

I. Family 1412

Chapter 1412: Nangong Mili: This damned man finally arrived!_3

Then, he summoned a hairpin resembling a purple jade butterfly and launched it to attack the Old Demon Zhentian.

"Boom, boom, boom——"

The black iron fist and dark golden iron tower brutally suppressed, shattering the webs like a celestial curtain, and the freshly solidified Purple Sky Spider, causing them to explode and dim continuously.

However, at that moment, he seemed to see a dreamlike butterfly, momentarily dazed, his protective spiritual light was pierced by the Purple Jade Butterfly Hairpin, and a drop of scarlet blood oozed from his brow.

"You bitch, how dare you hurt me!"

The Old Demon Zhentian woke instantly, eyes glaring angrily, fierce light bursting forth, and his mountainous physique erupted into blazing demon flames, with a surging momentum sweeping across a vast expanse of the heavenly dome.

Just now, in a moment of carelessness, he sensed a trace of deadly danger, causing an overwhelming fury within him, anger unrestrained.

"Boom, boom, boom——"

All the dormant Qi and Blood Magical Power within him exploded at this moment, making his ten feet tall body rise even higher, with each movement seemingly causing the space to explode, filled with a brutal killing aura.

"You bitch, die for me!"

The giant let out a long howl to the sky, with boundless violent fierceness flooding his mind, occupying his thoughts, and attacked Nangong Mili.

"Bang, bang, bang——"

The power was fierce, the ethereal Purple Sky Spider under the Old Demon Zhentian's offensive retreated repeatedly, then disintegrated like sand, causing Nangong Mili to groan softly, with blood seeping from the corner of her mouth.

"Damn!"

Nangong Mili's face was somewhat pale, her phoenix eyes extremely cold, feeling suffocated and angry.

If her Life-bound Heavenly Spider was still present, it wouldn't be like this!

Moreover, that damned man still hasn't arrived!

"Bitch, I'm going to kill you!"

Zhentian True Man's massive body burned with a layer of blazing demon flames, a frenzied violent and chilling murderous intent surging like a tide towards Nangong Mili.

"Whoosh——"

Nangong Mili realized Zhentian Old Demon's state was not right, immediately turned and left, temporarily avoiding the sharp edge.

"Where do you think you're going, bitch!"

The Old Demon Zhentian, like a demon god of purgatory, tore through the void, raising violent aura like a dragon, and reached Nangong Mili.

"Bang, bang, bang——"

The black giant fists shattered layers of void.

The dark golden iron tower bore down from the heavenly dome like a mountain, exuding endless suppressive aura.

"Whoosh——"

Nangong Mili managed to avoid it, but still felt her Qi and Blood Magical Power surging turbulently, letting out a muffled groan.

"Boom, boom, boom——"

The Old Demon Zhentian continued his assault, the visible force gathered in his fists, violently rampant, with each punch seeming to carry endless fierce beasts roaring, forcing Nangong Mili to retreat step by step, spitting blood.

If Lu Quanzhen weren't in the hands of the Old Demon Zhentian, Nangong Mili would have departed by now.

After all, she could tell Lu Quanzhen's situation was extremely dire.

If she detached and left now, and Zhentian Old Demon disappeared afterward, it would not be easy to find him and Lu Quanzhen again.

"Just wait a little longer, if that damned man still doesn't come, don't blame me."

Nangong Mili's beautiful eyes were icy cold, thinking to herself.

For the sake of her daughter, she's willing to help.

But she'll never sacrifice herself!

"Boom, boom, boom——"

The two continued their combat.

At this moment, Nangong Mili was completely no match for Zhentian True Man, her face extremely pale, ready to leave.

If she continued to drag this on, she herself would be in danger.

"Hm?"

Just then, both sensed a surging and astonishing demon aura rolling towards this direction.

"Demon aura?"

Both were somewhat puzzled, unsure why such a massive demon aura appeared here.

"Could it be that damned man has come?"

Nangong Mili pondered to herself.

Previously, she heard her daughter mention Lu Changsheng had a Third Rank Peng Bird, suspecting that the golden Peng Bird she saw at the border was indeed Lu Changsheng's mount.

A few breaths later, she saw a golden rainbow shooting across, speeding swiftly, its momentum rushing fiercely.

"That damned man finally came!"

Although the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng's speed was incredibly swift, as a Nascent Soul Immortal, she barely made out the figure standing on it.

Even though she had guessed before, seeing this familiar Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, Nangong Mili was still extremely surprised.

After all, to use such a Demon King as a mode of transport, one should be at least a Core Formation Peak existence, right?

But Lu Changsheng had just recently broken through Core Formation.

Considering Lu Changsheng's various circumstances, Nangong Mili no longer used common sense to measure him, feeling a surge of relaxed joy in her heart, and... an unprecedented sense of security.

"Hmm!?"

The Old Demon Zhentian's mind, full of violent aura, cleared slightly under this overwhelming demon aura, with reason prevailing.

Seeing Nangong Mili's expression, he immediately realized something was wrong.

"Leave!"

Without hesitation, he decisively planned to escape.

After all, the spiritual pressure exuded by this vast demon aura had reached the Third Rank Late Stage.

If it came to a fight, he would be entirely outmatched.

"Yin Yang Qi Grasp!"

A indifferent voice rang out.

Then, the winds and clouds on the heavenly dome churned, revealing a gigantic hand imprint intertwined with Yin and Yang, a hundred meters wide, rolling down.

"Not good!"

Being a Loose Cultivator, able to rampage for so long, the Old Demon Zhentian was indeed extraordinary.

His muscles rippled as if made of piled rocks, exuding endless power, directly breaking through the suppression of the Yin Yang Qi Grasp.

"Golden Peng!"

Lu Changsheng's expression was indifferent, his robes fluttered as he rode the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng towards the Old Demon Zhentian.

"Pu——"

The Old Demon Zhentian's prideful physical body was pierced at this moment by the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng's wing, carving a deep scar, with blood splattered across the sky.

"This..."

Even though Nangong Mili knew the strength of such a Demon King was terrifying, she was still startled by this scene.

With such a Demon King, Lu Changsheng could probably fight even a Late Stage Core Formation Great Cultivator!

Given the strength and methods of the opponent, perhaps even Late Stage Core Formation Cultivators are not his match.

"Ah... Who are you, sir, what offense have I committed against you!"

The Old Demon Zhentian, though suspecting Lu Changsheng was aligned with Nangong Mili, still felt baffled.

Unaware of when Jin Kingdom produced such an existence.

Lu Changsheng remained silent, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng let out a screech, continued to attack the Old Demon Zhentian, and carved another deep wound on his chest, more blood spilled.

"Boom!"

Meanwhile, the Yin Yang Qi Grasp rolled downwards, directly subduing and suppressing the recently domineering Old Demon Zhentian, his bones crackled, and his mouth let out a painful sound.

"Mili, are you alright?"

Lu Changsheng turned to Nangong Mili beside him, instantly noticing her mana was disordered, having suffered significant injuries, gently asking with concern.

"He's yours to deal with."

Lu Changsheng casually threw the Old Demon Zhentian to Nangong Mili.

Then he reached out, and from the dark golden iron tower, the pale and agonized Lu Quanzhen was drawn before him.

"Quanzhen."

Lu Changsheng gazed at Lu Quanzhen before him with a solemn face.

"Father..."

Lu Quanzhen's consciousness was gradually fading.

But upon hearing the familiar voice, seeing the familiar dark brocade robe before him, he recognized the scholarly gentleman before him as his father right away.

Although unsure why his father appeared here, seeing Lu Changsheng, his tense mind relaxed slightly, and he suddenly fainted.