

I. Family 1409

Chapter 1409: Farewell, Failed Escape!_4

The Ghost Demon True Master was in a wretched state, furious and breathless, cursing through clenched teeth, but dared not pause, fleeing madly.

For several decades, it wasn't the first time he had been cornered by the Heaven-shaking Old Demon.

He knew the other party was out to humiliate and severely injure him!

He didn't know how long he'd been fleeing, but the Ghost Demon True Master's terrifying face turned pale, gasping for breath, suddenly he sensed a strange aura.

"Hmm?"

His expression was suspicious, and he immediately gestured with both hands, his whole being resembling a Netherworld Blood Shadow, darted along the aura.

Moments later, the Ghost Demon True Master saw a dark pool ahead, swirling with evil Qi.

"Is this the Eyes of Nether Killing!?"

Upon seeing the pool, his expression turned to joy.

He hadn't expected he'd be so lucky, encountering an Eyes of Nether Killing here.

This Nether Killing spring could not only refine several Core Formation Spiritual Objects, 'Ming Sha Qi', but also nourish his 'Blood Evil Gourd', allowing this magical treasure to further advance, ascending to a Middle Grade Magical Treasure!

Immediately, a pitch-black gourd appeared in his hand, intending to collect the Eyes of Nether Killing into it.

"I wonder what happened to that boy?"

At this moment, he remembered Lu Quanzhen, whom he had captured into his gourd.

When the Heaven-shaking True Man appeared, the situation was urgent, so he had directly taken Lu Quanzhen into the gourd.

Now, having calmed down, he recalled that an ordinary Foundation Establishment Cultivator entering his gourd wouldn't last more than ten days before being dissolved into blood pulp.

Considering the time, Lu Quanzhen had been inside the gourd for over half a month.

"If I let this boy die easily, it would be too cheap for him!"

As he opened the gourd instantly, his heart trembled, realizing something was off.

Saw a blood-colored demon shadow rising skyward.

"Kunpeng Blood-Burning Technique!"

Lu Quanzhen's eyes were crimson, hair ash white, body enveloped in demonic Qi, with a burst of blood light, suddenly shooting out from the Blood Evil Gourd, and immediately casting a Third Rank Talisman held in hand.

"Boom boom boom——"

The Third Rank Thunder Talisman activated instantly, even Lu Quanzhen, the user, was affected, enduring intense pain, spewing fresh blood.

In this brief moment, he scattered prepared Break Technique Needles, and then activated the 'Substitute Talisman' within his Sea of Consciousness.

This was one of his final trump cards!

"Buzz!"

The Substitute Talisman burned fiercely, transforming into a profound force enveloping Lu Quanzhen, forming a substitute puppet at the spot, then attempting to teleport away.

"Trying to escape!"

The Ghost Demon True Master faced the sudden Third Rank Thunder Talisman and Break Technique Needles, also caught off guard.

But seeing Lu Quanzhen not only alive, but cultivation level surging, realizing the opponent held great fortunes and secrets, how could he let him escape?

Immediately risking harm, spreading his Law Domain, suppressing Lu Quanzhen's escape.

"Kunpeng Devouring Heaven!"

At this moment, Lu Quanzhen was surging with Magic Aura, enveloped in demonic Qi, almost rivaling a False Core, behind him, a roaring Kunpeng Demon Shadow, broke through the Law Domain resembling a parade of hundreds of ghosts or a Netherworld Hell.

While the 'Substitute Talisman' effect under the Law Domain was depleted, it could only fly away.

"Old Li Ghost, so you're hiding here!"

At this moment, the towering figure, like an iron mountain, the Heaven-shaking True Man stood in the air, speaking in a thunderous voice.

Seeing the flying Lu Quanzhen, his brows furrowed, his large hand grasped suddenly, like Five Finger Mountain, holding Lu Quanzhen.

"Whiz!"

The Six-Winged Golden Silkworm appeared suddenly from Lu Quanzhen's sleeve, dashing towards the Heaven-shaking True Man.

Yet facing such a Nascent Soul Immortal, Body Cultivator, even the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm, being a rare exotic insect, couldn't cause the slightest harm.

"Hmm, this is... Six-Winged Golden Silkworm?"

The Heaven-shaking True Man looked at the bloodthirsty and ferocious aura of the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm, inspecting it with some delight.

Such a rare exotic insect, even for Nascent Soul Immortal, is top-grade, not only for Spiritual Pets but also for Artifact Refining and Alchemy.

"Boy, you are the one who killed Old Li Ghost's son, 'Qu Changtian', right? Good boy, you've got guts!"

Subsequently, he looked at the blood-red-eyed, pale-faced, thin-figured Lu Quanzhen, laughing aloud.

But the next moment, he frowned slightly, noticing something wrong with Lu Quanzhen.

"Tsk tsK tsK, what have you done, boy? Netherworld Demon Qi, Yin Nether Ghost Energy, Blood Evil Energy fills your limbs and bones, even polluting your Dantian Dao Foundation, your mana is ferociously chaotic, surging against your meridians."

The Heaven-shaking True Man clicked his tongue in wonder, feeling Lu Quanzhen was indeed fierce, able to get himself into such a predicament.

After all, without a certain ferocity, tolerance, an ordinary person truly couldn't achieve it.

"Uh uh uh——"

At this moment, Lu Quanzhen couldn't speak, his body burned with pain, akin to being sawed with knives.

His situation was already dire, plus he had executed the 'Kunpeng Blood-Burning Technique', such desperate measures.

Now being suppressed by the Heaven-shaking True Man, the Secret Technique stopped functioning, aftermath effects immediately appeared.

Not only was his Essence Blood depleted, mana chaotic, the demonic Qi, ghost Qi, and Blood Evil Energy within also started to run rampant, eroding his flesh and consciousness.

"Damn it!"

The Ghost Demon True Master emerged, seeing Lu Quanzhen caught by the Heaven-shaking True Man, his face unsightly to the extreme.

To capture Lu Quanzhen, he had exerted much effort, time, and energy.

Now inadvertently, Lu Quanzhen escaped him.

If this were to spread, a Foundation Establishment Cultivator escaping from his grasp, soon he'd become a laughingstock.

And now Lu Quanzhen fell into the Heaven-shaking Old Demon's hands, this matter would spread throughout Jin Kingdom in no time!

"Whiz——"

At this moment, a purple Cloud Veil suddenly descended from the sky, an elegant, cold, enchanting, and curved purple-skirted beauty stood atop.

She saw the Ghost Demon True Master in the scene, then looked towards the Heaven-shaking True Man, and then gazed at Lu Quanzhen in the True Man's hand.