

## I. Family 1429

Chapter 1429: Lu Changsheng: Give Me an Explanation!\_4

But now the Supreme Elder is in closed-door cultivation, and even if he emerges, he may not be able to suppress Lu Changsheng and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

Moreover, Lu Changsheng still has two Nascent Soul Immortals from the Yiming Ghost Sect under his control!

For any sect, Nascent Soul Immortals are incredibly precious and are top-level combat power!

If they lose two Nascent Soul Immortals, it would be a severe loss of primordial energy for the Yiming Ghost Sect, especially at such a critical juncture.

"Notify Ghost Demon True Master to come over!"

The Yinming Ghost King, after his expression fluctuated between gloom and brightness, said in a deep voice.

"Yes, Sect Master!"

A False Core Immortal hurriedly responded and headed to the cave mansion of the Ghost Demon True Master.

Moments later, the Ghost Demon True Master, with a pale face and somewhat disordered magic aura, arrived at the mountain gate, somewhat bewildered.

He had been attacked by the Old Demon Zhentian a few days ago and had just returned to the sect, recuperating and healing.

He never expected that someone would come to seek an explanation from him.

Their sect, after all, was one of the three great demon sects of the Jin Kingdom; who would dare cause trouble at their sect!

"Hmm!?"

He saw Lu Quanzhen on the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, his scarlet eyes suddenly contracted, not expecting Lu Quanzhen to be the one causing trouble.

"Ghost Demon True Master, the other party claims you attacked and severely damaged his son's foundation. Is this true?"

The Yinming Ghost King looked at the Ghost Demon True Master and said in a deep voice.

"Reporting to the Sect Master, this child killed my son, so I attacked him."

The Ghost Demon True Master replied hoarsely and firmly.

"Daoist Yangming, this matter arose because of your son, how can you put the blame on our sect!"

The Yinming Ghost King immediately said, his voice icy and chilling.

"Hmph, if this old dog hadn't provoked my son, would such an incident have been caused!"

"Moreover, I would not intervene in disputes among the younger generation. He issued a bounty and dispatched over a dozen Foundation Establishment Cultivators to hunt my son, and I didn't say a word!"

"But as a Nascent Soul Cultivator, to attack my son and cripple his foundation, isn't that going too far!"

As Lu Changsheng spoke, the Yin Yang Mixed Hole Great Mill above his head trembled violently, stirring the winds and clouds across the nine heavens, tearing and crushing the canopy of the sky, with a momentum that was ferocious and terrifying.

"Screech!"

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng seemed to sense its master's anger and screeched to the sky. The Heavenly Peng Battling Dragon Diagram interweaved and spread, and countless golden divine feathers arranged neatly, like a golden ocean, with a Qi mechanism that was terrifying and a killing intent that was shocking.

Upon hearing these words, many disciples of the Yiming Ghost Sect felt that the Ghost Demon True Master had indeed gone too far.

Duel among the younger generation should remain among them.

If everyone used their seniority to bully the young, there would be no need for any force to cultivate future generations.

Furthermore, if the other party's son could remain unscathed among so many peers, it meant he was a top-tier prodigy.

Such a prodigy ending up with his foundation half-crippled, no wonder there was such anger.

At this moment, many Foundation Establishment Disciples of the Yiming Ghost Sect felt a wave of worry and fear in their hearts.

They feared that Lu Changsheng might also use his seniority to bully the young and take action against them, the Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

If that were the case, they might not need to leave the sect anymore.

"Daoist Yangming, it can't be put that way, your son killed the son of the Ghost Demon True Master, and killed several disciples of our Yiming Ghost Sect, he must bear some responsibility."

"Although the Ghost Demon True Master was wrong, as a parent, you should know the pain of losing a child. Why not let Ghost Demon True Master offer compensation and apologize to the young friend, wouldn't that be better?"

The Yinming Ghost King tried to soften his tone, transforming Lu Changsheng's conflict into one between him and the Ghost Demon True Master.

In this way, it would not overly affect the reputation of their Yinming Ghost Sect afterward.

The face of the Ghost Demon True Master beside him was ugly, but he did not dare to say anything.

After all, he had caused such a big trouble for the sect, and if it could not be resolved, his own future in the sect would not be pleasant.

Moreover, being able to resolve this grievance now is good, otherwise, if Lu Changsheng held a grudge, who knows how he might die, and it's not possible to hide in the sect and isolate himself indefinitely.

"Does Daoist think that I would care about such compensation?"

Lu Changsheng said indifferently, his expression still cold.

"This Sect Master naturally believes Daoist does not lack such compensation, but it is merely some compensation for your son."

"Of course, if Daoist has any additional conditions, feel free to voice them."

The Yinming Ghost Sect saw that Lu Changsheng did not take action and was willing to dialogue, so they came with purpose.

Moreover, he saw that Lu Quanzhen on the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng had a disordered aura and blood-red eyes, as if eroded by Blood Fiend, guessing that Lu Changsheng might want to resolve the issue through their side.