

I. Family 1426

Chapter 1426: Lu Changsheng: Give me an explanation!

"Swish, swish, swish——"

Above the heavenly dome, a blood-red rainbow streaked across the sky, rolling forward, permeating a terrifying qi mechanism.

Brilliant golden light continuously tore through the blood rainbow, causing endless blood to rain down from the sky, corroding the land.

"Damn it!"

Ghost Bat True Master looked deathly pale, his blood-colored magical robe in tatters.

Since he broke through Core Formation, he hadn't been so grievously injured, killed in such a miserable and wretched manner.

Today, not only did he perform the Substitution Tribulation Technique, but also the Blood Burning Technique, burning his origin source.

Even though the Blood Path Cultivation Technique he practiced makes recovery easier than for other cultivators, it would still take at least a dozen years to recuperate.

"Pshhh!"

Golden claws extended, piercing the heavens and earth, imprisoning the void, almost tearing Ghost Bat True Master's body apart, with scarlet blood splattering.

"Quick, quick!"

Ghost Bat True Master looked toward the Yiming Ghost Sect ahead, never having felt such a short distance to be so far away.

"Woo woo woo——"

At this moment, Ghost Bat True Master suddenly heard the sounds of ten thousand ghosts howling, immediately showing joy: "Sect Master!"

A tall, imposing man with deep-set eyes, an eagle nose, and sharp falcon eyes, wearing a black brocade robe, arrived piloting a blood-stained black ghost ship.

"Great Elder!"

Yinming Ghost King was deeply moved by the scene before him, filled with horror.

He was well aware of his Great Elder's strength.

Even he, the Sect Master, was no match.

At this moment, the Great Elder was being chased so miserably and wretchedly by a golden Peng Bird.

Moreover, hadn't the Great Elder just left?

How did he end up in such a sorry state in such a short time?

"Yin Nether Ghost Boat, suppress!"

Yinming Ghost King didn't hesitate, his Core Formation Late Stage magical power surged, and the black ghost ship beneath him roared like ten thousand ghosts, emitting a terrifying demonic might to suppress all things, charging towards the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

This Yin Nether Ghost Boat is a top-level magical treasure!

Wherever it passed, the sky collapsed and the earth shook, rumbling loudly, with endless netherworld ghost shadows appearing, chilling all hearts.

"Heavenly Peng Subdues Dragon Technique!"

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng with a True Dragon Phantom above its head roared, exuding unmatched ferocity.

Facing the ghost ship, it was fearless, its metallic claws glowing cold, as the Heavenly Peng and True Dragon launched, seemingly cleaving the heavens and earth asunder.

"Boom boom boom!"

The clash of two terrifying forces immediately stirred up towering waves, engulfing the firmament.

From afar, one could only see the tumultuous golden sea and dark ghost energy rising and falling, as if brewing a world-destroying scene.

"Go, don't get entangled with it!"

Ghost Bat True Master came aboard the Yin Nether Ghost Boat, his face white as a sheet, hurriedly saying to Yinming Ghost King.

This Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng was too savage!

Even his life-bound magic treasure 'Netherworld Blood Pool' had developed cracks.

Even though the solidity of the Yin Nether Ghost Boat was superior to his Netherworld Blood Pool, it couldn't suppress the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

If the fight continued, Yinming Ghost King could end up seriously injured.

Currently, the Supreme Elder was in closed-door cultivation, preparing to reach Nascent Soul.

If both of them were gravely injured, the Yiming Ghost Sect would fall into an extremely weak state, possibly affecting the Supreme Elder's breakthrough.

"Go!"

Without needing Ghost Bat True Master to say more, Yinming Ghost King already intended to retreat.

The ghost ship under his feet trembled, with mottled bloodstains flowing, forming eerie and ominous rune patterns, crossing over towards the Yiming Ghost Sect.

However, how could the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng allow the two to leave so easily?

At this moment, it was not only under Lu Changsheng's orders but also unwilling to stop after displaying unmatched ferocity, wanting to tear the two into pieces and devour them.

"Boom boom boom——"

Golden killing light constantly burst forth, its flames surging to the heavens, tyrannical and peerless, continuously bombarding the Yin Nether Ghost Boat, each strike shattering the void, shaking heaven and earth.

If it were an ordinary magical treasure, it would have been torn to shreds by the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng by now.

"Great Elder, what exactly happened!?"

Yinming Ghost King infused his Core Formation magical power madly into the Yin Nether Ghost Boat, asking his Great Elder.

He wanted to know how he provoked such a supreme demon king.

"I don't know either....."

Ghost Bat True Master's face was ghostly pale, the spiritual light on his blood-colored magical robe was dim and damaged, nearly ruined.

He felt aggrieved and speechless, not knowing how he had provoked such a fiend as Lu Changsheng.

"I am the Sect Master of the Yiming Ghost Sect, I wonder where my Yiming Ghost Sect offended Daoist!?"

Yinming Ghost King immediately shouted towards the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

Though he could ask the Supreme Elder to leave seclusion and wield the 'Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool', he was confident in suppressing the golden Peng Bird.

Yet, after a brief encounter, he sensed the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng was the fastest in the world!

Even his Yin Nether Ghost Boat couldn't shake it off by a fraction.

In which case, unless his Sect laid an ambush, utilizing the great formation to suppress it.

Otherwise, if the other side wanted to escape, his Sect couldn't stop them.

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng remained silent.

Its job was just to show its might, negotiations had nothing to do with it.

"Boom boom boom——"

A body glowing with dazzling golden light, it was like a golden sun, bursting with a ferocious and oppressive presence, bombarding the Yin Nether Ghost Boat, causing a tremendous racket.

A moment later, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng and Yin Nether Ghost Boat arrived before a gloomy mountain range filled with ghostly energy and dense dark clouds.

This was the mountain gate of the Yiming Ghost Sect.

"What is happening!?"

"Who dares to cause trouble at my Yiming Ghost Sect!"

"What's going on today? First, a Core Formation cultivator infiltrated the Sect, causing Ghost Princess and Ghost Shadow Elder to leave, and afterwards, both the Great Elder and Sect Master left the Sect too?"

Cultivators at the Yiming Ghost Sect immediately sensed the terrifying qi mechanism spreading across the heavens.

Some patrolling Qi Refinement cultivators felt an overwhelming weight on their bodies, trembling uncontrollably, gasping for breath.

This level of combat, even at a great distance, just a few strands of suppressive aura was an immense pressure on them.