

Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family #Chapter 2301 - 764: Woman, You're Playing with Fire! - Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 2301 - 764: Woman, You're Playing with Fire!

Chapter 2301: Chapter 764: Woman, You're Playing with Fire!

"Huff, huff, huff—"

Lu Changsheng had the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror above his head, gripping the Michen Banner that bloomed with five-colored radiance, breathing heavily.

During the recent escape, he realized he had underestimated the domineering power of Fairy Tears.

Or rather, just after his dual cultivation, his whole being was as saintly as a Buddha, with his desires at the lowest point.

Now, the lust from Fairy Tears erupted like a volcano, burning fiercely within his body.

If not for the suppression of the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, and the Michen Banner driven entirely by Supreme Spirit Stone, he would not be able to withstand.

"I must quickly suppress and expel the poison."

Lu Changsheng dared not delay, looking in all directions to find a place to pull over and detoxify.

However, at that moment, he sensed a sinister and terrifying qi mechanism approaching him rapidly.

"Hmm!?"

Lu Changsheng's eyes, glowing with a crimson hue, interwove with golden runes as he looked far ahead.

"White Bone Demon Palace, Six Paths Demon Consort!?"

Although he didn't clearly see the visitors.

Through the bone-chilling palace built from piled white bones, Lu Changsheng instantly knew who they were.

After all, Magical Treasures can be similar.

But a giant treasure like the White Bone Demon Palace is rare across the entire Starry Sky Sea.

"Why is the Six Paths Demon Consort here? Let's go!"

Lu Changsheng couldn't afford to think too much; as soon as the thought arose, he shook the Michen Banner, indicating to leave swiftly.

Back on Black Reef Island, he and Shen Baishuang had confronted this Six Paths Demon Consort.

Although not as terrifying as Shen Jianjia.

Yet, she surpasses many Nascent Soul cultivators!

Under normal circumstances, if he unleashed all his means, he should have the power to fight, but in his current state, he couldn't focus on battling.

"Thinking of leaving!"

Inside the White Bone Demon Palace, the Six Paths Demon Consort had already anticipated Lu Changsheng attempting to escape.

Seeing the Michen Banner in his hand blooming with five-colored radiance, she immediately saw it as a fleeing Spiritual Treasure, extraordinary, prompting the White Bone Ghost King to form two gigantic hands that shut out the world, while also deploying the secret Divine Consciousness technique "Heavenly Demon Chant."

"Heavenly Demon Chant" is a top-tier Divine Consciousness Technique from the Six Path Demon Lord's "Seven Emotions Separation Song," a secret technique of divine consciousness attack.

Using an intangible and formless Heavenly Demon Sound, it tempts the opponent's emotions and desires, causing their soul to seemingly plunge into the mortal world, with the slightest carelessness leading to deviation.

Though the Six Paths Demon Consort had not yet cultivated to great success, seeing Lu Changsheng's current disordered state, seemingly bordering on deviation, was the perfect timing to unleash this kind of divine consciousness secret technique.

Indeed!

Even though Lu Changsheng possessed the Peach Blossom Gu and Nascent Soul level Taiyi Divine Soul, under this divine consciousness secret technique, his mental spirit faltered.

The originally suppressed lust, the effects of Fairy Tears once again stirring, roaring ferociously.

Fortunately, with the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror as a Heaven-Reaching Spirit Treasure helping to suppress his mental spirit, he regained stability quickly.

Else, just this one hit, Lu Changsheng would have been in danger.

Watching the White Bone Demon Palace rapidly close in, the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror trembled, releasing a beam of Solar Mysterious Light, breaking through the huge ghost, penetrating the void of heaven and earth.

Followed by the Michen Banner fluttering wildly, burning two Supreme Spirit Stones, the five-colored radiance blossomed, enveloping Lu Changsheng and thrusting into the Great Void.

"How can this mere Core Formation cultivator possess two Spiritual Treasures, and such top-level rare ones!?"

On the pedestal, clad in a dark red palace dress, the graceful and elegant Six Paths Demon Consort's beautiful eyes revealed suspicion.

Though her strength was two levels inferior to Shen Jianjia.

As the Dao Companion of the Nascent Soul True Lord, and the foremost demon cultivator in Starry Sky Sea, her eyesight was exceptional, far beyond the ordinary.

Instantly discerning that Lu Changsheng's Michen Banner and Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror were no ordinary items, belonging to Spiritual Treasures, superior grade!

Especially the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror!

Definitely the kind of top-level Spiritual Treasure that would also enchant her Dao Companion, the Six Path Demon Lord!

Without hesitation, lifting her slender, art-piece-like right hand.

The haunting dark, blood-red ring on her finger, alongside the snake-like ring guard of seemingly bone yet not bone, jade yet not jade, all erupted with a blood-colored ethereal glow, transforming into three-headed blood-colored Ghost Flood Dragons roaring towards Lu Changsheng.

Followed by, mana surging throughout her body, with her black silky hair dancing, the crown of Yingluo shimmering, driving the White Bone Demon Palace directly into the Great Void, commencing pursuit.

Though Michen Banner was an upper-class fleeing Spiritual Treasure.

Lu Changsheng's current strength was far from being able to unleash the potential of this treasure.

The current power, driven forcibly by burning Supreme Spirit Stones.

"Buzz!"

Seeing Lu Changsheng's current disorder, red-eyed, like deviation, relying solely on Spiritual Treasure protection, the Six Paths Demon Consort unleashed numerous divine consciousness attack secret techniques.

At this moment, eyes glowing red, desperately suppressing the lust within, Lu Changsheng seemed to see many girls, and matured women with thin veils, alluring and captivating, appearing before him, making enticing gestures and sounds, assaulting his Sea of Consciousness.

Under ordinary circumstances, Lu Changsheng could easily ignore, and break through.

But now, each Heavenly Demon Chant seemed to fuel the fire, causing the Fairy Tears within him to rage fiercely, threatening to drown his consciousness and reason.

"Woman, you're playing with fire!"

Lu Changsheng glared towards the White Bone Demon Palace, gritting his teeth, like a beast ready to devour.

He felt he could barely suppress the effect of Fairy Tears.

Unless further activating the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror to help suppress the effects of Fairy Tears.

But facing the relentless pursuit of the Six Paths Demon Consort, even with further suppression, it would be to no avail, merely delaying a little time.

"A mere Core Formation cultivator, dare to give this kind of look to this palace!"

Seeing Lu Changsheng's aggressive and naked eyes, the natural charm in Six Paths Demon Consort's almond eyes instantly turned icy, like a cold veil.

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From her usual travels, always accompanied by ghostly soul maidens, hidden behind ceremonial fans and screens, it was clear she detested others directly looking at her.

She believed that apart from the Demon Lord, even Nascent Soul cultivators of the same level were unworthy of gazing upon her beauty.

Yet, in front of her, the Xuanmu Taoist, despite his impressive abilities comparable to a Nascent Soul cultivator, was still, in her eyes, just a Core Formation cultivator, daring to look at her in this way.

The Seven Emotions Separation Song fully activated, and another Heavenly Demon Chant was unleashed.

At this moment, Lu Changsheng seemed to see the Six Paths Demon Consort from the White Bone Palace seductively approaching him.

Her chest, high and seeming to be on the verge of bursting, trembled with each step, revealing large areas of snowy white skin, tender and smooth, dazzling to the eyes.

Beneath her plump but not bloated soft waist, it was as if a grinding stone had matured to fullness, round and firm, plump and tempting, outlining her skirt into a peerless seductive curve.

Underneath the skirt, two astonishingly long, perfectly proportioned round beautiful legs, barely visible, seemed carved from immortal jade.

Each step was full of allure, each step birthed enchantment.....

"Boom!"

The suppressed effect of the fairy tear inside Lu Changsheng erupted completely, flooding his sea of consciousness like a tidal wave.

Now, Lu Changsheng had only one thought.

Damn her mother!

Under normal circumstances, as a family man, Lu Ancestor had his principles and never touched another man's wife.

Just like when he saw Shen Baishuang before.

No matter how captivating, it was just stunning, an admiration, without any thoughts of a man and woman relationship.

But now, under the influence of the fairy tear, his thoughts and consciousness were completely swayed by lust.

Only desire!

Blatant desire!

Especially with the effect of the fairy tear, which he had already suppressed.

Given time, he could slowly detoxify and endure through it.

But now, the Six Paths Demon Consort rekindled the desire he had suppressed with such difficulty!

In this situation, even if Lu Ancestor was always good-tempered, a surge of anger rose in him to use her to detoxify!

However, as the fire of desire burned his mind, Lu Changsheng also realized that the Six Paths Demon Consort in front of him was difficult to deal with.

Charging up directly would be just courting death.

"Shua!"

A tall figure, emanating a metallic cold brilliance like a war machine, appeared.

"Master!?"

Qian Zhuyan immediately looked at Lu Changsheng, whose eyes were blood-red and breath chaotic, expressing concern, though the voice was somewhat eerie and hoarse.

"Screech!"

At the same time, a golden light shot up to the sky.

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng appeared.

Its body resplendent, as if cast in gold, radiating an overwhelming brilliance, dazzling and eye-catching.

Its pair of intimidating golden vertical pupils were like two golden suns, exuding an imposing aura of dominance.

Following that, spatial ripples fluctuated.

A petite figure, dressed in a black and gold domineering armor, with two curved dragon horns, delicate and cute, walked out, wiped her mouth, and called crisply to Lu Changsheng: "Master~"

Lu Changsheng did not respond, the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone on his chest roared and boiled, releasing a nine-colored tribulation light, directly breaking through the invisible light film of the White Bone Demon Palace, heading toward the seductive figure on the platform.

Now, he only wanted to tell her.

Playing with fire...requires paying the price!

"Hmm!?"

The Six Paths Demon Consort, seeing the appearance of Qian Zhuyan, the golden roc, and Lu Lingjing, was momentarily dumbfounded.

What the hell?

She had seen Qian Zhuyan before, a fourth-rank puppet.

Though unfamiliar with the golden roc, its aura indicated it was of the third rank, even a quasi-fourth rank top-level demon king.

The little girl, though not emitting a strong aura.

But her appearance, with a faint aura, allowed her to discern in one glance, this was likely a fourth-rank transformed demon king!

A Core Formation cultivator, not only possessing a fourth-rank puppet and two top-level spiritual treasures?

Also having a quasi-fourth-rank roc and a fourth-rank transformed demon king?

No, the latter also had a spirit pet infinitely close to fourth rank that restrained evil spirits and ghost paths.

So...what the hell is this?

Not to mention a Core Formation cultivator.

Even a Nascent Soul True Lord presenting such a lineup would be shocking, terrifying.

"Hehehe——"

Facing Lu Changsheng who had stormed into the White Bone Demon Palace, the defending Dao soldiers, ghost souls howled in rage.

Lu Changsheng's fourth-rank physique no longer suppressed the fairy tear inside, releasing like a god or demon.

The physical body divine ability [Chaos Wanxiang] seemed to become instinct, emerging around Lu Changsheng, evolving all things.

The numerous Dao soldiers, ghost souls before him, instantly wailing, crying out in pain in front of his qi-blood physique, some even turning directly to ashes.

"Fourth-rank body refining!? Body cultivation? Dual magic body cultivation? Could this person be a Nascent Soul Old Monster reincarnated after body possession?"

The Six Paths Demon Consort, seeing this surging wave, like an Azure Dragon roaring, sweeping through her demon palace, wore a face full of shock and disbelief.

Though not as severely injured as Shen Baishuang during the previous Black Reef Island battle.

Her fourth-rank ghostly pet was devoured by Tihun, Dao soldiers nearly half died, using secret techniques, she was severely drained of primordial energy, greatly reducing her combat power.

Therefore, knowing the current situation, she couldn't risk lingering in battle.

It would be better to temporarily retreat and inform the Six Paths Demon Lord!

However.

Outside the palace, Qian Zhuyan, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, all saw their master's current condition was not right.

Since the opponent had dashed inside, they naturally wouldn't hesitate.

Lu Lingjing erupted with blinding white light, reverting to her true form, her massive body almost visibly covering the White Bone Demon Palace.

Then directly crashed toward the White Bone Demon Palace before her, causing a sound like the collapse of heaven and earth, shaking the entire palace violently.

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Immediately, the two majestic and rugged dragon horns on top of the head emitted a dim radiance, releasing a shockwave that tore through the void toward the Six Paths Demon Consort.

Although now in the Great Void, her combat strength is not as profound as in the Deep Sea.

But as a True Spirit Level Demon Beast, even though she advanced to the Fourth Rank only a few years ago, her combat strength exceeds that of many veteran Nascent Souls!

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

The White Bone Ghost King roared furiously, stabilizing the White Bone Demon Palace and contending with the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale.

"Shoo! Shoo!"

Qian Zhuyan and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng suddenly rushed into the White Bone Demon Palace, assisting Lu Changsheng in suppressing the Six Paths Demon Consort above the pill platform.

"Damn it!"

The Six Paths Demon Consort's graceful and peerless figure was flowing with blood light, numerous ghostly shadows, contending with Lu Changsheng, who had the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror above his head.

Seeing Qian Zhuyan and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng directly charging at her, her dignified and radiant face turned somewhat unsightly.

With a sudden slap at her proud chest, she spat out a mouthful of scarlet blood.

In an instant, the black-red blood light filled the pill platform, resembling the blossoming of Manzhu Shahu, transforming into scarlet ghostly shadows.

However, Lu Changsheng's Fourth Rank Physique roared, the Divine Ability Chaos All Phenomena and Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone directly suppressing and shattering these scarlet ghosts.

"How is this possible!"

The Six Paths Demon Consort exclaimed.

She had seen cultivators of Dual Cultivation including Fourth Rank Body Refinement before.

But none as terrifying as this.

She believed that the Lu Changsheng before her was a pure essence body cultivation of the Fourth Rank.

Yet the indistinct Core Formation Magical Power Mechanism on him indicated he was Magical Dual Cultivation, not purely body cultivation!

"Daoist friend, it's a misunderstanding!"

Her exquisite face was no longer as dignified and noble as before, choosing to lower her stance, actively seeking peace, indicating that there might be some misunderstanding between the two.

But at this moment, Lu Changsheng's consciousness was already submerged by Fairy Tears, leaving only one thought.

Do her!

Do her fiercely!

The Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone on his chest seemed like a surging ocean, rumbling, the runes of the Nine-Colored Tribulation Light frantically intertwining, like god and demon chanting scriptures, majestic and vast, shaking the heavens and earth.

The Brahman Demon True Body with three heads and six arms appeared at some unknown time, wielding the Moving Mountain Whip and swinging it down heavily.

"Puff!!!"

The Six Paths Demon Consort's Body-Protecting Magic Barrier shattered, her figure flying backward, spitting blood.

Lu Changsheng appeared as a divine and demonic overlord, eyes red as blood, panting heavily, the Nine-Colored Tribulation Light flowing on his chest, continuing to assault the Six Paths Demon Consort.

"Master!"

Qian Zhuyan, seeing Lu Changsheng's performance today, felt astonished and surprised.

She had seen Lu Changsheng's skills and prowess in the Myriad Demon Abyss.

But she had never seen such a state, not only was his power stronger than she had seen before, but his demeanor was filled with naked desire, lacking any of his usual elegance and gentleness.

"Boom!!!"

As a renowned cultivator in the Starry Sky Sea, mastering the Six Paths Palace, the Six Paths Demon Consort naturally had more than just these tricks up her sleeve.

Besides the White Bone Demon Palace, the dark red skirt and the Yingluo crown on her head were also protective spirit treasures.

Yet now, defeat appeared imminent, and these Body-Protecting Talismans only bought time.

Especially the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror above Lu Changsheng's head.

Although he couldn't activate this Heaven-Reaching Spirit Treasure to use its full power.

As long as A Wu released traces of Spiritual Treasure Qi Mechanism, it could help suppress!

"Daoist friend, we have some misunderstandings! This palace is willing to apologize to you!"

The Six Paths Demon Consort, looking at Lu Changsheng, like a god and demon, with a fierce Qi mechanism, eyes full of naked light, as if wanting to devour her, began to feel fear in her heart and continued to speak.

In this process, she wanted to command the White Bone Demon Palace to escape, to flee back to the Six Paths Palace.

However, at this moment, this palace built of white bones seemed to be firmly imprisoned by the Spiritual Whale, unable to move or struggle.

Unless she, as the master, could exert her full power, burn her origin source, and continue to drive the White Bone Demon Palace.

Otherwise, relying solely on the White Bone Ghost King, this demon palace wasn't a match for the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale.

Lu Changsheng turned a deaf ear, his body like that of a berserk divine demon, punching out once more.

Without any divine skills or Taoist techniques.

He simply raised his hand, formed a fist, and struck at the light curtain formed by the Six Paths Demon Consort's Body-Protecting Talisman, causing her entire Qi-Blood to be in chaos, blood flowing from the corners of her mouth.

"Daoist friend should know my identity, my Dao Companion is the Six Path Demon Lord, if you kill me, it means an unending war with my Six Paths Palace..."

The Six Paths Demon Consort continued to speak, bringing up her backing and background.

Shen Baishuang could act so wantonly in the Starry Sky Sea because of her elder sister, Shen Jianjia.

Although her strength surpassed Shen Baishuang, she could master the Six Paths Palace, suppressing numerous Demonic Path True Monarchs, also due to her relationship with the Six Path Demon Lord.

Now facing life-and-death danger, she naturally brought up the name of the Six Path Demon Lord.

As for Nascent Soul.

This was the last option that all Nascent Soul Cultivators would consider.

Especially since she spent so much time, effort, and energy for this exquisitely heavenly beautiful body, there was no way she was willing to give it up!

Seeing that no matter what she said, Lu Changsheng would not stop, seemingly wanting to devour her mouthful by mouthful, the Six Paths Demon Consort knew she could only flee now!

Abandon the White Bone Demon Palace and escape!

Although very reluctant.

Once without the White Bone Demon Palace, her future combat strength would be equivalent to other Nascent Souls.

But now, she has no other choice.

Furthermore, as long as she returns alive, she might be able to reclaim the Demon Palace in the future.

Just as the Six Paths Demon Consort pinched out a Jade Talisman from her Storage Ring, wanting to fully activate the White Bone Demon Palace to buy herself a chance at

escape, the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror above Lu Changsheng's head suddenly exploded with a ray of Taiyin Mysterious Light.

Instantly, an ice-cold piercing Qi mechanism filled the surroundings, the Six Paths Demon Consort felt her whole body's Qi-Blood and Mana become sluggish.

Immediately after, Lu Changsheng's fist, as fierce as a divine demon's, smashed out fiercely, like chaos exploding, the sky collapsing!

"Puff!"

The Six Paths Demon Consort spat out blood again, flying out, her whole body's treasure light growing dim, almost shattering.

However, at this moment, as she spat blood, pale and weak, blue silk and skirt disheveled, her posture enchanting, for the desire-fueled Lu Changsheng, she was an overwhelming allure, like pouring gasoline on fire!

"Boom!"

The Nine-Colored Tribulation Light intertwined on Lu Changsheng's chest, without a trace of tenderness, he unleashed several punches, completely breaking her Body-Protecting Spiritual Light.

The face of the Six Paths Demon Consort, pale and enchanting, was filled with unwillingness and regret.

Unexpectedly, the Nascent Soul cultivator she previously belittled would exhibit such power far surpassing many Nascent Souls.

At this moment, even if she didn't want to resort to Nascent Soul detachment, she could only choose to do so.

But... she really didn't want to give up this body.

If she lost this exquisitely beautiful body, even if she reincarnated and cultivated again, would she still be herself?

Just in such a fleeting moment of thought, Lu Changsheng appeared before her, eyes red as blood, like a wild beast, gasping heavily, one hand pressing on her smooth white shoulder, the other instinctively reaching inside her neckline.

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"You!?"

The Six Paths Demon Consort was shocked by Lu Changsheng's actions, her beautiful eyes widening.

She never expected this person to break her Body-Protecting Magic Barrier and immediately take advantage of her...

Seeing Lu Changsheng's beast-like crimson eyes, her heart was struck by sudden realization.

The latter must be in a state of deviation, or rather... bewitched by desire.

"Rip! Rip!"

Lu Changsheng's hands suddenly exerted force, attempting to tear open the dark red dress of the Six Paths Demon Consort.

However, this was a Fourth-rank Magic Robe, and even though he had Fourth Rank Body Refinement skills, he couldn't tear it easily. It only showed slight damage, her snow-white skin faintly visible.

Seeing the robe difficult to tear, Lu Changsheng violently pressed the Six Paths Demon Consort to the ground and pulled at her clothes.

"My Lord!?"

Qian Zhuyan watched the scene in front of her, utterly shocked and stunned.

What was happening to her Lord?

How could he... do such a thing?

But she had already sensed something off about Lu Changsheng.

Completely unlike his usual clear-headed self.

"The master is poisoned and needs dual cultivation with a woman to detoxify."

The Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror hovered above Lu Changsheng's head, its artifact spirit A Wu spoke expressionlessly, helping Lu Changsheng suppress the Six Paths Demon Consort, indifferent to such a scene.

After all, it had already seen it all day at the Goddess Palace and Bailu Palace before.

"Poisoned... dual cultivation to detoxify?"

Although Qian Zhuyan thought that even if poisoned, one shouldn't force others like this.

But seeing her Lord's condition, soul fire flickered faintly in her eyes for a moment before she walked out of the palace with the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, standing guard for Lu Changsheng.

"Damn it, how dare he!!!"

The Six Paths Demon Consort was exceedingly furious, trying to struggle.

But now, she was injured by Lu Changsheng, pressed down, unable to struggle free.

As for other methods...

The White Bone Ghost King, White Bone Demon Palace, was fully engaged in a struggle with the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale.

The Dao Soldiers and Ghostly Soul Maidens of the Demon Palace were at most only Third Rank, completely no match for Qian Zhuyan and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

Now the only option was... Nascent Soul.

But she really didn't want to abandon this body.

Moreover...

In the current situation, even if her Nascent Soul left the body, faced with her unmatched, perfect jade body, the other party might still continue to defile her.

Even more wanton defilement...

Thinking of this scene, a wave of disgust and unbearability swept over the Six Paths Demon Consort.

As she felt her neckline being pulled open, her proud and cold breasts wrapped in warmth, her cheeks flushed with extreme shame, she shouted in anger: "Stop! Xuanmu Taoist, stop immediately, do you know who I am?"

"I am the wife, the Dao companion of the Six Path Demon Lord. If you dare to disrespect me, you'll be against the Six Path Demon Lord, the entire Six Paths Palace!"

"Even if your strength is....umm..."

However, before she could finish her words, Lu Changsheng fiercely sealed her seductive red lips.

The crude and domineering assault left the Six Paths Demon Consort's brain spinning, her body trembling violently.

Under the hem, two long, stunningly sculpted legs, like immortal jade, kept trembling.

Too crude, too domineering!

No one had ever dared to treat her like this...

"Xuanmu Taoist, I will definitely kill you, I will..."

Full of rage and extreme humiliation in her heart, the Six Paths Demon Consort.

In all her centuries of cultivation, no one had ever dared to insult her like this!

She would definitely make him pay!

No!

Just killing him would be too lenient!

She intended to refine him into a Ghost Spirit, imprison him within the White Bone Demon Palace, enslaved, unable to live or die, never to reincarnate!

But then, her beautiful eyes showed a few traces of fear and confusion.

What should she do now?

Since breaking through to Nascent Soul and becoming the Six Paths Demon Consort, she had never been this fearful, this confused.

She had achieved her current status and position not by relying on others.

She fought her way out from a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood by herself.

Baptized in countless blood, corpses, and souls, she forged herself, gaining her current strength, honor, and position!

So she shouldn't be afraid.

But now, facing Lu Changsheng, crude and domineering like a beast, she was scared.

A swell of fear and confusion rose in her heart...

"Xuanmu Taoist, if you want a woman, this palace can give... many... Ghostly Soul Maidens, all to serve you..."

"Just stop, today's matter, this palace can pretend it never happened..."

Her red lips were sealed, unable to speak, she continuously transmitted with her Divine Sense to Lu Changsheng.

Yet Lu Changsheng was not listening at all, continuing his rude and domineering actions, even the peach blossom imprint between his brows blooming in pink, spreading a pink fragrance.

Five Elements Peach Blossom Miasma!

This was the active ability of the Peach Blossom Gu!

The released fragrance had a mesmerizing effect.

Whether it's cultivators, animals, or even plants, all would be affected.

Being a principled cultivator, Lu Changsheng had never used this skill before.

But now, entangled by lust, he instinctively used the Five Elements Peach Blossom Miasma.

"This is the Desire Divine Ability!"

As a Nascent Soul Cultivator, even when suppressed and pinned down by Lu Changsheng, the Six Paths Demon Consort's spiritual sense remained sharp.

The moment she caught the scent of the Five Elements Peach Blossom Miasma, she realized it was an aphrodisiac divine ability.

As she tried to hold her breath and seal her pores, her face suddenly changed.

"Poison!"

She discovered she had already been poisoned.

Though the poison wasn't extremely potent, just barely Fourth Rank.

But she had no idea when she got poisoned.

Feeling the toxin silently spreading in her body, she could only use part of her mana to suppress it.

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But the pink and fragrant Five Elements Peach Blossom Miasma, like smoke, slowly entered her exquisitely beautiful enchanting jade body.

It was unclear whether the effects of the Five Elements Peach Blossom Miasma took instant effect, or if the masculine and vigorous aura of Lu Changsheng's Fourth Rank Physique rudely and tyrannically invaded, but from deep within the Six Paths Demon Consort's throat came some uncontrollable excitement.

However, from the trembling tone lingering at the end, a faint trace of shame seemed discernible!

After all, she was the Six Paths Demon Consort!

The wife and Dao Companion of the Six Path Demon Lord!

One of the most esteemed female cultivators in the entire Starry Sky Sea!

At this moment, she felt a strong...

She strived to restrain herself, dignified.

However, the man enveloping her was no longer satisfied with this.

In an incomparably wild and violent manner, he penetrated her, conquering lands!

Uncontrollable sounds emerged from deep in her throat and gently from her elegant and noble high nose, captivating hearts.

Beneath the skirt, two round and long beautiful legs, needing no decoration, were taut and trembling, seemingly enduring immense torment.

"Plop!"

A dark red crystal shoe slipped from her exquisite and delicate lotus foot onto the ground, emitting a crisp sound.

The other crystal shoe hadn't fallen, but also slid from the reddened rounded heel, lightly hooked by five graceful toes, swaying as if ready to drop, tantalizingly.

The needle-like sharp pale gold heels swayed with the beautiful feet and crystal shoes, as if a serpent of Eden, hissing in the air, outlining a fiery tantalizing golden curve.

He entered.

He actually...

Too crude, too domineering.

The Six Paths Demon Consort's beautiful eyes rolled back, her red lips slightly parted, her entire body limp, abandoning resistance.

No longer able to resist.

This mature body seemed to betray its master!

Even, a vague voice echoed in her mind.

Urging her to enjoy, indulge, fall...not to repress herself anymore...

Born with Charming Bones, she had suppressed herself for too long...

The Six Paths Demon Consort knew, she was in heat...

The flawless jade body seemed to let Lu Changsheng easily manipulate and master!

"No, I am Si Guihua, I am the Six Paths Demon Consort! How could I sink into lust!"

The Six Paths Demon Consort attempted to struggle, yet against the domineering body weighed upon her, she was powerless.

Even, under the other's actions, her whole being felt enchanted, transforming from a Nascent Soul True Lord to a weak beautiful woman unable to bind a chicken.

Pitifully charming, mournfully moving!

A unique helplessness felt from being controlled by a powerful masculine force, then her body instinctively cooperated.

"Huff, huff, huff!"

Indeed, the Six Paths Demon Consort before him was a rare gem, born with Charming Bones, a perfect gem.

Her alluring and mature jade body, every move seemed to seduce Lu Changsheng, fueling the Fairy Tears within him.

To which, he could only respond with the most primitive instinct, pouring out the burning desire within him!

...

Time ticked away.

In the White Bone Demon Palace, upon the alchemy platform, male and female entwined tightly.

Like two beasts, engaging in an act filled with primal savage animalistic aura.

During this process, although the Six Paths Demon Consort suppressed her shame and desire, her physical body instinctively betrayed her.

Subconscious actions increasingly lost control of rationality.

Even a never-before-felt notion surged in her heart.

Such a woman as herself should be controlled, mastered, conquered by such a powerful man!

And enjoy being controlled, mastered, conquered by him!

Only a man as masculine, mighty, domineering, and full of male charm as him is qualified to enjoy her flawless feminine body, providing her an unparalleled experience!

Though the Six Path Demon Lord, claiming the title of Starry Sky Sea's top Demon Cultivator, masters both magical and physical dual cultivation, possessing a Fourth Rank Physique.

Yet the other, as a Demon Lord, far lacks the demonic nature, brutality, and recklessness compared to Lu Changsheng before her!

Including his physical body...

However, amidst the intense dizziness and intoxication of what little remained of rationality, Si Guihua was shamefully embarrassed beyond words.

A married woman like herself having such thoughts.

Despite being incompatible with the Six Path Demon Lord.

Regardless, as a Nascent Soul True Lord and Six Paths Demon Consort, she must uphold the dignity and boundary as a wife.....

The next moment, lust surged like a tidal wave in her heart.

These thoughts transformed into a strong sense of betrayal, causing the Six Paths Demon Consort to lift her head high.

Like a beautiful swan, raising her pure, long jade neck high, letting out a lofty sorrowful cry that pierced the clouds.

Immediately, two streams of clear, sorrowful tears, as beautiful as a crescent moon, glided down from her enchanting eyes.

The Six Paths Demon Consort wept.

She wept helplessly and shamefully.

Yet, within these crystalline tears, there wasn't only guilt and shame, but also...

Rough Lu Changsheng, at this moment, instinctively showed a bit of tenderness.

"Oh~"

The elegant and charming face of the Six Paths Demon Consort blushed, her luscious red lips exhaled a fragrant breath, her beautiful eyes, wet with tears, squinted slightly, reflecting a bit of comfort and delight.

Even though he is domineering and rough, he really understands the hearts of women...

The beautiful woman, lost in drunken reverie, felt a hint of sweetness emerge in her heart.

However, the next moment, she immediately dismissed this thought.

No matter what... it is not possible for herself.

"Huff huff huff...."

With constant venting, Lu Changsheng's mind was gradually clearing, escaping from the sea of desire conjured by the Fairy Tears.

It must be said, the physical body of the Six Paths Demon Consort was truly too beautiful.

Almost born naturally for men.

Even Lu Changsheng couldn't help being mesmerized.

But at this moment, a question began to arise in his mind.

What to do?

What should be done with this woman?

After all, she is a Nascent Soul True Lord.

Not just an ordinary Nascent Soul Cultivator.

Although, by expending all his power with the help of Qian Zhuyan, Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, and the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, he had suppressed this Demon Consort.

But if she were to release her Nascent Soul, could he really destroy her Nascent Soul Spirit Body?

Moreover, behind her was the enormous entity that is the Six Paths Palace.

Having witnessed Shen Jianjia's strength, Lu Changsheng did not underestimate the Six Paths Demon Lord, known as the first Demon Cultivator of the Starry Sky Sea.

He knew that no one who had come this far was simple.

"Goddess Furnace! Lockheart Gu?"

Lu Changsheng thought of two methods.

Although the Goddess Furnace was a Middle Grade Spiritual Treasure.

Trying to influence a Nascent Soul Cultivator, making a Nascent Soul Cultivator of the Six Paths Demon Consort's level completely succumb, was very difficult, almost impossible.

As for the Lockheart Gu... he instantly abandoned the idea.

Gu Insects require cultivation.

This Lockheart Gu, Lu Changsheng had never cultivated it, it was almost half-abandoned.

And it had been given to Meng Xiaochan for cultivation earlier, now it wasn't even in his hands.

"Since that's the case, let's try the Goddess Furnace first!"

Lu Changsheng mused inwardly.

As long as she entered the Goddess Furnace, even if she released her Nascent Soul, she could not easily escape.

He did not act immediately, observing the situation of the Six Paths Demon Consort cautiously, so as not to startle her.

But looking at the appearance of this Demon Consort...

From his experience, it seemed the other party was moved?

At this thought, Lu Changsheng felt a bit speechless.

No matter what, he couldn't have subdued a Nascent Soul Female Cultivator in just a few days, right?

He didn't think any further, discarded distracting thoughts, and prepared to wait for the opportunity to release the Goddess Furnace.

"Master's poison... hasn't it been solved yet..."

At the white bone steps of the altar, Qian Zhuyan's eyes, blazing with Soul Fire, occasionally glanced towards the barrier, her whole body shimmering with a dark, ghostly sheen, like a war machine.

Though in a puppet body, today's actions by Lu Changsheng left a tremendous impact on her.

At that moment, she suddenly noticed outside the White Bone Demon Palace, far away in the dark and boundless Great Void, misty and dim, there seemed to appear a giant ship, as large as a mountain, emerging from the distance.

"What is this?"

Soul Fire burned fiercely in Qian Zhuyan's eye sockets, only able to vaguely see that the giant ship was very dilapidated, burning with a ghostly green flame.

Not only her.

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, and even the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale and the White Bone Ghost King, who were still entangled in struggle, saw this massive ship sailing from the depths of the Great Void.

"Master! Master! Something is wrong!"

The Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, its entire body covered in a layer of dark gold ghostly black scales, with prominent dragon horns on its head, was pressing down fiercely on the towering palace, seemingly made of cold white bones stacked together.

When it saw the slowly approaching giant ship from a distance, burning with ghostly green flames, it instantly sensed a danger stemming from its Demon Beast instincts and called out to Lu Changsheng.

Not only it.

The White Bone Ghost King, controlling the White Bone Demon Palace, also frantically called to the Six Paths Demon Consort!

Chapter 2306: Chapter 766: The Mysterious Land

White Bone Demon Palace, atop the pill stairs.

Lu Changsheng's crimson eyes were deep and hellish, roughly and wildly dragging the Six Paths Demon Consort, as if riding a wooden horse.

The Fourth Rank physique cultivated from the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art and the Brahman Demon True Saint Technique was filled with explosive power.

The surging qi-blood and masculine aura washed over the voluptuous, sensual, and fragrant beauty like a tide.

Six Paths Demon Consort, the Dao Companion of the Six Path Demon Lord, one of the most respected female cultivators in the Starry Sky Sea.

A normally noble and elegant Nascent Soul True Lord, beautiful yet dignified and grand, now before Lu Changsheng, this Nascent Soul cultivator was like a plump, tender lamb awaiting slaughter, weak, pitiful, and helpless.

The entire person was completely subdued and conquered.

Yet only a Nascent Soul female cultivator like her could withstand the immensely masculine physique, letting it erupt unrestrainedly.

Not only was there no discomfort, but she even gained an unprecedented extreme experience.

She raised her delicate chin high, her hair dancing, her graceful jade body twisting like a plump and beautiful white snake, actively seeking his kiss.

Though somewhat clumsy.

Yet her hazy, enchanting eyes, intense and burning movements, seemed to herald something.

"Demon Consort, Ghost Ship! The Ghost Ship has appeared!"

At that moment, a sharp voice rang in the Six Paths Demon Consort's mind.

It was the call of the White Bone Ghost King.

As the ghost pet of the Six Paths Demon Consort, the ghost spirit of this White Bone Demon Palace, the White Bone Ghost King was no ignorant artifact spirit.

Upon seeing the giant ship in the depths of the Great Void, it immediately recognized it as the most mysterious calamity among the Starry Sky Sea's four great disasters—the Ghost Ship.

However, at this moment, the Six Paths Demon Consort was lost in a state of ecstasy.

"Master! Master! This is bad!"

Kissing the enthusiastic Six Paths Demon Consort, Lu Changsheng also heard the calls of Lu Lingjing and Qian Zhuyan.

Though not as completely immersed as the Six Paths Demon Consort, he was somewhat captivated.

After all, how many men could resist such a peerless beauty as the Six Paths Demon Consort and focus on something else?

Especially since there was still some residual poison of the Fairy Tears in Lu Changsheng's body.

"What's happening?"

He forced himself to shake off some of the intoxicating warmth before him, turning to Qian Zhuyan with a deep voice to inquire.

"Master, a giant ship has appeared; it's very dangerous."

Qian Zhuyan quickly said, his voice eerie and rough, with a trace of grudge.

Giant ship?

Danger!

Lu Changsheng paused in his mind, immediately guessing, could it be the Six Path Demon Lord?

If Shen Baishuang were in danger, Shen Jianjia would come immediately.

And with Six Paths Demon Consort being... it would be normal for Six Path Demon Lord to come.

Moreover, Six Paths Demon Consort didn't choose Nascent Soul separation, allowing herself to be... likely waiting for rescue.

"Go!"

After such a long outpouring, the effect of the Fairy Tears within Lu Changsheng had mostly dissipated, and what remained needed no further suppression.

Relying on his Chaos Body and Fourth Rank physique was enough to endure it.

"Mm!"

Yet when he pulled away, the Six Paths Demon Consort seemed unwilling, continuing to lean towards him, her voice soft as silk, like a kitten purring, "Don't..."

This voice, completely mismatched with her previous demeanor, identity, aura, status, seemed like a different person.

"Still want..."

The soft-as-silk yet mature and captivating voice continued, like a coquettish plea, charmingly appealing.

Paired with the beautiful woman's snow-white jade arms and alluring eyes full of longing, even Lu Changsheng felt a tingle all over, subconsciously thinking that rejecting such a sensual appeal was simply unromantic, abrupt to the beauty.

Bewitching Technique?

Lu Changsheng shivered subconsciously, alert.

But it was not charm.

Simply charming bones naturally formed.

So... what's with this woman?

Five Elements Peach Blossom Miasma?

Yet she as a Nascent Soul True Lord, the Five Elements Peach Blossom Miasma could at most slightly affect her, impossible to have such domineering effects.

Was she... conquered by him?

A ridiculously absurd thought crossed Lu Changsheng's mind.

After long emptiness, a dry spell met with sweet nectar, so one act satisfied?

Any other time, Lu Changsheng would surely want to verify.

But now the situation was urgent, he couldn't ponder deeply, resolutely refusing the sensual appeal before him with great determination and willpower.

With a flick of his palm, he launched the Spiritual Treasure Goddess Furnace.

"Buzz!"

The Goddess Furnace was like a reclining goddess, flowing with mysterious and dazzling light, forming wave after wave of mystical fluctuations.

Then the lid opened, releasing a dreamlike smoke, beautiful and enchanting, sweeping towards the Six Paths Demon Consort.

"Cruel man!"

With the dissipating of suppressed mature lust and the call of the White Bone Ghost King in her mind, the Six Paths Demon Consort quickly woke up.

Facing the assault of the Goddess Furnace, her whole body surged with Nascent Soul magic power, blushing as she resisted the Goddess Furnace.

If Lu Changsheng were a Nascent Soul cultivator, in this situation with the Goddess Furnace, she would have no chance.

But as a Nascent Soul Cultivator, Lu Changsheng couldn't fully unleash the power of a Middle Grade Spiritual Treasure.

"Master!!!"

Lu Lingjing's call grew increasingly urgent.

It saw the giant ship blazing with eerie green flames approaching.

The giant ship was vast, larger than its Fourth Rank form, sailing from the depths of the void, surrounded by grey-black mist like ocean waves, exuding an indescribable sense of danger.

If Lu Changsheng wasn't in the White Bone Demon Palace, it would have broken through the Great Void, fleeing into the boundless Starry Sky Sea.

"Whoosh—whoosh—whoosh—"

As the giant ship neared, the previously eerie green flames were seen to be lanterns onboard.

The entire giant ship, though appearing battered, was complete, hanging with eerie green lanterns, giving a sense of ancient grandeur yet ghostly desolation.

Chapter 2307: Chapter 766: The Mysterious Land (Part 2)

However, upon closer inspection, shadows loomed across the ship, as if countless ghost souls were drifting on the deck.

Not only Lu Lingjing.

The White Bone Demon Palace and the White Bone Ghost King faced this colossal ghost ship, trembling insanely, as if facing a great terror.

"The Ghost Ship has appeared, if you make another move, both you and I will be buried here!"

Although Lu Zhang gave her an unprecedentedly extreme experience, the process even made her feel submissive.

Yet, he was hard-hearted, refusing her, even attacking her in such a situation, simply... vile.

The Six Paths Demon Consort's mana surged all over, her filthy disheveled skirt and crystal shoes suddenly flew back to her as she exerted full force to fight against Lu Changsheng.

"Ghost Ship!? One of the four astral disasters of the Starry Sky Sea, the Ghost Ship!?"

Lu Changsheng's expression was one of suspicious astonishment.

To his surprise, what Qian Zhuyan and the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale spoke of—danger, a giant ship—was not the Six Path Demon Lord, but the Ghost Ship.

Having been in the Starry Sky Sea for so many years, Lu Changsheng naturally had heard of the renowned four astral disasters of the Starry Sky Sea.

The most famous among them is the Ghost Ship!

It is rumored that this ship is like a ghost, drifting in the Starry Sky Sea, and no one knows its origin or where it came from.

And the Ghost Ship has such a reputation because there were Nascent Soul Cultivators who encountered the Ghost Ship, got drawn in, and then went missing without a trace.

"Go!"

Sensing the urgency of Lu Lingjing and Qian Zhuyan, Lu Changsheng stopped entangling with the Six Paths Demon Consort, retracted the Goddess Furnace, gathered his robe, and prepared to retreat.

However, the ancient and giant Ghost Ship was already closing in.

The endless gray-black fog, like a tidal wave, filled the Great Void, almost engulfing the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale and the White Bone Demon Palace.

"Spirit Whale, A Wu!"

Lu Changsheng immediately motioned for the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale to retreat first, lest it confront the Ghost Ship head-on and face danger.

Then, the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror above him erupted with a burst of Solar Mysterious Light, attempting to tear open the void to escape.

But the endless gray-black fog around the Ghost Ship isolated the Solar Mysterious Light.

"What!?"

Lu Changsheng's eyes were filled with suspicious astonishment.

Although this was just a fraction of the power of the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, it was comparable to a Nascent Soul Cultivator's strike, enough to tear apart the Great Void, and yet it was easily neutralized.

No wonder the Ghost Ship is regarded as one of the four astral disasters of the Starry Sky Sea, the most mysterious and terrifying existence.

Without hesitation, Lu Changsheng threw out all the Supreme Spirit Stones in his Storage Ring to further unleash the power of the Heaven-Reaching Spirit Treasures.

"Boom!"

A brilliant and dazzling Solar Mysterious Light shot out from the surface of the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, as if the sky was breaking at dawn, tearing through endless darkness and opening a void rift.

The Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale seized this opportunity, its Dragon Horn glowed dimly, emanating sharp ripples, breaking through layers of black fog and rushing out.

But just as Lu Changsheng wielded the Michen Banner to take Qian Zhuyan and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng out of the Great Void, an unbelievable scene occurred.

Endless gray-black fog rolled over, engulfing Lu Changsheng, Qian Zhuyan, and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

The Michen Banner in his hand seemed to lose its spirituality at that moment.

His mana suddenly stalled.

It was as if encountering Spiritless Qi, like being in a Spiritless Land, his mana fell silent and couldn't operate.

Not only was he affected.

The Six Paths Demon Consort's White Bone Demon Palace also dimmed, seemingly swept away by chaotic currents.

"What's going on!?"

Although Lu Changsheng had heard of the four astral disasters [Ghost Ship], he was not sure of the specifics, stabilizing himself through the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

Qian Zhuyan's Puppet Body was not affected, fully activating the Puppet Crystal within, but her strength was not enough to break through the gray-black fog.

"Master!"

A Wu immediately voiced out, indicating that he must burn his Origin Source to revive the power of the Heaven-Reaching Spirit Treasures to have any chance of breaking through the Ghost Fog.

"Do it!"

Although burning the Origin Source would cost him greatly in the future to repair.

But the situation was urgent, Lu Changsheng was decisive.

Yet before the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror could burn the Origin Source, the colossal and bizarre Ghost Ship, seemingly hovering between reality and illusion, charged directly at Lu Changsheng and the others.

The broken mast and eerie green lanterns floated, forming a mysterious and unpredictable ghost light that engulfed him, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, and Qian Zhuyan, making it hard to escape.

Not just him, one demon, and one puppet.

In the distance, the White Bone Palace was also submerged under the rolling black fog of the Ghost Ship.

"Buzz buzz buzz!!!"

Lu Changsheng felt the surroundings turning pitch black, the world spinning, unable to see any scene clearly.

Countless ghost souls wailed and roared in his ears, their cries oppressing his qi-blood, mana, and divine sense.

He held the Michen Banner in one hand and the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror in the other, protecting himself.

He didn't know how much time had passed before he suddenly felt his figure halt, then helplessly fell from the sky.

"Bang!" He landed with a thud on the ground.

Although his qi-blood, mana, and divine sense were silent and unusable, his Fourth Rank Physical Body remained intact without injury, even creating a large crater in the ground.

"What is this place?"

Although the world was pitch black, it was not like the previous black fog ghost light engulfing sweep where nothing was visible, he could vaguely make out things.

There was no sun, moon, or stars in the sky.

He seemed to be in a desolate mountain region.

"A Wu."

Lu Changsheng looked at the Mirror Disciple he was holding tightly, borrowing it to view the surroundings.

"Where are the Golden Peng and Little Yan?"

He saw scattered rocks around, but no Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng or Qian Zhuyan, causing his heart to sink.

At the time, both the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng and Qian Zhuyan had been swept away with him by the black fog ghost light, but neither the demon nor puppet was now around.

Chapter 2308: Chapter 766: Mysterious Land! (Part 3)

"Is this some kind of secret realm where everyone is randomly teleported, or what's the situation here...."

Lu Changsheng vaguely sensed that he wasn't in the Starry Sky Sea; it felt like he had entered some secret realm world.

He suspected that Qian Zhuyan and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng had been teleported to other parts of the secret realm when they came in.

"The ghost ship drags people into some secret realm? I was careless."

Lu Changsheng felt he shouldn't have hurried to flee; he should have escaped with that Demon Consort.

As a Nascent Soul True Lord of the Starry Sky Sea, she might have some understanding of the ghost ship.

Moreover, the two of them working together might have been able to break through the gray-black fog.

However, he vaguely remembered that when the ghost ship's gray-black fog engulfed him, a demon, and a puppet, the White Bone Demon Palace was also swallowed up.

Only when the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale used the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror to blast open a rift did it break away from the churning black fog and pierce through the Great Void.

But Lu Changsheng was unsure whether Lu Lingjing had escaped from the gray-black fog of the ghost ship.

"Now I'm in trouble..."

Lu Changsheng felt his whole body as if it had sunk deep into the sea, with his qi-blood, mana, and divine sense weighing heavily on his heart.

As a cultivator, without qi-blood, mana, and divine sense, how was he supposed to leave?

The only solace was that he had a Fourth Rank Body Refining physical body.

This physical body, even if unable to use Qi and Blood Divine Ability, was enough to handle most situations.

Moreover, the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, unlike the Michen Banner, whose spirituality was completely suppressed, still had basic capabilities.

If he burned his Origin Source, he could still launch a stunning offensive.

"I must first find Little Yan."

As for the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, Lu Changsheng was barely reassured.

As a True Spirit Level Demon King, even if his demonic power was sealed like Lu Changsheng's, his physical body remained extraordinarily strong, sufficient to handle most crises.

Although Qian Zhuyan possessed a Fourth Rank Puppet Body, she needed to consume the Puppet Crystal and Supreme Spirit Stone within her to act.

Once it was overly consumed and exhausted, she would be unable to move.

Moreover, influenced by the Puppet Spirit Soul, she needed to fall into a deep sleep at regular intervals.

"Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!"

Just as Lu Changsheng looked around, contemplating which direction to explore, he suddenly heard commotion from afar.

It seemed someone and a demon beast were rapidly charging in this direction, their footsteps heavy and unlike ordinary humans.

Usually accustomed to using divine sense to observe situations, Lu Changsheng suddenly found himself unaccustomed without his divine sense.

"A Wu."

He immediately looked at the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, asking A Wu about the current extent of his perception range.

The mirror's surface instantly revealed figures swiftly flying towards this side; these individuals appeared agile and were surrounded by a faint glow, much like body cultivators.

Meanwhile.

In the hazy, turbulent Great Void.

A colossal Dragon Whale was barreling through recklessly.

Under Lu Changsheng's command, Lu Lingjing first broke through the Great Void, returning to the Starry Sky Sea, and then immediately submerged deep into the sea, waiting for Lu Changsheng to emerge.

But after waiting for a while, there was still no sign of his master.

Moreover, the Sun and Moon Token within him lost its connection with Lu Changsheng.

He hurriedly surged out of the sea, shouting loudly, then tore through the void and rushed into the Great Void to search for Lu Changsheng.

But upon entering, there was no sign or aura of the ghost ship or Lu Changsheng.

"The master is missing, what should I do now."

Lu Lingjing was somewhat at a loss, momentarily unsure of what to do or where to go.

After all, the master had instructed him to escape first, but now the master seemed to have been taken by the ship, and he himself couldn't find the big ship.

So what should he do next?

Chapter 2309: Chapter 767: Heavenly Light, Soul Crystal!

"So soon and someone has arrived?"

"No, judging by their attire, they don't seem to be from around here! They resemble those from beyond the heavens, as recorded."

"It is said that when the Heaven Light appears, besides treasures descending, there might also be people from beyond the heavens falling. These people vary in strength, but most are endowed with treasures!"

"The Heaven Light just pierced through the night sky; this person is probably extraordinary."

Lu Changsheng saw several figures shrouded in a glow hurrying towards him, scrutinizing him with a mixture of surprise and suspicion.

These people looked at the Michen Banner and the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror in Lu Changsheng's hands, greed stirring in their eyes, and some even advanced to attack directly.

"Bang!"

Lu Changsheng frowned slightly, his expression indifferent, and with a single palm strike, shattered the advancing figure.

Although he had no Qi-Blood Magical Power, this person was at most comparable to a Second Rank Body Refining Cultivator, someone he could easily defeat with a spit.

"What!?"

The people nearby were shocked, utterly astonished.

The one who had just approached was not the strongest among them, but was still considered above average, and yet he was shattered with a casual strike, truly terrifying.

"What is this place?"

Lu Changsheng looked at the group before him, inquiring to understand the current situation.

Chillingly, he easily killed one person, which served as intimidation, quickly gathering much information.

This place was called the Land of Eternal Night, devoid of daylight, eternally shrouded in darkness like an abyss devouring everything.

They had rushed here upon seeing the Heaven Light pierce the eternal night, assuming a treasure was descending.

According to records, whenever there was Heaven Light, a treasure was likely to fall.

Aside from treasures, people like Lu Changsheng, or even beasts, might appear.

These entities were termed people from beyond the heavens.

"What techniques do you use?"

Lu Changsheng continued his inquiry.

His Qi-blood, mana, and divine sense seemed dormant here.

Yet these people possessed methods akin to body cultivation, their bodies hazy with glow, as if resembling Qi-Blood Magical Power.

"Sir, this is the Heavenly Light Power."

One of them respectfully explained to Lu Changsheng, saying it was a power birthed by elevating one's life level.

The method of cultivation varied from person to person, giving birth to different forces, collectively called "Heavenly Light Power," a beautiful term indeed.

"Let me see your method of cultivation."

Lu Changsheng instructed directly, wanting to understand more.

"This..."

The person hesitated.

A cultivation method was a personal secret that one would not normally wish to reveal.

"Sir, I am willing to offer my cultivation method, but I don't have it with me."

However, seeing Lu Changsheng's superior strength, being from beyond the heavens, someone immediately stepped forward to curry favor, willing to present their cultivation method.

"No need for such trouble."

Lu Changsheng indicated for someone to demonstrate the Heavenly Light Power, then used the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror to observe the situation, finding it similar to the Body Cultivation Method.

However, the force cultivated was not suppressed by the laws of this world.

If he wished, with his Fourth Rank Physique as the foundation, he could quickly get started and cultivate this Heavenly Light Power.

"Since you know about people from beyond the heavens, do you know how to leave this place?" Lu Changsheng asked.

"This...sir, we have only heard about people from beyond the heavens. You might find out more in the distant Red Cloud City..."

The group spoke with difficult expressions.

They were just residents of a small town here, possessing limited information.

People like Lu Changsheng from beyond the heavens were only rumors to them, never seen in person.

"Besides seeing at my place, have you seen any other Heaven Light?"

Since he had appeared, with a Heaven Light piercing the eternal night, if Qian Zhuyan, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, or even the Six Paths Demon Consort appeared in this world, there would also be Heaven Light.

"In the depths of the mountains, there seemed to be a Heaven Light, but we didn't dare to enter."

They did not dare to conceal, honestly replying.

The Land of Eternal Night was extremely dangerous, the environment harsh, especially these wildernesses, the mountains.

Not only lurking beasts, mutated creatures, but also many mysterious and unknown threats beyond their capacity to tread.

"Deep in the mountains?"

Lu Changsheng looked towards the depths, then said, "Point me in a direction, roughly how deep."

"Sir, I only vaguely saw a Heaven Light pass by; the specific distance is unmeasurable, likely deep in the mountains."

Listening to their accounts, Lu Changsheng pondered for a moment, deciding to first gather more information before venturing into the mountains.

After all, according to them, the mountains held considerable danger.

Given his current condition, he could not afford to be careless.

Moreover, he wanted to see if the Heavenly Light Power and the cultivation methods here could awaken his dormant mana.

If he could recover some mana and use his Storage Ring, his combat power would be greatly enhanced.

...

In the depths of the mountains, everything was shrouded in thick darkness.

Dense weeds and trees rustled in the icy night wind, resembling wailing ghostly shadows floating about.

Within the deep, dark forest, a puppet with a body glowing with a cold, metallic luster surveyed the surroundings, with ghostly green flames burning in its eye sockets, scanning the area.

"What is this place..."

Qian Zhuyan wanted to search for Lu Changsheng's traces, but found no sign of life.

After waiting for a long time and not seeing Lu Changsheng or the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, she began exploring other parts to continue her search.

Just then, she suddenly noticed a black mist nearby, seemingly alive, secretly watching her.

Her heart alerted, mechanical arm raised, sending a flurry of black Wind Blades slicing through the mist.

Chapter 2310: Chapter 767: Heavenly Light, Soul Crystal! (Part 2)

"Ah!!!"

The Wind Blade pierced through the black mist, and instantly, a piercing scream rang out under the night sky.

Immediately, the black mist rapidly condensed into a ghostly figure with a humanoid outline, its eyes cold and piercing as it charged towards Qian Zhuyan.

Unlike Lu Changsheng, the core Puppet Crystal within Qian Zhuyan wasn't affected, it even made her Puppet Spirit's half soul more active.

Her eye sockets burned with ghostly fire, and her mechanical arm, like a battle knife, emitted a sharp, dark luster, directly slicing the humanoid ghost in half.

The ghost's form sizzled like oil on a flame, dimmed considerably after being split, and then merged into black mist, fleeing quickly.

This ghost was exceptionally strange, of unknown origin, and Qian Zhuyan couldn't possibly let it escape easily. Her eye sockets shot out two blazing blue flames, and then the battle knife in her hand flew out.

"Ah!!!"

Under the blue flames, the black mist wailed like a living creature and was completely shattered under the blade, vanishing into smoke, dropping a fingernail-sized emerald green crystal.

"What is this?"

Qian Zhuyan stepped forward, picked up the crystal, and felt an inexplicable attraction to her Puppet Spirit Soul.

She examined it closely.

It somewhat resembled a Demon Beast Crystal Core, but was completely different, exuding a chilling aura.

Being reduced to just a soul, with half of her soul transformed into a Puppet Spirit, she instantly recognized the crystal contained Yin Soul Power.

However, unlike the Ghost Cores seen in the Myriad Demon Abyss, the Yin Soul Power in the crystal was pure and refined.

It seemed it could be used to enhance and nurture her Puppet Spirit Soul.

"This..."

The ghostly fire in Qian Zhuyan's eyes burned and flickered, somewhat excited.

Even though she possessed a Fourth Rank Puppet Body, her Puppet Spirit was still at the Third Rank.

Facing a Nascent Soul True Lord, she could only barely fight, relying on the Puppet Battle Array.

If her Puppet Spirit advanced to the Fourth Rank, she could truly contend with a Nascent Soul True Lord, control more puppets, and wield more powerful techniques and Puppet Battle Arrays.

However, thinking about not knowing her current location and her master's whereabouts, she felt a sense of melancholy.

Recalling the black mist that swept over the Ghost Ship, suppressing her master's mana and Spiritual Treasures, possibly putting him in danger, she immediately began searching for him.

...

Meanwhile, a towering and magnificent White Bone Palace stood above a spring pool flowing with a fiery red glow, reflecting an eerie atmosphere.

"I didn't expect the rumors to be true, the Ghost Ship connects to a space fissure location..."

"According to the notebook record, the Netherworld possesses a crystal called 'Soul Crystal', similar to Ghost Cores but extremely pure, used to cultivate the Ghost Path and nurture Ghost Spirits..."

Inside the White Bone Palace, the Six Paths Demon Consort looked at the corpse before her, recalling a notebook she had read about the Ghost Ship.

It recorded many details regarding the Ghost Ship and the Netherworld.

Even though the notebook's information seemed true, not many dared to attempt using the Ghost Ship to reach this space fissure.

Even if cultivators sought opportunities in this realm, encountering the Ghost Ship was one thing.

Managing to enter alive and ensuring their escape was another.

"The Netherworld suppresses cultivators' Qi-Blood, Mana, and Divine Sense..."

Six Paths Demon Consort felt her seemingly dormant Nascent Soul and couldn't help but think of Lu Changsheng.

Though she was suppressed, the palace's Dao Soldiers and Ghostly Soul Maidens remained unaffected...

Should she encounter Lu Changsheng, this would be an opportunity for revenge.

Recalling the spot on the staircase where the Nascent Soul Cultivator forced her... An intoxicating expression briefly appeared on Six Paths Demon Consort's alluring face.

But the next moment, her clear, pure eyes suddenly flashed with icy murderous intent.

As the wife of the Six Path Demon Lord, a Nascent Soul True Lord, she was humiliated by a Core Formation Cultivator here...

She vowed to kill him to vent her anger!

With the most brutal, ruthless methods!

But thinking of his formidable strength resembling the pure Fourth Rank Physique of a Body Cultivator, accompanied by a Fourth Rank Puppet and a Peng Bird, her eyes showed a trace of caution.

Although she had Dao Soldiers and Ghostly Soul Maidens, her strongest weapon, the White Bone Demon Palace, was also affected.

The White Bone Ghost King couldn't easily manipulate the Demon Palace as in the outside world.

Without the White Bone Demon Palace and the White Bone Ghost King, even with Ghostly Soul Maidens, she wasn't a match for Lu Changsheng, Qian Zhuyan, and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

"Soul crystals, as long as I have enough soul crystals, the strength of my Dao Soldiers can be elevated by a level..."

"Moreover, according to the journal records, there are some rare treasures in this world that can release a bit of dormant mana. With a little mana restored, I can open the storage ring and spiritual pet bag..."

The Six Paths Demon Consort, with blood-colored ink jade ring on her fingers, gestured elegantly with a delicately adorned hand. Her enchanting eyes whispered indescribable allure and elegance, both noble and dignified.

At the Nascent Soul level, almost everyone has profound depth, possessing numerous treasures and exotic treasures.

And as the Six Paths Demon Consort, she naturally surpasses many cultivators of the same level.

If she can open the storage ring and spiritual pet bag, her strength in this world would be enhanced by a level, fearless of Lu Changsheng, and possibly find a way to leave.

Without much hesitation, she summoned some Dao Soldiers to investigate the situation and hunt a few demon beasts.

...

Boundless and seemingly abyssal under the pitch-black eternal night, a black-feathered, white-beaked night hawk spread its wings, flying over the rolling mountain ranges.

On the edge of these ranges, glimpses of faintly glowing spots or villages and towns could occasionally be seen.

After a long while, the night hawk swooped towards a city standing amidst a cluster of grand mountains ahead.

This city, radiant as daylight under the eternal night, illuminated the surroundings with dazzling light, quite notable.

Passing through the time-worn, sturdy azure walls, the night hawk landed atop the city's grandest, most elegant building, and its cry was clear.

"Reporting to the City Lord, the night hawk detected a great heavenly light deep within Youye Ridge!"

A guard outside the building saw the night hawk and promptly went inside to report.

"A great heavenly light? I wonder if there are any heavenly and earthly treasures within that light which can restore mana..."

From the depths of the City Lord Mansion, an exquisitely beautiful silhouette dressed in a colorful palace gown garment, with a tall and graceful figure, listened to the report, murmuring softly and then stepping out of the palace.

...

Lu Changsheng and these people arrived at a town.

Although this world was entirely shrouded in darkness with no daylight, there were still places suitable for human habitation.

For instance, the villages and towns they dwelt in were largely constructed around [Fire Springs].

Placing certain stones into the fire springs for immersion not only provided illumination but also warmth.

Moreover, the crops watered by the fire springs, much like spirit rice, greatly benefited humans.

"Is this the Fire Spring?"

Lu Changsheng approached a steaming, fiery pool surrounded by mist, seeing the Fire Spring's resemblance to Spirit Veins and the Spiritual Eye Spring.

The rippling water in the pool contained some special substance, capable of nurturing people and objects.

Under the cautious and tense expressions of these people, fearing he might claim ownership of the Fire Spring, Lu Changsheng observed for a moment before losing interest and settled in the town, preparing to study the Heavenly Light Power.

"Hmm!?"

Just as he settled down, preparing to peruse through a secret tome, Lu Changsheng suddenly sensed a faint stream of mana emerge into his Qi Ocean Core spontaneously.

Yet soon, this wisp of mana sank into the seemingly dormant Elixir Lake.

"Is it possible?"

Lu Changsheng's face lit up with joy.

Disciples and descendants of the Lu Family, once they breakthrough, their cultivation and magical power would bolster him, the patriarch.

However, apart from the occasional breakthrough of descendants into Nascent Soul, normally, the aid provided to him was negligible.

But just now, a descendant of the Lu Family must have achieved a breakthrough in Qi Refinement, granting him a faint trace of mana.

Normally, such a minor amount of mana would be useless.

However, in this world, his Qi-blood, mana, and divine sense were all suppressed, dormant.

With some mana acquired, he could open the storage bag.

What's noteworthy is that the puppets crafted by Qian Zhuyan included three top-level Third Rank puppets, capable of autonomous combat without complete divine sense control.

If he could extract these three puppets from the storage bag, he'd instantly have three top-tier bodyguards, enabling him to explore the heavenly light deep in the mountains.

Moreover, the Moving Mountain Whip of the Brahman Demon True Body could temporarily serve as a weapon to augment his combat power.

If necessary, he could awaken the Soul-calling Beast from the spiritual pet bag, adding another top-tier battle strength!

"Regrettably, this wisp of mana is too little, too slow. If a Qi Refinement disciple back home breaks through, I'd swiftly access an item from the storage bag."

Lu Changsheng exhaled a breath of turbid energy, focusing his attention on the Qi Ocean Core.

Awaiting a descendant or disciple at home to break through, providing him with some mana.