

I. Family 1374

Chapter 1374: Earth Spirit Root, Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng!

“Nangong Mili, do you have a problem?”

Lu Changsheng looked at the woman with a cold expression again, feeling a bit speechless.

Why does she always act as if I’m going to harm her daughter?

“Hmph.”

Nangong Mili’s face was cold, her phoenix eyes filled with hostility.

She knew well that Lu Changsheng wouldn’t harm her daughter.

But after more than half a year together, she understood that Lu Changsheng seemed gentle on the surface, yet was domineering at heart.

Moreover, he was highly chauvinistic and prejudiced against the Demon Path.

The trip to the Jin Kingdom was certainly not just about visiting their daughter.

He was undoubtedly planning to take their daughter Nangong Yaoyao back to Bi Lake Mountain.

How could she be willing to accept that?

“Damn it.”

Seeing Nangong Mili’s demeanor, a surge of anger welled up in Lu Changsheng’s heart.

“Lu Changsheng, you...”

Nangong Mili saw Lu Changsheng’s actions, her alluring face as beautiful as the blossoming flowers of February, instantly filled with shame, anger, and humiliation.

This despicable man was simply unreasonable and brutish, attacking her without warning...

Yet, for some reason, Nangong Mili didn’t feel much aversion now...

...

Jin Kingdom.

Recently, a piece of news regarding the Yiming Ghost Sect and the Ghost Demon True Master caused quite a stir.

It began ten years ago when a loose cultivator named Qu Changtian killed the Ghost Demon True Master’s son and was placed on a wanted list by the Ghost Demon True Master.

Initially, only a few paid attention to this matter.

But a few months ago, another piece of news about Qu Changtian spread.

Teng Li, the Ghost Demon True Master’s first disciple, led more than ten Foundation Establishment cultivators to hunt him down, only to suffer a major defeat. Teng Li, with a cultivation level of the ninth level of Foundation Establishment, even died at Qu Changtian’s hands!

The dissemination of this news caused an uproar, drawing countless attention.

Everyone wanted to know who this Qu Changtian was, possessing such strength at the middle stage of Foundation Establishment.

Faced with this situation, the Ghost Demon True Master was furious.

He immediately announced that anyone who could provide information about Qu Changtian would receive a Core Formation spiritual object!

And whoever could capture Qu Changtian would be rewarded with a ‘Blood Ghost Condensing Evil Pill.’

The Blood Ghost Condensing Evil Pill is a unique elixir medicine of the Yiming Ghost Sect, extremely rare. Consuming it helps Foundation Establishment cultivators unleash their potential and hit Core Formation!

Although the Core Formation process consumes life potential and at most forms a low-quality pill, it raises the Core Formation probability by fifty percent!

So, for a time, numerous family forces and Foundation Establishment Late Stage cultivators pursued Qu Changtian’s tracks.

Not only to capture him for the ‘Blood Ghost Condensing Evil Pill’ but also to seize the opportunities and inheritances he possessed.

After all, a loose cultivator with no affiliation yet harboring such opportunities and inheritances was an irresistible temptation for any force.

Not far from the Heavenly Spider Market, several dozen miles away.

An eighteen or nineteen-year-old girl, delicate in appearance, like a dream, wearing a purple outfit, was hunting down a man cloaked in a black cloak.

“Buzz——”

The purple-clothed girl’s jade hand was fair and slender, lightly striking forward. It was like a butterfly spreading its wings, or a spirit snake flicking its tongue, filled with endless killing intent amidst the beauty and dreaminess.

At the same time, on top of her head, a Purple Jade Heavenly Spider perched, causing multi-colored threads to appear from all sides, binding the man in the black robe.

“Boom!”

The young man in the black robe, his hair in disarray, the slightly damaged black cloak swirling around him with multi-colored small fish, suddenly shot out, seemingly about to devour the sky and break the threads.

The two forces clashed, and he clearly wasn't a match for the purple-clothed girl.

“Hiss——”

At this moment, a straight beam of golden light appeared, suddenly tearing open a corner of the web. The youth instantly shot out like a Peng bird, continuing to escape.

“For someone capable of slaying Teng Li, he indeed has some skills. But by the looks of it, he should still have some hidden moves.”

The purple-clothed girl paused upon witnessing this and chose to stop her pursuit.

As she turned to head back to the market, a masked girl in a purple veil, dazzlingly beautiful, approached with concern and asked the purple-clothed girl, “Sister Xiaochan, how did it go?”

“Yaoyao, this Qu Changtian is indeed exceptional. If I'm not mistaken, he not only consumed numerous heavenly and earthly treasures but also cultivated some kind of toxic body refining techniques, making him immune to all poisons.”

“If you encounter him in the future, make sure never to engage him.”

Meng Xiaochan softly stroked the black silky hair of the teenage girl, speaking gently.

During the earlier confrontation, she tried to erode the opponent with poison techniques, thinking the toxins would infiltrate him, making him unable to escape.

Yet after so long, the opponent barely got poisoned, indicating his extraordinary constitution, immune to all poisons.

Also, taking into account that the opponent could kill Teng Li, there might be more to his abilities, so she didn't continue the chase.

"Sister Xiaochan, I understand."

Nangong Yaoyao nodded seriously.

Earlier in the marketplace, she engaged in a brief skirmish with him.

If it weren't for the body-protecting talisman her mother gave her, she would have nearly been severely injured by the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm.

"His cultivation technique inheritance is anything but ordinary, and taming such a unique exotic creature like the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm certainly makes him extraordinary, possibly the disciple of some ancient monster."

Meng Xiaochan added.

This kind of situation wasn't uncommon.

Many ancient monsters enjoyed sending their disciples out for experience, rising through piles of corpses.

They might even train multiple disciples, having them kill each other.

"Sister Xiaochan, is there still no news from mother?"

After a while, Nangong Yaoyao suddenly raised her head gently, speaking with some sadness.

Meng Xiaochan paused momentarily, holding the young girl in the purple dress, gently saying, “Master might have gotten slightly injured in the Tianyuan Secret Realm, needing to recover, so she got delayed.”

“Master’s soul lamp shows no signs of anomalies, which means everything is fine, Yaoyao, you don’t have to worry.”

She knew that her counterpart had been feeling down these days because of her master’s matter.