

I. Family 1424

Chapter 1424: The Terrifying Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, Attacking the Yiming Ghost Sect!_2

"Boom boom boom——"

However, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng attacked the Ghost Bat True Master like golden lightning, each swing of its giant claws seemed to shatter the heavenly dome, exuding an unparalleled aura.

The most astonishing and terrifying thing was that the aura of the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng continued to rise, becoming more intense with each battle.

"So fierce!?"

Even Lu Changsheng was surprised to witness this scene.

He knew the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng was formidable, a top-level existence in Core Formation.

But never did he expect it to be so fierce, its divine skills outright suppressing the late-stage Core Formation Ghost Bat True Master.

One must know that this Ghost Bat True Master, as the Great Elder of the Yiming Ghost Sect, second only to the Supreme Elder, had absolutely unquestionable strength.

"Kill!"

Lu Changsheng looked at the Ancient Blood Bat blocking his path, operating his 'Yin Yang Great Mingling Millstone.'

This millstone, resembling a black hole, with each rotation seemed to grind heaven and earth into powder, emanating an unstoppable power.

Yet, this Ancient Blood Bat was extraordinary as well, a top-tier existence among the Third Rank Late Stage Demon Kings, its blood wings flapping, unleashing a terrifying blood rain.

This blood rain seemed to corrode and decay everything, accompanied by sharp, piercing noises.

Had Lu Changsheng not awakened the Taiyi Divine Soul, with his divine sense surpassing the Core Formation peak, he would have been disturbed and affected, his consciousness disrupted.

"I can only kill this Ghost Bat True Master first!"

Lu Changsheng realized that this Ancient Blood Bat was extremely troublesome.

Although his Yin Yang Great Mingling Millstone could annihilate everything, immune to countless methods, suppressing this Ancient Blood Bat in a short time was quite challenging.

"Six Desires Heart Demon Technique, Six Senses Locking Heart!"

Lu Changsheng's eyes shone brightly, shooting out two beams of golden divine light, targeting the Ghost Bat True Master being pursued by the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

In the sea of consciousness at his brow, the Taiyi Divine Soul, like a golden little figure, seemed to walk out, forming an invisible illusionary shadow to attack the Ghost Bat True Master.

"Buzz——"

The Ghost Bat True Master, who was continuously retreating, suddenly felt an intangible aura roaring in, his consciousness plunging momentarily into darkness, as if to descend into an illusion realm.

However, his soul was not ordinary, and with a magical treasure suppressing his sea of consciousness, he instantly awakened from the blurry and chaotic images.

Yet upon awakening, what greeted his eyes was a golden claw, entwined with a True Dragon, glinting with a sharp, cold sheen.

"Puchi!"

The claws tore through the skies and earth, severing mountains and rivers, and the Ghost Bat True Master's body was torn into two by the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

However, in that instant, the Ghost Bat True Master's body exploded violently, turning into rolling netherworld blood mist and scattered swiftly with a 'swish' sound.

"Buzz——"

The next moment, the Ghost Bat True Master reappeared several dozen feet away, his face pale.

He must have used some secret magical ability just now to avoid being thoroughly suppressed by the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, bearing even greater damage.

"Screech!"

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng's eyes shone sharply, like blazing suns gazing at the Ghost Bat True Master, letting out a long cry, stirring the mountains and rivers in all directions as it continued to attack him.

At this moment, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng fully unleashed the formidable ferocity of a True Spirit Level Demon King bloodline.

The Heavenly Peng Battles Dragon Diagram overhead was even more intimidating, as if it would truly descend into the world, intimidating others' mental spirits.

The Ancient Blood Bat fighting with Lu Changsheng seemed affected by the aura of the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, its fighting power and aura appearing somewhat diminished!

"Go, go, go!"

Where would the Ghost Bat True Master dare to fight the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng any further?

If the fight continued, whether he could outlast Lu Changsheng was unknown to him.

But he knew, if he dragged on, he would meet his end here today.

Too fierce, this golden Peng Bird was simply too fierce!

No wonder his Ancient Blood Bat held a sense of fear towards this Peng Bird!

"Want to escape!?"

Lu Changsheng saw the Ghost Bat True Master intended to flee, and once again executed the Six Desires Heart Demon Technique, propelling the 'Yin Yang Great Mingling Millstone' to suppress the Ghost Bat True Master.

"Squeak, squeak, squeak——"

The Ancient Blood Bat, seeing this, spread its wings, forming countless gusts of bloody rain attacking Lu Changsheng.

However, Lu Changsheng's physical body was like a dragon, burning fiercely with flames, and with the Yin Yang Great Mingling Mill suspended overhead, he was immune to countless methods, directly ignoring the Blood Bat's attacks.

"Such terrifying divine sense attack, who is this person exactly, why have I never heard of such a figure!"

The Ghost Bat True Master, now on guard, was not caught this time, his eyes filled with dread as he looked at Lu Changsheng, his heart filled with shock.

As the Great Elder of the Yiming Ghost Sect, a late-stage Core Formation Great Cultivator, he not only had knowledge of the Jin Kingdom's Nascent Soul Immortals.

He also roughly knew the famous Nascent Soul Immortals of Jiang Country, Yue Country, Yuan Country, Liang Country, and the Cultivation World.

But he had no memory of a figure like Lu Changsheng!

A person of this caliber absolutely couldn't be unknown!

"Puchi!"

In that fleeting moment, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng attacked again, reaching the Ghost Bat True Master, its golden claws stretching out, imprisoning the void of heaven and earth.

"Boom!"

The Ghost Bat True Master directly unleashed his Netherworld Blood Pool, a massive amount of blood water and blood-colored bats appeared, sweeping across hundreds of feet.

But the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng now truly embodied the power to break through all methods with brute force.

Its claws tore through the heavens and the earth; any means seemed futile in front of it, and the Ghost Bat True Master could only flee in disarray.

"Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone——Speed!"

Practicing Ghost Path and Blood Path cultivation techniques, the Ghost Bat True Master excelled in fleeing, and Lu Changsheng, wanting to pursue, must now activate his divine skills for empowerment.

"Squeak, squeak, squeak——"

The Ancient Blood Bat roared furiously, attempting to disrupt and influence Lu Changsheng, but was extremely wary of his Yin Yang Great Mingling Millstone, not daring to get too close.

After all, if it intercepted at the cost of injury, and by the time Lu Changsheng and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng gave up on the Ghost Bat True Master, turning to encircle and kill it, the danger would be high.

At this moment, the Ancient Blood Bat suddenly transformed into a beam of blood light, turning to attack Chu Qingyi.