

## I. Family 1393

Chapter 1393:

Anyway, now that I have the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, I can come and see them.

"Hmm, don't worry, Yaoyao, I'll arrange it accordingly."

The young girl, unaware of her mother's anxiety, spoke obediently and adorably.

"Since that's the case, let's wander back, or see if there's anywhere else you'd like to go."

Lu Changsheng said with a smile.

...

At this very moment.

Nangong Mili learned about her daughter's matters with Lu Changsheng from Meng Xiaochan, feeling extremely furious.

She thought to herself that this lousy man indeed had a belly full of tricks, and she had mistakenly thought he had changed.

"This lousy man's words contain not a single truth!"

Nangong Mili clenched her teeth and cursed.

Next to her, Meng Xiaochan, seeing her master's angry demeanor, couldn't help but detect a hint of a couple's quarrel in the conversation for some reason...

"Xiaochan, when Yaoyao returns, notify me immediately, I have to return to the sect."

Nangong Mili, seeing that her daughter was not there, did not linger and planned to return to the Five Poisons Cult to handle the matters concerning the Envoy of the Wind Wasp.

Moreover, since this trip was part of her mission, she needed to report back immediately upon her return.

"Yes, Master."

Meng Xiaochan responded earnestly.

...

Nangong Mili returned to the Five Poisons Cult and proceeded to the Five Saints Hall to pay respects.

After a long time, the hall doors thunderously opened.

"Greetings, Sect Hierarch!"

Nangong Mili gracefully entered the grand hall, and upon seeing a little girl on the dais wearing a silver crown hairpin and a luxurious purple-red robe, barefoot and appearing seven or eight years old, she bowed.

"Heavenly Spider Envoy, you have returned. Regarding the matters in Jiang Country, I am aware of the Tianyuan Secret Realm. Did you gain anything within?"

Despite the girl's tender and crisp voice, it carried a weight of authority beyond her apparent age.

"Reporting to Sect Hierarch..."

Nangong Mili immediately began to recount what she had seen in the Tianyuan Secret Realm.

As for how she escaped the Tianyuan Secret Realm, she did not elaborate.

After all, explaining nothing would lead the Five Poisons Cult Leader to assume she used her trump card and life-saving means to escape.

However, leaving things vague or fabricating lies would make it challenging to deceive a Nascent Soul True Lord.

"Hmm, this matter will be recorded as a merit for you."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader's face was smooth and delicate, and her tender voice was mixed with the authority of a superior.

Even though Nangong Mili achieved no gains.

The unexpected outcome of the Tianyuan Secret Realm meant she was still credited.

"Your return is timely, recently I have had discussions with the Immortal Lotus Sect..."

The girl looked at Nangong Mili and revealed a secret.

"Immortal Lotus Sect!?"

Nangong Mili's beautifully enchanting face froze with surprise upon hearing this.

She had, of course, heard of the renowned Immortal Lotus Sect, one of the top powers in the Southern Wilderness!

Although the Five Poisons Cult was considered powerful in Jin Kingdom, with a Nascent Soul True Lord residing there—

It paled when compared to top powers like the Immortal Lotus Sect in the Southern Wilderness.

"Sect Hierarchy, has someone from the Immortal Lotus Sect come for something?"

Nangong Mili inquired softly.

Though the Five Poisons Cult is a force of the Demon Path, compared to these top-ranked demonic forces, it was rather insignificant and had little contact on ordinary days.

Now that the Immortal Lotus Sect suddenly sent someone to the Five Poisons Cult, it was clear something was afoot.

"This is not your concern, the Immortal Lotus Sect came to select a few promising seedlings, to foster relations between our sects...."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader looked at Nangong Mili and spoke.

"Yes, Sect Hierarchy."

Nangong Mili asked no more and replied respectfully.

"Previously, Elder Tan's attack on Yaoyao, could it be because of this...."

As she walked out of the Five Saints Hall, Nangong Mili's phoenix eyes narrowed, gleaming coldly as she muttered to herself.

But thinking about the arrival of the Immortal Lotus Sect, preparing to pick a few seedlings from the Five Poisons Cult, her teeth gently bit into her lush red lips, her face changing erratically.

...

Lu Quanzhen, wearing a black cloak, was riding a flying shuttle, with a Kunpeng vaguely visible beneath his feet, speeding madly through the sky in a rainbow arc.

However, he hadn't gone far when he felt a chilling cold sweeping over him as if cold, eerie eyes were watching him.

Looking up, he saw a White Bone Throne appear unexpectedly ahead.

A thin old man with crimson eyes, a terrifying visage, and a dark aura sat upon it.

"Ghost Demon True Master!"

Seeing the old man, Lu Quanzhen was filled with horror, his muscles tensed.

"Heh heh heh, young one, I didn't expect you to recognize this seat."

The black-robed elder's crimson eyes watched Lu Quanzhen, leaning forward, his smile sinister as he spoke.

As he spoke, Lu Quanzhen felt shrouded by a chilling, sinister aura.

From every direction, invisible ghostly hands appeared, gripping his limbs and throat, making him immobile and unable to breathe.

"Run, keep running, weren't you good at escaping, why aren't you running now!?"

The Ghost Demon True Master, seated on the White Bone Throne, spoke with an icy voice that seemed to come from the Netherworld Hell, freezing one's soul.

Lu Quanzhen instantly turned pale, his mana in disarray, his muscles uncontrollably trembling as if cramping.

This was the gap between Foundation Establishment and Core Formation!

Even if he cultivated the "Yin Yang Five Elements Kunpeng Technique" and had numerous trump cards, even killing a Foundation Establishment Peak—

Before a Core Formation True Man, absolute power left him powerless.

"Young one, rest assured, this seat will not kill you so easily."

"I will make you wish for death, let you experience the pain of a Myriad Ghosts Devouring the Heart, and then refine you into my Myriad Soul Banner, as a tribute to my son's spirit!"

The Ghost Demon True Master's voice was cold as ice, his crimson eyes emitting chilling beams that caused Lu Quanzhen's body pain, and he groaned, coughing up blood.