

I. Family 1408

Chapter 1408: Farewell, Failed Escape!_3

...

At this moment, inside the Netherworld Blood Evil Gourd.

Lu Quanzhen sat cross-legged in the blood pool, his face twisted in pain and hideous, his body covered with strange black blood-colored patterns.

Behind him, a Kunpeng Demon Shadow roared, its huge mouth like a black hole swallowing the surging demonic qi, ghost energy, and blood liquid into its body, constantly refining them.

But this energy clearly exceeded Lu Quanzhen's capacity, his eyes glowed with a crimson blood light, his black hair turning gray, the tips blood red, making him look like a demon head.

"Still not enough, far from enough!"

He could feel a demonic intent, ghostly qi, and blood evil aura eroding his flesh and bones, even affecting his soul consciousness.

If this continued, he would eventually have a problem and possibly go completely mad, becoming a human demon.

But he had no way back now.

If he stopped, although it could alleviate the situation, he would just be sitting and waiting to die, unable to escape the gourd.

He had to keep enhancing his strength, waiting for the right moment.

Waiting for the moment the Ghost Demon True Master opened the gourd, or when he reached his absolute limit, then using the 'Kunpeng Blood-Burning Technique' as a final trump card for a desperate fight to break open the gourd.

...

Ancient Secluded Immortal City.

After arriving in the Immortal City, Lu Changsheng immediately headed straight to the Shadow Pavilion to purchase information related to 'Qu Changtian' and the Ghost Demon True Master.

However, there wasn't much information about 'Qu Changtian', mostly similar to what Meng Xiaochan had previously gathered.

After all, no matter how famous a Foundation Establishment Cultivator was, it was impossible for someone to pay attention to them all the time.

He then turned his attention to the intelligence about the Ghost Demon True Master.

Seeing that the Ghost Demon True Master had left seclusion to personally hunt down Lu Quanzhen.

He appeared ten days ago in a place called Black Rock Mountain and was being chased by True Man Zhen Tian.

Upon seeing this, he bought another intelligence report, only to learn that this True Man Zhen Tian was a loose cultivator, with extraordinary strength and an old adversary of the Ghost Demon True Master, often waiting for the latter.

"It's too difficult to find someone through this intelligence information."

Lu Changsheng felt inexplicably annoyed looking at these intelligence reports.

Without his own forces, relying solely on a spy network like the Shadow Pavilion, it was very hard to get real-time updates on Lu Quanzhen and the Ghost Demon True Master's situation.

Even if there was information about the two, by the time the intelligence arrived, they would be long gone.

"I just hope Quanzhen is alright..."

Lu Changsheng could only pray in his heart, then spent money to get the Shadow Pavilion to help find Lu Quanzhen's whereabouts.

It must be said, the fees charged by such intelligence organizations were really expensive.

To find Lu Quanzhen, a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, whether there was a result or not, initially cost thirty thousand Spirit Stones.

If there was related information, the price would be set based on the level.

Concerning his son's safety, Lu Changsheng didn't skimp on the Spirit Stones and waited for the intelligence in the Ancient Secluded Immortal City.

...

Five Poisons Cult.

After her daughter and White Lotus True Monarch left, Nangong Mili also mobilized her forces to fully collect information on 'Qu Changtian' and the Ghost Demon True Master.

Several days later, she received a message that the Ghost Demon True Master was being blocked by True Man Zhen Tian in Black Fiend Valley.

"Old Demon Zhen Tian?"

Nangong Mili's beautiful eyes shone darkly, the light flowing.

As a cultivator from the Jin Kingdom, he naturally knew the grudge between the Ghost Demon True Master and True Man Zhen Tian.

Once in a secret realm, the Ghost Demon True Master severely tricked Old Demon Zhen Tian and took his opportunity, creating a feud between them.

Although Old Demon Zhen Tian was stronger than the Ghost Demon True Master, he was cautious of the Yiming Ghost Sect, so he didn't dare kill the Ghost Demon True Master outright, often leaving him heavily injured.

As a result, the Ghost Demon True Master spent decades in recuperation, with no progress in his cultivation level, becoming a laughingstock among the Nascent Soul Immortals circle.

"Since that's the case, first determine if the Ghost Demon True Master has found this Lu Quanzhen..."

After a brief contemplation, Nangong Mili prepared to visit Black Fiend Valley.

After all, finding the Ghost Demon True Master was far easier than finding Lu Quanzhen.

If Lu Quanzhen hid in a mountain range or small town, unless she hired a divination master, finding his whereabouts would be as hard as reaching the heavens.

It would be better to first ascertain Lu Quanzhen's situation through the Ghost Demon True Master.

...

An eternally dark gorge.

"Boom, boom, boom—"

A giant man, as imposing as a tower, stood tall, his every move causing terrifying shockwave attacks, toppling peaks, distorting the air, and causing stone spires on the ground to rise and then explode into dust.

"Pfft!"

Hidden beneath the gorge, the Ghost Demon True Master groaned, blood trickling from the corner of his mouth. He immediately performed the Netherworld Blood Ghost Escape, his whole being like a fleeting blood-colored ghostly shadow, disappearing without a trace.

"Old Ghost Li, do you only know how to run? If you kneel now and kowtow three times to your grandfather here, I might feel charitable and let you off like a fart!"

True Man Zhen Tian, tall and imposing like a humanoid barbarian dragon, laughed loudly, his voice booming like thunder rolling through the heavens and earth.

Although he was far stronger than the Ghost Demon True Master, killing the latter wasn't easy.

Besides, the other was from the Yiming Ghost Sect, so he couldn't actually kill the Ghost Demon True Master.

After all, if he sought revenge and settled grudges, leaving him heavily injured, the Yiming Ghost Sect wouldn't say anything, nor would they want to become his enemy for a Ghost Demon True Master.

But if he killed the Ghost Demon True Master, the implications would be very different.

It would be an outright slap in the face, a slap to the Yiming Ghost Sect!

If a Nascent Soul Immortal from their sect was killed, and the sect couldn't avenge and regain its dignity, its reputation and prestige would suffer.

So every time he cornered the Ghost Demon True Master, he left him heavily injured.

"Damn you, Old Ghost Zhen Tian, one day I'll strip your skin and tendons and forge them into the Myriad Soul Banner!"