

## **I. Family 1410**

Chapter 1410: Nangong Mili: This dog man finally came!

Ghost Demon True Master and Zhen Tian True Master saw Nangong Mili and looked surprised, not knowing why she had come here.

Such a sudden appearance was clearly no coincidence.

"Oh, isn't this Heavenly Spider True Master? What business brings you here, True Master?"

Zhen Tian Old Demon saw Nangong Mili's enchanting beauty and breathtaking curves, licked his lips, and his copper-ring leopard eyes revealed a hint of fervor.

Nangong Mili glanced at Lu Quanzhen in Zhen Tian Realman's hand, realizing it was him, her phoenix eyes turned icy, and she coldly said, "Name your price, I want this person."

"Hmm!?"

Zhen Tian Realman was surprised upon hearing this.

He didn't expect Nangong Mili to come for Lu Quanzhen.

"This kid not only subdued the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm, an unusual creature, but also escaped from Old Ghost Li, clearly not simple, with great fortune, great secrets."

"Now that Nangong Mili also comes for this kid, it further suggests he is extraordinary, possibly harboring unknown fortunes."

Zhen Tian Realman thought to himself, realizing Lu Quanzhen was indeed special.

He audaciously scrutinized Nangong Mili in front of him, then laughed heartily and said, "Haha, if True Master wants this kid, that's possible."

"As long as you help me kill Old Ghost Li, I'll give you this kid, how about it?"

Knowing Lu Quanzhen had great fortune and secrets, he naturally wouldn't hand him over easily.

"Zhen Tian Old Ghost, damn you!"

Ghost Demon True Master immediately swore.

Then he addressed Nangong Mili, "Heavenly Spider True Master, if you help me suppress this old ghost, just name your request, and I owe you a favor!"

"I'm not interested in getting involved in your matters, just give me this person."

Nangong Mili wore a regal purple dress, her tall figure exuding a cold and domineering beauty.

She came to confirm whether Lu Quanzhen was in Ghost Demon True Master's hands.

Unexpectedly, Lu Quanzhen was not in Ghost Demon True Master's hands but in Zhen Tian Old Demon's hands.

Compared to Ghost Demon True Master, Zhen Tian Old Demon was more troublesome.

Being a loose cultivator, he had no ties and was at the Third Rank Middle Stage of Body Refinement, acting domineeringly without restraint, very difficult to handle.

"Tsk, not wanting to get involved makes things difficult."

Zhen Tian Old Demon scrutinized Nangong Mili's alluring figure and suddenly laughed, "I heard back in the day Xiang Xiongshan was deeply in love with you, serving loyally, even self-detonating his Core in Jiang Country, utterly pathetic and laughable."

"I have long heard of the True Master's illustrious name and would love to see it for myself. If True Master is willing to accompany me for a few days, I'll give you this kid. How about it?"

"Insolent!"

Nangong Mili's phoenix eyes were full of murderous intent.

Had it been someone else daring such brazen impudence, looking at her with such aggressive eyes, they would have had their eyes gouged out and fed to the dogs.

But considering Zhen Tian Old Demon's power, not wanting a dispute with him, she suppressed her anger.

Now with such remarks, there's no point in continuing the discussion!

"Woo woo woo——"

Nangong Mili raised her fair jade hand, a shimmering purple jade flute appeared in her hand, resting against her ruby lips, and a captivating flute sound slowly resonated.

"Ssssss——"

A gigantic illusion of a Purple Sky Spider appeared, lunging at Zhen Tian True Master.

However, Nangong Mili knew that suppressing Zhen Tian True Master was impossible, so she immediately crushed Lu Changsheng's sensing jade talisman.

Under usual circumstances, she wouldn't seek Lu Changsheng's assistance.

But this was about him saving his son, so what did it matter to her?

"Hehe, this little lady is quite feisty, just the kind of woman this old man likes!"

Zhen Tian Old Demon laughed wildly, his iron tower-like body pulsed with muscles, rumbling like fierce beasts roaring.

Above his head appeared a dark gold ferocious iron tower, emitting powerful energy, striking toward the Purple Sky Spider.

"Huff huff huff——"

The Purple Sky Spider roared, weaving strands of purple silk into a Heaven-and-Earth Net.

Then countless snakes and insects appeared, carrying a sweeping tide of poisonous gas, rushing toward Zhen Tian Old Demon.

"Buzz buzz buzz——"

Zhen Tian Old Demon's form was imposing, the dark gold iron tower vibrated, erupting like a volcano, black mist rolling forth torrentially.

At this moment, he noticed several invisible spider threads trying to snatch Lu Quanzhen from his grasp.

He immediately threw out his hand, pinning the ferocious and pained Lu Quanzhen, whose face was pale, under his magical treasure to prevent Nangong Mili from taking him.

"Pfft!"

Already gravely injured, Lu Quanzhen under this spiritual pressure force suddenly vomited blood, nearly fainting.

Yet his tenacious and stubborn life force kept him going, clenching his teeth, still pondering if there was any way to survive.

But given the present circumstances, he truly couldn't think of any means to escape.

The only option was to do everything possible to survive under Zhen Tian Old Demon, waiting for an opportunity.

"I cannot die yet, my life is just beginning, I still need to witness the rise of the family, I have a pact with my uncle, I must breakthrough Core Formation, even Nascent Soul..."

Lu Quanzhen's eyes were crimson, his face twisted and fearful, his consciousness somewhat blurred.

"Go!"

Right then, Ghost Demon True Master seeing Nangong Mili and Zhen Tian True Master confront each other, transformed into a phantom-like Netherworld blood shadow and departed.

He was injured, and even if he joined forces with Nangong Mili, at most they'd repel Zhen Tian Old Demon.

But Nangong Mili wasn't easy either, if he retreated Zhen Tian Old Demon and she sought revenge or benefits, he would suffer massively.