

I. Family 1430

Chapter 1430: Vajra Sharira, Grievances Settled!

"My son has been harmed by this old dog, the Blood Fiend eroding his foundation, almost half ruined. If your sect can resolve this matter, then we can continue discussions."

"If you cannot resolve it, then there's no need to talk further."

Lu Changsheng spoke coldly, the Yin Yang Mixed Hole Great Millstone hovering above his head spinning endlessly, its supreme power reversing life and death and yin-yang, threatening to engulf this realm.

His primary objective on this journey was to solve Lu Quanzhen's physical condition.

To see if the Yiming Ghost Sect had a way to resolve it.

"Blood Fiend invading the body? May I take a look at your son?"

The Yinming Ghost King squinted his eyes, looking toward Lu Quanzhen, speaking in a deep voice.

Since Lu Changsheng came with an agenda as he speculated, then the issue becomes easier to tackle.

The greatest fear was that the other party sought vengeance for his son, leading to a fight to the death.

Especially with one possessing such overwhelming combat strength, whose background and origins remain unknown.

"That's fine."

The Formless Treasure Wheel rotated behind Lu Changsheng's head, gently opening a tiny gap in the Yin Yang Mysterious Divine Light enveloping Lu Quanzhen.

"Buzz—"

Instantaneously, Lu Quanzhen felt a deep and terrifying aura, akin to an abyss and hell.

This wasn't directed at him but was the suppressive presence of the Yiming Ghost Sect's Fourth Rank Grand Array.

Even a mere wisp of its aura is incredibly terrifying for Qi Refinement and Foundation Establishment cultivators.

Soon, a Divine Sense probed toward him.

Lu Quanzhen offered no resistance, knowing it was the Yinming Ghost King's Divine Sense checking his physical condition.

"Indeed, it is Netherworld Blood Evil, not only has his physical body and mana been eroded by the Blood Fiend, but also his soul and Dao Foundation!"

"However, this situation seems somewhat like someone channelled the Netherworld Blood Evil Technique into him, resulting in a deviation and damage to his foundation."

The Yinming Ghost King's brow furrowed, finding Lu Quanzhen's situation quite peculiar.

Ordinary individuals would never be eroded by the Netherworld Blood Evil to such an extent.

Or rather, being eroded to this degree would have long resulted in death, it would be impossible to still be alive.

When he wanted to examine Lu Quanzhen's situation more profoundly, a grand and vast Divine Sense appeared, isolating and repelling his own Divine Sense.

"This... this person's Divine Sense!"

The Yinming Ghost King's heart suddenly jolted, then looked at Lu Changsheng with a face full of shock.

He had cultivated Ghost Dao cultivation techniques, and his Divine Sense was unlike that of ordinary people, already comparable to the Core Formation Peak.

Yet, in front of Lu Changsheng's Divine Sense momentarily, he felt small, and couldn't help but suspect Lu Changsheng's Divine Sense had already reached Nascent Soul level!

This was very astonishing!

Although Core Formation Peak and Nascent Soul were separated by a thin line, they were vastly different!

If in the Core Formation Stage, one possesses Nascent Soul Divine Sense, it's simply shocking!

Suppressing the shock in his heart, he said in a deep voice: "Your son's foundation is entangled by the Blood Fiend, his foundation damaged, I deeply apologize; if you wish for a resolution, there are two options available."

The Yinming Ghost King spoke as such while simultaneously sending a transmission to the Ghost Demon True Master to inquire about Lu Quanzhen's situation.

"Sect Master, I am not clear on this matter either..."

The Ghost Demon True Master felt extremely aggrieved at this moment.

Not only did his son die at Lu Quanzhen's hands, but also the disciples sent to hunt him ended up dead.

Then, he, a revered Nascent Soul Immortal, proactively took on a Foundation Establishment junior, only for his pursuit of revenge to quickly be interrupted by his old adversary Zhentian Old Demon, leading to severe injuries.

Now, he was being approached by the other party's elder, feeling utterly frustrated and annoyed.

"Zhentian Old Demon, Five Poisons Cult's Heavenly Spider Emissary?"

The Yinming Ghost King furrowed his brows upon hearing this.

He was somewhat aware of the matters between Zhentian Old Demon and Ghost Demon True Master.

But why was Nangong Mili involved?

"What are the options?"

Lu Changsheng's voice was deep and robust as he spoke.

"Firstly, if your son wishes to switch to cultivating the 'Netherworld Blood Evil Technique', our sect can use the Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool to assist him in cultivating this technique, thus neutralizing the Blood Fiend."

The Yinming Ghost King spoke up.

These sect cultivation techniques are not passed outside.

But should Lu Quanzhen transition to the Netherworld Blood Evil Technique, he will have ties with their Yiming Ghost Sect.

Subsequent cultivation techniques, divine abilities, magical treasures, all would rely on their Yiming Ghost Sect.

Then through these, they could turn animosities into friendship with Lu Changsheng or even make him indebted.

However, he also knew the likelihood of the other party choosing this option was very small and wouldn't agree.

"Aside from this, our Yiming Ghost Sect has another cultivation technique that can resolve your son's Netherworld Blood Evil."

"However, this technique is difficult to cultivate, has certain risks, and considering your son's current state, it is somewhat troublesome to cultivate."

The Yinming Ghost King continued.

The Netherworld Blood Evil originated from their Yiming Ghost Sect, so naturally, they have methods to resolve it.

The simplest method would merely require Lu Quanzhen to enter the Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool and invest a vast amount of Heavenly and Earthly treasures to easily resolve it.

However, such supreme treasures, methods, would never be used for outsiders.

"What cultivation technique?"

Lu Changsheng inquired.

"Whoosh—"

The Yinming Ghost King produced a black jade slip in hand, shooting it swiftly toward Lu Changsheng.

Lu Changsheng lightly raised his hand, easily but heavily grasping the jade slip, scanning it with his Divine Sense, instantly seeing through it a cultivation technique, "Netherworld King Technique".

This cultivation technique doesn't expel and dissipate the Netherworld Blood Evil, but refines it for one's own use.

However, to transform the Blood Fiend into personal use, one must cultivate this technique to the second level.

But given Lu Quanzhen's current physical state, let alone reaching the second level, just cultivating this technique itself is quite challenging.

"If Daoist Yangming chooses this method, our sect can also provide a Vajra Sharira as compensation."

"This Sharira can suppress the Netherworld Blood Evil, balance your son's physical body, and assist in cultivating this technique."

The Yinming Ghost King spoke, demonstrating ample sincerity.

Primarily, he truly wished to avoid entanglements with the ominous star that is Lu Changsheng, preferring to send him away swiftly.

"Vajra Sharira?"

Lu Changsheng raised an eyebrow.