

I. Family 1422

Chapter 1422:

This is truly astonishing.

It shows that this Golden Peng Bird has completely submitted to Lu Changsheng!

"Let's go."

Lu Changsheng gestured towards the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

"Whoosh—"

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng immediately flew towards the Yiming Ghost Sect.

However, before they reached the Yiming Ghost Sect, they sensed a blood-colored light flowing in the sky, surging mightily.

"Who's the reckless rogue daring to cause trouble at my Yiming Ghost Sect!"

Before the person arrived, the voice came first.

From miles away, a chillingly cold voice resounded.

In an instant, the sky's bloody glow became denser, torrents of Yin Wind swept through, and a foul stench of blood filled the air.

Lu Changsheng's eyes were like torches, shining brilliantly with golden light as he saw countless blood-colored bats within the bloody light, stretching endlessly, terrifying to behold.

"This person is the Great Elder of the Yiming Ghost Sect, and his Cultivation Technique is the 'Netherworld Myriad Ghost Art.'

"But he had a fortuitous encounter earlier in life, contracting an Ancient Blood Bat, and transformed the Netherworld Myriad Ghost Art into the Netherworld Blood Bat Sutra, wielding unfathomable power, with a Cultivation Level at the Core Formation Eighth Layer!"

Chu Qingyi, seeing the sky filled with blood bats, immediately identified the newcomer, her eyes filled with dread.

Besides the Supreme Elder, who is preparing to break through to the Nascent Soul stage, the Yiming Ghost Sect has two Late Stage Core Formation cultivators.

One of them is this Ghost Bat True Master!

Due to his Cultivation Method and possession of an Ancient Blood Bat, his power is indeed terrifying!

"Great Elder!"

The Ghost Shadow True Master and the enchanting beauty were full of joy upon seeing the blood shadows in the sky.

Besides the Supreme Elder, who is in long-term seclusion, this Ghost Bat True Master is the foremost figure in the Yiming Ghost Sect.

Not only does he have the strength of the Core Formation Eighth Layer, but he also possesses a Late Stage Third Rank Blood Bat.

Even though Lu Changsheng's strength is astonishing, instantly suppressing them, he couldn't possibly be a match for their Great Elder!

"Ugh ugh ugh—"

Lu Quanzhen inhaled the thick bloody stench, and even though he was protected by the Yin Yang Mysterious Divine Light, his face was full of pain as the Blood Fiend Qi within him boiled.

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng frowned, realizing it was the opponent's Cultivation Technique causing the effect.

He immediately raised his hand lightly, and the Tianyuan Lotus appeared, enveloping Lu Quanzhen within.

During the earlier battle, he allowed his son to gain some experience.

But now, this battle would be hard for him to protect the other.

Moreover, this Ghost Bat True Master must have cultivated techniques involving Blood Fiend aspects, which indirectly affected Lu Quanzhen.

"Qingyi, be careful."

The dormant Qi and blood within Lu Changsheng began to revive, and he said sternly to Chu Qingyi.

Then he signaled the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng to directly attack.

This person is the Great Elder of the Yiming Ghost Sect, the first under the Supreme Elder. If I can suppress him, it will severely damage the Yiming Ghost Sect's Primordial Energy.

At that time, I could gain a great deal from the Yiming Ghost Sect through this person, resolving Lu Quanzhen's physical issues, and even securing resources for my wives and children's future Core Formation.

"How bold! Just because you rely on a spiritual beast, do you think you're invincible in the world!"

The Ghost Bat True Master saw Lu Changsheng riding the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng coming directly at him and coldly shouted.

He naturally saw that the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng was unusual.

Even his Blood Bat showed some timidity in the face of the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

One must know, his Blood Bat is by no means simple.

Due to a bloodline atavism, it possesses some True Spirit Bloodline.

Because of this, he relied on the Blood Bat to grow to such a degree.

But now, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng instils a sense of dread in his Blood Bat.

Nevertheless, besides the dread, the Blood Bat also had a craving!

It longed to devour the Essence Blood of the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng!

If it could devour the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, it might have a chance to advance to the Fourth Rank within a hundred years!

Lu Changsheng didn't respond, and a resonance echoed from his Qi Ocean Core, as the Formless Treasure Wheel appeared, like a blazing sun spinning in his mind, making him look magnificent.

The two people held by the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng were instantly suppressed into the Formless Domain.

This battle demands full effort, and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng's combat power must not be compromised.

"You seek death!"

Seeing this scene, the Ghost Bat True Master thought Lu Changsheng was provoking him and shouted loudly.

His voice was chilling, filled with disruptive Qi Mechanism, interfering with others' Mental Spirits.

At the same time, endless blood bats swept towards Lu Changsheng.

"One hundred and eight thousand feathers!"

The Golden-winged Heavenly Peng, radiant all over, released a sound that shattered metal and stone, shaking the skies, making a killing intent pervasive on all sides. Golden divine feathers appeared like swords, emitting a fierce light, slashing towards the blood bats.

"Puff, puff, puff—"

Many blood bats were pierced by the golden divine feathers, shattering to dust.

But those slain blood bats immediately transformed into a bloody mist, merging into other bats, making those bats' aura stronger.

"Netherworld Blood Ghost Art!"

The Ghost Bat True Master's voice was cold as he clenched his palm, sending a bloody ghost image hurtling towards Lu Changsheng.

The giant blood bat beneath him howled towards the sky at this moment, emitting a rapid, close-packed, fierce, sharp, chaotic series of notes that chilled the heart.

"Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone, Vitality! Energy! Spirit!"

Lu Changsheng's Third Rank physique fully resurrected, the runes on the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone on his chest surged wildly, making his physical body, mana, and divine sense roar like a tsunami.

Core Formation Fourth Layer!

Core Formation Fifth Layer!

Core Formation Sixth Layer!

Besides his cultivation and magical power, Lu Changsheng's physical strength also improved crazily, almost advancing by a whole level, comparable to the Third Rank Late Stage!

As for his divine sense, even Lu Changsheng himself didn't know to what extent it had improved!

Because after awakening the 'Taiyi Divine Soul', his divine sense was already not weaker than the Core Formation Peak!

Now with the enhancement of the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone, the sonic attacks from the blood bat did not significantly affect him.

In contrast, not far away, Chu Qingyi's face turned pale as if her entire body's blood was beyond her control, and a sharp blade seemed to be slicing through her sea of consciousness.

She quickly circulated her cultivation technique to suppress this influence.

"Thunder Gang Dragon Flame!"

Lu Changsheng's body, with its boiling and roaring blood, shone with treasure light and ignited a fierce and domineering purple-red flame, ready to rely on the Third Rank Body Refining to quickly end the battle!

"Hoo, hoo, hoo—"

The vigorous qi-blood magical power and the Thunder Gang Dragon Flame surged skyward, forming a fiery beacon of smoke, stirring the weather, and the scorching and violent flames illuminated the skies, burning countless blood bats into rolling bloody mist.

Some of the bloody mist did not even have time to merge into other blood bats and was directly evaporated by the Thunder Gang Dragon Flame.

"The Thunder Gang Dragon Flame is extremely yang and unyielding, exceedingly violent, and has a restraining effect on such demon path methods."

Lu Changsheng had previously forgotten this point.

The Thunder Gang Dragon Flame on his body surged even more violently, as if a flood dragon coiled around his fist and suddenly blasted forward.

"Boom!"

The bloody ghost shadow before him directly shattered, turning into rolling bloody ghost fog.

"Hmm!?"

The pupils of the Ghost Bat True Master on the blood bat shrank, and his heart trembled, as he sensed a strong aura of danger from Lu Changsheng.

His initial boldness to act against Lu Changsheng was because he saw Lu Changsheng's cultivation was only at the Initial Stage of Core Formation.

The plan was to settle Lu Changsheng first, and then with the blood bat, subdue the Golden-winged Heavenly Peng.

Yet now, Lu Changsheng's aura climbed steadily, burning with a blazing, violent flame that gave him a strong sense of danger.

Immediately, the Ghost Bat sent a message to the Sect Master Yinming Ghost King, requesting reinforcements.

Today's battle concerned not only the dignity of the Yinming Ghost Sect but the safety of two Nascent Soul Immortals and his own future opportunities!

If the blood bat could advance to the Fourth Rank, he too might hope to break through to the Nascent Soul Stage in the future!

"Netherworld Blood Pool!"

Not daring to underestimate his opponent, the Ghost Bat True Master let out a long howl, summoning a blood pool emitting a ghostly light, with viscous scarlet liquid flowing inside.

This was his life-bound magic treasure, the Netherworld Blood Pool.

It was crafted based on the Yinming Ghost Sect's supreme treasure—the Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool, with uncommon effects.

Instantly, countless blood shadows emerged from the Netherworld Blood Pool, forming a mysterious and strange formation with the myriad blood bats in the sky, emitting waves of sharp and ear-piercing terror sound waves.

Lu Changsheng's divine sense was incredibly stable, utterly unaffected by these sound waves.

In contrast, not far away, Chu Qingyi was slightly dazed, interfered again by this wave of sound.

"This..."

Chu Qingyi watched the distant fierce battle, slightly biting her lips, her clear and beautiful eyes filled with an indescribably complex emotion.

She had initially thought of coming to lend a hand.

But now with such a battle, she found it difficult to intervene.

If she entered the battlefield recklessly, Lu Changsheng might even have to divide his attention to save her.

Yet as she watched Lu Changsheng, like both god and demon, his whole body burning with purple-red flames, she was suddenly lost in thought.