

## I. Family 1389

### Chapter 1389: What, Lu Changsheng and Yaoyao Went to Have Fun?

The next day, Lu Changsheng planned to take his daughter Nangong Yaoyao out to play.

"Yaoyao, where do you want to go?"

Lu Changsheng looked at his daughter, whose eyes were filled with admiration and reliance, and asked with a smile.

"Yaoyao doesn't know either. Previously, mother never let Yaoyao go far away for training. Can daddy take Yaoyao to see the world?"

Today, Nangong Yaoyao was wearing a simple and elegant purple gauze dress. Her hair, like a waterfall of black silk, was styled into two playful big braids.

The entire person radiated a fresh and elegant aura, with a sunny and bright appearance. Her star-like eyes sparkled, her nose was small and exquisite, and her mouth was always adorned with a cute and sweet smile.

"Going far, training."

Lu Changsheng heard this, touched his chin, then nodded and said, "Alright!"

As he spoke, he lifted his daughter and soared high into the sky, entering the Ninth Heavenly Gang Wind Layer.

"Buzz!"

The Yin Yang Mysterious Divine Light surged, like a layer of silk wrapping around his daughter, gently flowing.

"Daddy, is this the Ninth Heavenly Gang Wind Layer?"

Nangong Yaoyao seemed a bit frightened, clinging to her father's arm. Her tender lips slightly parted as she observed her surroundings, speaking with a face full of wonder.

"Mm, hasn't your mother brought you here before?"

Lu Changsheng glanced at the girl's porcelain-like fair face and laughed.

"Mother said it was too dangerous."

The girl's pink lips pouted slightly.

"Haha, your mother wasn't wrong."

Lu Changsheng wouldn't speak ill of Nangong Mili.

Nascent Soul Cultivators can travel through the Ninth Heavenly Gang Wind Layer.

But if bringing someone along and encountering enemies or dangers, it would be a distraction, indeed carrying significant risk.

"But with dad here, it's not a big problem."

While speaking, Lu Changsheng patted his Spiritual Pet Bag, and instantly a golden light filled the air, accompanied by a terrifying aura.

"Screech!"

Golden all over, as if forged from gold, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng appeared.

If it were in the past, even though Lu Changsheng was a Nascent Soul Cultivator, it would be somewhat troublesome to take his daughter far away.

But now with the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, going anywhere is much easier.

"Daddy!"

Nangong Yaoyao looked at the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng before her, instantly feeling a terrifying sense of danger, instinctively clinging tightly to Lu Changsheng's arm.

"Don't be afraid, this is daddy's spiritual pet."

Lu Changsheng patted her hand, signaling not to be afraid.

Then he took Nangong Yaoyao onto the back of the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

"This is daddy's spiritual pet!?"

Nangong Yaoyao couldn't discern the strength of this Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, but just by its appearance and presence, she understood that its strength far exceeded the Third Rank Centipede of the Wind Centipede Envoy.

Looking at Lu Changsheng's refined and handsome appearance, she was incredibly surprised.

She wondered what kind of background her father had.

Not only did he easily suppress the Wind Centipede Envoy, grant her such a rare 'Heavenly Fragrance Gu', but he also had such a stunning spiritual pet.

Although the father and daughter had been together for a month, this father before her was still shrouded in mystery.

"Let's go, daddy will take you to explore the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range."

Lu Changsheng spoke.

Myriad Beasts Mountain Range is vast and boundless, with branches extending into Jin Kingdom.

So he thought of taking his daughter there to expand her horizons and to see if there's any Third Rank Demon King to hunt.

"Whoosh——"

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng spread its wings, suddenly shooting out, tearing through the endless Gang Wind.

"Wow wow——"

Nangong Yaoyao saw such speed, where the Gang Wind was ripped apart by the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, and couldn't help but cry out loud.

If it weren't for the Yin Yang Mysterious Divine Light protecting her, she felt that the Gang Wind and speed could tear her to pieces.

"Daddy, so fast!"

Her fair tender face flushed with a light pink hue, like a fine jade with powder, her starry eyes constantly looking around, excited like a little bird freed from its cage.

"Haha."

Lu Changsheng watched his daughter gaze around, feeling amused.

At this speed, she probably couldn't see anything clearly.

With a flick of his finger, a mirror appeared before them, revealing a beautiful scenery below like a starry chessboard.

"Yaoyao, if you want to go anywhere, just say."

Lu Changsheng addressed his daughter.

"Thank you, daddy."

Nangong Yaoyao's brows arched, her mouth curving into a charming smile, demonstrating innocence and playfulness.

At this moment, she looked at Lu Changsheng's refined and handsome face and suddenly said, "Daddy, this isn't your true appearance, is it?"

"Look at my memory."

Lu Changsheng patted his forehead, allowing a stream of Chaos Qi to flow across his face.

The refined and handsome appearance of a middle-aged man instantly transformed into a twenty-year-old, fair-skinned, handsome, deep-featured, and unearthly young man.

"Wow wow, daddy, so handsome!"

The girl looked at her father's unmatched handsome, seemingly glowing face, immediately cupping her cheeks with sparkling eyes, like a little fan girl.

Previously, she felt she didn't resemble her father.

Though her appearance was more like her mother's, it couldn't be that she inherited none of her father's features, right?

Now seeing her father's true appearance, she suddenly understood.

Moreover, she also somewhat understood why her mother was attracted to her father.

"Haha."

Seeing his daughter's exaggerated expression, Lu Changsheng felt amused.

However, this appearance certainly pushed emotional value to the maximum.

Smiling, he ruffled her head and said, "Yaoyao is still the prettiest."

These words weren't mere flattery; his daughter's looks were indeed flawless, perfectly inheriting the exquisite features of her mother, Nangong Mili, naturally beautiful.

Yet compared to Nangong Mili, she wasn't so alluring or charming, her features fitting perfectly together, giving an indescribable beauty, fresh and elegant yet with a touch of innocence.

"Hehe, it's good inheritance from mom and dad."