

I. Family 1394

Chapter 1394: _3

The gap is too great.

The gap between Foundation Establishment and Nascent Soul is too vast!

Even though he still had cards up his sleeve, he couldn't use them at this moment.

"Li Old Ghost, you turtle finally got caught by me!"

At this moment, a burly giant man, standing over ten feet tall, appeared, looking at the Ghost Demon True Master. His voice was resonant, thundering like a storm, and he shouted loudly.

"Hmm, Heaven Shaking Old Ghost, how come you're here!?"

The Ghost Demon True Master's crimson ghostly eyes contracted when he saw this giant man.

As a Demon Path True Man, he naturally had many enemies.

The giant man before him was one of his enemies, and a particularly feared one!

He held a pitch-black gourd wrapped in sinister patterns in his hand, aimed at Lu Quanzhen, and unplugged the stopper.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh——"

Suddenly, a great Yin Wind blew, as if a ghostly figure emerged from the gourd, directly pulling Lu Quanzhen into it.

Facing this gourd technique, Lu Quanzhen was completely powerless to resist.

"Caught by me today, let's see where you can run!"

The giant man looked at the Ghost Demon True Master, letting out a wild roar, his voice like the roar of ten thousand beasts, shaking the heavens and the earth, causing the air to continuously explode.

The giant physique, towering over ten feet tall, grew even more robust, like a savage dragon, charging at the Ghost Demon True Master.

"Swoosh——"

The Ghost Demon True Master was well aware of the giant man's strength. Not only did he possess Core Formation Middle Stage strength, but he also had Third Rank

Late Stage Body Refinement, making him absurdly difficult to deal with. He immediately used the White Bone Throne to flee.

But the giant man, who had spent so much effort, even deliberately used Lu Quanzhen to lure the Ghost Demon True Master, would not let him escape so easily.

"Boom boom boom——"

After exchanging several rounds, the Ghost Demon True Master looked at the giant man, who was as large as a hill and covered in demon runes, and coldly said, "Heaven Shaking Old Ghost, do you really think you can take this True Man so easily?"

"That's right, unless I beat the crap out of you old ghost today, count yourself lucky if you're clean!"

The giant man's every move carried terrifying force.

The Ghost Demon True Master, who had easily suppressed Lu Quanzhen's Technique and Divine Ability earlier, found them completely ineffective in the face of the giant man, and could only keep fleeing.

Meanwhile, inside the Ghost Demon True Master's pitch-black gourd.

Lu Quanzhen, being sucked into the gourd, instantly felt his body freezing, as if plunged into an ice cave, and smelled an intense stench of blood and rot, making him instinctively uncomfortable.

He looked at the situation around him, surrounded by darkness, with demonic qi, ghost energy, and blood fiend energy churning and rolling. Beneath his feet was a pool of blood, seemingly eroding his vitality and essence blood.

"Bang!"

Lu Quanzhen made a gesture incantation with both hands, a small five-colored fish appeared in his palm, swiftly shooting out, colliding with the dark wall, but causing no harm.

"This seems to be a Magical Treasure. To break out now would be as difficult as ascending to the heavens."

Lu Quanzhen's expression was somewhat grim, knowing that with his current strength, breaking through this gourd was impossible.

The only hope was for the other Nascent Soul True Man to slay the Ghost Demon True Master.

"But this person does not seem like a righteous cultivator. Even if he kills the Ghost Demon True Master, he'd unlikely release me out of goodwill."

Lu Quanzhen knew he couldn't pin his hopes on others and continued to assess the situation.

"This pool of blood and the blood fiend energy will continuously erode my physical body, depleting my mana and essence blood. At this rate, in just ten days to half a month, I'll be turned into blood pulp."

After a moment, Lu Quanzhen realized that this gourd was no simple object.

He only had a few days left. If he couldn't escape the gourd, it would be a dead end.

But considering the situation, even if he escaped the gourd, with two Nascent Soul cultivators outside, it would be difficult for him to escape.

"Rather than sitting here waiting for death, I might as well take a gamble!"

He looked at the blood pool and blood fiend energy, his slanted eyes glinting with fierceness, making a decision.

Previously in the Black Mist Swamp, he resolved the issue of toxic miasma erosion through the 'Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demonic Technique' taught by his uncle, narrowly avoiding danger.

Now facing this predicament, he thought of this Cultivation Technique again.

He planned to directly cultivate this Demonic Technique, using the blood pool and blood fiend energy here for cultivation.

If his cultivation level broke through to Foundation Establishment Late Stage, with his trump cards, he might be able to grasp a slim chance of survival!

No sooner said than done, Lu Quanzhen didn't hesitate.

He was already thoroughly familiar with the 'Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demonic Technique', and after comprehending it deeply, he sat cross-legged in the blood pool, starting to operate this Demonic Technique.

"Buzz——"

As Lu Quanzhen ran his cultivation, tadpole-like pitch-black runes slowly surfaced on his body, and his eighty-four thousand pores became like black holes, emitting a menacing and mysterious aura.

Crimson fish appeared around him, howling and roaring, merging into a formidable and terrifying Kunpeng phantom.

"Roar!"

The Kunpeng let out a roar, opening its abyss-like mouth.

Instantly, surging demonic qi, ghost energy, and blood fiend energy rushed into Lu Quanzhen's body.