

I. Family 1414

Chapter 1414:

"Yiming Ghost Sect..."

Lu Changsheng's eyes narrowed slightly.

"Although the Yiming Ghost Sect doesn't have a Nascent Soul True Lord to oversee them, the sect has the supreme treasure 'Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool' to stabilize their foundation."

"And the Supreme Elder of Yiming Ghost Sect is already at the Core Formation Peak, just one step away from advancing to the Nascent Soul. Don't be impulsive."

Nangong Mili seemed worried that Lu Changsheng might directly go to the Yiming Ghost Sect to cause trouble and immediately spoke up.

"Don't worry."

Lu Changsheng smiled and looked at the old demon Zhen Tian, asking, "What do you plan to do with this person?"

"Hmph, killing him easily would be too cheap for him!"

"First, take him back as a Blood Slave, cultivate Gu Insects from him, and once his potential is exhausted, sell him to the Heavenly Corpse Sect for corpse refinement!"

Nangong Mili spoke coldly, her phoenix eyes filled with malice.

When the opponent fought with her, he called her a lowly wench, and she naturally held that in her heart, not letting him off easily.

Lu Changsheng: "..."

Indeed, the Demon Path is just that.

Even if this woman shows tenderness and care in front of her daughter, being gentle like water,

She is ultimately a demoness of the Demon Path, known as a femme fatale, ruthless and merciless.

But in these matters, he couldn't really persuade her.

After all, according to the principle of making full use of things, her actions didn't seem wrong, just a bit cruel to hear.

And in his early years, he too had fed his Six-Winged Golden Silkworm with corpses, Abyssal Ghoul Blossoms.....

However, hearing about corpse refinement, he thought of the 'Endless Guileful Head' in his Yin Corpse Bag.

This old demon Zhen Tian with Core Formation cultivation and Third Rank Body Refining, if refined into a Ghost Slave, would have considerable combat power...

"Let's go back first."

Lu Changsheng took Nangong Mili's jade hand, bringing the fainted Lu Quanzhen onto the back of the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, preparing to go back to treat Lu Quanzhen's body.

Nangong Mili came onto the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, feeling somewhat nervous and uneasy.

After all, this was a Third Rank Demon King!

A demon king that had suppressed the old demon Zhen Tian with just one move!

And now, she was actually using such a demon king as a means of transportation.

Nangong Mili slightly tilted her head, her beautiful phoenix eyes glancing at the elegantly handsome Lu Changsheng.

Feeling that his tall and upright figure seemed to have grown even more magnificent.

However, this man's true appearance is indeed quite handsome...

"Let's go."

Lu Changsheng noticed Nangong Mili's gaze, smiled, and signaled the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng to return to the Immortal Spider Marketplace.

Then he continued to use the Yin Yang Creation Scripture to sort out Lu Quanzhen's condition.

The situation of the other person was extremely troublesome.

Not only were his meridians and physical body filled with violent and chaotic energy.

His Dao Foundation, Qi Ocean Core were also polluted, the mana was icy and ferocious, unable to nourish the body, even constantly damaging the meridians and physical body.

"Let me see his condition."

At this moment, Nangong Mili's red lips parted lightly, and she spoke.

She was from the Five Poisons Cult, skilled in unorthodox techniques, and saw the cold and vicious qi flowing through Lu Quanzhen's body, wondering if she could resolve it.

"Alright."

Lu Changsheng nodded.

"This..."

As soon as Nangong Mili examined Lu Quanzhen's body, she frowned slightly.

She knew the situation was bad, but she didn't expect it to be this dire.

If not for the rich vitality continuously nourishing his body, he probably wouldn't last a few days.

When she saw Lu Quanzhen's Qi Ocean Core, her eyebrows furrowed even more.

"This mana... Why does it resemble the Netherworld Blood Evil Technique of the Ghost Demon True Master?"

Nangong Mili saw that Lu Quanzhen's mana was completely incompatible with his cultivation technique, both icy and extremely vicious.

"Hmm?"

At this moment, she furrowed her brows again, realizing something amiss.

Even though Lu Quanzhen's foundation was unstable and his state very poor, his cultivation level was clearly at the Ninth Level Foundation Establishment.

But she remembered that according to the intelligence, he was only at the Foundation Establishment Middle Stage, having just broken through to the Fourth Layer not long ago?

How did he suddenly break through from the Foundation Establishment Fourth Layer to the Ninth Level Foundation Establishment?

"His situation seems like someone transmitted their cultivation to him, forcefully raising his level, which resulted in deviation, followed by using a Life Burning Secret Technique, leaving him heavily injured..."

Nangong Mili's eyebrows knit tightly, explaining her assessment.

But in her view, Lu Quanzhen's situation didn't seem like someone transmitted their cultivation to him.

"Transmitting cultivation, Netherworld Blood Evil Technique?"

Lu Changsheng roughly guessed that his son had fallen into the hands of the Ghost Demon True Master, who, in order to escape and increase his strength, had used the 'Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demonic Technique' to devour a massive amount of Netherworld Blood Evil energy.

This also explained why his mana was chaotic, ferocious, and filled with Blood Evil energy.

"Mili, do you have any solutions?"

Lu Changsheng inquired.

"The Five Poisons Cult has a type of Gu Insect called 'Bloodlight Gu', which feeds on Blood Evil, and might temporarily relieve his condition."

"There's also a Gu Insect called 'Flesh White Bone', which can constantly provide nourishment and heal his flesh injuries, but resolving this completely would be difficult."

Nangong Mili shook her head.

"Does the Yiming Ghost Sect have a method for this?"

Lu Changsheng's eyes narrowed slightly as he continued to ask.

His son falling to this state was linked to the Ghost Demon True Master, and perhaps they had a way to resolve it.

Nangong Mili looked at Lu Changsheng, paused for a moment, then spoke with her red lips slightly parted, "His mana is similar to the Netherworld Blood Evil Technique, the Yiming Ghost Sect might have secret medicines or techniques to assist in this cultivation method, possibly easing the condition, but I'm not sure."

"I understand."

Lu Changsheng nodded his head.

Nangong Mili looked at Lu Changsheng, hesitated for a moment, and then spoke in an indifferent tone: "I can go to the Yiming Ghost Sect later to see if I can obtain some information."

"There's no rush."

Lu Changsheng shook his head, not wanting to trouble Nangong Mili.

As he understood, although the three great demonic sects of the Jin Kingdom had interactions and collaborations, their relationship was only average.

If Nangong Mili went to the Yiming Ghost Sect, they would naturally show her some courtesy.

But when it comes to the inheritance of cultivation techniques, it might not be that simple.

So he planned to wait until his son woke up to discuss it further.