

I. Family 1386

Chapter 1386: Nangong Yaoyao: Dad is a bit awesome!

"Yaoyao, with your father here, don't be afraid."

The gentle and mellow voice was like a spring breeze brushing across her ear, making Nangong Yaoyao's expression freeze, a wave of unprecedented comfort and peace swept through her heart.

She slightly lifted her forehead, staring blankly at Lu Changsheng before her.

Even though she had long guessed that Lu Changsheng was her father, the sudden acknowledgment still left her in a daze.

"Are you... really my father?"

Nangong Yaoyao's lips parted slightly, her beautiful eyes dazed, with emotions like excitement, surprise, joy, nervousness, and longing flowing through them.

"Didn't you already guess it?"

Lu Changsheng smiled and spoke, no longer concealing his presence.

Instantly, a bloodline resonance formed between father and daughter, creating a miraculous sense of affinity.

"Hmm? So you're the man of Nangong Mili?"

The Wind Centipede Envoy heard these words, looking at Lu Changsheng with some surprise and astonishment.

After scrutinizing him for a moment, he chuckled softly: "I never thought Nangong Mili would choose such a man, it is truly interesting."

As one of the Five Poisons Cult's envoys, he was naturally very familiar with Nangong Mili.

He knew this woman's beauty was enchantingly seductive, enough to captivate nations, but her heart was venomous like a serpent, she never spared any words to men, using them until they were exhausted, then discarding them like used rags.

Yet Lu Changsheng, with decent looks and only at the Initial Stage of Core Formation, had caught Nangong Mili's eye and even had a child with her.

"To dare speak to this old man this way, I shall see what you can do!"

"Otherwise, today's father-daughter reunion will become a farewell!"

The old man's voice was hoarse and piercing, unpredictable, suddenly making gesture incantations with his hands, causing fierce winds to rise from all directions, sweeping towards Lu Changsheng.

"Father, be careful!"

Nangong Yaoyao hastily warned.

Though she didn't know her newly acknowledged father's strength, she knew the old man's power was fathomless, not at all inferior to her mother's.

"Noisy!"

Lu Changsheng suddenly looked towards the Wind Centipede Envoy, his refined and handsome face instantly becoming dignified and stern, his eyes like torches, two beams of golden light shot straight out, penetrating the heavens and earth, breaking through the gale, and attacking the old man.

"Impudent!"

The Wind Centipede Envoy shouted coldly, a bamboo staff appearing in his hand that looked coiled with twelve centipedes, lightly striking forward.

"Hiss hiss hiss——"

The twelve centipedes seemed to come alive, baring fangs and brandishing claws, spewing black mist, making it impossible for the golden light to advance.

"Boom!"

However, at that moment, a Yin Yang Hand with distinct textures appeared in the heavenly dome at an unknown time, pressing down with rolling might, majestic and boundless.

This massive hand was like an ancient small mountain, permeated with a frightening force, pressing towards the old man, making his whole body feel heavy and appalled, instantly surrounded by gale winds as his figure darted aside, unpredictably.

"Hmm?"

At this moment, Lu Changsheng's eyes slightly narrowed, realizing there was a pervasive poison in the air, letting out a cold snort, a Formless Treasure Wheel appeared behind his head, flowing with brilliant mysterious light.

"Boom!"

Immediately following, the Formless Treasure Wheel blazed like a wheel of fire, resonating with the Yin Yang Law Domain, protecting Nangong Yaoyao, then suppressing towards the old man.

"Buzz!"

The unpredictable Wind Centipede Envoy instantly felt an invisible mana constraint upon him, slowing his entire mana a few notches.

"How is this possible?"

He gazed at Lu Changsheng with shock, not expecting that being at the Initial Stage of Core Formation, the opponent would have such prowess.

Watching the massive hand press down towards him again, he struck with his centipede staff, the twelve centipedes roaring and howling like twelve flood dragons, teeth and claws bared, blocking the One Qi Grand Capture.

Yet he found this Yin Yang Hand's pressure growing heavier like an ancient divine mountain, immediately letting out a sharp whistle.

"Hiss hiss hiss——"

Suddenly, from the distance, a massive centipede resembling an Earth Dragon burrowed out, raising a gale, seemingly trying to take Nangong Yaoyao away.

"Courting death!"

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng's Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone on his chest erupted brilliantly, his entire magical aura roaring like a tsunami.

The hand suppressing the old man suddenly exploded with a profound aura like an ocean abyss, as if the Ninth Heaven directly crashed down, suppressing so that he vomited blood, unable to move.

"Boom!"

Simultaneously, the distant Black Centipede was also suppressed by a Yin Yang Mysterious Light filled with a powerful aura, letting out a mournful cry.

"Go!"

The Wind Centipede Envoy, hair disheveled, with a pitiful expression and panic in his heart, knowing he was no match for Lu Changsheng.

His figure instantly turned wind-like, unpredictable, attempting to escape.

"Think you can leave?"

Lu Changsheng's expression turned icy, stepping forward, pushing his Yin Yang Law Domain to its limit, interwoven with a Yin Yang Daoist Chart, making this expanse of void freeze, like a cage.

Then he appeared in front of the old man, his five fingers forming a fist, suddenly smashing out, breaking all his bones, causing him to vomit blood, his True Elixir dimmed.

At this moment, Nangong Yaoyao beside him watched in amazement.

This... this...

Her newly acknowledged father was too powerful, wasn't he!?

One must know that this Wind Centipede Envoy was an envoy of the Five Poisons Cult, same as her mother, his strength was unfathomable.

Yet now, in just a few short moves, he was beaten by her father to the point of vomiting blood.

"Father!"

She hurriedly called out, signaling Lu Changsheng not to kill.

After all, this was the territory of the Five Poisons Cult.

If he killed the Five Poisons Cult's Wind Centipede Envoy here, it would provoke great trouble.

"Yes."

Lu Changsheng naturally understood this principle, nodded slightly, and the Yin Yang Qi Grasp immediately suppressed and detained him.

Then the Formless Treasure Wheel burst forth with dazzling glow, manifesting a realm that suppressed the Wind Centipede Envoy within.

As a Nascent Soul Immortal of the Five Poisons Cult, under the current circumstances, it was indeed unwise to slay him.

Moreover, the fact that he came unannounced to attack his daughter definitely had a reason; it would be better to wait for Nangong Mili to come back and handle it.