

Old Gods 100

Chapter 100: Hexagrams are all effective

Jiang Ruyi left, taking her mother's Cold Night Sword with her without looking back.

Lu Ran watched her retreating figure and summed up his thoughts with a line:

Woman,

your name is heartless.

After returning home, Lu Ran gave his mother a call.

Although it was somewhat like beheading and then presenting, as a lamb, he naturally knew the importance of "It's never too late to mend."

Unfortunately, his mother seemed busy and didn't answer the phone.

With a nervous heart, Lu Ran practiced until the evening before the phone finally buzzed.

"Mom," Lu Ran answered the phone instantly.

"What's the matter?" His mother's voice was still gentle, filled with concern.

It was hard to imagine such a tone came from a devout follower of Sword One.

In fact, Lu Ran had experienced his mother's attitude toward strangers.

It was the early morning of July 16th in the lunar calendar when Lu Ran borrowed Big Nightmare's phone to call his mother and report his safety.

The icy voice that came through the phone almost froze him...

Until he identified himself, the ice and snow melted, and her voice softened.

"Ranran?"

"Mom, I have something to tell you..." Lu Ran organized his words, "The Cold Night Sword, I lent it out."

"Oh?" Qiao Wanjun was quite surprised, "You found someone you fancy that quickly?"

"No, no, no." Lu Ran hurriedly explained, "I lent it out, not gave it away. She has to return it to us."

"Hehe." Qiao Wanjun chuckled lightly, neither confirming nor denying.

Lend?

That Cold Night Sword, not only was it expensive, but it also carried special meaning.

Even if it was a loan, would Lu Ran lend it to just any friend?

Of course not!

Qiao Wanjun was very clear that the person who qualified to borrow the sword from Lu Ran's hands must also have the qualifications to keep the sword forever.

"Really," Lu Ran hurriedly said, "I have a teammate who was summoned by the gods to go abroad for further study.

She comes from an ordinary family and still uses the White Rainbow Sword given as a school reward."

Qiao Wanjun was quite surprised, "Summoned by the gods?"

"Yeah, it's incredible." Lu Ran also found it hard to comprehend.

Qiao Wanjun pondered for a moment, "Jiang Ruyi?"

Lu Ran asked in confusion, "Mom knows her?"

Qiao Wanjun said indifferently, "Yuanxi likes her very much and keeps talking about her after she comes home."

"Oh..."

"Does she want to keep the sword?"

"I just wanted to report to you that Jiang Ruyi doesn't know what this sword represents, and I didn't think too much either," Lu Ran quickly said.

Qiao Wanjun's voice was gentle, "You're not young anymore; you'll be eighteen soon."

Lu Ran: "..."

Who says that once you're of age to get a marriage certificate, you have to get married?

There are plenty of bachelors in this world, aren't they all still living?

Qiao Wanjun, sensing Lu Ran's embarrassment, chuckled lightly and said, "Since I left the sword to you, you have the right to deal with it.

Just let me know when you decide to give the Cold Night Sword to someone."

Lu Ran: "Definitely!"

Qiao Wanjun reminded, "On the 15th, lock the doors and windows well; don't worry your mother."

Lu Ran: "This time, I stayed in front of the shrine the whole time; you can be completely at ease!"

"Mhm," Qiao Wanjun replied softly and hung up the phone.

Lu Ran sat cross-legged in front of the shrine, put the phone on the floor beside him, and resumed his practice.

That night, Jiang Ruyi popped up in the group chat, informing everyone that she had arrived safely and so on.

Then, Jiang Ruyi said she was going to seclude herself, and she never appeared again.

The chat group, which had just started to become lively, lost its vitality.

From the contents of the messages, Lu Ran could see that Deng Yutang was very envious in his heart and full of blessings for Jiang Ruyi.

Tian Tian was the saddest.

Although her words were also full of blessings, she didn't use emoticons anymore...

Lu Ran could even imagine Tian Tian's big eyes brimming with tears, softly saying, "Sister doesn't want me anymore."

Eh... okay, he admittedly had a bit of an overactive imagination.

Unexpectedly, on that same night, the homeroom teacher Li Yanzhu suddenly pulled several people into a small group chat.

In addition to the trio of Lu Dengtian, there was another student in the group—Chang Ying.

Li Yanzhu: "@everyone, after comprehensive consideration by the school, Chang Ying will take over for Jiang Ruyi during her absence.

You four will be a team for the practice mission next month."

Small gambles bring joy, all the divinations are accurate: "Yay~!

I knew it, why else would I have drawn such a good fortune today, haha!"

Li Yanzhu: "@Small gambles bring joy, all the divinations are accurate, change your name! What kind of mess is that!"

Winning every day, winning every day: "Changed it, teacher."

Li Yanzhu: "Chang Ying!!!"

Chang Ying!/: "Changed it, teacher."

Lu Ran: "..."

Li Yanzhu: "This is your last chance, have I given you too much leeway?"

Chang Ying: "I'm sorry."

Tian Tian: "Is Sister Ruyi not coming back?"

Li Yanzhu: "Jiang Ruyi will come back, but the exact date is unknown."

It could be three to five weeks, or it could be three to five months.

The school values your team highly and hopes you can maintain good performance and not be affected by this temporary departure."

Tian Tian: "Oh."

Deng Yutang: "What will happen to Chang Ying's previous team?"

Li Yanzhu: "Class 9 has two students who have been transferred to our class and joined Chang Ying's team."

After consideration by the school, a follower of Fourth-class God·Spiritual Sign was assigned to your team.

Spiritual Sign's followers are well-rounded and can take any position, meeting all your needs."

Chang Ying: "I'm a cure-all~"

This unexpected comment amused Lu Ran.

Indeed, the followers of Spiritual Sign were a rather special group among the world's followers of deities.

It wasn't an exaggeration to say: the followers of Spiritual Sign are capable of anything!

Offense, defense, control, support, summoning.

They were veritable pentagon warriors!

Of course, the price of being so well-rounded was... having to gamble.

Li Yanzhu: "You guys continue chatting; you are classmates, after all. Get along well and don't have any other thoughts."

Lu Ran's fingers tapped the screen, expressing his stance first.

Ran: "Welcome. Mr. Deng, come out and welcome the guest, the girl you especially admire has arrived."

Chang Ying: "Oh? Got a crush on me?"

Deng Yutang: "Who's got a crush on you?"

Chang Ying: "It won't work. You're shorter than me; we're not suitable for each other~"

Deng Yutang was furious, his fingers pounding on the screen: "I want to challenge you to a duel! A duel!"

Chang Ying: "Doesn't sound like a good idea. If you lose, that makes us even more unsuitable, huh..."

Deng Yutang: "I fucking% ¥ # ¥ #...!"

Lu Ran hurriedly took control of the situation.

Ran: "Everyone, practice well. We'll meet at school on the lunar 19th."

Chang Ying did show respect towards Lu Ran.

Chang Ying: "Yes sir, Captain Lu!"

Just as Lu Ran was about to put down his phone, he noticed that Tian Tian had sent him a private message.

Tian Tian: "Sister Ruyi will come back, right?"

Lu Ran smiled and replied: "Of course, she'll come back. She still has my Cold Night Sword.

That sword is worth four to five hundred thousand!

If she dares to run away, I'll dare to call the police and drag her back!"

"Pfft... hehe~" From inside a certain residential home, Tian Tian broke into a smile, looking at the text on the phone screen.

She held her phone with both hands, composing a message, writing and deleting, deleting and writing.

In the end, Tian Tian sent to Lu Ran: "Mm-hmm."

Lu Ran put down his phone and turned his head to look at a dark red knitted scarf hanging on the coat rack by the door.

If nothing unexpected happened, under the personal guidance of Divine-Jade Talisman, Jiang Ruyi's growth rate would be extremely fast!

When they met again, she would have transformed.

So, he absolutely could not slacken.

If upon her return to the team, he was easily taken down or casually handled by the beautiful Jiang...

In the future days,

how would he live...