

I. Family 1427

Chapter 1427: Lu Changsheng: Give Me an Explanation!_2

"Not good, that's the Sect Master's Yin Ming Ghost Boat!"

The False Core Immortal stationed at the mountain gate saw the Yin Ming Ghost Boat, his heart terrified, face full of disbelief.

Absolutely couldn't believe that their own Sect Master had been pushed to the gate of the mountain.

This, this, this...

It's simply too terrifying, inconceivable!

"Hurry, activate the Mountain Protection Array!"

This False Core Immortal quickly regained his composure and shouted loudly.

Then took out a token and injected mana into it wildly.

"Boom boom boom——"

In an instant, the entire Yiming Ghost Sect roared, endless ghost energy rose and spread, sealing off the entire sky.

The Mountain Protection Array of the Yiming Ghost Sect usually operates daily and is a Third Rank Superior Grade entity.

But with the advantage of the terrain, its power is not weaker than that of a Top-grade Third Rank.

At this moment, operating at full power, its aura climbed step by step, with endless demonic clouds and ghost fog appearing. Under the sealed sky, ghost soldiers and generals faintly appeared.

"Buzz!"

At this time, a Nascent Soul Immortal took over control of the formation, continuously making gesture incantations with both hands, causing a ghost king with a blue face and fangs, body like a mountain, to appear in the endless ghost fog,

For such a Mountain Protection Array, it must be controlled by a Nascent Soul Immortal or a Top-Level Formation Master to operate at full power.

"Roar roar roar——"

The ghost king roared, emitting a rapid and violent, deafening sound containing a heart-stopping qi mechanism, stirring waves of yin wind.

"Ah, my head hurts!"

"Quickly cover your ears!"

This roar didn't harm the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, but it made many disciples of the Yiming Ghost Sect pale, covering their ears, and some even had their bodies explode.

This attack wasn't aimed at them, but the sonic onslaught was too terrifying, inevitably affecting some in the rush.

The ghost king's eyes and pupils were blood-red, like Abi Hell, an endless sea of blood, filled with infinite ferocity and dominance.

In its hand appeared a simple and dark Hell's Long Spear, like a ruling Underworld God, attacking the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

"Buzz buzz buzz——"

The spear tore through the void, forming terrifying vortices, like an underworld, wanting to pull others' souls into it.

Other ghost soldiers and generals at this moment formed into countless troops, attacking like a torrent of yin energy to suppress the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

"Heavenly Peng Battling Dragon Diagram!"

The body of the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng glittered brilliantly, like a burning Jinyang, with the Heavenly Peng Battling Dragon Diagram above its head weaving and evolving, radiating an unparalleled sharpness.

Although it lacked a Core Formation Law Domain, this divine skill, the Heavenly Peng Battling Dragon Diagram could counter countless law domain phenomena!

"Clang!!!"

The talons of the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng entangled with the True Dragon Phantom clashed with the long spear, causing a piercing metallic clang.

The True Dragon roared!

Ghosts wailed and gods howled!

The void erupted with continuous thunderous sounds!

The golden dragon pattern divine light and the dark hell's long spear frantically clashed, intertwining and merging unsolvably.

Terrifying energy shockwaves raged above and below, tearing the space into cracks, with the land continuously breaking and collapsing.

However, in this process, the True Dragon Phantom on the talons of the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng gradually dimmed.

"Screech!"

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng realized it couldn't outlast this Fourth Rank Grand Array's ghost king.

But at this moment, its instinctual unwillingness had been triggered.

The Heavenly Peng Battling Dragon Diagram weaved and evolved above its head, radiating brilliant divine light, making its body seem to ignite with a blazing golden divine flame.

"What kind of bloodline demon beast is this, so terrifying!"

"It looks somewhat similar to a Gold-Winged Great Roc?"

"Could it be a bloodline reversion of a Golden-Winged Great Roc!"

Many cultivators of the Yiming Ghost Sect were horrified and dumbstruck upon seeing this scene.

Even the Yinming Ghost King and Ghost Bat True Master felt a shiver in their hearts, feeling deeply unsettled when looking at this Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

Too terrifying!

One must know, this is a Fourth Rank Grand Array!

Though this ghost king's power isn't as strong as a Nascent Soul True Lord, it is comparable to a Nascent Soul, practically a Quasi-Fourth Rank!

But now, this Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng could actually confront the ghost king, simply unimaginable!

"Fellow Daoist, I'm not sure where my Yiming Ghost Sect has offended you, could there be some misunderstanding between us?"

The Yinming Ghost King suppressed his inner anger and spoke to the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

Although being attacked at their mountain gate was extremely vexing.

But he was keenly aware that it wouldn't be easy to keep this Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng unless they fought bitterly.

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng still remained silent, radiating fierce might.

"This demon king is someone else's spiritual pet, perhaps we'll know when this person arrives."

Beside him, the Ghost Bat True Master clutched his chest, speaking pale-faced.

He sensed his Ancient Blood Bat nearing, about to arrive.

"Spiritual pet..."

The Yinming Ghost King's face was extremely grave.

To be able to tame such a spiritual pet, this person's strength is beyond doubt.

He just noticed their Great Elder's Ancient Blood Bat absent, realizing something was amiss.

Before long, a massive black hole funnel swirled in the sky, seeming ready to crush all under it.

Looking closely, below the funnel, a figure stood tall, with starlight flowing beneath their feet.

"Golden Peng, come back!"

Lu Changsheng looked at the Golden Peng engaging with the Yiming Ghost Sect's grand array and called out.

His soul was sharp, sensing the terror of this grand array before him.

The qi mechanism was immense, mighty and vast!

Even though he had the Fate-Defying Robe, Unsealing Divine Light, and dozens of Third Rank Prohibition-Breaking Talismans, facing this Fourth Rank Grand Array, he feared it wouldn't be enough to break through.

However, seeing that the Yiming Ghost Sect only engaged with the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng through the grand array and no one else acted or set up battle formations, it confirmed his suspicion.

As long as he demonstrated power and had enough combat strength, the Yiming Ghost Sect would also be wary.

If they're not certain they can kill him, they won't want to fight to the death.