of something else and continued, "By the way, the children have already begun their cultivation, haven't they?"

Mu Zixuan answered, "Yes, they are cultivating. Chu has been teaching them the cultivation techniques recently."

Chu Yuqin, with most of the memories of Empress Shenwu, knew many cultivation techniques suitable for children, thus she actively took on the role as the teacher for the princes and princesses.

Hearing Mu Zixuan's reply, Lu Chen said, "As long as they have started cultivating, that's good. They are my offspring, and their talents are commendable. If they begin cultivating

from a young age, they should be able to break through to the Celestial Realm before they become adults."

In the context of the resurgence of spiritual energy in the Tianchen World, Lu Chen cared much about his children's cultivation state. They could have poor results in other studies, but they absolutely had to cultivate.

This was a world where the strong preyed on the weak. Moreover, as the Daxia Dynasty planned for external expansions, the martial spirit was essential. Being his descendants, they couldn't just be ordinary; they needed to have some ability to defend themselves.

Of course, Lu Chen differed from other emperors in this regard; if his children truly lacked the talent for cultivation or had some defects that made cultivation impossible, he wouldn't despise them.

After all, they were his own children; he couldn't be as cold-blooded and ruthless as the previous emperors.

Just as Lu Chen was about to close his eyes to continue enjoying this peaceful moment, a female guard's voice rang out from outside, "Your Majesty, the latest intelligence from Black Dragon City. The prohibition in the Misty World is going to dissipate!"

Hearing this, Lu Chen immediately said to Mu Zixuan, "My love, I will come back tonight."

Mu Zixuan smiled, "Go ahead, Your Majesty!"

Without saying more, Lu Chen used Shadow Shifting and instantly appeared in the Imperial Study Room.

Chapter 978: Lu Chen's Trump Card

When Lu Chen appeared in the Imperial Study Room, several commanders of the Brocade Guard had already been waiting there, and Zhuge Zhongguang as well as a group of Celestials had also arrived at the Imperial Study Room.

Even Yun Xianxian was present in the Imperial Study Room at this moment. Her perception was extremely strong, and even without a telegram from the Brocade Guard from the first

world, she had sensed that the barriers of the Misty World were about to dissipate. Therefore, she came to the Imperial Study Room at the first opportunity, wanting to see how Lu Chen planned to deal with the invasion of the forces from the Misty World.

Upon seeing Lu Chen, everyone promptly paid their respects, "We greet Your Majesty, may Your Majesty live for ten thousand, ten thousand, ten thousand years!"

Lu Chen glanced at the crowd, "Dispense with the formalities."

Then, Lu Chen said to Qin Yushan at the entrance of the Imperial Study Room, "Qin Aiqing, immediately notify the officials of the Military Department to arrive at the Hall of Political Affairs within half an hour for a military conference."

Qin Yushan bowed and said, "As you command, Your Majesty!"

After Qin Yushan left, Lu Chen then began, "All of you must already know about the imminent disappearance of the barriers in the Misty World."

Upon hearing this, Zhuge Zhongguang directly said, "Your Majesty, with the current combat strength of the Daxia Army, I fear it will be insufficient to resist those forces from the Misty World. However, Your Majesty must already have a strategy to deal with this crisis."

Seeing the unruffled demeanor of Lu Chen, it was easy to guess that he had surely made preparations well in advance.

At that moment, Lu Chen stated, "Indeed, I do have a plan in place—you will understand once the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect enters the Tianchen World."

Hearing Lu Chen's words, everyone couldn't help but think, could it be that their Emperor was pinning all the hopes on the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect?

According to the intelligence they had received, although the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect did indeed hold some strength, it was only the second greatest force in the Misty World and there was a significant gap between them and the Misty Immortal Sect, the number one force. Moreover, there was the presence of the Linghu Sect in the Misty World.

The key point was that these forces of the Misty World had already joined forces, making the Misty Immortal Sect and the Linghu Sect even stronger than before. Relying solely on the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect might not be enough to withstand the Misty Immortal Sect and the Linghu Sect.

Although uncertain, everyone still trusted their Emperor; throughout his reign, he had never taken uncalculated risks.

If he believed there was no problem, then there surely was none. After all, the barriers of the Misty World would disappear in just a few days, and soon they would know what trump card their Emperor held.

In less than half an hour, the military generals and officials of Yan County's Military Department arrived at the Hall of Political Affairs, and the military conference officially began.

Seeing Lu Chen once more, the officials of the Military Department immediately guessed that something significant had happened; it had been a long time since Lu Chen had called a military conference of this scale, and this Emperor had delegated much like a hands-off shopkeeper, leaving political affairs largely in the hands of Zhuge Zhongguang.

Now that the Emperor had taken control of military affairs again, it meant there must be issues arising from the Misty World. Lu Chen, seated on the Dragon Throne, scanned the officials below and then asked, "The protection of the Misty World is about to fade, and the Daxia Dynasty will face another challenge."

Hearing Lu Chen's words, the officials from the Military Department thought to themselves that it was as they had suspected—the barriers of the Misty World were indeed about to dissolve.

At that moment, Lu Chen turned to Li Yu, who was in charge of manufacturing the Rune Weapons, "Li Aiqing, how many Rune Cannons do we have at present?"

Li Yu stood up, bowed, and answered, "Your Majesty, there are a total of one hundred thousand Rune Firearms, ten thousand Rune Mortars, one thousand Rune Cannons, and a combined total of eight million Rune Bullets. Additionally, we have a hundred thousand shells for the mortars and various cannons."

After hearing Li Yu's report, the confidence of the officials, especially the generals, grew slightly.

However, at this time, Lu Chen said, "Not enough, it's still far from enough."

Lu Chen continued, "Instruct the armaments factory to increase production."

Li Yu immediately responded, "As you command, Your Majesty."

"Sit down."

"Thank you, Your Majesty."

Lu Chen then looked at Xuanyuan Chen, "General Xuanyuan, how are those new recruits you enlisted faring in their training?"

The War Dragon Army had expanded from a mere few thousand people to now sixty thousand, of whom twenty thousand were part of a division established just this past year, and this new division was the one Xuanyuan Chen was responsible for training.

Xuanyuan Chen stood up and said, "Your Majesty, they have all mastered the use of Rune Weapons."

Even though Rune Weapons didn't seem too different from ordinary weapons, to bring out the maximum power of Rune Weapons, certain techniques are necessary, such as infusing them with Spiritual Power.

Now that the Spiritual Energy of the Tianchen World had been restored, becoming even more abundant than before, even Ninth-Rank Martial Artists could sense the presence of Spiritual Energy, and they also had the capability to use Spiritual Power; however, it did take some time to learn.

Only when all the soldiers could infuse their Rune Weapons with Spiritual Power, could the true strength of the War Dragon Army be fully unleashed.

After hearing Xuanyuan Chen's report, Lu Chen said, "Very good, now let's discuss the deployment of the troops."

"I have already ordered a relocation of the citizens of Black Dragon City. When the time comes, we will use Black Dragon City as the focal point of our defense to stop the invaders from the Misty World from entering the Daxia Dynasty. Additionally..."

...

Lu Chen then proceeded to arrange the deployment of the War Dragon Army. After the military meeting concluded, the entire Military Department sprang into action.

Once the meeting was over and the department's officials had left, Yun Xianxian, who had been sitting in the great hall without saying a word, finally spoke up, "Do you really have an ace up your sleeve, or are you planning to rely on those rune weapons to deal with the cultivators from the Misty World?"

Although Lu Chen's rune weapons were indeed quite formidable, and even Yun Xianxian herself had personally used rune weapons and acknowledged their power, the recipients of these weapons were mostly Ninth-Rank Martial Artists, and only a small portion were intended for Grandmasters and Great Grandmasters.

They could not fully utilize the power of the rune weapons, and Yun Xianxian did not believe that the War Dragon Army could withstand the forces from the Misty World.

Moreover, while the current rune weapons of Great Xia were effective against Celestial beings, they would struggle to be of use against opponents in the Genesis Realm or the Yin-Yang Realm.

Lu Chen did not answer directly but took out a set of Shenghui Armor from his system space.

He passed the Shenghui Armor to Yun Xianxian, who curiously accepted it.

Lu Chen continued, "Honored Master, try it on and see how it works."

Upon hearing this, Yun Xianxian did not hesitate to channel her Spiritual Power into the Shenghui Armor. In the next moment, the armor turned into a beam of light that enveloped her body, and soon, Yun Xianxian was clad in a suit of armor that shone with a golden light.

Feeling the armor frantically absorbing the surrounding Spiritual Energy and channeling it into her body, Yun Xianxian was slightly stunned. Could this armor actually help the wearer absorb Spiritual Power?

Moreover, she could sense that her strength had been boosted quickly after putting on the armor. Her current true realm was the Genesis Realm, but the moment she put on the armor, she gained strength approaching that of the Yin-Yang Realm.

An armor that could rapidly enhance someone's realm by a significant level was indeed a remarkable treasure.

However...

Yun Xianxian then asked, "Who do you plan on giving this armor to?"

While the item was excellent, there was only one of it. If Lu Chen were to use it himself, at most, he would possess the strength of the Yin-Yang Realm.

And the strength built up by the armor to the Yin-Yang Realm would likely still be less formidable than that of the cultivators from the Misty World. Relying solely on this piece of armor to confront the powers of the Misty World would still prove challenging.

As Yun Xianxian was contemplating this, Lu Chen said, "Honored Master, this set of armor is for you."

Surprised by his words, Yun Xianxian was caught off guard. She had not expected Lu Chen to gift her something so precious. She quickly replied, "This armor is too valuable, and it would be greatly beneficial to you. I cannot accept it."

Having said that, Yun Xianxian was about to take off the armor to return it to Lu Chen.

But just then, with a casual wave of his hand, Lu Chen made hundreds of the same armors float in the air. Seeing this, Yun Xianxian was completely astounded.

She had thought such a treasure would be rare and precious, yet this rebellious disciple casually waved his hand and produced so many identical sets of armor.

Yun Xianxian quickly regained her composure. If it had been anyone other than Lu Chen who presented so many armors, it would have been hard to explain, but Lu Chen was different. As the son of the Great Emperor, owning an extravagant Immortal Boat, it was not surprising for him to have hundreds of such valuable pieces of armor.

Lu Chen smiled slightly, then said to Yun Xianxian, "Honored Master, what if I told you I have a thousand sets of this armor? Do you think those powers of the Misty World would still stand a chance against me?"

Yun Xianxian was taken aback. A thousand sets?

She had thought Lu Chen possessed a little over a hundred sets, yet with so many at his disposal, and adding the fact that the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect was under Lu Chen's control, how would the forces of the Misty World be able to compete with him?

Once the prohibitions of the Misty World perished and the cultivators of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect entered the Tianchen World, all Lu Chen would need to do was to distribute these armors to the Heavenly Man Realm Cultivators to create an army composed of cultivators with Genesis Realm strength. Moreover, the strength of the cultivators from the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect currently in the Genesis Realm and Yin-Yang Realm would also be elevated by a large degree.

The overall strength of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect would instantly surpass all the powers of the Misty World. The Misty Immortal Sect and the Linghu Sect wouldn't stand a chance against the Daxia Dynasty.

So this was Lu Chen's trump card.

Lu Chen continued, "Honored Master, please keep this armor."

Yun Xianxian gave it some thought and decided not to refuse any further. Since Lu Chen had so many Shenghui Armors, being short of one set wouldn't matter.

"Since you already have a plan of action, your master shall not say more. I will return to my cultivation."

"Alright, Master, please go ahead."

With that, Yun Xianxian left the Hall of Political Affairs.

After Yun Xianxian had gone, Lu Chen took out the Space-Time Mirror and directly contacted Ji Hongwen of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect.

...

Chapter 979: The Three Great Powers of the Misty World Gather Together
Misty World.

Ten Thousand Immortal Sect.

Ji Hongwen and several elders of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect stood at the mountain's peak, gazing into the distance.

Now, much of the fog in the Misty World had dissipated. Originally, visibility in the Misty World was less than three meters, but now, with the fog clearing, one could see more than ten meters ahead.

The fog was about to clear completely, which also meant that the world's restrictions were about to vanish.

Ji Hongwen didn't know if the Daxia Dynasty was prepared. In the past, he had actually wished for the disappearance of the restrictions in the Misty World, so they could meet their lord earlier.

However, in recent years, Lu Chen had directly communicated with him through the Space-Time Mirror and informed him of the situations in the Tianchen World, which made Ji Hongwen realize that the strength of Tianchen World was not yet sufficient to confront the forces of the Misty World.

If the restrictions of the Misty World were to disappear too soon, the Daxia Dynasty would inevitably be unable to resist the invasion of the Linghu Sect and the Misty Immortal Sect.

At this moment, an elder spoke, "The restrictions of the Misty World are about to disappear, and we don't know how well His Majesty has recovered his strength."

"If we cannot hold, it might be better to cede some land to the other two sects, and once His Majesty's strength has recovered, we can then take back those lands."

Upon hearing the elder's words, all the elders, including Ji Hongwen, felt this was the best approach. As long as their lord's strength recovered, they could obliterate the Misty Immortal Sect and the Linghu Sect in the blink of an eye, so there was no need to confront them head-on for now.

However, they did not know what their lord thought, as their lord might not be able to swallow this setback.

The strong have their pride.

Some strong individuals would rather die than forsake their dignity.

Just when Ji Hongwen was full of worry, suddenly, they felt fluctuations surrounding them. Just when everyone thought the space was about to collapse, suddenly a projection appeared before them.

Seeing that it was Lu Chen, Ji Hongwen quickly led the elders to salute, "We greet Your Majesty, long live, long live, long long live Your Majesty!"

Lu Chen said indifferently, "Dispense with the formalities."

Ji Hongwen immediately asked, "Your Majesty, the restrictions of the Misty World are about to disappear, and the people from the Linghu Sect and the Misty Immortal Sect are already prepared to enter Tianchen World."

Lu Chen replied indifferently, "I am already aware."

"I have summoned you mainly to inform you that I've prepared a thousand sets of spirit armor. Wearing these armors, your strength will increase by a full realm. Once the restrictions of the Misty World dissolve, you must immediately head to Yan County."

"At that time, I will distribute those spirit armors to the cultivators of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect."

Upon hearing this, Ji Hongwen and the elders were stunned.

Spirit Armor?

What kind of spirit armor can enhance a cultivator's strength by a whole realm?

They naturally knew of spiritual artifacts that could enhance strength, as there were many in the Cultivation World. However, those capable of enhancing one's strength by a full realm were rare.

And their lord mentioned a thousand sets of spirit armor!

Not ten sets, not a hundred, but a thousand!

With a thousand sets of such spirit armor, neither the Misty Immortal Sect nor the Linghu Sect combined could be an opponent for the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect.

Where had their lord obtained so many sets of spirit armor?

Could it be that they had misheard?

At that moment, Ji Hongwen confirmed, "Your Majesty, you said it enhances by a full realm?"

Lu Chen affirmed, "Yes, those in the Heavenly Human Realm wearing this armor will have their strength elevated to the Genesis Realm. Those in the Genesis Realm, after wearing it, will reach the Yin-Yang Realm, and so forth."

At these words, Ji Hongwen and the present elders were stunned; it indeed was an increase by a full realm.

That would mean once Ji Hongwen and Elder Yu Changqin put on this armor, their strength could potentially reach the All Law Realm. Then, how could the Misty Immortal Sect and the Linghu Sect compete with them?

Moreover, the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect had ten elders in the Genesis Realm; if they wore the armors, their strength could rise to the Yin-Yang Realm.

The Linghu Sect and the Misty Immortal Sect combined had only three Yin-Yang Realm cultivators. At that time, without even needing Ji Hongwen and Elder Yu Changqin to take action, those ten elders alone could annihilate the Linghu Sect and the Misty Immortal Sect.

Upon realizing this, Ji Hongwen and the others were thoroughly reassured.

At that moment, Lu Chen continued, "Alright, let's leave it at that for now."

As his voice fell, Lu Chen's projection disappeared on the spot, and the restrictions of the Misty World were about to vanish soon. At this moment, Lu Chen needed to conserve his strength and could not afford to expend too much Spiritual Power.

After the disappearance of Lu Chen's projection, Elder Yu Changqin immediately said to Ji Hongwen, "Sect Master, since His Majesty has already prepared the Spirit Armor, we must also hasten our preparations. Once the restrictions of the Misty World disappear, we will immediately head to Tianchen World."

Ji Hongwen then took out a talisman, infused it with Spiritual Power, and spoke, "The restrictions of the Misty World are about to disappear. All disciples of the Ten Thousand

Immortal Sect who are out on external training must return immediately. Those in seclusion should also end their retreat and prepare to head to Tianchen World!"

Ji Hongwen's voice instantly spread throughout the entire Ten Thousand Immortal Sect. Upon hearing Ji Hongwen's command, the disciples were incomparably excited; they could finally leave this unstable space.

Soon, the disciples of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect were ready with the Flying Boat, waiting to enter Tianchen World as soon as the Misty World's restrictions vanished.

Like the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect, both the Misty Immortal Sect and the Linghu Sect were also prepared, and the three major powers had once again gathered at that initial rift in the restriction.

The disappearance of the restriction would definitely start from that rift, and by guarding it, they would be able to enter Tianchen World at the fastest speed once the restriction began to dissipate.

Whoever entered Tianchen World first would likely seize more territory. Now that the three powers had formed a balance, nobody dared to fully attack another power within a certain period.

Once they could occupy territory, whoever occupied it would own it. If one faction tried to monopolize another force's territory, it would certainly provoke a joint attack from the other two forces.

Since it was not possible to snatch later, the only option was to occupy as much land as possible when entering Tianchen World.

At this moment, the area around the restriction rift was already covered with tens of Flying Boats, large and small.

Han Yuankai stood at the bow of the Flying Boat, looking at Ji Hongwen and Jiang Hongye in the distance, and smilingly said, "Sect Master Ji, Sect Leader Jiang, it has been a long time since we last met!"

Since the three powers had divided the Misty World among themselves, they had not met again until today.

Ji Hongwen also responded with a smile, "Indeed, it has been quite some time since we last saw each other!"

"Sect Leader Han, having been in seclusion for so many years, I wonder what Realm your cultivation state has reached now?"

Han Yuankai replied indifferently, "Just a few years in seclusion, how much can cultivation improve? It's still the same as before, still in the Yin-Yang Realm."

"Sect Master Ji asking this question, could it be that you, Sect Master Ji, have already broken through to the All Law Realm?"

Ji Hongwen said, "Sect Leader Han, you jest. Breaking through to the All Law Realm is not so easy."

Then, Han Yuankai turned to Jiang Hongye and continued, "Sect Leader Jiang, I heard last night that your Linghu Sect seems to have gained another strong Yin-Yang Realm cultivator, congratulations!"

Upon hearing this, Jiang Hongye's expression darkened instantly, not pleased by Han Yuankai's congratulations.

The news of another Yin-Yang Realm Cultivator in the Linghu Sect was top secret, known only to a few core elders, yet Han Yuankai had openly spoken about it today.

This meant that the Linghu Sect had a traitor.

Who could it be!

Seeing Jiang Hongye's troubled expression, Ji Hongwen gave a faint smile. If it had been before, hearing that the Linghu Sect gained another Yin-Yang Realm strong cultivator might have upset him, as they were competitors.

But now it was different. Even if their two sects gained another five Yin-Yang Realm cultivators each, the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect would not be afraid.

As soon as the Misty World's restrictions disappear, the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect would gain ten cultivators with the power of the Yin-Yang Realm, though the ones enhanced by Spirit Armor weren't as powerful as genuine Yin-Yang Realm cultivators, the sheer number was overwhelming.

Ten cultivators of the Yin-Yang Realm, even if they only possessed the power of the Yin-Yang Realm First Layer, could still trap a cultivator of the All Law Realm under the right formation, not to mention those of the Yin-Yang Realm.

At that moment, Jiang Hongye spoke, "Sect Leader Han, the restrictions of the Misty World are about to disappear. To avoid conflict among our disciples after entering Tianchen World, perhaps we should make an agreement in advance?"

Han Yuankai asked, "Oh? What kind of agreement?"

Jiang Hongye said, "Taking cities as markers, whoever first occupies a city will own the surrounding land."

Han Yuankai responded, "That's fine with me, but I wonder what Sect Master Ji thinks of this proposal?"

Although Jiang Hongye mentioned using cities as markers, he did not specify how far around a city would belong to them. Once they entered Tianchen World, even if other forces occupied a particular city, the Misty Immortal Sect could still contest the surrounding land if it was strategically important.

After hearing the two men's conversation, Ji Hongwen said, "Why harm our relations? We still do not know the situation in Tianchen World. Why not wait until we enter Tianchen World, familiarize ourselves with the circumstances, and then sit down peacefully to divide our territorial domains?"

Hearing this, Han Yuankai smiled and said, "Sect Master Ji makes a good point. After all, only our three great powers are left in the Misty World now, and that was how we agreed initially."

When they had moved against other powers in the Misty World, they had agreed to eventually divide Tianchen World. Of course, at that time, they each had their own hidden agendas, but as the three great powers grew bigger and stronger, a new balance was formed, and none of their secret schemes could be realized.

Since the three great powers were still around, they might as well sit together and divide the territorial domains as previously agreed.

At that moment, Jiang Hongye said, "I too have thought about peacefully dividing the land of Tianchen World. However, the Spiritual Energy of Tianchen World has only just revived, and the concentration of Spiritual Energy varies from place to place. It is difficult for me to believe that we would be able to divide our domains completely fairly and justly when the time comes."

"If that's the case, then we might as well rely on our own abilities."

Chapter 980: At Most, There Are Some Cultivators in the Unity Realm in Tianchen World

Sitting together to divide up spheres of influence was a difficult task to come to a consensus on, and it was even less beneficial for the weaker party.

Although Linghu Sect now had one more Yin-Yang Realm Cultivator, matching the number of powerhouses in Misty Immortal Sect and Ten Thousand Immortal Sect, their overall strength was still less than these two sects.

Once they entered Tianchen World, once they sat down to divide the spheres of influence, those two sects could very likely join forces, reducing Linghu Sect's sphere drastically and allocating them regions poor in spiritual energy.

Rather than sitting down to divide the territories, it was better to occupy them oneself, which could potentially result in seizing more land rich in spiritual energy.

Although their overall strength was not as great as the other two sects, Linghu Sect had many disciples; taking over more cities first was not too difficult for them.

Seeing Jiang Hongye reluctant to sit down and divide the influence, Han Yuankai said at this time, "Sect Leader Jiang, now that only our three sects remain in the Misty World, and both of our sects have decided to amicably divide the spheres of influence, it seems somewhat inappropriate for Linghu Sect to disagree, doesn't it?"

Hearing Han Yuankai's words, Jiang Hongye's eyebrows furrowed. He naturally caught the threat in Han Yuankai's tone, which implied that if Linghu Sect did not agree, then Ten Thousand Immortal Sect and Misty Immortal Sect would no longer include Linghu Sect in their plans.

The two sects would join forces and split Tianchen World in half.

At that moment, Han Yuankai continued to say:

"Sect Leader Jiang, I know what you are worried about. How about this, after entering Tianchen World, we each send disciples to scout the situation before dividing the spheres of influence, making sure every power gets a share of the land with ample spiritual energy."

Although Han Yuankai said this, Jiang Hongye didn't believe that Misty Immortal Sect, the strongest power in the Misty World, would agree to divide the territory equally with them.

Though Jiang Hongye was reluctant in his heart, it seemed there was no better solution at present, as both Misty Immortal Sect and Ten Thousand Immortal Sect had agreed to this method of dividing territories. Even if his disciples were sent to occupy lands in Tianchen World, the two sects would join hands to force Linghu Sect to relinquish the land they had taken.

They could only follow the lead of the two sects for now.

Just as Jiang Hongye was preparing to say something, Ji Hongwen spoke up, "Sect Leader Jiang, if we let disciples from our respective sects occupy territories in Tianchen World, should friction arise among the disciples, leading to conflicts among the three major powers, it would be unknown how many disciples from our sects would die."

"Do you really want to see your Linghu Sect disciples perish?"

Jiang Hongye then said, "Fine, I agree."

Seeing that Jiang Hongye had agreed, Han Yuankai revealed a hint of a smile, "Alright, then it's decided."

Just as Han Yuankai's voice fell, the mist in the Misty World began to dissipate quickly, as if it was being drawn away by Tianchen World.

All the present were silent witnesses to this scene, the absorption of the mist by Tianchen World signified that the restrictions were about to vanish, and soon they would be able to enter the Tianchen World.

After a while, the space of the Misty World began to churn, and vortexes appeared from time to time, sucking in the disciples of the three major powers. The space of the Misty World became increasingly unstable at this moment.

As the turmoil ended, a new continent appeared before everyone's eyes, and they could now directly see the cities of Tianchen World with their naked eyes.

Instantly, the cultivators of the Misty World were in an uproar.

"Fantastic! The restriction has finally disappeared!"

"We no longer have to live in fear of being swept into spatial turbulence!"

"Let's hurry in!"

...

Following that, the flying boats of the three major powers flew towards Tianchen World at the same time.

However, just at that moment, the flying boats seemed to be restrained by some force, unable to fly forward.

They could clearly see the cities of Tianchen World, yet they couldn't directly fly there, which was like a bucket of cold water poured over everyone's heads.

At that time, someone shouted, "Look, the disciples of Ten Thousand Immortal Sect have gone over!"

The disciples of Ten Thousand Immortal Sect were especially anxious since they were headed to Yan County to receive Lu Chen's armor, and when they found that the flying boats were unable to move forward, they simply disembarked and made their way to Tianchen World with their physical bodies.

And indeed, they managed to get there with their bodies.

Seeing that the disciples of Ten Thousand Immortal Sect had gone over with their physical bodies, disciples from the other forces also quickly jumped off the flying boats, heading straight for Tianchen World.

However, just then, an Elder of Ten Thousand Immortal Sect in the Genesis Realm suddenly slammed into something invisible, preventing him from reaching Tianchen World.

The Elder was immediately baffled, as all the disciples of Ten Thousand Immortal Sect had reached Tianchen World, yet he was the one who couldn't make it.

Then, the Elder reached out to touch in front of him and discovered that there indeed seemed to be an invisible wall blocking his path. He promptly reported, "Sect Master, it seems the restriction hasn't entirely disappeared."

Hearing this, Ji Hongwen, Han Yuankai, and Jiang Hongye rushed over to the Elder, and then they too tried to go to Tianchen World, only to be repelled by an invisible wall as well.

...

They couldn't cross, but the disciples in the Heavenly Human Realm from their respective forces easily transmitted over, clearly indicating that the barrier restricted those stronger than Celestials from entering.

Han Yuankai then said to Ji Hongwen and Jiang Hongye, "Sect Master Ji, Sect Leader Jiang, this barrier is about to dissipate. Why don't we join forces and break through it?"

Ji Hongwen and Jiang Hongye said in unison, "Good!"

Watching the mists of the Misty World dissipate and being able to see the land and cities of the Tianchen World but not being able to cross, how could they reconcile themselves with it?

Given that the barrier was on the verge of dissipating, several Yin-Yang Realm cultivators attacking at the same time might have a chance of directly breaking through it.

Subsequently, the Yin-Yang Realm powerhouses from the three major forces acted at once, attacking the barrier in front of them, attempting to destroy it.

However, as soon as they touched the barrier, the entire Misty World started to violently destabilize, and more and more spatial rifts and vortices appeared out of nowhere.

Han Yuankai reacted instantly, immediately saying, "Stop, everyone, stop!"

The Yin-Yang Realm cultivators also realized what was happening and stopped at once.

When they ceased their attack, the Misty World indeed returned to calm, and the spatial vortices and rifts gradually disappeared.

Han Yuankai said, "It seems that this barrier and the Misty World's spatial stability are bound together. If we attack this barrier, there is a possibility that the Misty World may collapse."

It wasn't that they lacked the power to destroy the barrier; rather, the world was too fragile. Furthermore, the barrier was bound to the Misty World, which couldn't withstand the simultaneous attacks from several Yin-Yang Realm powerhouses.

If they were determined to destroy the barrier, the entire spatial structure of the Misty World might collapse, and all of them would be swept into the chaos of spatial currents.

At that moment, Ji Hongwen released his Spiritual Power to sense the barrier in front of him and then said, "Even if we don't actively destroy this barrier, it won't last much longer. Let's just wait."

Jiang Hongye sighed and said, "It seems we have no other choice now."

Originally, they thought they were about to enter the Tianchen World, but in the end, only cultivators of the Heavenly Human Realm could get in.

Han Yuankai then said, "It's fine. Let the disciples of our three forces familiarize themselves with the situation in the Tianchen World in advance. The day the barrier dissipates will be the day our three forces divide up the territories."

The Elders of the three major forces could only sigh helplessly, now resigned to waiting.

They continued to wait. Judging by the state of the barrier, it would disappear on its own within a month.

For these cultivators, waiting a month was bearable.

...

Half a day later.

Gao Minghui, a disciple from the Misty Immortal Sect, arrived outside Black Dragon City with other disciples. On their way to Black Dragon City, they had already inquired about the Daxia Dynasty from the locals of this world.

Although Lu Chen had long ago ordered the commoners of the Great Sum to evacuate the area formerly belonging to Black Dragon Country, a large number still didn't want to leave. Naturally, those who were unwilling to leave weren't original citizens of Black Dragon Country; they were people who relocated there later on.

The reason many chose to stay was largely because they weren't optimistic about the Daxia Dynasty; in their view, the Daxia Dynasty was doomed to fail.

Thus, their choice to stay was to act as guides for the invaders from the Misty World.

Standing outside Black Dragon City, Gao Minghui quietly observed the nearby city. Then one of the disciples said, "Senior Brother Gao, the Tianchen World, at most, only has cultivators in the Unity Realm. We don't have to be afraid, right?"

With information from the guides of the Tianchen World, they had a basic understanding of the situation there.

The Daxia Emperor of the Tianchen World seemed to have some strength; the people previously sent by the major forces of the Misty World were all annihilated by the Daxia Dynasty, and it appeared that the Daxia Emperor had a Flying Boat as well.

When Gao Minghui heard that a secular dynasty possessed a Flying Boat, he was indeed shocked, as it indicated they had a considerable number of Spirit Stones.

Although the disciples of Misty Immortal Sect were also shocked by this news, they still didn't take the Daxia Dynasty to heart.

In their view, since the Daxia Dynasty had annihilated their Unity Realm disciples initially sent to the Tianchen World, they should avenge those disciples by going directly to the Daxia Imperial City and killing the Daxia Emperor.

Of course, this was the thought of most Misty Immortal Sect disciples, but some had different opinions.

Gao Minghui, the chief disciple leading the Misty Immortal Sect team into the Tianchen World, felt there was something off.

He always sensed that the Daxia Dynasty wasn't as simple as they imagined.

If it were an ordinary secular dynasty, wouldn't their first action upon hearing about the arrival of Sect disciples be to immediately negotiate and release friendly signals?

Not only did the Daxia Dynasty not do so, but they also killed all the disciples sent by the major forces of the Misty World.