

I. Family 1378

Chapter 1378: 3rd Tier Spiritual Pets, Goodbye Meng Xiaochan! _2

It's not necessary for my transportation needs, so I want to see if it can be made smaller.

Otherwise, this size won't fit in the Spiritual Pet Bag.

"Buzz!"

Golden-winged Heavenly Peng's wings covered the sky, its body flowed with golden runes, the curves sharp and fierce, then shrank visibly.

Lu Changsheng watched, curious about how small this Golden-winged Heavenly Peng could become.

In the end, this Golden-winged Heavenly Peng was only a few feet in size, perched on his shoulder.

"Not bad."

Lu Changsheng contentedly stroked the bird's feathers.

The feathers of this Golden-winged Heavenly Peng were unlike most demon beasts, they weren't smooth.

Each feather was like a peerless sword, possessing a sharp, fierce edge.

If not for his Third Rank Body Refinement, he wouldn't dare to touch them lightly.

Indeed, these Third Rank Demon Kings were such that every part of their bodies equaled the magical treasures of cultivators, filled with danger.

"Let's go, Golden Peng, show me your speed!"

Lu Changsheng didn't indulge much with the golden bird, indicating it should serve as his ride.

Immediately, the body of the Golden-winged Heavenly Peng was adorned with golden runes, expanding to several meters in size, and when Lu Changsheng landed on its back, the dazzling golden wings spread, transforming into a golden rainbow shooting out, kicking up a sharp Gang wind layer.

"Good, good, good!"

Lu Changsheng's luxurious dark robe fluttered violently in the fierce winds, his face lit with joy.

Fast!

So fast!

The Golden-winged Heavenly Peng truly deserved to be the fastest in the world!

Even if he was driving a Starlight Plate, flying shield at full strength, his speed was far inferior to that of the Golden-winged Heavenly Peng.

Unless his Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone was at full speed, barely could he compete.

But the problem was, his Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone couldn't be used for extended periods, whereas this was the Golden-winged Heavenly Peng's normal speed!

"I wonder how this speed compares to a Nascent Soul True Lord?"

Lu Changsheng pondered to himself.

He was almost certain that few Nascent Soul Immortals or Third Rank Demon Kings could match the speed of the Golden-winged Heavenly Peng.

Maybe such beings existed.

But they certainly wouldn't appear in places like Jiang Country or Jin Kingdom.

"Although Nascent Soul True Lords already involve spatial laws, it cannot be evaluated by speed alone."

Lu Changsheng shook his head, lacking the intention of challenging the Nascent Soul True Lords because of the Golden-winged Heavenly Peng.

After all, he's never involved himself in such provocations.

...

"Has this damn man really changed his nature?"

Nangong Mili sat on a purple jade handkerchief, still confused as to why Lu Changsheng let her go.

Though she wanted to shake off Lu Changsheng, she hoped he would chase her.

"Hmph, this damn man truly thinks I can't leave him and would let myself be manipulated!?"

She pondered for a moment, judging Lu Changsheng's actions as a seemingly aloof tactic.

Though she indeed felt somewhat anxious and unsure right now.

But how could Nangong Mili yield so easily?

"Not good!"

Suddenly, she felt an alarming presence rushing toward her, her expression changed drastically, concealing her magical aura, and descending.

Next, she saw a golden Peng bird soaring in the sky, heading toward Jin Kingdom, stirring winds strong enough to throw False Core Cultivators.

"Whoosh——"

The Peng bird, like brilliant gold light darting across, tore through layers of air, creating a golden river, with an astonishing momentum.

"Who is this, daring to use such a Demon King as a ride!?"

Nangong Mili stared at the Golden-winged Heavenly Peng on the heavenly dome, her enchanting face full of shock.

Just now, the Gu insects on her body buzzed a warning, indicating this fierce bird was extremely dangerous.

One mistake could lead to mortal peril.

"Just now, that person there looked a bit like that damn man."

Nangong Mili frowned slightly.

She saw a silhouette on the back of the golden Peng bird.

Though it was just a fleeting glance, not clearly visible.

But she recognized a glimpse of Lu Changsheng's shadow.

"Being able to ride such a Demon King, if not a Nascent Soul True Lord, must be at least someone at Core Formation Peak."

"I must have been thinking about this damn man these days... causing me to misidentify."

Nangong Mili shook her head quickly, dismissing the thought.

After all, no matter how capable Lu Changsheng was, he couldn't own such an astonishing spiritual beast as a mount.

If he truly had such a divine bird for transportation, why not use it earlier instead of struggling to fly around?

"But heading toward Jin Kingdom, could something have happened there, attracting such a being?"

Nangong Mili's beautiful eyes narrowed, sparkling, pondering.

She didn't dwell on it further, continuing to ride her own jade handkerchief, heading toward Jin Kingdom.

The immediate priority was to hurry back and take her daughter from the marketplace to the cult, preparing her.

Indeed, she had never considered Lu Changsheng would compete for her daughter, thus neglecting to educate her.

Even when her muddled daughter asked about her father, she insisted he had died early.

...

Lu Changsheng stood atop the Golden-winged Heavenly Peng, experiencing a speed and thrill akin to racing, his heart brimming with unparalleled excitement.

However, there are pros and cons.

Riding this Golden-winged Heavenly Peng meant there were no clueless robber cultivators around to earn extra cash.

A moment later, Lu Changsheng simply had the Golden-winged Heavenly Peng enter the Ninth Heavenly Gang Wind Layer.

Otherwise, his current situation felt somewhat ostentatious.

Entering Jin Kingdom like this might invite unnecessary trouble.

One month later.

"So this is the Five Poisons Cult."

Lu Changsheng gazed at the mysterious, eerie peak shrouded in purple-black clouds ahead.