I. Family 1387

Chapter 1387: Nangong Yaoyao: Dad is a bit awesome!_2

"Ssss—"

Not far away, a dark centipede, resembling an Earth Dragon, hissed at the scene, black gas swirling as it desperately struggled against the Yin Yang Mysterious Light, trying to escape.

For a Third Rank Demon King like this, its spiritual intelligence was no less than that of a human.

It knew it was no match for Lu Changsheng and should go back for help.

However, how could Lu Changsheng let it escape? He shot forward abruptly, and with a Great Hand of Magical Power, he unleashed the One Qi Grand Capture.

"Boom boom boom—"

The massive body of the centipede was seized in the Yin Yang Hand, and it exploded with a crash, black gas rolling out and dark blood splattering.

Only when the enemy's vitality was nearly diminished did Lu Changsheng imprison it into a fist-sized sphere with the One Qi Grand Capture and hold it in his palm.

"Yaoyao, it's all right now."

After finishing, Lu Changsheng looked at his daughter with an expression as calm and gentle as the clouds, speaking softly.

"Daddy, you're so powerful!"

Nangong Yaoyao looked at Lu Changsheng in front of her, speaking excitedly and joyfully, her eyes like twinkling stars filled with admiration and reverence.

If previously her admiration, reverence, and affection toward Lu Changsheng, her convenient father, had a certain degree of pretense,

at this moment, her gaze toward Lu Changsheng was completely sincere, filled with genuine admiration, looking up to him like a high mountain.

The main thing was that it was truly astonishing!

The renowned Nascent Soul Immortal of her sect, Wind Centipede Ambassador, had no power to fight back in front of her father and was suppressed in an instant.

"Hehe."

Lu Changsheng, seeing his daughter like this, slightly curved his lips.

Even after decades had passed, he still loved this feeling of being admired by his wives and children.

Moreover, this daughter was different from his other children, making him feel very comfortable at heart, secretly thinking the visit of the Wind Centipede Ambassador was well-timed today.

"Yaoyao, why did this person make a move against you?"

Lu Changsheng placed his hand on his daughter's fragrant shoulder, using Yin Yang Magic Power to remove some residual poison for her.

This Wind Centipede Ambassador had extraordinary means, silently making the air poisonous.

His physical body was naturally unafraid.

But his daughter was slightly affected.

"Daddy, I don't know either..."

Nangong Yaoyao shook her head and said.

She suspected something had happened within the sect, or something happened to her mother, which prompted the other party to suddenly target her.

But she wasn't certain about this, so she didn't voice her suspicion.

"When your mother returns in a few days, let her take a look."

Lu Changsheng didn't ask further, directly saying.

"Mother? Daddy, do you know where mother is!?"

Hearing this, Nangong Yaoyao immediately became concerned.

After hearing about the Tianyuan Secret Realm incident, she had been worried about her mother's situation.

"Your mother was delayed by something, she might be back in a month or two."

Of course, Lu Changsheng wouldn't say he was the reason why Nangong Mili hadn't returned.

"I planned to come with your mother, but she happened to have some matters at hand, I couldn't wait and came first."

"It's my fault I haven't been able to be by your side since childhood, so I wasn't sure how to recognize you." Lu Changsheng sighed, blaming himself.

"It's okay, Daddy, you're so powerful, you must have many things to do."

Nangong Yaoyao showed great understanding and kindness.

Under the guidance of her mother, Nangong Mili, she understood human nature.

Knowing her father felt guilty towards her now, if she acted spoiled, it would gradually erode the father's affection.

The more obedient and sensible she acted, the more her father would pamper her.

Lu Changsheng patted her soft hair without speaking.

This daughter seemed obedient and sensible, but he could see she was deliberately catering to him.

It made him feel there was still a barrier between them as father and daughter.

However, the two had just met, and their relationship had yet to be built, which was normal.

Seeing the mortal cultivators all around fainting, Lu Changsheng placed his hand on his chest, and the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone burst into radiance, emanating a surging mysterious aura.

"Buzz buzz buzz—"

Tadpole-like symbols intertwined, then he cast a Third Rank Rain Talisman, causing the gentle rain and Healing Divine Light to fall.

The events today had started because of him and his daughter.

If he did nothing, ninety-nine percent of these people would never awaken, turning into piles of dry bones.

So, facing such circumstances, Lu Changsheng was willing to lend a helping hand.

"Hmm!?"

Nangong Yaoyao beside him was a little surprised by her father's actions, rarely seeing this.

In her view, these people were mere low-status Loose Cultivators and mortals, their deaths would be inconsequential.

Why go to such trouble and waste a Third Rank Talisman to save them?

One Third Rank Talisman could be enough to buy their lives.

"Being human means doing human things. They suffered this disaster because of us, so we should help if we can."

Lu Changsheng glanced at his daughter, patted her head, and said.

"Understood, thank you, Daddy!"

The girl in the purple dress nodded her little head vigorously, showing a look of being enlightened.

She gained a new understanding of her father.

Being human means doing human things... This was entirely different from her mother's perspective.

At this moment, she was even more curious about the matters between her father and mother.

"Let's go, we'll go back first."

Without saying much more, Lu Changsheng took her back to the Immortal Spider Marketplace.

See if their outing, he and Nangong Yaoyao, had affected Meng Xiaochan.

When they returned, they found that the marketplace had encountered no issues.