

I. Family 1385

Chapter 1385:

She continued to remind him.

She indicated that although Master was severely damaged in Jiuxiao Immortal City early on, with his Life-bound Heavenly Spider killed, he still had some means that were impossible to guard against.

“Don’t worry, I’m confident.”

Lu Changsheng didn’t say much, just responded with a calm and composed tone.

But from his seemingly plain tone, Meng Xiaochan could hear an undeniable confidence.

“Hmm...”

She quietly nestled in Lu Changsheng’s arms, and her initially anxious heart completely relaxed, feeling nothing but tranquility.

...

On this day, Lu Changsheng and Nangong Yaoyao left Immortal Spider Marketplace to go out and play.

After all, Immortal Spider Marketplace was only so big.

The two had already explored it thoroughly over the past month, so Nangong Yaoyao saw that Lu Changsheng was new to Jin Kingdom, and decided to take him out for a walk.

“Senior Lu, there’s a little eatery called ‘Iron Crutch Li’s Snacks’ at the loose cultivator stronghold ahead, which is very delicious. I’ve been there several times with Sister Xiaochan before.”

Nangong Yaoyao wore a purple dress with a veil over her face, her eyes sparkling like stars, lively and adorable.

Lu Changsheng could tell that the way she appeared now was not a disguise; she was genuinely relaxed, lively, and happy.

From previous conversations, he knew Nangong Yaoyao rarely left the marketplace alone.

When going out to have fun, she mostly went with her mother Nangong Mili or Meng Xiaochan.

Now, going out with him and being so relaxed indicated that she had accepted him in her heart.

However, thinking of the imminent return of Nangong Mili, Lu Changsheng felt a bit of a headache.

After all, once she returned, if she said something bad, the efforts of these days would be in vain.

“Haha, then let’s go have a taste.”

Lu Changsheng laughed gently, planning to come clean with his daughter later.

After all, without Nangong Mili, he was still willing to continue playing with his daughter like this.

But with Nangong Mili as an unstable factor, now that the time was about right, it was unnecessary to drag it out any longer.

The two chatting and laughing arrived at a small village.

Nangong Yaoyao took Lu Changsheng to a small shop with a sign 'Iron Crutch Li's Snacks', and they could see the owner had one leg crippled.

"Senior Lu, how's the taste?"

Nangong Yaoyao asked with a beaming smile.

"Hmm, it's delicious."

Lu Changsheng looked at the scorpions and centipedes in front of him, and twitched the corner of his mouth as he spoke.

To be honest, the taste was okay, but he truly had no interest in this kind of food.

"Hee hee."

Seeing this, Nangong Yaoyao's eyebrows curved, her face full of smiles.

"Hmm?"

At this moment, Lu Changsheng suddenly turned his head and saw a distant tavern.

At the window on the second floor of the tavern, there was a thin, gray-haired old man, staring at this place.

"A Nascent Soul Cultivator?"

Lu Changsheng squinted his eyes slightly, his heart moved slightly, realizing this was a Nascent Soul Cultivator.

And the other party was clearly looking in his direction just now.

How could a Nascent Soul Cultivator appear in a place meant for Energy Refining Cultivators?

“Hmm?”

The thin old man also noticed Lu Changsheng looking over, his small eyes shifting like green beans, captivating.

“Who is this person?”

The old man frowned.

For the other party to notice him, he was definitely not an ordinary cultivator, most likely a Nascent Soul Cultivator.

But in his memory, he didn’t recall such a Nascent Soul Cultivator.

“Could it be someone Nangong Mili invited to protect her daughter?”

The old man’s murky eyes glowed with a ghostly green light.

Although Nangong Mili claimed in public that this daughter was adopted.

But many people speculated this was her biological daughter, seeing how the mother and daughter looked alike and how Nangong Mili treated her like a treasure.

“No matter what, this is an opportunity. As long as I can capture this girl and prevent her from returning to the sect, Feng’er will have one less competitor.”

“Once this matter blows over, release her afterwards, and even if Nangong Mili comes back, she won’t have much to say.”

The old man’s narrow eyes shifted, his gaze spinning, as he contemplated inwardly.

As for Lu Changsheng next to her, he wasn't overly concerned.

Although the other party might be a Nascent Soul Cultivator, it's just a possibility.

Even if they are a Nascent Soul Cultivator, there are differences in strength!

“Are they coming for Yaoyao?”

Lu Changsheng withdrew his gaze and observed the elder's situation through the Taiyi Divine Soul.

He realized the person's target was his daughter, Nangong Yaoyao.

Could it be that right after his daughter left the marketplace, she caught the attention of a Nascent Soul Cultivator? Isn't that too much of a coincidence?

Besides, why would this person be interested in Nangong Yaoyao?

Spiritual Body? It shouldn't be, Nangong Yaoyao's Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body was concealed by Nangong Mili with a certain treasure, making it difficult for ordinary people to recognize it directly.

An enemy of Nangong Mili? Constantly watching Nangong Yaoyao, preparing to make a move now that she left the marketplace?

No matter what it is, Lu Changsheng naturally wants to solve this trouble for his daughter at this moment.

Moreover, in his view, this is a good opportunity.

He can take the chance to show off a little in front of his daughter and then reveal his identity.

“Perfect!”

Lu Changsheng made up his mind, thinking about how to act a bit more handsome later.

Suddenly, he frowned slightly, realizing something was wrong.

It seemed like in the air...

“There’s poison!”

Lu Changsheng immediately realized the air was poisoned.

The next moment.

“Thud!”

“Thud!”

“Thud!”

People nearby suddenly collapsed one by one.

“Senior Lu, be careful, there’s poison!”

Without waiting for Lu Changsheng to speak, Nangong Yaoyao realized there was poison, immediately held her breath, enveloped her body with mana, and said through sound transmission.

“Buzz——”

A thin elder with gray-white hair and a centipede scar on his face slowly approached.

He seemed sluggish, but in the blink of an eye, he was several yards away from Lu Changsheng and Nangong Yaoyao, looking at Nangong Yaoyao, he said: “Niece Nangong, Uncle has some matters, would you come with me?”

“I wonder what Uncle Feng Wu wants with Yaoyao?”

Nangong Yaoyao felt her mana was somewhat sluggish but still maintained a calm demeanor, speaking with a sweet and adorable face.

“Five Poisons Cult, Envoy Feng Wu?”

Lu Changsheng was somewhat surprised.

He didn’t know much about the Five Poisons Cult, only that the Five Poisons Cult Leader was a Nascent Soul True Lord, with subordinates including the Spirit Snake, Jade Toad, Heavenly Spider, Wind Centipede, and Holy Scorpion, five envoys.

All five are Nascent Soul Immortals, of which Nangong Mili is the Heavenly Spider Envoy.

Now Nangong Yaoyao calls the elder in front of her Uncle Feng Wu, indicating that this person is the Wind Centipede Envoy of the Five Poisons Cult.

But why would this Wind Centipede Envoy make a move against Nangong Yaoyao?

Even the Demon Sect wouldn’t go to such lengths, would they?

“Rest assured, Uncle only invites you to stay for a few days.”

Wind Centipede Envoy stood with hands behind his back, his figure slightly hunched, his voice old and hoarse.

“Yaoyao needs to inform mother of this matter first, if mother agrees, Yaoyao will follow Uncle’s arrangement.”

Nangong Yaoyao still wore a sweet face, her voice sugary.

But her hand was already holding several talismans.

“Heh, little girl, no need to play tricks, just come with the old man.”

The elder chuckled, raising his hand lightly.

With methods like these of Nangong Yaoyao’s, she would undoubtedly stand out among her peers, but in front of him, a Nascent Soul Immortal, she was utterly without concealment.

“Buzz!”

Nangong Yaoyao suddenly felt a light breeze blow over, her mana ceasing to flow, her body difficult to move.

“Old man, to touch my daughter in front of me, you truly have immense courage.”

At this moment, Lu Changsheng stood up next to them, looked at the Wind Centipede Envoy in front, and spoke in a calm and indifferent tone.

“Senior Lu...”

Nangong Yaoyao upon hearing these words seemed not joyful but rather anxious, saying, “Uncle Feng Wu won’t harm me, please don’t...”

She understood that the elder in front wouldn’t take her life, but with Lu Changsheng, it might not be the same.

However, before she could finish her words, Lu Changsheng reached out with a warm and broad hand, gently stroking her hair, speaking softly, “Yaoyao, with Dad here, don’t be afraid.”