

I. Family 1377

Chapter 1377: Tier 3 Spiritual Pets, Meeting Meng Xiaochan Again!

"Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng!?"

Lu Changsheng raised an eyebrow slightly.

In his early years, he had learned some information about True Spirits from Hong Lian and had heard of the Heavenly Peng Clan.

It was rumored that this race was related to the legendary Phoenix and the Golden-winged Roc.

Unexpectedly, he had now drawn such a True Spirit Pet Beast.

His mental spirit stirred slightly as he looked into the System Space.

[Spiritual Pet: Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng]

[Grade: Middle Rank True Spirit]

[Description: The Heavenly Peng Clan is blessed by the heavens, possessing a formidable physical body, able to contend with Flood Dragons, and has the fastest speed in the world! Currently in its growth stage, possessing Third Rank strength]

"Middle Rank True Spirit, Third Rank strength!"

Seeing this introduction, Lu Changsheng felt a burst of joy inside.

Currently, the grade of a spiritual pet was secondary to him; what mattered was whether its combat power could be utilized.

If he drew a completely powerless cub, even a High Rank True Spirit or even a Top-Level True Spirit would be meaningless to him.

After all, the Heavenly Grade Bloodline Pet Beasts he drew in the past truly numbed him to raising them.

"Hmm?"

At this moment, Nangong Mili beside him noticed Lu Changsheng suddenly spacing out as if he was pondering something, and her beautiful phoenix eyes gleamed dreamily before turning into a streak of light that shot out swiftly.

These days, she had been constantly worried that Lu Changsheng might take her daughter away and was extremely uneasy.

So she thought she would return quickly and prepare her daughter with a warning.

"This woman."

Seeing this scene, Lu Changsheng felt a bit helpless, intending to suppress her.

But then he thought that continuously suppressing her to meet her daughter wasn't a proper way to handle things either.

"Since that's the case..."

At this moment, a thought flashed through Lu Changsheng's mind.

Then he transmitted his voice to Nangong Mili: "Mili, if you don't wish to go with me, you can return first. I'll come to the Five Poisons Cult to find you later. If you change your mind, I will meet with Yaoyao then."

After speaking, he let Nangong Mili go off into the distance.

"Hmm? Why did this scoundrel man change his demeanor?"

Nangong Mili was stunned upon hearing this, a bit bewildered.

Seeing Lu Changsheng no longer suppressing her, inexplicably, a sense of forlorn appeared in her heart.

However, after hesitating for a moment, she decided to not dwell on it further and rode on a purple jade handkerchief, flying towards the Jin Kingdom's Five Poisons Cult.

Lu Changsheng certainly did not actually plan to wait for Nangong Mili to change her mind before visiting the Five Poisons Cult.

Who knew what bad things she might say about him to their daughter when she returned.

His plan was simple: as long as he arrived at the Five Poisons Cult before Nangong Mili did.

As for how to find their daughter, he already had a plan.

Back in the day, he and Meng Xiaochan had Sensing Talismans; he would directly find Meng Xiaochan upon reaching the Five Poisons Cult's territory.

Furthermore, he had Nangong Mili's blood; he could use the 'Blood Tracking Talisman' to directly find their daughter then.

"Just the opportunity to test the speed of this Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng."

Lu Changsheng believed with his mana state, he could definitely arrive at the Five Poisons Cult before Nangong Mili.

And having just obtained a Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, said to have the fastest speed in the world, would make losing her trail even simpler.

"Extract!"

In an instant, a golden beam soared into the sky, accompanied by an overwhelming and terrifying aura.

Before him appeared a Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, measuring dozens of feet, entirely resplendent as if forged from gold, radiating a dazzling brilliance, majestic and awe-inspiring.

Its eyes, with vertical pupils, were cold and sharp, resembling two golden suns, exuding an aura of unrivaled dominance.

Its gleaming wings spread like clouds reaching the skies, exuding an unparalleled cutting aura that seemed to divide the heavens and earth, striking across the nine skies.

"Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, what an impressive Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng!"

Lu Changsheng was ecstatic at the sight of the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng before him!

This Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng was exceptionally extraordinary!

It was more majestic and domineering than any Demon King he had seen in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range!

Since the early days with the Iron Feather Eagle, he had been wanting to get a mount to ride.

But, unfortunately, the system was not cooperative, and he had no interest in ordinary Second Rank Spiritual Beast mounts.

Now seeing this Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, he knew this was the mount meant for him, the one he had been waiting for.

Not to mention, riding this Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng would massively boost his prestige.

Moreover, there was an unexpected surprise.

This Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng's strength was not just at the Third Rank!

It actually had Late Stage Third Rank strength!

"A Demon King with Heavenly Grade bloodline, its power can match a Superior Grade Gold Core cultivator."

"This Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng is a Middle Rank True Spirit, even though it has just entered Late Stage Third Rank, its strength is absolutely unrivaled at the same rank!"

"That means, below the Nascent Soul, I can walk unhindered!?"

Lu Changsheng's face was filled with joy.

In earlier years, he had considered rearing the Nine Netherhound until it became a Demon King and then have it take him flying.

That wish ultimately was not realized.

Now that he obtained such a Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, it could be considered as half-fulfilled; he could experience the power of being backed by a formidable pet.

"Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, from now on, I'll call you Golden Peng."

Lu Changsheng said, looking at the fierce and imposing Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng before him.

"Yes, Master!"

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, as a Third Rank Demon King, could already speak.

However, its voice was incomparably cold, like a golden bell ringing with a hum, resounding and piercing, filled with a murderous aura.

This was not because it had any objection to Lu Changsheng.

Rather, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, as a divine bird, inherently possessed a fierce nature, wild and difficult to tame.

If not for the system recognizing the master, even a Nascent Soul True Lord would find it difficult to subdue it, requiring an unknown amount of effort.

"Golden Peng, can you make yourself a bit smaller?"

Lu Changsheng said, looking at the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng before him.

Its body was simply too large, measuring dozens of feet.