

I. Family 1411

Chapter 1411: Nangong Mili: This dog man has finally arrived! _2

"Hmm!?"

The True Man of Heaven-shaking saw Ghost Demon True Master attempting to escape, and immediately reprimanded Nangong Mili: "You vile woman, get lost!"

Although he had an interest in Nangong Mili, he knew that given his strength, it was impossible to capture her.

Rather than fight her to the death, it was better to continue making trouble for Ghost Demon True Master.

Nangong Mili's phoenix eyes were cold and icy; she didn't stop him but pursued from behind, thinking about seizing Lu Quanzhen when the opportunity arose.

She looked at Heaven-shaking Old Demon in front of her and suddenly spoke coldly: "Heaven-shaking Old Demon, do you know the identity of this child!"

She noticed Lu Quanzhen was in bad shape at the moment, and trying to take him would be difficult, so she planned to delay as much as possible, waiting for Lu Changsheng to arrive.

"Hmph, what does his identity have to do with me? Do you really think you can scare me?!"

Heaven-shaking Old Demon said defiantly.

If Lu Quanzhen had some status or background, would he be hunted by Ghost Demon True Master for so long, ending up in such a half-crippled state?

Therefore, he directly considered Nangong Mili's words as a bluff.

Thus, the three began to engage in combat.

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Meanwhile.

A golden Peng Bird, shimmering brilliantly and emitting infinite golden light, suffused with demon qi, was continuously tearing through the void, stirring up gusts of wind, flying towards Nangong Mili.

"Quick!"

Lu Changsheng stood tall and imposing on the Golden-winged Heavenly Peng, his expression anxious.

As soon as Lu Quanzhen activated the Substitute Talisman, he sensed his son's general direction.

Just after leaving Ancient Secluded Immortal City, receiving Nangong Mili's message, he immediately knew Lu Quanzhen's situation was extremely dire.

"Screech!"

The Golden-winged Heavenly Peng let out a sharp cry, raising fierce gusts of wind.

Its body, like cast gold, was dazzling and majestic, its wings akin to two golden heavenly blades, exuding unparalleled sharpness; stretching in the void, it tore the space 'screech, screech', directly slashing a towering peak that soared into the sky.

At this moment, the speed of the Golden-winged Heavenly Peng had surpassed Core Formation Late Stage, almost comparable to the escape speed of a Nascent Soul True Lord.

If not for Lu Changsheng having Third Rank Body Refining, the wind force formed by this speed would have torn his physical body to shreds, leaving blood and bones.

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Black Fiend Valley.

"Wretch, if you keep pestering me, I'll kill you!"

Heaven-shaking Old Demon was incredibly tall, like a small iron tower of a mountain, filled with oppressive might.

He originally held a crushing advantage over Ghost Demon True Master.

But now, this woman Nangong Mili continuously affected and interfered, occasionally trying to snatch Lu Quanzhen, increasingly aggravating him, surging with a violent mood.

"Hmm? Where did he go!"

A moment later, Heaven-shaking Old Demon saw Ghost Demon True Master's aura disappear, nowhere to be found, his expression turned ominous as he looked at Nangong Mili: "It's all because of you, vile woman. Since you like pestering me so much, I'll grant your wish!"

With that, his body resounded with 'clang clang clang', like iron towers vibrating, charging towards Nangong Mili, his eyes filled with murderous intent.

The demonic techniques he cultivated, though powerful and domineering, had a drawback, affecting his emotions.

He originally didn't want to entangle too much with Nangong Mili.

But now, burning with rage, a violent mood surged within him, wanting nothing more than to unleash it fiercely.

That's also why he frequently hunted Ghost Demon True Master.

The long-term cultivation resulted in many negative emotions accumulating.

And when he targeted Ghost Demon True Master, beating him to the point of fleeing, he felt immensely satisfied, able to purge the negative emotions from his mind!

Otherwise, even though he was extremely vengeful, he wouldn't spend so much time and energy hunting Ghost Demon True Master.

"Boom!"

Nangong Mili lightly raised her plain hand, summoning an invisible spider web, smooth and delicate, as thin as a cicada's wings.

"Boom boom boom——"

The terrifying force unleashed by Heaven-shaking Old Demon struck the spider web, immediately being absorbed more than half, unable to advance, feeling a current of toxin flowing on his skin.

But the next moment, his fist erupted with infinite mighty aura, like igniting a blazing inferno, causing the spider web to bubble like boiling water, 'sizzle sizzle', its luster dimming significantly.

"Woo woo woo——"

Nangong Mili continued to play the Jade Flute, a shadow of the Purple Sky Spider appeared, spewing the Heaven-and-Earth Net, countless poison insects rushing towards Heaven-shaking Old Demon.

Yet facing Heaven-shaking Old Demon's robust and domineering physical body, he still had to retreat step by step.

She and her daughter Nangong Yaoyao were both not skilled in direct combat and martial arts.

Moreover, in the battle at Jiuxiao Immortal City years ago, her Life-bound Heavenly Spider was slain by Yun Jianfeng, leading to a tremendous loss in strength, which she hadn't yet recovered from.

Otherwise, when facing a Body Refining Cultivator like Heaven-shaking Old Demon, she could let the Heavenly Spider engage in the front while attacking by other means.

Not to mention annihilating Heaven-shaking Old Demon, she would at least have a fifty to sixty percent chance of victory!

"Damn it, how long until that wretched man arrives!"

Nangong Mili's face was cold as frost, cursing inwardly.

If this continued, her Magical Treasures might be worn out.

And if she left in defeat today, it wouldn't be long before other forces knew her combat strength had greatly diminished.

"Wretch, what are you waiting for?"

Though Heaven-shaking Old Demon was burning with rage, trapped in a violent mood, he still maintained some sense.

He noticed Nangong Mili consistently avoiding direct combat, incessantly retreating, seemingly buying time, realizing something was amiss.

"Hmph, I'll make you speak!"

Heaven-shaking Old Demon's voice was deep and hoarse, like rolling thunder, with massive muscular black fists shadowing the sky, accompanied by a dark gold iron tower falling in unison, aiming to suppress Nangong Mili.

Nangong Mili's phoenix eyes were murderous, icy cold, her hands gesturing incantations, the invisible spider web forming a vault, the Purple Sky Spider consolidating, spewing threads of crystalline spider silk.