

I. Family 1417

Chapter 1417: The Confused Lu Quanzhen, 100 Spiritual Root Offspring!_2

Could it be that the Heavenly Spider True Man also has some connection with my father...

Lu Quanzhen glanced at his father, his eyes twitching slightly, feeling that this was highly likely.

Otherwise, how could this Heavenly Spider True Man appear just in time and even demand me from the Old Demon Zhentian?

However, as a son, he naturally couldn't speak on matters concerning his father.

Immediately, he clasped his hands towards Meng Xiaochan and said, "Quanzhen greets Senior Meng. Thank you for your assistance."

"There's no need to be polite."

Meng Xiaochan responded with a gentle smile.

"Xiaochan, Quanzhen has some troubling issues. I plan to take him out to see if we can resolve them."

Lu Changsheng said to Meng Xiaochan, intending to take Lu Quanzhen to the Yiming Ghost Sect.

"Lu Lang, is there anything I can help with? My Master said before that you can reach out to her if you need anything."

Meng Xiaochan knew that Lu Quanzhen's situation was quite severe, and it was already remarkable that Lu Changsheng managed to stabilize it.

"It's just a minor issue. If your Master asks, just let her know."

Lu Changsheng smiled and chose not to trouble Nangong Mili.

He was planning to take Lu Quanzhen to the Yiming Ghost Sect to demand answers, needing only to disguise themselves as loose cultivators without any scruples.

But bringing Nangong Mili along would be inconvenient.

"Alright, Lu Lang, be careful."

Meng Xiaochan, understanding Lu Changsheng's capabilities, didn't ask further.

After saying that, she lightly pursed her pink lips, her beautiful eyes filled with hopeful reluctance, and said, "Lu Lang, once you're done... will you return?"

"I will. Wait for me..."

Lu Changsheng gently caressed her dreamlike, exquisite cheek with a smile.

But as the words left his mouth, he suddenly felt it was inauspicious, like tempting fate, so he changed his words, saying, "I'll still be in the Jin Kingdom; if anything happens, you can crush the Transmission Jade Talisman, and I'll come immediately."

...

"Whoosh——"

After Lu Changsheng and Lu Quanzhen exited the Immortal Spider Marketplace, he immediately channeled his mana, riding a divine rainbow into the sky.

"Transforming into a rainbow to fly, is that a Nascent Soul Immortal's technique!?"

Even though Lu Quanzhen had already guessed that his father had broken through to the Core Formation Stage, seeing this scene still left him astonished.

After all, this was the Core Formation Stage!

Whether in Jiang Country or Jin Kingdom, it is considered a leading presence, known as a Nascent Soul Immortal.

"Has my family already reached the status of a Core Formation Noble Family?"

Just as he was wondering, suddenly golden light surged before him, dazzling and brilliant. A torrent of demon qi swept up, soaring skyward, giving a suffocating, mountainous pressure.

"It's that demon king shimmering with golden light!"

Lu Quanzhen was immediately startled, recognizing it as the golden light he had seen when his consciousness was hazy earlier.

The next moment.

A massive Peng bird, seemingly forged from solid gold, appeared before him.

Its body was huge and robust, every feather flashing with sharp, dazzling light, glittering like jewels. Its sharp beak seemed forged from ancient Immortal Gold, exuding a metallic, icy brilliance.

Its pair of golden eyes, like two brilliant suns, profound and boundless, emanated an overwhelming presence that made one afraid to look directly.

"Is this demon king father's spiritual pet!?"

Lu Quanzhen stared at the fearsome, awe-inspiring Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng before him, his heart in turmoil, like waves surging thousands of layers high.

This is too astonishing!

This golden demon king seemed to have subdued the Old Demon Zhentian in just a few breaths.

And yet father could tame such a demon king.....

But before he could think more, Lu Changsheng carried him onto the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

"Go."

Lu Changsheng instructed the Golden Peng on the direction of the Yiming Ghost Sect, then enveloped Lu Quanzhen with a yin-yang mysterious divine light.

"Caw!"

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng let out a cry, its wings stretching as a gale howled, clouds swirled, as though the world and all things made way, heading toward the Yiming Ghost Sect.

"If you have any questions, just ask."

Lu Changsheng glanced at his bewildered son beside him and spoke.

"Father, where are we planning to go?"

Lu Quanzhen snapped out of his trance, slightly dazed, and didn't inquire about his father's strength.

"Of course, to the Yiming Ghost Sect."

Lu Changsheng answered straightforwardly.

"The Yiming Ghost Sect!?"

Lu Quanzhen was taken aback, his expression caught between shock and doubt.

"Since the Ghost Demon True Master sent people to hunt you for so many years, as your father, I must seek an explanation."

"Moreover, your Dao Foundation and mana have been eroded by the Blood Fiend, causing conflicts with your cultivation technique and mana. Unless you abolish your cultivation and start anew, it can't be fundamentally resolved."

"This mana is similar to the Yiming Ghost Sect's Netherworld Blood Evil Technique, so I intend to see if the Yiming Ghost Sect has a solution."

Lu Changsheng, clad in a mystic robe, stood tall, exuding an aura of suppressed power, his expression indifferent as he spoke.

"This is..."

Lu Quanzhen was bewildered.

He hadn't expected his father would go to the Yiming Ghost Sect to stir up trouble.

As one of the three great demon sects in the Jin Kingdom, the Yiming Ghost Sect's strength is extraordinary, even surpassing the Qingyun Sect by a level.

Though his father's strength is profound and unfathomable, wanting to go to the Yiming Ghost Sect looking for trouble might be challenging, right?

"Father, the Yiming Ghost Sect openly has nine Nascent Soul Immortals in charge, not to mention the supreme treasure 'Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool' to uphold their foundation."

"There are even rumors that the Supreme Elder of the Yiming Ghost Sect is just half a step away from breaking through to Nascent Soul, and with the 'Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool' in hand, his strength rivals that of a Nascent Soul True Lord....."

Lu Quanzhen's face turned pale, voicing quietly to subtly express the immense danger.

"No matter."

Lu Changsheng looked at his son's expression and spoke softly.

Since he dared to head to the Yiming Ghost Sect, he certainly had the confidence.

With the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone, his strength absolutely matched the Core Formation Late Stage.

Additionally, he had the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, a Third Rank True Spirit bloodline demon king.

This battle power, even the Yiming Ghost Sect had to hold some reservation.