

Es. Benefits 1301

Chapter 1301: Changhong Trading Team Returns

Lu Chen had long anticipated that Ye Xingteng would come to borrow people, and he had been waiting for Ye Xingteng to come and ask.

Seeing Lu Chen seemingly in agreement, Ye Xingteng tentatively asked: “I wonder what kind of compensation Lord Lu would require?”

Lu Chen said with a smile: “Since the Cosmic Development Company sold you the starships, teaching you how to control them naturally falls within our responsibility. There’s no need for additional payment.”

“However, I do have a somewhat presumptuous request, and I wonder if President Ye could agree to it.”

Ye Xingteng asked with curiosity: “I wonder what Lord Lu needs me to do?”

“Lord Lu, just say the word. As long as it is within my power, I will certainly help Lord Lu,” said Ye Xingteng.

Lu Chen, with a smile on his face, said: “I would like to trouble the Changhong Trading Team to take some people to the Chiyue Dynasty, as the Cosmic Development Company intends to establish a subsidiary there.”

“On the way to the Chiyue Dynasty, the employees of the Cosmic Development Company can teach President Ye and your team how to control the starships. What do you think?”

This...

Ye Xingteng had not expected that this was Lu Chen’s true intention, but then again, the Chiyue Dynasty wasn’t far from the Daxia Dynasty anyway. Even if he didn’t take them, the business of the Daxia Dynasty would inevitably reach the Chiyue Dynasty one day.

However...

Bringing the Daxia Dynasty's trading team to the Chiyue Dynasty now isn't something beneficial for the Changhong Trading Team or the Ye Family.

The Changhong Trading Team had just purchased a considerable amount of goods in the Daxia Dynasty intending to sell them in the Chiyue Dynasty. If the trading team from the Daxia Dynasty also expanded into the Chiyue Dynasty, wouldn't that take away the business of the Changhong Trading Team?

Although in his heart, Ye Xingteng was already considering aligning with some imperial forces to obliterate the Daxia Dynasty, such a process would be lengthy and couldn't be achieved by just convincing a few empires to take action against the Daxia Dynasty.

Seeing Ye Xingteng's hesitation, Lu Chen immediately guessed what he was thinking.

Lu Chen continued: "President Ye, you needn't worry that the Cosmic Development Company will compete with the Changhong Trading Team for business. When the time comes, we can sign an agency contract, with all goods produced by the Daxia Dynasty to be sold by the Changhong Trading Team as the agent in the Chiyue Dynasty."

As a businessman, Ye Xingteng naturally understood what an agency agreement entailed, but he still had some reservations.

However, it quickly dawned on Ye Xingteng that perhaps in less than five hundred years, the Daxia Dynasty would be annihilated, and by then, everything from Daxia would belong to the Changhong Trading Team, the Ye Family. There was no need for him to worry too much about the impact the Daxia Dynasty could bring to them.

With this thought, Ye Xingteng said: "Alright, I agree to your terms."

Seeing Ye Xingteng's agreement, a slight smile appeared at the corner of Lu Chen's mouth, "Then I wish us a pleasant cooperation."

Lu Chen's real purpose was not to establish a subsidiary in the Chiyue Dynasty, but rather to send some spies to the Chiyue Dynasty.

After his investigations over the past few years, the Chiyue Dynasty was the closest empire to the Daxia Dynasty, but they did not have a particularly good understanding of it, and no one knew whether the Chiyue Dynasty harbored any hostility towards the Daxia Dynasty.

Although Lu Chen currently had no plans for expansion, one must be vigilant. He still wanted to probe the stance of the Chiyue Dynasty towards the Daxia Dynasty.

Moreover, he believed that since the Daxia Dynasty had already discovered the existence of the Chiyue Dynasty, the Chiyue Dynasty must have also become aware of the Daxia Dynasty.

Now that even the trading teams from the Chiyue Dynasty had appeared in the Daxia Dynasty, it would be impossible for the Chiyue Dynasty to be unaware of the Daxia Dynasty.

If, after the Changhong Trading Team leads the employees of the Cosmic Development Company into the Chiyue Dynasty, the other party directly eliminates the personnel from the Cosmic Development Company, that would prove the Chiyue Dynasty's hostility towards the Daxia Dynasty.

If the Chiyue Dynasty had not annihilated the branch of the Cosmic Development Company at the first moment, but instead chose to contact the Daxia Dynasty through the Cosmic Development Company, then they could have used the Cosmic Development Company to gain a clear understanding of the Chiyue Dynasty's actual strength.

Half a year later, the Immortal Boat of the Changhong Trading Team, carrying personnel from the Cosmic Development Company, set out on their journey to the Chiyue Dynasty. The Changhong Trading Team, being a trading team, wouldn't head straight back to the Chiyue Dynasty, but would conduct business with the forces of various Star Domains along the way into Chiyue territory.

Consequently, even though the Chiyue Dynasty wasn't far from the Daxia Dynasty, it would still take the Changhong Trading Team several years to return to the Chiyue Dynasty.

Of course, what Cultivators are least concerned with is time, and during these years, the employees of the Cosmic Development Company accompanying the Changhong Trading Team also established numerous branches in other Star Domains.

As a result, the influence of the Daxia Dynasty continued to expand, although this was not Lu Chen's original intention.

Chiyue Dynasty.

Biyun Star Domain, Wind Sea World.

In the void, a series of gigantic Starships gleaming with metallic luster were slowly approaching Wind Sea World.

The cultivators in space were stunned upon seeing these Starships, as they were witnessing "Immortal Boats" that didn't require the propulsion of Spiritual Power for the first time.

On the palace atop a mountain in Wind Sea World, a middle-aged man muttered to himself upon feeling the large number of Immortal Boats nearing: "What's going on? Why are there so many Immortal Boats appearing in Wind Sea World today?"

No sooner had the middle-aged man spoken than another man descended from the sky and rushed to say in front of him, "Realm Master, there's trouble. A large number of Immortal Boats are approaching Wind Sea World, and some of them are particularly strange, being able to travel through space without the propulsion of Spiritual Power."

Upon hearing this, Ji Maoxun's frown deepened, as it was his first time hearing about Immortal Boats that didn't require Spiritual Power to operate.

This won't do, he thought, I must go check it out myself, in case it's an enemy invasion.

Wind Sea World is located at the edge of the Biyun Star Domain and also at the fringes of the Chiyue Dynasty, tasked with the responsibility of defending against enemy invasions.

As the Realm Master of Wind Sea World, Ji Maoxun had to investigate any minor disturbances in the surrounding Star Domains.

At this moment, without a moment's hesitation, Ji Maoxun went directly into the void.

As soon as he entered the void, his gaze was immediately drawn to those metallic-gleaming Immortal Boats. Upon closer examination, he found that these Immortal Boats really did not rely on Spiritual Power for momentum.

Propelling these Immortal Boats forward seemed to be blue flames.

Just then, Ji Maoxun suddenly noticed that among these metallic Immortal Boats, there were some bearing the flags of the Changhong Trading Team.

As a native of the Chiyue Dynasty, Ji Maoxun was very familiar with the Changhong Trading Team, but it was his first time seeing their Immortal Boats made of metal.

Ji Maoxun wondered to himself where the Changhong Trading Team had acquired so many peculiar Immortal Boats.

While Ji Maoxun was lost in thought, a familiar voice came through, “Realm Master Ji, long time no see!”

With those words, Ye Xingteng appeared before Ji Maoxun.

Seeing Ye Xingteng, Ji Maoxun completely relaxed and said with a smile, “President Ye, where did you get these Immortal Boats from? How can they be propelled without Spiritual Power?”

“I thought they were enemy vessels from another Empire invading us.”

Chapter 1302: The Chiyue Dynasty is Likely Going to Change

The Chiyue Dynasty is currently in a turbulent period, and rumors about the demise of the Royal Ancestor are growing more and more.

The Royal Ancestor of the Chiyue Dynasty is the only Great Emperor within the dynasty, and everyone knows how important a Great Emperor is to a dynasty.

As soon as it was said that the time of the Great Emperor of the Chiyue Dynasty was nearing, the cultivators of the Chiyue Dynasty all felt immense panic, uncertain if other dynasties would take this opportunity to attack the Chiyue Dynasty.

If a war between dynasties were to break out, it would surely result in many deaths, even the forces planning to surrender initially would get dragged into the war.

Ji Maoxun has lived in trepidation these years. Situated on the edge of the Chiyue Dynasty, the Wind Sea World would likely be the first to be attacked if war were to break out.

The arrival of the Changhong Trading Team indeed gave Ji Maoxun a shock.

Hearing Ji Maoxun's words, Ye Xingteng laughed and said, "When did the Ji Realm Master become so timid?"

Ji Maoxun replied, "Timid? President Ye probably isn't aware of what has happened in the Chiyue Dynasty?"

Ye Xingteng, puzzled, asked, "What happened?"

Ji Maoxun glanced at the Immortal Boats behind Ye Xingteng, then said, "This is not the place to talk, come with me."

As soon as he finished speaking, Ji Maoxun's body disappeared.

Ye Xingteng also immediately followed Ji Maoxun to a Meeting Hall within the Wind Sea World.

Upon entering the hall, Ji Maoxun set up a Soundproofing Magic Array. Seeing Ji Maoxun being so cautiously meticulous, Ye Xingteng grew even more curious about what recent upheaval had occurred in the Chiyue Dynasty.

Once the soundproofing array was in place, Ji Maoxun directly spoke, "President Ye, it seems the Chiyue Dynasty is about to undergo a great change."

Ye Xingteng asked gravely, “Why is that?”

Soon, Ye Xingteng thought of something. Before Ji Maoxun could respond, Ye Xingteng said again, “Is it because that Great Emperor is nearing his end?”

When Ye Xingteng left the Chiyue Dynasty years ago, he had heard rumors about the upcoming demise of the Royal Ancestor, although back then few people knew about it.

Ji Maoxun nodded and said, “Yes, these recent days, many spies have come to the Chiyue Dynasty, no one knows when those dynasties might attack the Chiyue Dynasty.”

Hearing this, Ye Xingteng suddenly thought of the people from the Cosmic Development Company; if he were to bring them into the Chiyue Dynasty, wouldn’t the affairs of the Chiyue Dynasty become known to the Daxia Dynasty?

For a moment, Ye Xingteng felt somewhat troubled.

If he were not to bring the people from the Cosmic Development Company into the Chiyue Dynasty now, it would certainly arouse suspicion from the Daxia Dynasty, and even if he didn’t bring them into the Chiyue Dynasty, the Daxia Dynasty could still send spies into the Chiyue Dynasty.

Moreover, judging by the current situation, the Daxia Dynasty doesn’t seem to have plans for expansion; the overall atmosphere of the Daxia Dynasty tends more towards internal development.

Ye Xingteng had spent some time in the Daxia Dynasty, and through observing various policies of the Daxia Dynasty, he could see that the Daxia Dynasty now more inclined to accumulate strength, temporarily having no plans for expansion.

Of course, that is only temporary. If the Daxia Dynasty were to learn that the Great Emperor of the Chiyue Dynasty is nearing his end, Emperor Xia might also have some thoughts.

After a long contemplation, Ye Xingteng eventually decided to bring the people from the Cosmic Development Company into the Chiyue Dynasty. They were already here, and not bringing them into the Chiyue Dynasty would be hard to justify.

Moreover, before he could win over enough power to confront the Daxia Dynasty, he dared not rashly kill the employees of the Cosmic Development Company.

Seeing that Ye Xingteng didn't respond immediately, Ji Maoxun continued, "I really envy your Ye Family, having good relations with all the great dynasties, ready to leave at any sign of crisis."

Ji Maoxun had already planned to depend on the Ye Family, thinking that if the Chiyue Dynasty were truly to be destroyed, he could also flee the Chiyue Dynasty along with the Ye Family.

Although the Ye Family of the Chiyue Dynasty currently lacks a Great Emperor, it has amassed great wealth through interstellar trade and has good relations with many dynasties in adjacent star domains; even if the Chiyue Dynasty were destroyed, those dynasties would not likely move against the Ye Family.

Another point is that the Ye Family in this star domain is just a branch. The main house behind the Ye Family is what the major dynasties fear.

Regaining his composure, Ye Xingteng laughed and said, "Master Ji is jesting. Our Ye Family grew up relying on the Chiyue Dynasty. Most of our assets are there; how could we possibly leave?"

Ji Maoxun said, "That's also true. Even if other dynasties destroy the Chiyue Dynasty, they wouldn't dare to act against your Ye Family. It doesn't matter whether the Ye Family leaves the Chiyue Dynasty or not."

Ye Xingteng then asked, "By the way, Master Ji, has the news about the impending demise of the Royal Ancestor fully spread yet?"

Ye Xingteng thought to himself, Ji Maoxun is just a leader in a fringe world. Even Ji Maoxun knows about the Royal Ancestor's impending demise; this news must have fully spread.

Ji Maoxun responded, "Yes, the entire Chiyue Dynasty is now in panic. Many powers are already preparing to move out of the Chiyue Dynasty to avoid war."

Ye Xingteng continued to ask, “Is there any abnormality in the Royal Family?”

Ji Maoxun replied, “No, it remains as usual. However, recently many ministers in the court have started to support Princess Junwan in claiming the throne, and the struggle between the two factions has come into the open.”

In the past, the struggle between the two factions within the Chiyue Dynasty was a covert power struggle, one led by Pei Shuhua and the other led by Emperor Pei Wenfu.

Although the factions have been covertly competing, no one has openly proposed to depose the Emperor, especially since Pei Wenfu is still officially the Emperor.

However, since the news about the impending demise of the Royal Ancestor of the Chiyue Dynasty spread, more and more of Princess Junwan’s faction have openly proposed deposing the Emperor. Moreover, Pei Wenfu dares not directly kill those who have made such proposals.

This is somewhat intriguing. Pei Wenfu, an Emperor, actually does not dare kill those who offend him; his status as an Emperor has become completely powerless.

After hearing Ji Maoxun’s words, Ye Xingteng almost believed the rumors about the Royal Ancestor’s impending demise.

Ye Xingteng then said, “It seems the rumors are true. If it wasn’t for the impending demise of the Royal Ancestor, Princess Junwan’s faction wouldn’t dare to be so bold.”

Pei Shuhua is a Quasi-Emperor, far stronger than Pei Wenfu, and once the Royal Ancestor falls, Pei Shuhua will be the strongest in the Royal Family. Therefore, Pei Shuhua’s faction sees hope and has become bolder, daring to openly propose deposing the Emperor.

Seeing Ye Xingteng falling into thought again, Ji Maoxun tentatively asked, “President Ye, I wonder which side the Ye Family stands on?”

Hearing this question, Ye Xingteng smiled and said, “So far, the Ye Family has not informed me about the changes in the Chiyue Dynasty, so I suppose they won’t take sides.”

“Moreover, how could I, a mere collateral member of the Ye Family, know the thoughts of the old ancestors of the Ye Family?”

Ye Xingteng is the President of the Changhong Chamber of Commerce, appearing to hold a high position, but within the Ye Family, he is just a collateral elder.

He wasn't even aware of the upheaval in the Chiyue Dynasty; he learned about it through Ji Maoxun. This itself indicates his status within the Ye Family.

Of course, even though Ye Xingteng holds a low position within the Ye Family, for Ji Maoxun, Ye Xingteng is still a significant figure worth aligning with.

Chapter 1303: The Emperor Who Defected to the Enemy

Upon hearing Ye Xingteng's words, Ji Maoxun said, “President Ye is being modest. Who doesn't know that your Changhong Chamber of Commerce has accumulated a vast wealth for the Ye Family and that you are the most valued candidate for Family Head?”

Ye Xingteng just smiled and did not continue the topic, instead, he said, “Enough about that. Since such a big change has occurred in the Chiyue Dynasty, I too need to hurry back to visit the Ye Family.”

At this moment, Ji Maoxun asked, “By the way, President Ye, where did you get those Immortal Boats that do not require Spiritual Power to operate?”

He had asked this question before, but Ye Xingteng had not answered. He was still very curious about the origins of these peculiar Immortal Boats.

Ye Xingteng replied, “We bought them from other dynasties.”

Ye Xingteng's answer was vague. Seeing that Ye Xingteng did not directly reveal from which dynasty they were bought, Ji Maoxun instantly understood that Ye Xingteng did not want others to discover the financial routes of the Changhong Trading Team, so he tactfully did not pursue the question further.

After exchanging a few more pleasantries, Ye Xingteng returned to his trading team. However, he still had the Changhong Trading Team stay in the Wind Sea World for a few days to stock up on supplies.

After a sufficient rest, the Changhong Trading Team once again embarked on their journey to the Imperial City.

Chiyue Dynasty.

Chiyue World, Imperial Palace.

Inside the Imperial Study Room, Pei Wenfu looked at the stack of memorials on his desk, filled with indescribable rage.

Suddenly, he stood up fiercely, flipping the desk over, and the memorials on it scattered all over the floor in an instant.

“They’ve revolted, revolted!!!”

“They all have revolted!!!”

“Do they really think I dare not kill them?!!”

Previously, the officials from Pei Shuhua’s faction had only been making small, secretive moves, at least outwardly showing respect to him as the Emperor.

However, ever since the news of the Royal Ancestor’s impending end spread, the officials of Pei Shuhua’s faction had become extremely brazen. They dared to publicly express the idea of dethroning the emperor and even write memorials to him, hinting that he should abdicate the throne to someone more capable, so as not to harm the Chiyue Dynasty.

As an Emperor, to be advised by his subjects through memorials to abdicate, who could endure such insolence.

The key issue was that it wasn't just one person who wrote memorials but a group of them. Now, more than half of the ministers in the court had sided with Pei Shuhua.

Not just those ministers, but also the seigniors of the Chiyue Dynasty and members of the Royal Family were entertaining the idea of dethroning the Emperor.

At this moment, Pei Wenfu only wanted to kill Pei Shuhua, but regretfully, he lacked the power, nor could he find someone capable of killing her.

Just then, a soft and effeminate voice sounded in the Imperial Study Room, "Oh my, who has upset His Majesty the Moon Emperor to such an extent?"

Clearly, the voice belonged to a man, yet it was as smooth and effeminate as a woman's, and it sounded somewhat sissy.

No sooner had the voice finished speaking than a man dressed in a purple robe, holding a folding fan, appeared in the Imperial Study Room. The man exuded an intense aura of Yin energy, looking exceptionally sinister.

Upon the arrival of this man, Pei Wenfu seemed not too surprised. His rage seemed to have subsided considerably, and then he said coldly to the man in purple, "What are you here for?"

Feng Tengfei covered half of his face with the folding fan and said effeminately, "Why, of course, I'm here to help Your Majesty, the Moon Emperor, make a firm decision."

"If the Moon Emperor continues to waste time, it won't be long before the Chiyue Dynasty has an additional Empress."

Hearing Feng Tengfei's words, Pei Wenfu fell into silence.

At that moment, Feng Tengfei closed his folding fan and slowly walked up to Pei Wenfu, whispering in his ear: "Your Royal Ancestor's life is nearing its end. The only possibility to save the Chiyue Dynasty is to cast your lot with us. Even if your Chiyue Dynasty really has a change of Empress, it won't last long either."

“Moreover, if you agree to our conditions, not only can you preserve the Chiyue Dynasty, but you can also eliminate Pei Shuhua, the biggest threat to you. Two birds with one stone. Why wouldn’t you agree to such a deal?”

Hearing Feng Tengfei’s seductive proposal, Pei Wenfu clenched his fists. Of course, he knew there might be traps, as the current state of the Chiyue Dynasty was like fish on the chopping board to other Empires, each wishing to carve out a piece for themselves.

However, he was also without recourse. If he wanted to retain his throne, it seemed the only option left was to cooperate with the other Empires.

After much deliberation, Pei Wenfu finally made a choice, “Fine. As long as you agree to preserve my throne, I am willing to bow my head and serve as a vassal to the Qingyun Dynasty.”

Seeing that Pei Wenfu had finally agreed, Feng Tengfei chuckled and said: “The Moon Emperor has finally made the right decision.”

Pei Wenfu continued: “However, Pei Shuhua has already the strength of a Quasi-Emperor. With my current ability, I’m afraid I can’t deliver her to the Qingyun Dynasty.”

The Qingyun Dynasty had put forward two conditions. One was for the Chiyue Dynasty to bow and become a vassal to the Qingyun Dynasty, and the other was for Princess Junwan Pei Shuhua to marry the current Emperor of the Qingyun Dynasty.

Both of these conditions are inseparable from Pei Shuhua. As long as Pei Shuhua remains in the Chiyue Dynasty, it’s impossible for the Chiyue Dynasty to submit to the Qingyun Dynasty.

Moreover, it’s now impossible for Pei Shuhua to obey his, the Emperor’s, commands. To have her marry the Emperor of the Qingyun Dynasty, he’s afraid that as soon as a Holy Decree is issued, he himself would be dethroned.

The key to fulfilling these two conditions lies in how to deliver Pei Shuhua to the Qingyun Dynasty.

Hearing Pei Wenfu's words, Feng Tengfei said indifferently: "The Moon Emperor need not worry. Once that person dies, you can issue the Holy Decree, and by then our Qingyun Dynasty will send a Great Emperor to pressure the Chiyue Dynasty."

Pei Wenfu frowned and said: "I'm afraid that still won't work."

Feng Tengfei asked: "Why is that? Does the Moon Emperor think that Pei Shuhua, a Quasi-Emperor, could resist the pressure from three Great Emperors of our Qingyun Dynasty?"

In Feng Tengfei's view, once the Royal Ancestor of the Chiyue Dynasty dies, there would be no Great Emperor left in the Chiyue Dynasty. Then, facing the pressure from three Great Emperors, the Chiyue Dynasty would have neither the courage nor the qualifications to refuse.

Pei Wenfu said: "That old immortal taught her a special Cultivation Technique, and she can now become an Emperor at any moment."

Upon hearing this, Feng Tengfei was taken aback; he had indeed not expected such a situation.

At present, only Pei Wenfu and Pei Shuhua knew about this; it was normal for Feng Tengfei to be unaware.

The smile on Feng Tengfei's face had vanished. He initially thought the Chiyue Dynasty was at the end of its rope and easily manageable, not realizing the Chiyue Dynasty still had a hidden card up its sleeve.

However, probing the Chiyue Dynasty for any secret weapons was indeed the reason for his visit.

Now that he was aware of this secret, as long as he relayed the information back, the three Great Emperors of the Qingyun Dynasty would be able to find a way to counter it.

And even if Pei Shuhua really did become an Emperor, a freshly ascended Great Emperor could in no way compare to a seasoned one. The Qingyun Dynasty could still force the Chiyue Dynasty to bow and become a vassal.

With this thought, the corners of Feng Tengfei's mouth lifted slightly. Then, he said: "I hadn't expected that the Chiyue Dynasty would have such a card up its sleeve."

"But then again, if it were so easy for you to turn a Quasi-Emperor into an Emperor, the Chiyue Dynasty would have already had dozens of Great Emperors by now."

Chapter 1304: Our Plan Can Begin Now

Regarding Pei Wenfu's words, Feng Tengfei still harbored some doubts in his heart.

He did not suspect that Pei Wenfu was deceiving him, but rather, he questioned whether the Chiyue Dynasty truly had a method that would allow a Quasi-Emperor to easily break through to Great Emperor status.

Pei Wenfu also heard the skepticism in Feng Tengfei's tone.

So, he continued, "That old fellow said this himself; I don't think he would lie to us at such a time."

Hearing Pei Wenfu say this, Feng Tengfei's smile at the corner of his mouth faded once again, and he fell into deep thought,

Could it be that the Chiyue Dynasty really had a way to expedite a Quasi-Emperor's ascension to Emperor?

If there really were such a method, how could the Chiyue Dynasty have fallen into the crisis it faces today?

After thinking for a while, Feng Tengfei still couldn't figure out what kind of method would allow a Quasi-Emperor to become an Emperor so quickly, so he said to Pei Wenfu, "I will inform our Emperor of this matter."

"Although I am not certain if there truly exists a method for a Quasi-Emperor to swiftly become an Emperor, even if there is, it will surely come at a great cost. Moreover, even if

one becomes an Emperor, I estimate that their strength will be significantly reduced, not up to the standard of a Great Emperor, so you need not worry,” he added.

“Alright, I’ll take my leave for today.”

As soon as Feng Tengfei finished speaking, his body turned into a wisp of purple smoke and dissipated.

After Feng Tengfei left, Pei Wenfu’s gaze, full of intensity, turned towards the direction of Pei Shuhua’s sleeping quarters, his fists clenched tightly.

“All of this is your fault. If it weren’t for you, I would not have made such a choice!”

In Pei Wenfu’s view, if Pei Shuhua’s strength had not been so imposing, his throne would not have been threatened, nor would he have betrayed the Chiyue Dynasty. All the troubles stemmed from Pei Shuhua.

A woman, yet harbouring ambitions for power and even aspiring to be the Emperor of the Chiyue Dynasty. If she had just cultivated obediently within her residence, never coming out, he would not be in such a passive position now.

The more Pei Wenfu thought about it, the more he hated the situation. However, he soon relaxed his fists, a slight upward curve appearing at the corner of his mouth.

With the help of the Qingyun Dynasty, the threat of Pei Shuhua would soon be eliminated. The Qingyun Dynasty possessed three Great Emperors, and there might even be hidden Great Emperors. Even with her formidable strength, Pei Shuhua could not withstand the Qingyun Dynasty.

As long as he could send Pei Shuhua to the Qingyun Dynasty and marry her to the Emperor of the Qingyun Dynasty, under its protection, no one would be able to shake his throne anymore.

Several months later.

In the Chiyue Dynasty, within Pei Shuhua’s sleeping quarters.

Pei Shuhua, dressed in a purple dress, was seated on a soft couch meditating when suddenly, she opened her eyes.

The next moment, two figures appeared in the great hall, both kneeling on the ground, “Greetings, Princess Junwan!”

With an expressionless face, Pei Shuhua said, “All rise.”

As her command was uttered, Pei Shuhua’s gaze fell upon one of them, and she asked in puzzlement, “What has happened with the Ye Family?”

The spy replied, “Your Highness, the Changhong Trading Team from the Ye Family has returned.”

Hearing this, Pei Shuhua was somewhat baffled; this did not seem to be important intelligence to her.

The Ye Family was primarily involved in trade and owned many commercial associations.

Pei Shuhua had planted spies in the Changhong Chamber of Commerce because the Ye Family was not a content clan. Although the Ye Family did not have a Great Emperor, they had many Quasi-Emperor powerhouses. Moreover, their business stretched across several empires, and they were close to various imperial dynasties; thus, there was always a possibility they might betray the Chiyue Dynasty, leading her to keep a close watch over them.

However, it was not unusual for the trading convoys of the Ye Family to go on business trips; such events typically did not warrant a report from her spies.

The Ye Family spy said, “Your Highness, this time the Changhong Trading Team brought back some very special Immortal Boats, and they also brought people from the Daxia Dynasty.”

Pei Shuhua muttered to herself, “The Daxia Dynasty? I have not heard of this empire before.”

The spy answered, “It is said that this dynasty has been established not long ago.”

Pei Shuhua then asked, “Is there any detailed intelligence about this Empire?”

“Yes!” While speaking, a spy took out a scroll from a Space Ring.

Pei Shuhua waved her hand, and the scroll flew into her grasp. She immediately opened the scroll and glanced over the intelligence on the Daxia Dynasty recorded within.

Her spies had followed the Changhong Trading Team to the Daxia Dynasty, so they had thoroughly grasped the fundamental situation of the Daxia Dynasty. Seeing the contents recorded on the scroll, Pei Shuhua’s brows furrowed slightly.

She had not expected the Daxia Dynasty to be so close to the Chiyue Dynasty, and what’s more, the Daxia Dynasty turned out to be a very peculiar dynasty. The intelligence recorded that the Daxia Dynasty possessed all kinds of strange and unusual things, including the Immortal Boat brought back by the Changhong Trading Team this time, which did not require Spiritual Power to operate.

The key point is that the Changhong Trading Team actually brought people from the Daxia Dynasty to the Chiyue Dynasty!

At such a critical time for the Chiyue Dynasty, bringing people from other empires into Chiyue Dynasty — isn’t that like inviting wolves into the house?

The Ye Family really has developed rebellious intentions!

No wonder, up to now, the Ye Family has not sided with any faction within the Imperial Court.

The factions within the Chiyue Dynasty have mostly taken sides by now, either with her or with Pei Wenfu.

Only the Ye Family remained silent, seemingly uninterested in the struggle between the two factions. Now it seems, they probably want the Ye Family to become the new master of the Chiyue Dynasty.

Out of anger, Pei Shuhua released blue Spiritual Fire and burned the scroll in her hand to ashes.

Then, Pei Shuhua's gaze turned to another spy who quickly took out a scroll and presented it with both hands, "Your Highness, the people from the Qingyun Dynasty have been in frequent contact with Your Majesty recently."

Pei Shuhua's face darkened and with a wave of her hand, the scroll from the spy's hands landed in hers. She unfolded the scroll and took a glance.

The next moment, her expression became even colder, and a glint of chill flashed in her eyes.

She had long noticed Pei Wenfu's little maneuvers and had not paid attention to them, still hoping that one day Pei Wenfu would have an epiphany, after all, no matter what, Pei Wenfu was the Emperor of the Chiyue Dynasty.

She had not asked the old ancestor to depose Emperor Pei Wenfu, as she wanted to give Pei Wenfu some time.

What she did not expect was that Pei Wenfu's interactions with the people of the Qingyun Dynasty had become increasingly close.

As the ruler of an empire, he actually wanted to be a dog to other empires — this was something Pei Shuhua could not tolerate.

If Pei Wenfu insists on betraying the Chiyue Dynasty, then she cannot be blamed anymore.

Thinking of this, Pei Shuhua destroyed the intelligence scroll in her hand and then spoke to the two kneeling spies in the great hall, "Send the order down, our plan can begin now."

"Yes, Your Highness!"

...

Years went by in a flash, and the development of the Daxia Dynasty became quicker and quicker. The high degree of integration between cultivation and technology had made many surrounding powers aware of this unique Daxia Dynasty.

Lu Chen also knew that the Daxia Dynasty could no longer be concealed. Hence, he stopped trying to hide, beginning to actively expand its influence. More and more Daxia Companies stepped out of the Great Sum and established branches.

Inside the Imperial Study Room of the Daxia Dynasty,

Lu Chen was reviewing the governance reports from the Daxia Imperial Court during this period.

At that moment, Bai Qingqing entered the study room, “Your Majesty, intelligence from the Chiyue Dynasty has arrived.”

Hearing this, Lu Chen was slightly stunned, but he quickly recovered.

“Present it.”

He had waited so many years, and at last, the detailed intelligence on the Chiyue Dynasty had arrived.

Chapter 1305: Lu Chen's Worries

The Chiyue Dynasty is the Empire closest to the Daxia Dynasty, so Lu Chen pays close attention to the situation in the Chiyue Dynasty.

One must always be wary of others; no one knows whether the Chiyue Dynasty may harbor any thoughts against the Daxia Dynasty. Of course, these concerns only exist when Lu Chen lacks understanding of the Chiyue Dynasty.

At this moment, Bai Qingqing allowed the Jinyiwei Guard who was reporting the intelligence to enter the Imperial Study Room. After the Jinyiwei Guard entered the Imperial Study Room, he presented a letter.

“Your Majesty, this is the detailed intelligence on the Chiyue Dynasty that the Brocade Guard has collected over the years. Please have a look.”

Lu Chen raised his hand, and the letter flew into his grasp. After opening the letter, Lu Chen began to read it carefully.

After reading the intelligence in the letter, an involuntary smile appeared on Lu Chen’s face. Initially, he was worried that the current strength of the Daxia Dynasty was insufficiently powerful to resist another Empire’s invasion, and that an invasion by the Chiyue Dynasty could potentially deal a heavy blow to the Daxia Dynasty.

However, the intelligence from the spy indicated that the Royal Ancestor of the Chiyue Dynasty was nearing his end, and the entire Chiyue Dynasty was divided into two factions, embroiled in severe internal strife.

Under these circumstances, where would the Chiyue Dynasty find the leisure to cause trouble for the Daxia Dynasty? This gave the Daxia Dynasty more time to grow.

For the present Daxia Dynasty, a few more years of development time meant that their strength would grow exponentially.

Take Lu Chen himself, for example; Lu Chen has now reached the Sixth Realm of the Saint Realm. It’s not just Lu Chen’s Cultivation State that is rapidly improving—the Cultivation State of Empress Tianhong is also increasing swiftly. Now, Empress Tianhong has even reached the Ninth Layer of the Saint Realm.

Given Empress Tianhong’s pace of cultivation, it may not take many years before the Daxia Dynasty heralds the rise of a Great Emperor. With a Great Emperor presiding, Lu Chen would feel more confident.

Thinking of this, Lu Chen relaxed, and then he said to the Jinyiwei Guard who delivered the intelligence, “Continue gathering intelligence. Report to me immediately if there’s any development.”

“Yes, Your Majesty!”

Lu Chen gestured with his hand, “Alright, you may leave.”

“This subordinate takes his leave.”

Once the Jinyiwei Guard had left, Lu Chen said with a smile, “I didn’t expect my luck to be this good!”

Not only is the Chiyue Dynasty’s attention not on the Daxia Dynasty right now, but the Shenyue Dynasty is also not focused on him.

Ever since Emperor Shenwu proposed that whoever was the first to break through to the Saint Realm would become the Crown Prince, the Princes of the Shenyue Dynasty had been desperately cultivating, and even Lu Yanghua, who always wished for Lu Chen’s death, had shifted his focus to cultivation.

The only concern for Lu Chen was Emperor Shenwu. There was a blood connection between him and Emperor Shenwu, and Lu Chen was unsure whether Emperor Shenwu could detect his breakthrough to the Saint Realm through the bloodline connection.

If his Cultivation State were discovered by Emperor Shenwu, Emperor Shenwu might immediately choose to take his body for Reincarnation.

After laughing for a while, with a Shadow Shifting move, Lu Chen arrived at Chu Yuqin’s room.

At this moment, Chu Yuqin was sitting cross-legged on a soft couch, deeply immersed in cultivation.

Chu Yuqin was dressed in a green long gown today. The silk-translucent long gown wrapped her graceful figure, exuding a sense of elegance, nobility, and a hint of sensuality.

Upon sensing Lu Chen's arrival, Chu Yuqin slowly opened her eyes. The sight of Lu Chen's sudden visit sparked a flash of panic in her eyes, but the panic swiftly disappeared without a trace.

"Chen... Chen'er, why have you come? Is there something you need?"

With a swift shift of his body, Lu Chen appeared right beside Chu Yuqin, his strong arms wrapping around her soft and delicate form as he playfully looked at her and said, "What do you think?"

As he spoke, Lu Chen's hand slipped into Chu Yuqin's green dress.

Chu Yuqin cast a deep glance at Lu Chen, without saying much. After all, they were an old married couple, and one action was enough to understand what the other wanted to do.

Of course, this also applied to Lu Chen, so as soon as he entered Chu Yuqin's room, he sensed something unusual about her.

Over the years, Lu Chen had never exposed Chu Yuqin's secret; he had mostly figured out the current relationship between Chu Yuqin and Chu Yunzhi. He knew that Chu Yunzhi did not control Chu Yuqin's body, but rather, their divine senses were connected.

Although it was just a connection of divine senses, Chu Yuqin's body would occasionally exhibit some subconscious abnormal reactions due to the influence of Chu Yunzhi's divine sense.

Such as just now, when Lu Chen had appeared, Chu Yuqin was startled.

Chu Yuqin had long been accustomed to Lu Chen's presence; they were an old married couple, and she would never panic no matter when Lu Chen came to her room. The subconscious reaction she had just now was due to her connection with Chu Yunzhi's divine sense.

Lu Chen's hand roamed over Chu Yuqin's body as he said, "The situation in the Chiyue Dynasty is pretty much clear now."

Hearing this, Chu Yuqin endured the growing restlessness in her body and asked curiously, “So what’s the Chiyue Dynasty’s attitude towards Great Sum?”

Right as Chu Yuqin’s words fell, Lu Chen snapped his fingers, and all the clothes on his hand disappeared. Then, he softly laid Chu Yuqin down on the soft couch and pressed his body on top of hers.

Lu Chen continued to tease Chu Yuqin with his hand while he seriously said, “Their only Great Emperor is approaching the end of his life; now the entire Chiyue Dynasty is divided into two factions, fighting internally, so they have no time to bother with us.”

As soon as Lu Chen finished speaking, a soft moan slipped from Chu Yuqin’s lips.

Chu Yuqin caught her breath and said, “Huh... that’s good news then, your breakthrough to Great Emperor should have no obstacles now.”

With one strong pull of his hand, Lu Chen tore off half of the long green chiffon dress, then he continued, “That may be so, but I still have some concerns.”

As he said this, Lu Chen’s body pressed down further.

Chu Yuqin spoke, “Uh-hmm... what are you worried about?”

Chu Yuqin had already guessed what Lu Chen was worried about; to him, the Chiyue Dynasty was a minor issue, the real trouble was the Shenyue Dynasty.

Lu Chen didn’t immediately answer Chu Yuqin’s question; he started getting busier.

Chu Yuqin lifted her jade arm, wrapping it around Lu Chen’s, and took the initiative to kiss him.

After an unknown amount of time, it was only after a roar from Lu Chen that he looked into Chu Yuqin’s eyes and said, “Huh... I’m worried that my father, the Heavenly Emperor, might be able to perceive my breakthrough to the Saint Realm through our bloodline connection.”

For a powerful cultivator, sensing their child's condition through the bloodline connection is very easy. Even Lu Chen could sense his children's cultivation states through the bloodline, and he suspected that Emperor Shenwu might have already sensed his realm.

Chu Yuqin gasped for breath and said, "Perhaps... he can't sense it."

Lu Chen asked, "Why can't he sense it? He is still a Great Emperor, after all. With the sensitivity of a Great Emperor, shouldn't he be able to perceive the cultivation state of his children who are linked to him by blood?"

Chu Yuqin said, "If he could sense that your cultivation has broken through to the Saint Realm, he would have probably taken you back already."

Chapter 1306: The Mysterious Daxia Dynasty

Chu Yuqin and Chu Yunzhi were connected through their Divine Senses, allowing Chu Yuqin to learn about the recent events in the Shenyue Dynasty. Therefore, Chu Yuqin knew that Emperor Shenwu could hardly wait to reincarnate into a new body.

In order for his Princes to accelerate their breakthrough to the Saint Realm, Emperor Shenwu spared no expense, lavishing them with Saint-grade Spiritual Medicines and Spiritual Treasures.

Emperor Shenwu was so eager to reincarnate into a new body, if he knew that Lu Chen already met his reincarnation requirements, it would be impossible for him not to seek out Lu Chen.

After hearing what Chu Yuqin said, Lu Chen fell into a moment of deep thought. He knew that after Chu Yuqin connected with Chu Yunzhi's Divine Sense, she must have learned some things about the Shenyue Dynasty, which was why he came to seek her out today, trying to glean some information from Chu Yuqin.

After a while, Lu Chen lay down completely, his body pressing tightly against Chu Yuqin's, and then started to exert strength from his waist.

Lu Chen then said, “I actually had such a suspicion, but I can’t figure out... huh huh... he is a Great Emperor after all; with the perceptive ability of a Great Emperor, it should be impossible not to detect my condition.”

Chu Yuqin raised her jade arm, holding Lu Chen’s strong waist, and whispered in his ear, “Maybe someone is helping you in secret.”

At this point, Chu Yuqin lifted her plump and slender jade leg, wrapping it around Lu Chen’s body.

Lu Chen continued to ask, “Someone helping me? Why would you think that?”

Chu Yuqin, panting, said, “Huh huh... Didn’t you say that with your father’s power, he should be able to sense your Cultivation State? Now that he does not know you have broken through to the Saint Realm, it indicates that a mysterious power has concealed the Heavenly Secret, which is why he cannot detect it.”

Chu Yuqin mentioned this because it was discussed with Chu Yunzhi, who initially thought that the Tianchen World was strange. Her original intention was to seek revenge against Lu Chen, to make him fall and never be able to become an Emperor.

The way Lu Chen’s life has unfolded did not follow the path predicted by the Sky Evolution Stone, which suggests that there’s a mysterious power in the Tianchen World that interferes with Lu Chen’s growth.

Furthermore, even Emperor Shenwu couldn’t detect Lu Chen’s situation or know about his achievement of becoming a Saint, implying that a powerful force was concealing the Heavenly Secret near Lu Chen.

Also, Chu Yunzhi after accessing Chu Yuqin’s memories, found that both the Tianchen World and the Chaotic Star Sea had ancient prohibitions, which only disappeared as Lu Chen grew. This indicates that a mysterious power is protecting Lu Chen’s growth.

This could also explain why Emperor Shenwu couldn’t sense through the Bloodline Power that Lu Chen had become a Saint.

It also proves that the power protecting Lu Chen is exceptionally strong, otherwise it wouldn't be able to shield the Bloodline sensation of a Great Emperor.

Upon hearing Chu Yuqin's words, Lu Chen had a sudden realization – his first thought was the system.

Regarding power that could shield the perception of a Great Emperor, the only thing that came to his mind was the system.

Immediately, Lu Chen asked in his mind: "System, is it you who has shielded the Heavenly Secret, preventing Emperor Shenwu from sensing my Cultivation State?"

The system replied: "Yes."

Seeing the system admit it so readily, Lu Chen was somewhat speechless. He was at a loss for his own unawareness; he should have guessed the system's capability earlier.

The system continued: "After the Host breaks through to become a Great Emperor, this system will lift its protection over the Host."

Lu Chen thought to himself, once he becomes a Great Emperor, he can sever fate, eliminating the Bloodline Power within his body; then would he still need to fear Emperor Shenwu.

With this, Lu Chen was completely relieved. Since Emperor Shenwu could not probe his Cultivation State, he could safely focus on his growth.

With that thought, Lu Chen's mood lifted, and his waist exerted force once again.

...

Chiyue Dynasty.

Princess Junwan's chamber.

Pei Shuhua, dressed in a red gown, stood solemnly in the middle of the great hall, intently examining the intelligence report in her hand.

At this moment, a guard knelt before her, reporting the latest intelligence they had gathered about the Daxia Dynasty.

With the Ye Family bringing people from the Daxia Dynasty into the Chiyue Dynasty, Pei Shuhua thought that the Ye Family intended to ally with the Daxia Dynasty to vie for the Chiyue Dynasty's Qi Fortune, so she dispatched a number of people to investigate the Daxia Dynasty.

However, after hearing the guard's report about the Daxia Dynasty, Pei Shuhua was intensely curious about how the Daxia Dynasty could possibly exist.

According to the intelligence her people had gathered, the Daxia Dynasty was established less than five hundred years ago, and it might not even be a hundred years old.

Furthermore, it seemed that the Daxia Dynasty had only one Great Emperor, and this Great Emperor was not the Emperor of the Daxia Dynasty. It was not unusual for the Great Emperor not to be the sovereign of the Empire, as typically, emperors primarily focused on cultivation and would pass the throne to their offspring.

But in any case, the sovereign who establishes an Empire must surely be a Great Emperor. Without a Great Emperor's power, the Empire's Qi Fortune could not possibly be consolidated, and moreover, this Great Emperor would have to remain as the Emperor for a considerable period to stabilize the Qi Fortune.

In this universe, establishing an Empire is not something you can do by merely declaring it. If you claim that your power constitutes an Empire, you would inevitably suffer divine retribution.

An Empire without the backing of Qi Fortune could not exist.

Since the Daxia Dynasty exists, it proves that it too possesses the Qi Fortune of an Empire.

Although the intelligence mentioned that the Daxia Dynasty has a Great Emperor, this Great Emperor is not the sovereign, and it was said that the Emperor Xia who established the Daxia Dynasty has already abdicated.

The Daxia Dynasty was established not long ago; can the Qi Fortune of the Empire be stable with Emperor Xia abdicating so soon?

Setting aside those other peculiar aspects of the Daxia Dynasty, the mere fact that it can exist within the universe is baffling to Pei Shuhua.

In her heart, she wondered if perhaps Emperor Xia was actually a Great Emperor?

This thought coincided with that of the Ye Family; Ye Xingteng, upon first entering the Daxia Dynasty, believed that Lu Chen was a Great Emperor and that there were two Great Emperors in the entire Daxia Dynasty.

Even if Emperor Xia is a Great Emperor, it would be improbable for him to abdicate so quickly and pass the throne to his son.

Another point of great confusion to her was that once an Empire is established, other Emperors would surely sense it. No matter what, the sovereigns of the Empires nearby the Daxia Dynasty must have been aware of its establishment.

The creation of every Empire is accompanied by bloodshed and contention. After its establishment, it contends for the Qi Fortune of the entire universe, as well as for the Chaotic Power, so no Empire would wish for the emergence of another.

Moreover, when an Empire is newly founded and its Qi Fortune is unstable, other Empires would covet it. If they could annihilate the newly established Empire and seize its Qi Fortune, those established Empires could become even more formidable.

Yet the Daxia Dynasty is so close to the Chiyue Dynasty, and not only did the Chiyue Dynasty fail to discover it, but also the other Empires, including even the aggressively expansionist Qingyun Dynasty, did not detect the Daxia Dynasty in time, allowing it to grow.

This point was eerily peculiar.

Chapter 1307: Impending Crisis in the Chiyue Dynasty

Pei Shuhua stood in the middle of the grand hall, her beautiful eyes gazing towards the sky outside, her deep gazes seeming to penetrate this world, transcending the void, and glimpsing the Great Sum Empire.

After a long while, Pei Shuhua came back to her senses and said to the reporting guard: “What movements does the Cosmic Development Company have?”

The guard replied: “Apart from establishing some so-called subsidiaries, the Cosmic Development Company hasn’t made any moves, and the Spiritual Artifacts they produce are all sold through the Ye Family’s Trading House.”

Hearing the guard’s response, Pei Shuhua indifferently said: “I do not believe that they have come all this way to the Chiyue Empire, just to do nothing.”

In Pei Shuhua’s view, the Cosmic Development Company was an organization collecting intelligence, and she feared that the current situation of the Chiyue Empire was already fully known to the Daxia Dynasty.

The thought of this made Pei Shuhua even more dissatisfied with the Ye Family.

But under the current circumstances, even if she was discontent with the Ye Family, she couldn’t act against them. The urgent matter was to dethrone the Emperor. Only by becoming the master of the Empire could she use the entire Dynasty’s Qi Fortune to break through and become a Great Emperor.

Only with a Great Emperor could she deal with the internal unrest and external threats of the Chiyue Dynasty.

With this in mind, Pei Shuhua said: “Continue to monitor the people from the Cosmic Development Company. Also, it’s time for us to carry out our plan.”

The condition of their old ancestor worsened day by day, and she had to break through and become a Great Emperor before the old ancestor’s time was up; otherwise, it would not be

so easy to wrest power from the hands of Pei Wenfu, especially if he conspired with the Qingyun Dynasty.

Their old ancestor hadn't died yet, and if the Qingyun Dynasty intervened at this time, their old ancestor would be able to take action and buy her some time.

After hearing what Pei Shuhua had said, the guard excitedly spoke: "Yes, Your Highness, I will spread the message right away!"

Several days later.

Voices clamoring for the dethroning of the Emperor surged within the Chiyue Dynasty, and many factions within claimed that Pei Wenfu did not possess the virtue befitting his position and was unsuitable to continue as Emperor. They argued that the Emperor should abdicate in favor of Pei Shuhua.

Within the Imperial Palace, Pei Wenfu sat on the Dragon Throne in the Imperial Study Room, looking at the intelligence in his hand, becoming furiously enraged.

"Rebellion! They've all rebelled!!!"

Pei Wenfu was no fool, and he could clearly see the deliberate manipulation behind this uprising. It was obvious that Pei Shuhua was trying to seize power, and therefore she had her factions propose the Emperor's dethronement in advance.

Pei Shuhua didn't need to vie to the death with him to ascend; after all, the strength Pei Shuhua possessed and the forces under her control were already stronger than his.

Pei Shuhua aspired to be the Emperor, and all she needed to do was to create the momentum. Once the entire Chiyue Empire was filled with voices calling for the Emperor's dethronement, Pei Shuhua could rightfully claim her position.

As soon as Pei Wenfu finished speaking, Feng Tengfei's sly voice appeared in the study, "Your Majesty, it seems Princess Junwan can no longer wait."

Seeing Feng Tengfei had arrived, Pei Wenfu, grasping at straws, turned his head towards Feng Tengfei and asked eagerly: “Didn’t you report Pei Shuhua’s actions? What did your old ancestor say?”

Feng Tengfei took out a Jade Token and said: “Emperor Yun wants you to be at ease. Even if Pei Shuhua truly becomes a Great Emperor, we will help stabilize your throne.”

“Moreover, even if she becomes a Great Emperor, her strength won’t match that of a true Great Emperor, so you don’t need to worry.”

Hearing Feng Tengfei’s words, Pei Wenfu finally breathed a sigh of relief.

The next moment, a murderous intent flashed in his eyes. Pei Shuhua had gone too far, and this time he intended to completely eliminate the threat she posed.

...

Meanwhile.

Qingyun Dynasty.

In the vast hall shrouded in mist, an old man with white hair sat squarely in the center, surrounded by the flowing Dao Charm, his whole being appearing ethereal and floating, akin to a true Immortal.

At this moment, a middle-aged man dressed in a yellow Dragon Robe entered the hall and said, “Ancestor, the clamor for the deposition of the emperor in the Chiyue Dynasty is growing louder. It won’t be long before Pei Shuhua takes Pei Wenfu’s throne.”

Hearing the voice of Emperor Yun Qi Hongguang, the old man slowly opened his eyes. At this moment, his body was gently lifted by a white Spiritual Power. After stabilizing the Spiritual Power within his body, he stood in the middle of the hall and looked at Qi Hongguang, saying, “It seems that old ghost really is no good anymore.”

Qi Hongguang asked, “Ancestor, the spies from the Chiyue Dynasty report that Pei Shuhua possesses a method to ascend to Emperor instantly. Do you know anything about this method?”

When Feng Tengfei relayed this message, Qi Hongguang didn’t take it seriously because, in his view, even if Pei Shuhua truly became Emperor, she would still be powerless against the three Great Emperors of the Qingyun Dynasty.

The reason they had not moved against the Chiyue Dynasty over the years was not because the Chiyue Dynasty had a Great Emperor but because that Great Emperor was Pei Tianlu, the Royal Ancestor of the Chiyue Dynasty.

There are indeed differences in strength among Great Emperors, and Pei Tianlu’s strength back then was enough to crush a group of Great Emperors. He was the only one from the nearby Star Domains who had ventured into the Outer Domain Battlefield.

It was precisely because of Pei Tianlu’s presence that even though the Qingyun Dynasty had three Great Emperors, they dared not do anything to the Chiyue Dynasty.

But times have changed. Pei Tianlu was gravely injured on the Outer Domain Battlefield and is said to be declining day by day, with his end nearing, providing the Qingyun Dynasty with the opportunity to destroy the Chiyue Dynasty.

Hearing Qi Hongguang’s question, Qi Zong gently stroked his snow-white beard and said indifferently, “I have indeed heard of some rapid methods to become an Emperor, but all these methods come with a great cost.”

Having said that, Qi Zong suddenly thought of something, and his hand paused in stroking his beard, then he continued, “Pei Tianlu is in such a hurry for Pei Shuhua to ascend; he probably wants to use the Dynasty’s Qi Fortune to help her become an Emperor.”

Hearing this, Qi Hongguang was momentarily stunned. The reason they wanted to eradicate the Chiyue Dynasty was precisely because of its Qi Fortune. If Pei Shuhua absorbed the entire Dynasty Fortune of the Chiyue Dynasty, wouldn’t all their efforts be in vain?

Qi Zong continued, “Although this method does have a high chance of allowing a Quasi-Emperor to break through, even if one were to forcefully break through, their strength would still not match that of a true Great Emperor. Moreover, after using this method to break

through, it would be difficult to make any further progress in their Cultivation State in this lifetime.”

“That old ghost really is daring to gamble.”

Qi Hongguang asked respectfully, “Ancestor, what should we do next?”

“If Pei Shuhua really uses the method of seizing the Dynasty Fortune to break through, our plans might be thwarted.”

After pondering for a moment, Qi Zong said, “That’s simple. As long as Pei Wenfu remains alive, Pei Wenfu is still the Emperor of the Chiyue Dynasty, and Pei Shuhua won’t be able to seize the Dynasty’s Qi Fortune; thus, she won’t be able to use this method to become an Emperor.”

Qi Hongguang said, “I have already had someone deliver a Jade Token inscribed with my Divine Sense to the Chiyue Dynasty. The moment Pei Shuhua attempts to seize the throne, I will immediately use the Great Emperor’s phantom to stop her.”

Qi Zong stated, “A Great Emperor’s phantom might not be enough.”

At this point, Qi Zong also took out a Jade Token, “This one contains my Divine Sense. Go get another Jade Token from your third uncle.”

Chapter 1308: Showdown

Qi Zong was not worried about Pei Shuhua. Even with her high talent, Pei Shuhua was still a Quasi-Emperor, unable to contend with the phantom of a Great Emperor endowed with fifty percent of a Great Emperor’s power.

He was worried about Pei Tianlu. Though Pei Tianlu’s end was near, and he was but a step away from the grave, a starving camel is still bigger than a horse, and if he were to go mad, a single phantom of a Great Emperor might not withstand him.

But if one phantom of a Great Emperor cannot withstand, what about three?

After hearing Qi Zong's words, Qi Hongguang immediately left the Nurturing Heart Hall where Qi Zong resided and went to another Great Emperor.

As time passed day by day, the power struggle in the Chiyue Dynasty became more intense. The people of the Chiyue Dynasty were divided into two camps, one supporting the dethroned emperor, the other firmly opposed.

However, the majority supported the dethroned emperor. Unlike secular dynasties, which deeply resent female rulership, the Empire is relatively tolerant of both male and female rulers.

Because the Empire values strength above all, whoever has greater strength is deemed more suitable to be the sovereign of the Empire.

Although Pei Shuhua is a woman, her talent and cultivation state are extremely high. In fact, besides the Royal Ancestor, hers is the highest, and in the eyes of most, she is the one most suited to be the Emperor.

With the encouragement of Pei Shuhua's faction, the number of her supporters naturally grew.

In the face of the current situation, Pei Wenfu had no solution but to wait for the day Pei Shuhua would confront him outright.

He believed that as long as Pei Shuhua dared to confront him, the Great Emperor of the Qingyun Dynasty would lend a hand, and then he could eliminate the threat of Pei Shuhua.

However, to Pei Wenfu's surprise, Pei Shuhua seemed to have more patience than he did; she had been building momentum for nearly half a year without confronting him.

Pei Shuhua's patience made Pei Wenfu feel uneasy. He began to suspect that she, like him, was seeking support from other empires.

When he considered that the Ye Family had brought back some bizarre objects and numerous people from the Great Sum Empire, Pei Wenfu instinctively felt that the Daxia Dynasty was the external support Pei Shuhua was seeking.

Pei Wenfu had also thought about drawing the Ye Family to his side, as they had connections with countless empires, and he initially intended to collaborate with other empires through the Ye Family.

But the Ye Family did not pay him any attention, and he thought they did not want to meddle in the power struggle of the Chiyue Dynasty.

But now, with Pei Shuhua not confronting him for a long time, and that company from the Daxia Dynasty proliferating in the Chiyue World, he subconsciously felt that the Ye Family might have already sided with Pei Shuhua and that was why they rejected him.

Thinking of this possibility, Pei Wenfu decided not to wait any longer. He must take the initiative and make his move against Pei Shuhua.

If Pei Shuhua was indeed waiting for external support, to continue waiting would not bode well for him.

Soon, news of an imperial mandate for marriage spread throughout the entire Chiyue Dynasty.

Pei Wenfu issued a Holy Decree ordering Pei Shuhua to marry into the Qingyun Dynasty, to the Emperor of the Qingyun Dynasty.

Pei Wenfu also secretly spread the word that once the Chiyue Dynasty and the Qingyun Dynasty were allied through marriage, the Chiyue Dynasty would no longer need to worry about foreign invasions.

Furthermore, Pei Wenfu issued a Holy Decree to restrict the activities of the Daxia Dynasty's companies within the Chiyue Empire, branding the Cosmic Development Company as the vanguard of the Daxia Dynasty's invasion.

Lu Chen had not expected that the Cosmic Development Company would suddenly be targeted by Pei Wenfu.

As the news of the marriage alliance between the two great empires spread, public opinion in the Chiyue Dynasty became increasingly unfavorable for Pei Shuhua.

Some people felt that if Pei Shuhua were to marry into the Qingyun Dynasty, and could foster good relations with them, then her marriage would not be unacceptable.

Although Pei Shuhua is talented and has a high cultivation state, after all, her cultivation is only at the Quasi-Emperor Realm. If the Royal Ancestor were truly to fall, then forward on, the Chiyue Dynasty would no longer have a Great Emperor.

An empire without a Great Emperor is doomed to be destroyed. By that time, even if Pei Shuhua became the sovereign of the Chiyue Dynasty, she would not be able to alter the destiny of the Chiyue Dynasty's annihilation.

But if Pei Shuhua could ingratiate herself with the sovereign of the Qingyun Dynasty, with the backing of three Great Emperors of the Qingyun Dynasty behind the Chiyue Dynasty, even if other empires wanted to make a move against the Chiyue Dynasty, they would have to consider the Qingyun Dynasty.

However, no sooner had the news of the alliance through marriage spread than rumors arose in the Chiyue Dynasty of Pei Wenfu colluding with the Qingyun Dynasty, planning to bow down and submit to them.

As soon as this rumor emerged, it immediately sparked discontent among the various powers within the Chiyue Dynasty.

Once people made the connection to Pei Wenfu's Holy Decree that Pei Shuhua should be married off to the Qingyun Dynasty, they essentially took the news as truth, without the need for evidence.

This caused great anger among the various powers. They had not surrendered, yet Pei Wenfu, as the Emperor of the Chiyue Dynasty, had already capitulated.

Of course, whether the anger was genuine or feigned was unknown, but regardless, they were bound to stand up and condemn him.

Even if some felt that there was nothing wrong with such an action, no one dared to stand up and condone Pei Wenfu's behavior.

After all, the Royal Ancestor of the Chiyue Dynasty was not yet dead.

Noticing that the factions that once stood by him now fell silent, Pei Wenfu knew that in the battle for public support, he had already lost to Pei Shuhua, as her ascent to power in the Chiyue Dynasty was now an overwhelming trend.

Pei Wenfu no longer dragged his feet and took the initiative to call for a Great Court Assembly with the intent to strip Pei Shuhua of her title as Princess Junwan.

As soon as the news broke out, powerhouses from various factions headed to the Chiyue World, knowing this to be the ultimate power struggle between Pei Wenfu and Pei Shuhua.

The confrontation between the two parties was about to conclude; it was just a question of who would prevail.

Chiyue Calendar year 53,611, September 15th.

Outside the Hall of Political Affairs, in the square.

The square was crowded with leaders of various factions. Not only did the ministers of the Chiyue Dynasty attend this Great Court Assembly, the powers from all sides participated as well.

After all, both parties were ready to lay their cards on the table; there was no longer a need for a struggle of public opinion—it was time to see who had more cards to play.

Dressed in a red robe, Pei Shuhua stood in the center of the square, looking at Pei Wenfu seated on the Dragon Throne ahead, she said expressionlessly, "Your Majesty, the Qingyun Dynasty harbors wild ambitions and covets the Chiyue Dynasty. Yet instead of seeking ways to resist the invasion, you invite the wolf into your home."

"Do you think you still have the qualification to be the sovereign of the Chiyue Dynasty?"

Hearing Pei Shuhua's words, Pei Wenfu laughed and replied, "Aren't you just taking advantage of the Ancestor's favor to usurp the throne and seize power? There is no need to make it sound so noble."

"Since you want my throne, let's see if you have the strength to take it."

At this point, Pei Wenfu felt there was no need to continue the facade. After all, with the support of three Great Emperors behind him, he did not believe that those three Great Emperors of the Qingyun Dynasty couldn't match that old immortal about to meet his end.

That old immortal was nearing his ultimate limit; how much power could he still exert? As long as he dared to come out in support of Pei Shuhua today, next year's same date would be his memorial day.

Chapter 1309: So What If You Have the Support of an Ancestor?

Seeing Pei Wenfu so confident, Pei Shuhua's brows slightly furrowed; she was well aware that Pei Wenfu had already gained the support of the Qingyun Dynasty.

But this was her last chance, as well as the last chance for the Chiyue Dynasty.

If she is defeated, if their Royal Ancestor is defeated, then the Chiyue Dynasty will have come to an end.

As soon as Pei Wenfu's voice fell, a powerful pressure descended upon the plaza, and for a moment, everyone present was so oppressed by it that they could hardly breathe.

Immediately after, an old voice resonated in the sky, "Pei Wenfu colludes with foreign enemies, betraying the Chiyue Dynasty. Effective immediately, he is no longer the leader of the Chiyue Dynasty; the Chiyue Dynasty will henceforth be managed by Pei Shuhua."

Upon hearing this voice, everyone present was startled—although many had never heard this voice before, they instantly realized it must be that of the Chiyue Dynasty's Royal Ancestor.

Since the Royal Ancestor stood with Pei Shuhua, this power struggle seemed void of suspense; the only possible variable might be the Qingyun Dynasty.

Now, it remains to be seen whether the Qingyun Dynasty will intervene in this matter.

At this moment, the vast plaza fell silent, all eyes fixed on Pei Wenfu as everyone knew that today's affairs would not conclude so swiftly.

Everyone was waiting, waiting for Pei Wenfu's "reinforcements" to arrive.

Pei Wenfu suddenly burst into a wild laugh, his smile crazed, "Oh Royal Ancestor, you truly do shower her with favoritism, don't you! Both are your descendants, and yet you are so partial!"

"Since ascending to the throne, I have diligently and painstakingly governed without a moment's negligence, laboring day and night for the Qingyun Dynasty. Now you wish to depose me with but a single sentence."

The plaza echoed only with the voice of Pei Wenfu, who received no response from Pei Tianlu.

Pei Wenfu couldn't be bothered to pretend any longer, "Since you are so merciless, don't blame me for being heartless and dishonorable!"

As he spoke, Pei Wenfu took out two Jade Tokens and crushed them, and in the next moment, two tremendous pressures descended.

Feeling these two pressures, everyone present had a drastic change in expression; indeed, as they suspected, the Great Emperors of the Qingyun Dynasty had come to support Pei Wenfu.

Now the question was whether the Royal Ancestor could withstand the virtual shadows of these two Great Emperors.

Soon, two hundred-zhang tall silhouettes of Great Emperors appeared above the plaza, and Qi Zong, after glancing over the crowd, said with a smile, “Pei Tianlu, as an ancestor, how can you be so biased, to the point of wanting a young girl to be Emperor?”

Just then, a Death Qi spread from the Chiyue Dynasty’s secret chamber, and immediately after, the Dharma Golden Body of Pei Tianlu appeared in the sky.

“This is a matter of the Chiyue Dynasty and concerns no others.”

“Qi Zong, by intruding into the Chiyue Dynasty without permission, are you trying to start a war with us?”

Upon saying this, an immense might erupted from Pei Tianlu’s Dharma Golden Body, and upon feeling this might, everyone present involuntarily trembled.

This was the strength of a Great Emperor; just the released pressure alone was something no ordinary Cultivator could withstand.

However, should a confrontation occur here, it would likely lead to the destruction of the entire Chiyue World, so naturally, Pei Tianlu would not act here.

The next moment, Pei Tianlu waved his hand, and a tremendous force pulled the virtual shadows of the two figures of Qi Zong to the outside of the Chiyue World.

Seeing the Emperor’s Might disappear in an instant, people on the plaza looked at each other, contemplating. They didn’t believe it was over; obviously, the two Great Emperors meant to strike at the Chiyue Dynasty’s Royal Ancestor, who had used his power to pull the two emperors into the void.

At this moment, something occurred to everyone, and all their gazes once again converged on Pei Wenfu.

Now that the Royal Ancestor and the two Great Emperors of the Qingyun Dynasty had left, wasn’t Pei Wenfu left unprotected?

People had just reacted when Pei Shuhua's oppressive aura was released, her momentum soaring, her dress hem crazily dancing.

"Your Majesty, you've conspired with the Qingyun Dynasty, and the evidence is irrefutable. Do you still have the face to sit in that position?"

Pei Shuhua had anticipated from the start that the Great Emperor of the Qingyun Dynasty might make a move, so her plan was simple: to use their Royal Ancestor to hold back the Great Emperor behind Pei Wenfu, and then seize the opportunity to take the throne for herself, absorbing the entire Qi Fortune of the Chiyue Dynasty to break through.

Once she succeeded in her breakthrough, she would be able to lend a hand to their Royal Ancestor, jointly facing the Great Emperor of the Qingyun Dynasty.

Feeling the oppressive aura released by Pei Shuhua, Pei Wenfu didn't panic, continuing to say, "I have said, if you want to take my throne, it depends on whether you have the capability!"

As soon as the words fell, several Quasi-Emperors immediately stepped out to stand in front of Pei Wenfu.

Now that their faces had been torn, there was no need for either side to remain courteous, and seeing those Quasi-Emperors stepping out, Pei Shuhua's faction also made their move.

The next moment, the entire Chiyue World plunged into chaos, with various Spells and Divine Skills emerging in the Chiyue World.

Pei Shuhua had to break through and become a Great Emperor before Pei Tianlu was defeated, thus she held nothing back.

Just as Pei Shuhua was about to approach Pei Wenfu, a voice suddenly came, "Girl, you are really in a hurry."

Subsequently, a colossal oppressive force descended upon the Chiyue World, and Pei Shuhua's face dramatically changed, as the three Great Emperors of the Qingyun Dynasty had moved simultaneously.

This was trouble.

Even though the shadows of the Great Emperors only had half the strength of the actual Great Emperors, they were not something a Quasi-Emperor like her could contend with.

But for the sake of breaking through and becoming a Great Emperor, Pei Shuhua was prepared to risk it all.

After the apparitions of the Great Emperors of the Qingyun Dynasty appeared, a massive Phoenix Law Manifestation appeared behind Pei Shuhua, and in the next moment, the Phoenix Law Manifestation flew straight towards the Great Emperor's apparitions.

Although she made a move against the Great Emperor's apparitions, Pei Shuhua's attention was not on them; her gaze was still fixated on Pei Wenfu.

Just as Pei Shuhua was about to rush forward and deal with Pei Wenfu, the apparition in the sky shouted, "Break!"

Immediately after, Pei Shuhua's Law Manifestation shattered directly, Pei Shuhua also suffered backlash, blood spurting from her mouth.

Seeing Pei Shuhua's plight, Pei Wenfu laughed aloud, "Pei Shuhua, no matter the support from the Royal Ancestor, to think of snatching my throne, it's simply wishful thinking!"

"Just obediently marry into the Qingyun Dynasty and serve as a Furnace Cauldron for Emperor Yun, hahahaha!!!"

Unwilling in her heart, Pei Shuhua thought, could it be that the Chiyue Dynasty will end just like this?

At this time, Pei Shuhua glanced at the string of jade beads in her hand.

Last night Pei Tianlu had called her to the secret chamber, telling her that if the plan failed, she should immediately use these jade beads to leave the Chiyue Dynasty.

These beads were obtained by Pei Tianlu from beyond their domain, possessing an extraordinarily terrifying power to traverse worlds, capable of erasing all traces, so that even a Great Emperor would not be able to detect her location in a short time.

Pei Tianlu's idea was simple: as long as she was alive, with her talent, it would not be long before she could prove herself and become an Emperor, and sooner or later her strength would surpass the three Great Emperors of the Qingyun Dynasty. By then, she could return and revive the Chiyue Dynasty all the same.

Pei Shuhua struggled to raise her head to look at the several hundred-zhang tall Emperor's apparition in the sky, clenching her fists.

As expected, confronting a Great Emperor with the strength of a Quasi-Emperor was still too forced.

Then, Pei Shuhua bit her lip and said, "The day I return to the Chiyue Dynasty will be the day the Qingyun Dynasty falls!"

Chapter 1310: Madman, you really are a madman!!!

Upon hearing Pei Shuhua's words, Pei Wenfu and the Great Emperor phantom in the sky were momentarily stunned, and then quickly realized the situation.

Not good, Pei Shuhua is trying to escape!

This won't do, with Pei Shuhua's talent, it is estimated that she could become an Emperor in less than five thousand years. Moreover, once she breaks through to Emperor Realm, her strength will definitely be stronger than that of an average Great Emperor.

Given time, not even the three Great Emperors of Qingyun Dynasty might be her match.

The Great Emperor phantom in the sky quickly used the Space Law to seal off the entire space.

However, to his surprise, even after he had locked down the space using the Space Law, Pei Shuhua still managed to vanish abruptly.

Seeing this scene, both Pei Wenfu and the Great Emperor in the sky were stunned, followed by the Great Emperor phantom frantically searching for Pei Shuhua's trace within the Chiyue Dynasty.

No matter how he searched, he couldn't find Pei Shuhua.

Meanwhile.

Within the void.

Qi Zong and the Great Emperor phantom of Qi Hongguang watched indifferently at Pei Tianlu nearby, Qi Hongguang said with a smile, "Pei Tianlu, seems like you are no longer capable, you can't even beat a strand of our Divine Sense!"

"Back in the day, with just your single-handed effort, you held off three Great Emperors of the Qingyun Dynasty, and even turned the tables, slaying one of our elders, how have you become so feeble now?"

Pei Tianlu coldly retorted, “Hidden rats, why don’t your true selves dare to come to the Chiyue Dynasty?”

Qi Hongguang said, “Don’t think that I’m unaware of what you are thinking. Aren’t you just hoping that with your impending death, you want to drag us down with you? Do you really think we are fools?”

“It’s just a pity...”

“That now you can’t hurt our real bodies, and you yourself are dying.”

Seeing Qi Hongguang saw through his own thoughts, Pei Tianlu could only sigh helplessly. Indeed, he had thought that if he could perish together with the Great Emperors of Qingyun Dynasty by detonating his Divine Soul, then Chiyue Dynasty would temporarily be safe.

But those who can live and breakthrough to the Emperor Realm, none of them are simple-minded, and it’s impossible for them not to guess his intentions.

At this moment, the Death Qi on Pei Tianlu’s body became heavier and heavier, and with the emergence of the Death Qi, the Dark Power within him could no longer be suppressed.

When that Dark Power seeped out of his body, the entire space became distorted.

Feeling that strange and eerie Dark Power, both Qi Hongguang and Qi Zong quickly retreated, distancing themselves from Pei Tianlu.

Qi Zong, with a furrowed brow, said puzzledly, “What is this power, why does it make me feel panicky and scared?”

Just as Qi Hongguang and Qi Zong thought that Pei Tianlu was about to use this power, they saw Pei Tianlu gather all his strength and re-seal the Dark Power back into his body.

Pei Tianlu burst into wild laughter, while laughing he said, “Have you felt this Dark Power!”

“Once I die, this Dark Power can no longer be contained. If I die in Qingyun Dynasty, once the Dark Power spreads, would your Qingyun Dynasty still exist?”

Hearing this, the complexions of Qi Zong and Qi Hongguang changed instantly. Although they did not know what the Dark Power was, that power they felt just now was very dangerous to them. Their instincts told them that if they were touched by that power, they would be beyond redemption.

Qi Zong immediately cursed, “Madman! You truly are a madman! To actually bring such a dangerous thing back to our universe!”

Although he did not know what this power was, Qi Zong speculated that this power was most likely brought back by Pei Tianlu from the Outer Domain.

He had never been to the Outer Domain, but he knew that many taboo powers existed there, some of which could even cause death upon contact with a Great Emperor of the Ninth Layer.

Clearly, the Dark Power on Pei Tianlu also belonged to such taboo powers.

Qi Zong immediately said to Qi Hongguang: “We absolutely can’t let him leave the Chiyue Dynasty!”

As the words fell, both used the Space Law to seal the surrounding void.

If Pei Tianlu truly went to the Qingyun Dynasty, they feared that their true bodies would also be eroded by this Dark Power.

At this moment, both seemed to understand something. No wonder Pei Tianlu’s time was running short; it turned out he had been contaminated by this strange taboo power.

If they were also contaminated by this Dark Power, they might end up just like Pei Tianlu.

Just then, Pei Tianlu suddenly sensed something and muttered to himself: “It seems that it has failed.”

As the owner of the Breaking Realm Pearl, Pei Tianlu could sense that Pei Shuhua had already used the Breaking Realm Pearl, and she had left the Chiyue Dynasty.

Pei Tianlu had anticipated that the three emperors from the Qingyun Dynasty would take action, so he wasn’t optimistic about Pei Shuhua’s plan. Moreover, he had hoped from the start that Pei Shuhua would leave the Chiyue Dynasty and follow her own path.

In Pei Tianlu's eyes, Pei Shuhua had such high talent that, sooner or later, she would become a supreme power of this universe, or even possibly take that step. He had always hoped that Pei Shuhua could let go of the Chiyue Dynasty.

Of course, Pei Tianlu also understood that it wouldn't be easy for Pei Shuhua to let go of the Chiyue Dynasty, so he didn't force her to leave but followed her wishes instead, allowing her to continue striving to save the Chiyue Dynasty.

By facing setbacks, Pei Shuhua's motivation to grow would become even stronger. Coupled with her already high talent, it would be easier for her to become an emperor.

Pei Tianlu continued to talk to himself: "Since Shuhua has already left, it's time for me to go as well."

While speaking, Pei Tianlu's body dissipated on the spot.

Witnessing this scene, Qi Zong and Qi Hongguang immediately broke out in a cold sweat, hastily searching for Pei Tianlu's whereabouts.

They still thought Pei Tianlu had come to the Qingyun Dynasty, planning to unleash that strange taboo power.

If Pei Tianlu really came to the Qingyun Dynasty, it was feared that the Qingyun Dynasty would soon be eroded by the Dark Power.

In fact, Pei Tianlu did consider going to the Qingyun Dynasty to release the Dark Power, but considering the close proximity between the Qingyun Dynasty and the Chiyue Dynasty, he eventually gave up the idea.

He could feel the horror of this power; once the Dark Power within him spread, the surrounding empires might be eroded by it.

His plan was to head to the edge of this universe, to see if he could find a way to go to the Outer Domain again, or perhaps die at the edge of the universe, preventing the spread of the Dark Power.

The spread of Dark Power required living beings, and at the edge of the universe, only the endless void existed. Even if he died there, the Dark Power wouldn't be able to spread in a short period.

However, what Pei Tianlu didn't expect was that just after he left the Chiyue Dynasty, on his way to the edge of the universe, he sensed a familiar presence.

At this time, Pei Shuhua was maneuvering the Immortal Boat towards the direction of the Daxia Dynasty when suddenly, she felt a throbbing in her bloodline.

Pei Shuhua was momentarily stunned...

This is...

The next moment, she heard a familiar voice, "Shuhua, are you hurt?"

Pei Shuhua's gaze immediately turned towards the direction of the voice, and indeed, she saw their Royal Ancestor.