

I. Family 1436

Chapter 1436: Son of Heaven's Qi Observation Technique, Only I Am Supreme!

Lu Family Mansion.

Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu listened to the various events of their family over the years, feeling immensely moved.

However, upon hearing of their grandfather, Lu Yuanding's, passing, their expressions turned sorrowful.

They knew when they last returned that their grandfather did not have much time left and that it was likely their final meeting.

Even so, they couldn't hold back their grief upon hearing the news of his death.

After all, in their childhood, the two siblings were almost entirely raised by Lu Yuanding, who cherished them dearly.

"Later, I'll go with you to Qingzhu Mountain to pay respects to your grandfather."

Lu Miaoge said gently.

"Yes."

Lu Qingshan nodded, inquiring about the current situation on Qingzhu Mountain.

"Qingzhu Mountain has been doing quite well over the years...."

The development of Qingzhu Mountain cannot naturally compare with Bi Lake Mountain.

But compared to most Foundation Establishment families, like Hundred Birds Lake, it is already quite good.

In the early years, the newly promoted Foundation Establishment Cultivator Lu Chenghua led some Lu Family disciples to expand outward, rooted in the Imperial Spirit Sect's Domain, and established a branch family.

Although Lu Yuanzhong of the family is old and has retired to the background, the family has accumulated a lot of foundation over the years and can nurture new Foundation Establishment Cultivators at any time.

It's just that with Lu Muping stationed at Qingzhu Mountain and the connection with Bi Lake Mountain, the need to cultivate Foundation Establishment Cultivators is not urgent at the moment; they're waiting for a False Core seed to consider.

After all, what Qingzhu Mountain needs now is to advance further, nurturing a promising Lu Family disciple who might break through to the Foundation Establishment Late Stage or even False Core.

Simply adding one or two ordinary Foundation Establishments is not significant, and may even become a burden.

Lu Qingshan nodded upon hearing this.

Their grandfather always had the family's concerns at heart and hoped during their last conversation that he could help support them in the future.

At this time, Lu Qingshan seemed to remember something and asked directly: "By the way, aunt, is Sister Ruyi home?"

"Ruyi is currently in charge of the family's business affairs, often away, why do you ask?"

Lu Miaoge, gentle and graceful, responded.

"Didn't Sister Ruyi give me a sword embryo before? So I prepared some things for her on this return trip."

Lu Qingshan smiled as he spoke.

"Ruyi can't come back for a while; if it's not urgent, I can later find out where she is for you to give it to her in person."

"If it's inconvenient, you can also leave it at home, and I can have someone send it to Ruyi later."

Lu Miaoge said gently.

"I'll head over later; just as well, I can see what the family's businesses are like."

"And I don't have much going on; I can also spend some time with Little Bamboo. If there's anything at home, you can call me."

Lu Qingshan said with a smile.

After hearing about the family's development over the years, he knew there would be quite a bit of resistance during the process and was willing to contribute to bolstering the family's influence.

"Alright, good."

Lu Miaoge smiled softly and said, "The family banquet is almost ready. After you eat, rest for a while, and later we will go to Qingzhu Mountain."

Even though it's a simple welcoming feast.

Both Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaoyun gathered all the Lu Family disciples from Bi Lake Mountain.

On one hand, the Lu Family regularly organizes family banquets to let siblings meet more and strengthen their bonds.

On the other hand, it's also to let Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu get acquainted with other Lu Family disciples.

“Hmm?”

Lu Lingxiao approached and, upon seeing Lu Qingshan, his eyes slightly narrowed, and his pupils showed a faint golden glow.

Although the Dragon Roar Physique he possessed had flaws, his eyes were extraordinary, and his cultivation of Pupil Skills far surpassed ordinary people.

Ordinary cultivators found it difficult to disguise themselves before him; he could see through them at a glance.

Even some Foundation Establishment Late Stage Cultivators' Aura Concealment Techniques were somewhat noticeable to him.

At this moment, upon seeing Lu Qingshan, he immediately sensed a peerless, earth-shaking Sword Intent!

This Sword Intent was astonishing.

Sharp and radiant like the rising sun, unstoppable and invincible.

Looking at Lu Qingshan, he felt a slight sting in his eyes.

“This...”

Lu Lingxiao was surprised.

In recent years, he hadn't stayed home all the time and had seen many people.

But he had never seen anyone with the Sword Intent momentum that Lu Qingshan possessed.

“Hmm?”

Lu Qingshan, with Sword Heart Clarity, also noticed Lu Lingxiao.

Facing his eyes that shimmered with a golden glow, he raised an eyebrow.

Lu Qingshan didn't have much impression of Lu Lingxiao.

At this simple glance, he saw that Lu Lingxiao was indeed exceptional.

In the Jinyang Sect, he would at least be at the level of a core true inheritor.

He couldn't help but think to himself, it seems our family's genius rate is slightly high...

“Lingxiao, you should have met, this is your brother Qingshan and sister Qingzhu.”

Lu Miaoyun immediately smiled and introduced them.

Both were geniuses of the Lu Family, so in her view, they should naturally become closer.

“I've met Brother Qingshan and Sister Qingzhu.”

Lu Lingxiao, knowing the two, slightly cupped his hands, but he didn't show much closeness.

His personality was somewhat similar to his mother, Ling Zixiao, solitary and proud.

Among all Lu Family disciples, the person closest to him was Lu Wangshu, who was always at odds with him and more like a rival.

“Lu Lingxiao...”

Lu Qingshan repeated the name and said with a smile, “You are quite good.”

Lu Lingxiao detected a hint of condescension in the mild words from Lu Qingshan's smiling expression and inquired, “I heard Brother Qingshan is the first of Jinyang Sect?”

“Only the first among those of the same rank; it doesn't count as first of Jinyang Sect.”

Lu Qingshan casually replied.

Although he was the Qi Refinement Realm's Trial Sword's first, now in the Foundation Establishment Middle Stage, he could still slay those in the Foundation Establishment Late Stage.

But against the other Foundation Establishment Late Stage true inheritors of the Jinyang Sect, he's not yet their equal, and he doesn't claim to be the first.

But in his view, these were simply a matter of time.

“First among those of the same rank...”

Lu Lingxiao's golden shimmering eyes slightly narrowed, realizing the weight of such words.

As one of the Five Great Immortal Sects in Yue Country, for Lu Qingshan to be first among those of the same rank in Jinyang Sect, this strength is unquestionable.

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“I wonder if Brother Qing Shan could spar with me and give me some pointers.”

Lu Lingxiao's face was rugged and sharp, with heroic and prominent eyebrows.

He always wanted to find someone to temper himself.

But among the peers in the family, Lu Ping'an was not someone he could fight, Lu Wangshu was no match, and none of the others could be his opponent.

Last year, during his travels with Lu Wangshu, even a Foundation Establishment Middle Stage cultivator was defeated by him.

Now encountering Lu Qingshan, he naturally wanted to spar with him.

“Later then.”

Lu Qingshan said with an upturned corner of his mouth.

Geniuses are always proud.

His brother's strength, it was estimated that there would be few rivals among the peers in the family.

In such a situation, having a bit of pride was quite normal.

Since that was the case, he, as the older brother, would let him broaden his horizons, to know there are always others better and skies beyond skies.

...

Jin Kingdom.

A hundred miles outside the Five Poisons Cult.

Lu Changsheng descended from the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng and activated the sensing talisman with Nangong Mili.

Thinking that Nangong Mili would take some time to arrive, Lu Changsheng looked at the two rewards in his System Space.

“Great Wilderness Dragon Spine...”

Lu Changsheng first looked at the Great Wilderness Dragon Spine he drew earlier.

This dragon bone was somewhat similar to the Life-bound Treasured Bone of the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, with very practical effects.

However, to refine it, one must have Third Rank Body Refining to withstand it.

Currently, in the family, only he met the refinement conditions for this Great Wilderness Dragon Spine.

“Forget it, let's just leave it for now.”

Although Lu Changsheng felt this Great Wilderness Dragon Spine was good, he had no strong inclination to use it.

After the battle with Ghost Bat True Master earlier, he deeply realized that what he needed now was speed and means of sealing and restraining!

This Great Wilderness Dragon Spine mainly enhanced physical body strength and defense, not providing much improvement for him.

Another aspect was the boundless love of a father.

Such a good thing, he naturally thought of his children at home first, such as his son Lu Ping'an.

Lu Ping'an was currently a quasi-Third Rank Body Refining, if his Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art broke through to the Ninth Level, refining this Great Wilderness Dragon Spine, then his combat power would directly elevate a notch!

Moreover, giving it to Lu Ping'an, besides the compatibility, there were a few other considerations.

Lu Ping'an, being his eldest son, the family's pillar, if he didn't get some help, he truthfully couldn't keep up with the growth pace of his other talented children at home.

Like Lu Quanzhen, Lu Qingshan, Lu Lingxiao, and even his daughter Lu Wangshu, all had an inherent pride.

In such a situation, having a generous big brother like Lu Ping'an pressing down was also a good thing.

"However, Ping'an's Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art just broke through recently, wanting to reach the Ninth Level, I fear it won't be easy."

Lu Changsheng shook his head, planning to call Lu Ping'an back after returning this time, and let him have more medicinal baths.

Looking at the Seed of Law in the System Space — Son of Heaven's Qi Observation, his mental spirit stirred.

Immediately, a faint golden, thumb-sized, dragon-shaped qi-swirling light cluster appeared in his hand.

This seed of law was somewhat similar to 'Sword Charging Bull's Might.'

But it enhances talent, extends the six senses, eases disposition, refines appearance, and compensates for deficiencies.

After use, not only can the cultivation talent be elevated by a level, but one also gains many insights into combat and a growing innate divine ability — the Son of Heaven's Qi Observation Technique.

This divine ability allows observing mountain and earth veins, seeing the flaws in supernatural divine abilities and technique, and the operation of mana and qi.

Upon fully integrating the Seed of Law, one could even perceive others' weaknesses and flaws through the divine ability, thus disrupting or influencing the operation of their mana, achieving murder in a casual manner!

This is very astonishing.

It is known that if the operation of supernatural divine abilities is suddenly interrupted and disrupted, it could very easily lead to a dangerous situation.

"This Seed of Law effect is quite formidable."

Lu Changsheng marveled in his heart.

In his view, compared to the single-effect ‘Sword Charging Bull’s Might’ that only elevates sword dao talent, this ‘Son of Heaven’s Qi Observation’ has a much better effect.

Not only does it enhance talent and combat experience, but learning the Hundred Arts of Cultivation will also become twice as effective.

Especially with the Son of Heaven’s Qi Observation Technique, one could observe mountain and earth veins and the flow of nature’s spiritual energy. If one learned Fengshui or Dragon Seeking with these methods, it would be as easy as flipping one’s hand.

“However, why do all these Seeds of Law have such intense side effects.”

Lu Changsheng frowned.

Like the ‘Sword Charging Bull’s Might,’ integrating with this Seed of Law requires consonance in disposition, and one’s character will be subtly influenced.

Sword Charging Bull’s Might makes one’s character increasingly stubborn and unwavering, bold and diligently advancing.

This Son of Heaven’s Qi Observation, conversely, gradually makes one dominant, with an air of self-supremacy.

Even when facing a cultivator far surpassing oneself, one will remain composed and decisive, deeming them as insignificant, with a self-belief of invincibility.

Thus, to integrate with this Seed of Law, one’s disposition must be relentlessly forward-moving, having an aura of invincibility and confidence!

If one’s disposition is cowardly, hesitant, experiencing some failures, and becomes completely depressed, then it would conflict with this Seed of Law, rendering no effect, possibly even affecting oneself.

“Sigh, such a personality, one more likely to get themselves killed... isn’t there a Seed of Law more suitable for slackers?”

Lu Changsheng shook his head secretly.

If there were no influences on disposition, in his eyes, this Seed of Law would be very suitable for him, even quite perfect.

But given the disposition requirements, he could only return to find a child who fitted the Seed of Law.

Nevertheless, as long as the disposition matches, once integrated, its effects would not be inferior to a Top Level Spiritual Body!

After placing the Seed of Law back into his storage ring, Lu Changsheng continued waiting for Nangong Mili.

...

An hour and a half later.

A purple Escape Light shot over from the direction of Five Poisons Mountain.

“What’s the matter?”

Nangong Mili looked at Lu Changsheng and said with an indifferent expression.

She had been recuperating at the Five Poisons Cult recently and was unaware of Lu Changsheng’s trip to the Yiming Ghost Sect.

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Moreover, Lu Changsheng had just rushed back from the Yiming Ghost Sect, the news had not yet spread.

"Mili, don’t be so cold."

Lu Changsheng looked at Nangong Mili in her luxurious purple dress, her face stunningly enchanting, skin as fair as snow, curves breathtaking, and smiled as he spoke.

"If you have something to say, speak."

Nangong Mili said coldly.

Although her attitude towards Lu Changsheng had changed, she still did not show a pleasant expression.

"I made a trip to the Yiming Ghost Sect."

Lu Changsheng said directly.

The other party knew the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

Once the news got out, it would be easy to guess that the Yangming True Master was himself, so there was nothing to hide.

Moreover, with the matter concerning daughter Nangong Yaoyao, the woman before him had softened a lot and was worth trusting.

"Hmm!?"

Nangong Mili’s deep, mysterious Danfeng eyes slightly narrowed, immediately aware that Lu Changsheng’s magic aura was somewhat disturbed.

"You’re injured?"

She frowned slightly, moving to his side.

Although Lu Changsheng’s combat strength was astonishing, having easily subdued Fengwu Shi before,

it was still quite dangerous to go to the Yiming Ghost Sect to demand an explanation.

"It's just some heavy consumption."

Lu Changsheng smiled and shook his head, then seriously said: "On this trip to the Yiming Ghost Sect, I resolved the Quanzhen matter, but also made things hostile with the Yiming Ghost Sect."

"Currently, the Yiming Ghost Sect does not know my identity, but I've been at the Heavenly Spider Market for some time, so I'm worried they might investigate you."

Lu Changsheng spoke out.

"No need to worry."

Nangong Mili spoke directly with cold beauty in her eyes.

As a Nascent Soul Immortal of the Five Poisons Cult, naturally she doesn't fear the Yiming Ghost Sect.

Besides, since her daughter Nangong Yaoyao apprenticed under the White Lotus True Monarch, her status in the Five Poisons Cult has risen significantly.

Even if the Yiming Ghost Sect finds out about her relations with Lu Changsheng, they can't do anything to her.

"I've been out for so long, I am preparing to return."

Lu Changsheng looked at her stunningly enchanting face, sighed lightly, and said softly.

Nangong Mili was startled; for some reason, a trace of reluctance surged in her heart.

However, she still nodded with a cold and proud expression: "Okay."

Pausing for a moment, she then added: "If you need to recuperate and heal, you can stay at the Five Poisons Cult temporarily; the Yiming Ghost Sect won't come looking."

"With Yaoyao being taken as a disciple by the White Lotus True Monarch, even if the Sect Hierarchy knows about your identity at the Yiming Ghost Sect, they won't do anything to you."

Nangong Mili said, looking at Lu Changsheng.

"I'm not in any major trouble, besides, with the Golden Peng here, it doesn't affect anything."

Lu Changsheng smiled.

Without his daughter's help, it's really not easy to completely melt this woman's heart.

Previously, he could be a little more forceful.

But now that their relationship has deepened, it's naturally impossible to act like that anymore.

"Okay."

Nangong Mili nodded, her beautiful and enchanting face cold and noble, very captivating.

Looking at the cold Nangong Mili before him, Lu Changsheng sighed helplessly, reached out to hold her fair jade-like hand, and softly said: "Mili, would you be willing to come back to Bi Lake Mountain with me?"

The distance between Jin Kingdom and Jiang Country was far, even with the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, it was impossible for him to come often.

Moreover, Nangong Mili wanted to nurture her Golden Pill through him, which he naturally understood and was willing to help her nurture it, to deepen their emotional connection.

But such matters require long-term effort.

If he relied on occasional visits to Jin Kingdom, who knows how long it would take for Nangong Mili to advance to Golden Core.

Therefore, he was willing for Nangong Mili to visit Jiang Country for a while.

"I won't go."

Nangong Mili refused outright.

Even though she had accepted Lu Changsheng to some extent, she couldn't just go live with him as a family.

Besides, with this trip to the Tianyuan Secret Realm and obtaining resources for her daughter Nangong Yaoyao, she could cultivate to the Core Formation Sixth Layer Peak.

"Once I head back, I don't know when I'll be able to come again."

"You're currently just barely at Half-Step Golden Core; if you want to break through to Core Formation Late Stage early, you should aim to advance to Superior Grade Gold Core sooner. That way, it'll be easier for us to visit Yaoyao."

Lu Changsheng continued.

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Nangong Mili instinctively wanted to say it's best not to see him.

But upon hearing Superior Grade Golden Core, visiting her daughter, she couldn't help but be slightly stunned, lightly biting her alluring red lips.

To say she didn't want to nurture her Golden Core was naturally impossible.

After all, with her current talent and foundation, relying on herself to breakthrough Core Formation Late Stage was still hopeful.

But to breakthrough to Nascent Soul was a slim hope.

If with Lu Changsheng's help, she could advance to a Superior Grade Golden Core, or even an Immortal Golden Core, then Nascent Soul would no longer be so distant.

Moreover, advancing to a Superior Grade Golden Core would enhance her foundational potential, benefiting daily cultivation and breaking through minor bottlenecks.

"Mili, I'm not asking you to abandon the Five Poisons Cult and come with me to Jiang Country."

Lu Changsheng saw Nangong Mili was somewhat moved, his gaze gentle, continuing, "Just that you know, nurturing the Golden Core takes a lot of time."

"I've been out for so long this time, and there are matters at home entangling me, otherwise, I would have stayed with you in Jin Kingdom."

Nangong Mili looked at his affectionate demeanor, even if she knew this dog man was playing his sweet-talking tricks again, still her heart trembled slightly, a little shaken.

However, with a face full of stubborn cold beauty, she said, "Lu Changsheng, I don't fall for your tricks!"

"Turns out Mili, you still like your husband being a bit tougher."

Lu Changsheng raised an eyebrow, looking at her enchanting and peerless face, chuckling, "Since Mili, you like it so, then..."

Saying this, he pressed forward, tightly wrapping his arms around her slender waist, making her ample softness press against his chest.

Nangong Mili: "???"

"Get off, you... mm~"

Nangong Mili was flustered and angry.

But before she could finish speaking, her alluring, petal-like red lips were sealed.

The familiar, oppressive, and plundering assault surged again.

Nangong Mili's delicate body softened, as if paralyzing currents crawled all over her body.

If it were before, she would have resisted vigorously, wanting to push Lu Changsheng away.

But now she didn't know if it was because she had grown accustomed to it, knowing resistance was futile, or because she saw Lu Changsheng was injured, so she only struggled symbolically a few times, soon letting out tender, charming moans through her nose.

After a long while, seeing this person taking further advantage, Nangong Mili suddenly came back to her senses, pushing him away with a blushing, angry gaze.

"Sweet and luscious, never getting tired of tasting."

Lu Changsheng licked his lips, chuckling, feeling she was somewhat moved.

It's just this woman is very proud, not easy to conquer.

"Lu Changsheng, for Yaoyao's sake, I'm showing some face, don't push it!"

Nangong Mili's purple dress was disheveled, her stunning, enchanting cheeks flushed red as rosy clouds, spreading to her earlobes, stunningly beautiful.

"Mili is right."

Lu Changsheng said with a smile.

Then he continued to embrace the alluring figure with curves forward and backward which were like a devil's temptation, saying in a low voice, "Mili, all these days I haven't been able to nurture your Golden Core, now that I'm about to leave, let me nurture it for you once more."

"???"

Nangong Mili felt this person's face was truly thick, saying nurture the Golden Core, was that not...

Then before she could think more, Lu Changsheng kissed her alluring red lips again.

He could clearly feel that Nangong Mili's resistance now was somewhat lessened, only pushing symbolically a few times.

Women are just like this.

If you directly tell her such things, it's easy to provoke resentment.

But as long as you make up a reason, give an excuse, like my pet can flip backward, even if she knows what's going to happen, she won't be that resistant.

Sometimes she might even deceive herself.

Moments later, Nangong Mili's phoenix eyes were bright with a few hints of affection.

Her brows and eyes revealed a vividly charming allure, really making one's heart skip a beat, hard to extricate oneself, wanting to drown in her peerless beauty.

"Not here..."

Here is less than a hundred miles from the Five Poisons Cult.

If suddenly any cultivator passed by, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Lu Changsheng heard this, then immediately sought a temporary cave with Nangong Mili, setting up a formation.

"Doesn't this dog man have a Cave Heaven Treasure..."

Nangong Mili knew that Lu Changsheng possessed a Cave Heaven Treasure, the two of them could clearly use it...

But now, his choice was such a cave, could it be another deliberate act to belittle her?

"This dog of a man!"

Nangong Mili cursed in her heart.

But at this moment, given the circumstances, she didn't say anything, subconsciously avoiding Lu Changsheng's gaze, biting her juicy red lips tightly.

Moments later, spring spread within the cave.

...

Afterward!

Afterward!

Afterward!

Lu Changsheng looked at the limp and unmoving Nangong Mili on the dark golden tiger skin carpet.

This Five Poisons Cult's Heavenly Spider envoy, the renowned Heavenly Spider True Man from Jin Kingdom, now had her jade face flushed like vibrant clouds, exhaling fragrant breaths with a gentle pant.

Her elongated, clear phoenix eyes half-open, half-closed, were flowing with a charming allure.

Her stunning face like a poppy flower core, enchantingly captivating, breathtakingly beautiful.

Face, black hair, fragrant neck, and collarbones were all dotted with fine sweat beads.

Making the semi-transparent purple gauze dress cling to the alluring, seductive, flawlessly curvy body, exuding a soul-captivating lethal allure.

"Mili, are you sure you don't want to consider coming to stay with me for a while in Jiang Country?"

Lu Changsheng lay beside her, lightly patting the snow-white grinding wheel, speaking softly.

Although he knew Nangong Mili was unlikely to return with him.

He still wished to nurture her Golden Core.

Mainly because he still had time now.

Once Xiao Xiyue, Lu Miaoge, and others gradually breakthrough Core Formation, the Yin Yang Energies would not be enough.

Nangong Mili's enchanting phoenix eyes drooped slightly, her voice trembling softly, "No."

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This scoundrel of a man is always tormenting himself these days.

If he goes to the Jiang Country, who knows how he's going to torment himself there.

Even though she's not against Lu Changsheng, and wants to use him to nurture her Superior Grade Gold Core, she can't set aside her dignity.

"Alright."

Lu Changsheng smiled gently and said with a tender voice: "If you need anything, feel free to find me at Bi Lake Mountain. I will also visit you when I have the time."

Although he had invited Nangong Mili to return to Bi Lake Mountain with him, he was worried she might really agree.

What if Nangong Mili and Chu Qingyi met and ended up fighting?

"Hmm."

Nangong Mili responded as calmly as possible.

But at this moment, her voice was indescribably coquettish and alluring, making Lu Changsheng feel a surge of emotion for the beauty before him again.

However, she had already been tormented by him for a long time and was unable to move, so it wasn't good to continue tormenting her.

He simply embraced the beauty before him quietly, savoring the rare tranquility.

Nangong Mili, embraced by Lu Changsheng, felt a sudden surge of an inexplicable sense of security in her heart.

It seemed like an unprecedented feeling of safety...

After a while, once she regained some strength, Nangong Mili wanted to get up and push Lu Changsheng away.

But she didn't know why; she suddenly didn't want to disrupt this long-lost peace.

Just like that, time slowly passed.

The two quietly embraced each other.

Nangong Mili slightly raised her delicate head, looking at Lu Changsheng's handsome face. Suddenly, she felt that this scoundrel might not be as heartlessly romantic; if their daughter didn't go to the Immortal Lotus Sect, a family of three wouldn't be too bad...

However, moments later, Nangong Mili noticed Lu Changsheng starting to be cheeky again. She immediately snorted coldly, slapped his hand away, stood up, and slipped into a resplendent purple gown.

"Mili's beauty truly makes this husband lose control."

Lu Changsheng, unabashed, gazed at the beauty before him with admiration in his eyes.

"Lu Changsheng, stop your sweet-talking."

Nangong Mili snorted coldly, but her heart swelled with a mix of sweetness and a hint of pride.

This scoundrel has many wives and concubines, blessed with divine talent, yet he is utterly obsessed with her...

But thinking that this scoundrel's affection seems directed at her body, she felt a bit annoyed.

"I am sincere."

Lu Changsheng laughed and didn't mind her attitude.

Women, they like to say one thing when they mean another.

"Mili, I have something for you to see if you can refine and control it."

Lu Changsheng pondered slightly.

"Hmm?"

Nangong Mili responded with surprise, curiosity, and a hint of delight.

Is this scoundrel going to give her a gift?

"Woosh woosh woosh—"

Lu Changsheng flicked his finger, and a black corpse bag beside him suddenly opened, unleashing a strong Yin wind.

A head appeared, its face black and rigid, eyes as dark as ink with no whites, hair messy, and features terrifying.

Nangong Mili recognized at once that this was some extraordinarily sinister corpse refinement, her flawless face filled with astonishment as she looked at Lu Changsheng.

She didn't know why he had such a demonic path corpse refinement artifact.

Although she didn't practice corpse refinement, the Five Poisons Cult and the Heavenly Corpse Sect had connections, so she knew a bit.

Knowing the more powerful the corpse refinement, the greater the price of its creation.

The refinement corpse before her seemed incomplete, merely a head.

But the eerie and chilling face with its two black vortex-like pupils, resembling black holes, had an enchanting allure.

Even at first glance, she was somewhat affected.

If an ordinary Nascent Soul cultivator faced this refinement corpse, they might directly fall under its influence, getting lost within.

"This is a corpse refinement I acquired in my early years, named Endless Guileful Head..."

Lu Changsheng spoke, introducing the Endless Guileful Head to Nangong Mili.

Earlier, due to the disturbance from Old Demon Zhen Tian, he realized Nangong Mili's combat abilities were lacking.

In the Middle Stage of Core Formation, she might not be the weakest, but she was just mediocre.

Falling short to honor the title of Heavenly Spider Envoy of the Five Poisons Cult.

Hence, he considered offering the Endless Guileful Head to Nangong Mili.

On one hand, this Endless Guileful Head doesn't have much effect with his current battle strength, and it's not convenient to use it in Jiang Country.

On the other hand, Nangong Mili's methods are quite compatible with this Endless Guileful Head.

As a Gu cultivator, when she battles others, she either resorts to ambushes or uses serpent poison over a long-term confrontation to find an opening.

If she possesses the Endless Guileful Head, she can use the Endless Ghost Domain to interfere and affect opponents, thus better seizing opportunities.

Furthermore, the Endless Guileful Head can refine other creatures into ghost slaves.

Although these ghost slaves lack the divine skills and battle strength they had before death, they are fearless and difficult to deal with due to their brute bodies.

With the current 'Dark Demon Corpse', if she can refine the Zhentian Old Demon into a ghost slave, encountering Nascent Soul Cultivators like Zhentian Old Demon would be without fear.

"Endless Guileful Head..."

Nangong Mili realized after Lu Changsheng's introduction that this Endless Guileful Head was even more formidable than she imagined.

Its divine skills are mysterious and can easily interfere with Core Formation Initial Stage cultivators, while forming a Ghost Domain.

Within the Ghost Domain, any creature will be eroded and gradually refined into a ghost slave.

In the Ghost Domain, fighting opponents essentially places one in an unbeatable position!

"You plan to give me this refined corpse?"

Although gifting such a refined corpse is quite unromantic between men and women.

But cultivators don't concern themselves with these things, especially demonic path cultivators.

To Nangong Mili, this refined corpse is incredibly precious.

If Lu Changsheng offered it to the Heavenly Corpse Sect, they may pay a hefty price to purchase it!

Yet he is willing to give it directly to her.

"Yes, if you can refine this Endless Guileful Head, it can provide you with more self-preservation strength."

Lu Changsheng said with a smile.

"Accept it, otherwise I won't be at ease with you."

Seeing Nangong Mili's expression of slight hesitation, Lu Changsheng gently held her white jade-like hand and spoke softly.

Nangong Mili's heart trembled, rising with an inexplicable feeling.

"With this Endless Guileful Head, you can later refine Zhentian Old Demon into a ghost slave. In this way, as long as you don't encounter Late Stage Core Formation cultivators, you will remain unafraid, and I will be much more assured."

Lu Changsheng continued.

Nangong Mili looked at Lu Changsheng, who was handsome and elegant, with a body like an exiled immortal on earth, and her jade face showed a momentary daze.

This treacherous man, supposedly a righteous cultivator, usually follows the righteous path, yet possesses such a terrifying refined corpse.

Moreover, he speaks calmly of refining Zhentian Old Demon into a ghost slave.

Seeing this, perhaps this treacherous man isn't so...

Spit, this treacherous man isn't a good person!

Yet his demeanor oddly soothed Nangong Mili's heart, causing her to smile beautifully and say: "Alright."

Lu Changsheng saw this woman smile at him for the first time, truly worthy of the captivating radiance.

He then captured her rose-petal-like lovely vermilion lips as if in a storm, tasting sweetness, seemingly wanting to consume the beauty entirely.

Nangong Mili's alluring body trembled, instinctively pushing him away lightly.

But as time passed, her jade arms gradually embraced the man's shoulders.

At that moment, the cave presented an inexplicable and eerie scene.

A young man, tall and handsome like an immortal, embracing a stunningly beautiful woman, the scene was as picturesque as a painting.

Yet beside them, a black frightening head dangled with disheveled hair dancing wildly, stirring gusts of Yin Wind.

...

After a long time of entanglement, Lu Changsheng began to help Nangong Mili refine and master this Endless Guileful Head.

Although gifted to her.

Controlling such a refined corpse is no easy task.

One careless move might result in backlash.

Fortunately, Nangong Mili has Core Formation cultivation, allowing her to barely control it.

"I'll go back for a while."

After attempting the refinement, Nangong Mili spoke.

To ensure safety, she prepared to return to the Five Poisons Cult briefly to acquire some Gu insects to assist her in controlling this Endless Guileful Head.

Otherwise, while she can control this Endless Guileful Head now, once it refines a few more ghost slaves, it might affect her.

"Alright."

Lu Changsheng nodded, not concerned.

Though he intended to return, having the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, he was not in a hurry...