

## I. Family 1413

Chapter 1413:

Lu Changsheng looked at the unconscious Lu Quanzhen, his brow furrowed.

The situation was very serious.

His meridians, dantian, limbs, and bones were all filled with chaotic, violent, cold, and fierce energy.

This energy not only eroded Lu Quanzhen's flesh and mana but also polluted his sea of consciousness and soul.

Lu Changsheng immediately understood why Lu Quanzhen's cultivation level had broken through so quickly.

By using demonic techniques to devour various chaotic energies, he stimulated and squeezed his life potential, thus madly enhancing his cultivation realm.

The consequences were chaotic mana, a flimsy foundation, unstable realm, and a tendency toward deviation.

Besides these problems, Lu Quanzhen was also severely injured, having used the life burning secret technique, which led to a deficit in essence blood and damaged his foundation!

The dao foundation in his qi ocean core was dim and dull, polluted by wisps of blood fiend, with several cracks faintly visible.

"Boom!"

Without hesitation, Lu Changsheng ran the Yin Yang Creation Scripture to sort and suppress the chaotic and violent energies and mana within Lu Quanzhen.

At his chest, the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone radiated, bursting with brilliant glow, as mysterious runes intertwined and flowed, containing an indescribable, vast secret power, pouring into Lu Quanzhen's body.

"This is....."

Nangong Mili, standing beside him, was surprised to see the vast might and dense vitality emanating from Lu Changsheng's chest.

She never expected Lu Changsheng to have such means.

It was known that cultivators skilled in combat techniques rarely cultivate healing divine skills.

One reason was that cultivation techniques were incompatible, difficult to master, and even if mastered, they were not very effective.

Another reason was that one's time and energy were limited, making it impossible to cultivate too many divine skills.

Though she couldn't discern the specifics of Lu Changsheng's divine skill, she could tell from the interwoven and blossoming brilliant runes and the pervasive, vast qi mechanism that it was extraordinary.

"How many tricks does this wretched man have..."

Nangong Mili thought to herself, feeling that Lu Changsheng was shrouded in mystery.

Moments later, Lu Changsheng exhaled deeply and stopped the operation of the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone.

Lu Quanzhen's situation was very serious.

Even he could only temporarily restrain it, unable to fully resolve it.

"How is it?"

Nangong Mili, with a cool and alluring demeanor, asked aloud.

Even though she had no feelings for Lu Quanzhen.

As a mother, knowing her child was severely injured, she knew how anxious one would be.

"The situation is quite serious, needs to be slowly resolved."

Lu Changsheng said solemnly.

Lu Quanzhen's situation could only be gradually adjusted.

Unless he happened to acquire heavenly and earthly treasures specifically for this, it couldn't be resolved in a short time.

Then he held Nangong Mili's jade wrist, expressing concern: "Mili, are you alright?"

If Nangong Mili hadn't arrived early today to hold off the Tremor Old Demon, afterward his son Lu Quanzhen would have been rendered a ruined man even if he didn't die.

Nangong Mili instinctively tried to shake off Lu Changsheng.

But failing to do so, she let him hold her, saying with a cool and noble expression: "I'm fine."

Lu Changsheng saw that Nangong Mili indeed had no major issues, only minor injuries, along with qi-blood shocks and mana disturbances.

Yet to express gratitude, he activated the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone.

"Boom——"

Brilliant light flared, runes blossomed, interwoven a dense vitality secret power flowing toward Nangong Mili.

The milky-green healing divine light rippled.

Nangong Mili immediately felt a nurturing and comforting warmth akin to being in the womb, as if soaking in a hot spring, her body and mind relaxing tremendously.

The disturbed qi and blood magical power and the body's injuries were repaired and purified.

"This wretched man actually doesn't only focus on his son..."

Nangong Mili felt a bit delighted, remembering her daughter Nangong Yaoyao's words.

As long as she was willing to take a step back, lower her stance, Lu Changsheng would also take a step back, lower his stance...

"No need for this; I can recover on my own in a few days."

Nangong Mili said coldly, her voice indifferent but not entirely dismissive.

Even though she was willing to step back and ease relations, she still couldn't directly lower her stance and show Lu Changsheng a good face.

"No worries."

Lu Changsheng knew she was the type who had pride despite her actions contradicting her words, and continued to nurture her.

After it was almost done, he stopped, slightly exhaustedly exhaling.

Using the healing divine light consumed him as well.

Mana-wise, thanks to the 'Tianyuan Supreme King Lotus', it wasn't a major issue.

But using such a divine skill also depleted his essence energy.

"Mili, what just happened? Why was Quanzhen in this person's hands?"

Lu Changsheng asked Nangong Mili about the earlier situation.

Through previous investigations, he had learned that the giant before him was the Tremor Old Demon.

But wasn't his son being pursued by the Ghost Demon True Master? Why was he in the Tremor Old Demon's hands?

"I don't know either..."

Nangong Mili's tone and attitude improved slightly when speaking to Lu Changsheng, explaining that when she arrived, Lu Quanzhen was already captured by the Tremor Old Demon.

It seemed that Lu Quanzhen had escaped the Ghost Demon True Master's grasp only to encounter the Tremor Old Demon.

"Where is the Ghost Demon True Master?"

Lu Changsheng's eyes deepened, exuding a cold, murderous intent.

Lu Quanzhen's plight was inseparable from that person.

This debt, he would naturally settle with him!

"At that time, the Ghost Demon True Master was being chased by the Tremor Old Demon..."

It was her first time seeing Lu Changsheng angry, and for some reason, Nangong Mili felt a surge of inexplicable emotion, her heart trembled.

This man wasn't devoid of temper; he simply didn't get angry easily under normal circumstances...

If she truly enraged him, how would she be treated? Nangong Mili suddenly wondered.

"The Ghost Demon True Master was injured considerably, here's a high likelihood he'll return to the Yiming Ghost Sect to heal."

Nangong Mili said.