

Old Gods 1001

Chapter 1001: Radiant Glow

Regarding the cultivation of the Divine Weapon, Lu Ran certainly had a wealth of experience.

However, in the case of the Silent Night Blade, he encountered a new situation—a singular Divine Weapon Domain!

The ascension of the Silent Night Blade did not add new domain effects; it seemed born solely to imprison others' energy, deeply cultivating in this path without any other potential for growth.

Lu Ran realized one thing: the Divine Weapons and Magic Artifacts in the hands of Divine Demons were likely specialized in a single domain.

For example, the Magical Artifact Ghost Talisman previously attached to the Ghost Talisman Doll's head.

Though it was a Fourth Rank Artifact, it was exceptionally pure with only one function: to target those who wouldn't honestly reveal their true form.

Likewise, there were Moon Spirit's Curved Moon Hook, Cloud Mace's Twin Stone Mace, Bi He's Bi He Pouch, etc...

The above were all Fourth Rank Divine Weapons and Artifacts, with domains and effects that were very singular.

It seemed that Divine Demons particularly liked to delve deeply into a single path.

Unlike Lu Ran, who, with the Eight Desolate Blade and the Dawn Blade, explored around a certain core concept.

One could wonder if there was some reasoning behind this.

If Divine Weapons and Artifacts specialized in domains, would they, in the same rank, have deeper attainment compared to those 'multi-talented' Divine Weapons and Artifacts?

For example, better casting effects, higher damage, and so on?

Lu Ran dared not make a rash judgment.

Just considering the current situation, he wielded the Eight Desolate Blade, which combined three domains, and could shatter Divine Demons!

At least regarding Divine Demons, the damage of the Eight Desolate Blade was absolutely sufficient.

On the 25th day of the winter month, it was undeniably an extraordinary day.

Lu Ran finally emerged from seclusion!

After eight arduous days of researching, Lu Ran stood on the shoulders of giants, ascended to Fourth Rank with the Silent Night Blade, and smoothly acquired the Divine Weapon Domain.

"Whoo!!"

In the underground seclusion room of the Tianya Residence, a windstorm suddenly spread outward.

Lu Ran was overjoyed, firmly gripping the hilt of the blade, feeling the Silent Night Blade vibrating.

He had to savor this moment!

Usually, the Silent Night Blade remained silent, treating Lu Ran, its master, in a cold and indifferent manner.

It couldn't be described as aloof.

More like introverted....

"Buzz~" The vibrations of the Silent Night Blade gradually decreased, slowly returning to silence.

"Don't stop!" Lu Ran immediately said, "You've advanced to Fourth Rank, surpassed the Heavenly Realm, reached the pinnacle of the God Realm! Aren't you happy?"

Though it was the result of mutual effort, within the seclusion room, only Lu Ran was cheering excitedly.

"Silent Night?" Lu Ran shook the blade back and forth, "Wake up, Silent Night!"

Silent Night Blade: "..."

My master is so noisy.

"Silent Night, do you remember when you first felt the domain on the streets of Rain Alley City? After so many years, we've finally..."

[Quiet.] A sudden heart thought engraved itself in Lu Ran's mind.

Lu Ran: ?

Was Silent Night talking to someone?

Seemed like it was me; after all, this was a private conversation... Darn! It's simply outrageous!

With his lips pursed, Lu Ran took a moment before standing up with the blade in hand: "Alright then, let's go test the range of the Domain of Silence."

He did not dare to perform it on the spot.

After all, Tianya Haijiao was still shrouded in thick fog, with soldiers furthering their ascension.

Once Lu Ran activated the Domain of Silence, it might abruptly sever the soldiers' upward path.

He went outside Tianya Residence, taking a few Shadow Guards directly to the northwest to Mo Gu Peak, where he carefully prepared and conducted an experiment.

The result could only be described as a mix of joy and concern.

At Second Rank, the range of the Silent Night Blade's Domain of Silence was 500 meters.

At Third Rank, the range increased to 3,000 meters and could restrict targets at or below the Heavenly Realm, imprisoning the Divine Power within.

When the Silent Night Blade reached Fourth Rank, the Domain of Silence skyrocketed to a range of 10,000 meters!

A full ten kilometers afar!

Recalling his previous battle with Nu Ying, Lu Ran then realized at that time, the Valkyrie had not used her full power, only deploying the "3,000-meter range" Domain of Silence.

It was sufficient against the small fry Human Clan, accurately restricting individuals like Lu Ran in the Heavenly Realm.

Previously, Lu Ran might have thought Nu Ying was holding back.

But after personally wielding the Silent Night Blade and utilizing the most top-tier Domain of Silence, Lu Ran understood that Nu Ying's choice was incredibly wise.

The Domain of Silence was a continuous casting domain.

This requires the Master of Divine Weapon to continuously supply Divine Power.

The larger the domain range, the more Divine Power is required, increasing exponentially!

Lu Ran merely confirmed the domain range with the Shadow Guard Team, then hurriedly retracted the divine skill with the Silent Night Blade.

The total amount of Divine Power needed just to initiate and maintain the top-tier Domain of Silence would astonish anyone.

In just those brief three to four seconds, Lu Ran, who belonged to the second level of the Heavenly Realm, had exhausted all the Divine Power stored within his body!

What did this mean?

Never mind a person of the Heavenly Realm, even a Divine Demon would have to weigh the pros and cons carefully.

"This is bad..." Lu Ran muttered, looking at the Silent Night Blade with a complex expression.

The Divine Weapon was top-tier, a T1 level existence.

After all, the world's Divine Weapons and Artifacts topped at Fourth Rank, and the Silent Night Blade had already peaked on the summit.

Its Divine Weapon Domain was also among the very best.

A T0 level existence!

Silent Night Blade soared again from the mountaintop, standing high beneath the heavens, completely exceeding expectations.

However, Lu Ran couldn't fully utilize it!

Even with the assistance of the equally top-tier Fourth Rank Artifact·Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd, could Lu Ran sustain the domain for eight seconds, ten seconds?

Chapter 1002: Radiant Glow

I'm afraid that's all there is to it.

Indeed, the Divine Power stored by the small Blazing Phoenix is quite astonishing, but the problem is, its speed in replenishing the Divine Power for its master can't match the speed at which Lu Ran consumes it.

What can be done about this?

This experiment was successful thanks to Lu Ran's prior preparation, using himself as the center point, stationed the Shadow Guard Team at distances of three thousand meters, five thousand meters, and eight thousand meters from him.

Only then could they test it in one go, that a radius of five kilometers is the limit of the Domain of Silence.

Without the prior preparation, in a mere three or four seconds, how could they have obtained accurate data?

There's a saying: To wear the crown, one must bear its weight.

But damn, this is way too heavy!

Still talking about silencing the enemies.

In a few seconds, while nothing happened to others, I was drained first...

Considering his own situation, Lu Ran realized he must change his mindset.

The beautiful vision he imagined, of continuously restraining the God Demon energy and crushing the God Demon, was entirely unfeasible!

"What good Divine Weapon, what good Domain." Lu Ran shook his head helplessly, putting the Silent Night Blade at his waist, "It's me who is unworthy..."

As he talked, Lu Ran's expression suddenly turned peculiar.

After changing his mindset, he suddenly realized something: executing the top-tier Domain of Silence is akin to kissing Fairy Jiang.

It must be like a dragonfly touching water lightly!

Can only touch and separate immediately!

Otherwise, the consequences are unimaginable...

"Tsk~" Lu Ran grimaced, staying put for quite a while before finally leading the Shadow Guard Team back to Tiansha Haijiao.

The foggy environment truly helped greatly.

Lu Ran frantically absorbed Divine Power into his body, the fog condensed into a stream, the stream gathered into a river, the river merged into larger waters, and the waters flowed into the sea.

Until deep into the night, the majestic Divine Power filled every inch of his body, causing Lu Ran to feel a bit anxious.

The Holy Spirit Energy is a presence superior to Divine Power!

Currently, Lu Ran can't utilize this energy.

Once he advances to the God Realm, perhaps using the purer Holy Spirit Energy to drive the Domain of Silence might be more effortless?

Who knows.

After all, during the previous battle with Nu Ying, even that Valkyrie with a complete Divine Position wasn't using the top-tier level of the Domain of Silence.

"Ughhhh~~~"

Lu Ran stood up, stretched fiercely, no longer delaying time, heading alone back to the Heavenly Realm Battlefield.

[Ruyi, where are you?] Lu Ran quickly arrived at the Third Heaven, attempting to communicate with the Lady of Ran Sect.

[Southeast front line, Nu Ying Divine Mountain.] Jiang Ruyi spoke quickly.

Lu Ran immediately sensed something was wrong.

Although she remained as calm as ever, her cold voice showed no emotional fluctuation, yet this speed of speech clearly indicated being in combat!

Lu Ran concealed himself, flickered continuously, headed straight for Nu Ying Divine Mountain, and plunged into the pouring rain.

The scene happening in the rain left him stunned!

The minions of Nu Ying and the Jade Venerable's minions were supposed to be the main characters of this world.

Yet now, enormous stone sculptures stole the limelight, calming the fiercely contested battlefield front line.

The Faceless Jade Venerable Clan retreated far away, seemingly afraid of being affected.

Near the Divine Mountain, there were several battle formations.

The participating parties without exception were towering stone sculptures.

Lu Ran glanced around, yet couldn't completely differentiate between allies and enemies!

Third-class God Demon Chenghua, Yan Qing, Sea Merfolk, were being attacked by the warriors of Ran Sect, naturally they were the enemies.

In the stormy environment, Yan Qing and the Sea Merfolk swam freely, traversing at will.

This rain clearly came from the Eighth-class God, Master of Rain, a simple Divine Technique that instantly elevated Yan Qing and the Sea Merfolk to peak battle capability, faster than ordinary God Demons flying.

Thus, Master of Rain was also the enemy.

Conversely, Fourth-class God Mud Venerate, Seventh-class God Demon Nine Bamboo, Bamboo Wood Demon, should be on our side?

Mud Venerate, Nine Bamboo, and Bamboo Wood Demon all guarded near the Divine Mountain, not suffering attacks from Nu Ying and Ran Sect warriors, and these God Demons had transformed the area near the Divine Mountain into an environment of soil and bamboo forest.

The lush bamboo forest aimed to resist the heavy rain, making Yan Qing and the Sea Merfolk less comfortable.

Unfortunately, it had little effect.

"Hoo!!"

Suddenly, the environment between heaven and earth changed dramatically!

Heavy rain turned into an illusionary drizzle, distant mountains stretched and undulated, shrouded in mist.

The Mud Flow River beneath the Divine Mountain was covered by a calm water surface.

Above the Divine Mountain, a giant stone sculpture held a stone umbrella, suspended in the air.

Ran Sect Heavenly General, Hua Qingying!

Chenghua Divine Technique · Mist and Rain in the Human World!

The divine power rain summoned by the Master of Rain, lacking an environment to exist, had to withdraw reluctantly.

Along with it, Yan Qing and the actions of the Sea Merfolk were hindered, falling towards the ground.

"Apprentice of sin!"

An angry female voice filled the heavens and earth.

Lord God Chenghua similarly held an umbrella, flying in mid-air, staring fiercely at the disciple who hadn't been seen for a long time.

She had thought that Hua Qingying was already dead.

Unexpectedly, the sinful apprentice was still alive?!

Moreover, somehow having found a way to become a god, the wretched disciple had transformed from the tiny and fragile body of the Human Clan into a colossal stone sculpture.

The same stone sculpture as a god!

How absurd, truly treacherous!

More than ten days ago, the Martial Monk informed the Gods and Demons that a group of Human Clan wretches had found a way to replace the Gods and Demons.

And now looking at Hua Qingying...

Lately, Chenghua had really wondered what kind of Human Clan they were, and from where they had found such an impossible path.

But no matter how Chenghua thought, she could not imagine that the disciple, who once meekly and devoutly knelt before her, would betray her!

Chenghua's face was full of anger, looking at the disciple who forcibly changed the environment of the battlefield: "Sinful apprentice, how dare you!"

Hua Qingying likewise gazed back at Lord God.

The various humiliations endured over the years kept surging in her heart.

The last straw that broke the camel's back was when Chenghua stepped on her, while grinding her heel, with a mocking voice, saying that on the first day of June next year, she would appear on her sister's God Worship Platform...

Hua Qingying no longer knew how to express submission to satisfy Lord God.

So many years of yielding, kneeling, and worship brought only deeper humiliation and enslavement.

Only escalating intensities!

In the moment of utmost despair, Hua Qingying met a mysterious young man.

He said to stop worshiping gods and follow him.

He said,

he was a person unwilling to accept defeat.

No matter what he claimed, to Hua Qingying, this young man of the Human Clan seemed more like a god saving the miserable...

"Sinful apprentice! Stop casting spells and come over!"

The anger of Lord God frightened all things in heaven and earth.

Originally having a gentle temperament, the stone-faced Flower Heavenly General now appeared somewhat ghastly, she clenched the umbrella in her hand, looking at the god in the misty rain who was both beautifully divine and hideous.

The mist and rain in the human world continued, without any sign of dispersing.

Just as Hua Qingying was about to say something, her eyes suddenly focused.

Through the illusory misty rain, she saw a brilliant and dazzling light emerge from Chenghua's left waist.

"Hmm?" Chenghua's expression changed dramatically!

A very thin, extremely brilliant dazzling line extended from Chenghua's left waist towards the upper right.

Its speed was terrifyingly fast!

Lord God couldn't care about much, grabbing the enormous stone umbrella that instantly contracted, sweeping downward from the front of her chest.

"Swish~"

The line broke, but didn't break.

The invisible Lu Ran, holding the Dawn Blade, had already struck through to Chenghua's chest, flashing in place, allowing the rapidly sweeping large umbrella to pass by.

To others, the bright thin line paused slightly for a moment, and then continued to cut obliquely upwards.

Its speed was extremely fast, directly reaching Chenghua's right shoulder.

But this was not the end!

The flame line extended to the sky, rushing toward the dense cloud sea that enveloped heaven and earth.

"Sizzle!"

The chaotic God Demon Battlefield seemed to have a moment of silence.

Chenghua's beautiful eyes widened, she looked down at the line slanting through her front, feeling the terrifying divine power fluctuation.

The battlefield was indeed silent for a moment.

And in Chenghua's eyes, the flow rate of the entire world slowed down.

That thin flame line, lightly embedded within her stone form, gradually surged, slowly flooding out.

The sky brightened!

A vast torrent of dawn light slanted linking heaven and earth, surged and flowed.

Dawn Blade Third Divine Weapon Domain · Boundless Dawn!

Chapter 1003: The Rise of the Ran Sect

"Boom!!"

The sound of blazing light erupted, shaking the heavens and the earth.

Chenghua was blown away, her upper body shattered.

Luckily, it was a stone sculpture and not a flesh body; otherwise, her intestines and innards would have spilled everywhere... Hmm, not quite right; even if there were flesh and blood, they would be burned to ashes by the scorching light.

"Sect Leader?"

"The Sect Leader is here!" With the fierce roar, the battlefield that was paused resumed as usual.

A series of voices rang out, including that of Yu Changsheng.

Dragon Guardian was steady by nature, and the reason he spoke up was that he was accompanying Lady Nu Ying.

At that moment, Lady Nu Ying was proudly standing at the peak of the Divine Mountain, overlooking the entire field.

In her hand, she held a hundred-meter-long crimson broken blade, which matched her battle-damaged version of black armor perfectly.

"Lu Ran?" Lady Nu Ying softly asked.

"Yes, Lady Nu Ying." Yu Changsheng whispered, watching Chenghua being blasted back, eyes full of admiration.

Lady Nu Ying silently nodded, her eyes completely ignoring Chenghua.

She continued to gaze at that stream of light connecting heaven and earth, a splash of brilliance quietly flashing across her sharp eyes.

Several days ago, when Lady Nu Ying fought Lu Ran, she realized that this young human possessed two fourth-rank Divine Weapons.

Presumably, this was the ability of one of those weapons.

Hmm, it's quite decent.

"Haha! Our young master is here!" Si Xianxian shouted loudly, immediately flying forward with a hammer, his hand reaching out, energy surging.

This Sea-piercing Flame might destroy the heavens and earth... eh?

Si Xianxian was momentarily stunned, only to see the spinning and blown-away Chenghua with a giant stone sculpture suddenly appearing behind her—Evil Shadow Guardian!

Yan Shuangzi, holding the fourth-rank magic artifact Prisoner Demon Chain, appeared in an instant and directly strangled Chenghua's neck.

She gripped the thick blood-red chain tightly with one hand, yanking it upward, her right hand like a sharp wolf claw, plunging into Chenghua's back.

"Crack!!"

The ear-piercing sound of cracking resounded, shaking the heavens.

Chenghua's front half was already shattered, and Yan Shuangzi tore at it several times, forcibly ripping her back open, her right hand emerging from her waist.

"Buzz~" The Prisoner Demon Chain violently trembled, under the command of its new master, striving to imprison its prey and disrupt its spell-casting.

The extremely cruel scene suddenly unfolded before everyone's eyes.

"Crack, crack... crack!!"

The majestic Divine Sculpture was torn in half by the wolf claw, shattered with a loud break.

Yan Shuangzi held the Prisoner Demon Chain, still hanging Chenghua by the neck, lifting Lord God's shattered upper body into the air.

Chenghua's lower half started to fall downward...

"Oh shit!" Si Xianxian's mouth formed an 'o' shape.

What a Great Evil Shadow!

Even more explosive than this Xian'er?

Can't let that happen!

The God and Demon Stone Sculptures watched the cruel dismemberment in fear, while Mad Immortal Guardian had already searched for a target, determined to reclaim the title of "Ran Sect's Number One Explosive."

She turned her head to search and immediately spotted a handsome Divine Sculpture.

It's well known that Third-class Evil Demon Sea Merfolk are exceedingly beautiful, with a long fish tail akin to a silvery-white luxurious gown.

Exuding nobility and luxury.

If it weren't for Sea Merfolk being Evil Demons, they might mesmerize thousands of girls.

Even Lu Ran, when in close proximity to Sea Merfolk, found himself staring at the other's bare torso, admiring the graceful muscle lines.

However, Si Xianxian's target wasn't Sea Merfolk, but this Evil God's two-sided unity:

Third-class God Yan Qing!

The beauty of Sea Merfolk is exotic.

Yan Qing's beauty is pure and clear.

In terms of appearance, there are very few in the Da Xia Divine Camp who can compare!

Yan Qing appears to be a youthful man, tall and slim, with jet-black hair cascading like a waterfall.

He wore a robe made of clear water, emanating a unique sky-blue hue, as if the purest blue of a post-rain sky was infused into the robe.

As his sleeves gently swayed, endless faint ripples rolled.

Together with his indifferent face, he exuded an aura of nobility and majesty.

"You bastard! You look human, but prepare to die!"

Si Xianxian shouted fiercely, flying forward swiftly as a thick fire column surged from her hands.

Yan Qing's robe danced and his feet bounced, dodging with grace and ease.

He lightly furrowed his brow and said, "You've already expressed your stance, why resort to violence?"

"Ha?" Si Xianxian laughed in disbelief, "Chenghua's been dismembered, and now you want to talk? Too late!"

On the Divine Mountain, Mud Venerate, Nine Bamboo, and Bamboo Wood Demon, three Divine Demon Sculptures, remained silent.

Perhaps they were feeling fortunate that they chose to follow Lady Nu Ying, to follow the newly emerging gods of the Ran Sect.

"Ah! Aaah..." The sudden screams tightened the hearts of all present.

On the distant battlefield, a Divine Sculpture of a long-haired elder was being slaughtered crazily by Ran Sect's Heavenly General.

Poor Eighth-class God Master of Rain, chose the wrong camp.

He followed Yan Qing and Sea Merfolk, adhering to Chenghua's leadership, as he always followed Chenghua's orders on the Flower Qing Divine Mountain.

Now, Flower Qing Divine Mountain's leader was cruelly split in two.

Such a scene was undoubtedly a severe blow to Master of Rain!

As if struck by lightning, nine enormous phantom Silver Toads spat out moonlight-formed long tongues, trapping his neck and limbs.

Master of Rain was stretched out in a "big" shape, wide open for slaughter.

Facing a barrage of falling stars.

"Crack! Crack..."

Lu Ran looked over and couldn't help but secretly click his tongue. His own Great Evil Shadow was already fierce enough, but the Leng siblings from the Cloud Sea Sect were even more domineering and savage.

What's the difference between Master of Rain and fish meat on a chopping board?

As Lu Ran just glanced over, he was attracted by another battle group.

What speed!

Is that... Wuya the Heavenly General?

Indeed, some time ago, the Third-class God Demon Nuosha—Xi Mian died tragically, and their Divine Souls were devoured by Wuya.

"My God..." Lu Ran was shocked.

The newly ascended Wuya wore a fierce mask that combined the styles of Nuosha and Xi Mian, wielding the Second-rank Divine Weapon·Mandarin Duck Dual Ring Blades. The transparent Sha Blade on the blade was causing the Sea Merfolk to abandon their armor and escape.

In the environment of human world drizzle, the small rain was merely an illusion.

Without the rainwater, the speed of the Sea Merfolk sharply decreased, and their combat power dropped significantly.

Yet, Wuya, who inherited the Nuosha Sect, was a purely agile warrior.

Nuosha Divine Technique·God and Ghost Entanglement was a skill true to its name!

No matter if you're a god or a ghost!

Seeing me, you'll know what it truly means to be an ever-haunting specter.

What does it mean to be a damn relentless entanglement!

"Ah!!" The Sea Merfolk let out a sharp screech, with an invisible sound wave expanding out like an amplifier, enveloping Wuya.

Wuya quickly moved sideways, coming directly to the side of the Sea Merfolk, and as his dual blades chopped down, he also let out a scream:

"Ah!!"

Xi Mian's Evil Technique·Screeching Face!

Nuosha Divine Technique·Nuo Mask Fear!

A double mental impact of vision and hearing caused the target to become fearful.

Unfortunately, the Sea Merfolk Clan possessed Spirit Defense Techniques, remaining fearless!

And Wuya's move drew a reprimand from Huangfu Zhao: "Stop wasting time, finish quickly!"

While speaking, Huangfu Zhao held his sword and leaped above the battle group, a Sea-piercing Flame pressing the Sea Merfolk to the ground.

As a Fake God, Huangfu Zhao worshipped the Mad Immortal Protector.

"Heh." A cold snort came from behind the pale and vicious mask.

Wuya's voice was somewhat sinister: "If I finished quickly, you'd all have to dance with me."

Huangfu Zhao naturally knew Wuya was referring to the **Nuosha Divine Technique·Nuosha Dance**.

Once this technique was unleashed, a giant Nuo Sha's Residual Image would dance in an eerie yet powerful manner, with broad and sweeping moves.

Within a certain range, all living beings would be forced to dance along with the residual image.

In such a high-intensity battlefield, if your body is out of control, you'd surely die miserably.

"Hurry up!" Huangfu Zhao said with a serious expression, "Shadow Follow!"

Though Huangfu Zhao was only at the third level of Heavenly Realm without a Divine Position, he was the leading figure of the Cloud Sea's former troops, sternly ordering Wuya, who held a complete Divine Position.

"Heh." Wuya gave a cold snort, his gaze vicious, a phantom appearing on his large body.

The phantom, based on Wuya, floated erratically left and right, holding two sharp blades, slaying enemies alongside its master.

Sinister and terrifying, shadowy figures surged!

"Boom boom boom!!"

The sound of stone sculptures exploding reverberated between heaven and earth.

In another battle group, Master of Rain's chest was finally shattered by the stars, yet the tongues of nine Silver Toads still entwined around Master of Rain's neck, arms, legs, wrists, and ankles.

Each gigantic Silver Toad continued to yank backwards with all its might...

In ancient times, there was the five-horse dismemberment.

Now there is the nine-toad dismemberment!

[Master, Mommy wants you to come into my belly and release Master of Rain's stone sculpture. The Evil Shadow Guardian has already gone to bind the Divine Soul and will soon send it into my belly~]

Suddenly, a tender child's voice imprinted in Lu Ran's mind.

Lu Ran naturally knew that little Blazing Phoenix was talking to him. The so-called Evil Shadow Guardian's Soul Binding was also using the Rebirth Money it wore.

He turned his head, through the thick mist, he just caught sight of Jiang Ruyi flicking the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd between her fingers, absorbing the vibrating Hua Qingying into the gourd.

[Master, master, did you hear that?]

[Oh, I'm coming!] Lu Ran immediately flashed over and with a little thought, he grasped Fairy Jiang's intention.

She didn't want him to summon the stone sculpture directly on the battlefield, probably wanting to keep an ace up her sleeve.

Not wanting Nu Ying, Mud Venerate, Nine Bamboo, Bamboo Wood Demon, or the minions of the Faceless Jade Venerable Clan to see it.

Lu Ran had just entered Little Blazing Phoenix's belly when he saw a girl Divine Sculpture holding a lantern.

Qiao Yuansi?

Lu Ran had been wondering where little Yuanxi went. As the Inheritor of the Flower Lantern—Black Lantern, his sister was the queen of the Support Realm, no reason she wouldn't join the group.

Unexpectedly, Qiao Yuansi was actually inside the gourd.

What was she doing?

Lu Ran watched carefully and noticed a small figure desperately struggling and being burned by divine fire inside the exquisite lantern held by his sister's hands.

This lantern was evidently the Flower Lantern Sect's grand move·Divine Fire Refining Demon Lantern!

Capable of refining all things.

Because of the lantern paper, Lu Ran couldn't see the exact figure of the creature inside, though the little one inside seemed to have eight arms... wait a minute!

Eight arms?

The Third-class Evil Demon·Prison Sky Demon?

"Damn..." Lu Ran watched the Evil God struggling desperately inside the lantern.

Then looked at his sister, whose beauty was enhanced and sanctified under the light of the Divine Fire Lantern.

It turned out that the most formidable warrior in the enemy camp had been controlled by Qiao Yuansi early in the battle.

Controlled thoroughly!

...

Chapter 1004: Turmoil in the Heavenly Realm

"I am willing to surrender! I am willing to follow you!"

Ironically, such pleas for mercy and surrender came from the mouth of Lord Yan Qing.

At this moment, Yan Qing truly couldn't maintain his dignity.

Slaughtered by the Mad Immortal to the point of losing his armor, his majestic body was riddled with signs of bombardment, and even his stone face was covered with cracks.

However, Yan Qing wasn't the most miserable.

Chenghua was torn in half, the Master of Rain was dismembered by the Nine Toads, and the Sea Merfolk was also dismembered into countless pieces.

With the exception of him, the small group from Hua Qing God Mountain had been entirely wiped out.

The small team from Bamboo Forest Divine Mountain was similarly shattered; the Prison Sky Demon was sealed and refined within a lantern, while Mud Venerate, Nine Bamboo, and Bamboo Wood Demon had long since defected.

These three God Demons, in name, were following Lady Nu Ying, but had actually already submitted to the Ran Sect.

In some sense, they were rather unfortunate.

Ever since the mountain guardian Evil God, Tangled Silk Shadow, was slain, the combat power of Bamboo Forest Divine Mountain waned significantly, barely maintaining its stance.

With Bi He and the Prisoner Demon being invited by the Flower Lantern to ambush the Ran Sect, the remaining God Demons within Bamboo Forest Divine Mountain lost their ability to guard the mountain entirely.

Even if the Fourth-class God, Mud Venerate, devoured the Evil Demon's side of the Mud Doll, completing the Divine Position, their combat power was still insufficient.

The only remaining strong force, the Prison Sky Demon, was tough to communicate with, thus the three God Demons abandoned their Divine Mountain and fled south.

They went to Yan Paper God Mountain, seeking protection from Lord Martial Artist, but were harshly reprimanded and sent to the frontline.

Divine Mountains are extremely important existences.

They are the foundations supporting the Heavenly Realm Battlefield's existence. If the Divine Mountains are utterly destroyed, both sides of the conflict will lose their buffer zone, and the Faceless Jade Venerable would directly reach the Human World!

The God Demons indeed don't treat humans as humans, but their overboard actions remain within the realm of exploitation.

The Human Clan is undoubtedly the basic foundation for the God Demons.

Once the Faceless Jade Venerable invades the Human World and billions of the Human Clan are devoured, the God Demons would lose their basic capital to survive in this world.

Should they tread the path of escape once more, where would they find such excellent resource points?

To take a step back, even if they could find some, given the current situation, would the Faceless Jade Venerable grant the God Demons a chance to establish themselves in a new haven?

The Martial Artist's anger at Bi He and the Prisoner Demon was vented on Mud Venerate and the other God Demons.

Poor three God Demons had no choice but to obediently go to the front line.

The question arose, must they join the battle?

Could Mud Venerate and Nine Bamboo not return to the Human World, seize the Human Clan's resources from the Believers, and develop steadily?

Of course not!

Anyone daring to do so would truly be seeking their own death, merely waiting for the strong gods to execute them directly...

"Stop! I am willing... willing to surrender!" With water whips swinging endlessly around him, Yan Qing struck the ground, his figure swiftly shifting.

What was clearly an offensive skill, he was desperately using to escape.

A layer of clear water robe rapidly spread over the cracked stone body.

Yet in the face of the Mad Immortal Guardian, this defensive garment was as good as nonexistent.

"Lady?" Si Xianxian ultimately paused, turning her head to look in the distance.

Yan Qing also followed her gaze, the once high and mighty Lord God, now waiting anxiously for the Human Clan's judgment.

He knew who the Lady was.

She was a young girl of the Human Clan, whose aura was no less than any deity's, every move exuding noble dignity.

From within the dense fog came a faint voice: "Kill him."

Yan Qing's complexion turned ashen!

Fine, his stone face was already gray, but from his expression, one could see his fear, even despair.

"Ha!" The Mad Immortal Guardian suddenly turned, looking at the thunderstruck Yan Qing.

Just like that!

Without Yan Qing, our Ran Sect's Cong Long Guardian is the number one most handsome man in the world~

Once we return, we should ask the Divine General for some favors!

After all, your man's honorable title was secured with this Xian'er's help.

"Hoo!!"

The blazing Mad Immortal opened up the rampaging celestial cart, crashing through magnificently.

"Boom!!"

The battlefield was quite intense, and though there were numerous details and a few exchanges, overall, it didn't last long.

Lu Ran had just emerged from the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd in time to witness Yan Qing being entangled by chains and then being brutally crushed by the celestial cart.

He was, of course, delighted, yet felt a tinge of self-mockery.

All along, Lu Ran had been playing both father and mother, so he hesitated when Jiang Ruyi suggested leading an independent campaign.

It seems now, the Ran Sect warriors have indeed been honed into talent.

They can provide Lu Ran with absolutely strong support, easing the burden on his shoulders.

"Absorb the Source Energy immediately!" Jiang Ruyi methodically issued commands, "Evil Shadow, locate the Divine Seeking General in the gourd."

"Yes!"

"Yes!" the generals responded one after another.

Lu Ran also took the opportunity to soak in the dense Holy Spirit Energy, mentally communicating: [Cong Long, what's exactly going on?]

Yu Changsheng started from the beginning: [To the Sect Leader, the God Demons no longer dare to ambush within the Demon Cave, they are all gathering on the First, Second, and Third Heaven battlefields now.]

Lu Ran snorted.

He hoped the God Demons would forever remain so arrogant, still setting ambushes within the Demon Cave for the Ran Sect to defeat strategically.

Yet, recently, the God Demon faction, organized by Divine Mountain units, tried several times to ambush the Ran Sect, only to be nearly annihilated each time!

Apparently, the God Demons no longer dared to act arrogantly.

Yu Changsheng continued: [Now that the Heavenly Realm Battlefield's pattern is shifting, Divine Mountains are all merging to ensure self-preservation!]

Lately, I heard from Lady Nu Ying that Chenghua has been trying to cultivate friendship with her, wanting to incorporate her into Hua Qing God Mountain.]

Lu Ran couldn't help but roll his eyes.

Such a Chenghua, possessing not only a large umbrella but also a sizable appetite, eh?

Still want to recruit Nu Ying under your command?

[We'll use this as a pretext to send Mud Venerate to Divine Mountain of Flowing Flowers to negotiate and, in the name of Lady Nu Ying, invite Chenghua to settle in Nu Ying's Divine Mountain.]

[Mud Venerate...] Lu Ran glanced towards the mountainside of the divine mountain.

There stood a solemn stone sculpture, draped in a robe, resembling a middle-aged man.

[Rest assured, Sect Leader, Mud Venerate, Nine Bamboo, and Bamboo Wood Demon have already joined Ran Sect.] Yu Changsheng immediately said, [Back then, it was I who went invisibly, accompanying Mud Venerate's shadow to Divine Mountain of Flowing Flowers.

Mud Venerate's true form has always been on Nu Ying's Divine Mountain. His life is in our hands.]

[Hmm.] Lu Ran trusted the strategist yet again and asked, [Did Chenghua lead the team here afterwards?]

[I spoke through Mud Venerate, stating that Nu Ying could never abandon the front line, but if Chenghua is willing to come, Nu Ying is willing to co-rule the divine mountain with Chenghua.]

Lu Ran: "..."

Mud Venerate and Nine Bamboo—perhaps Chenghua doesn't think much of them.

Nu Ying is different!

She is a mighty Valkyrie with overwhelming combat power.

The gods and demons are well aware that Nu Ying has lived her life solely to slay the Faceless Jade Venerable. Given the situation being overpowering, Nu Ying choosing this path for her obsession is understandable.

[Sect Leader, you know the pressure Ran Sect has caused for the gods and demons, and Nu Ying, being renowned and firm, absolutely scorns lying...]

Lu Ran laughed.

Lady Nu Ying stands dignified, yet is surrounded by little imps!

Thus, Chenghua, for the sake of her great commander and her own safety, came to take over Nu Ying's Divine Mountain.

Lu Ran allowed the Holy Spirit Energy to nourish his body, then asked: [Would it be better to act at Divine Mountain of Flowing Flowers? Why must Chenghua come to the frontline?]

[Divine Mountain of Flowing Flowers is closer to the eastern front line, and Dong Ting—Purple Thunder Demon Peng's speed is too fast. It's easy for things to go wrong and attract other gods and demons from the eastern line.]

Lu Ran frowned: [But here at Nu Ying's Divine Mountain, it's closer to Pear Garden's Divine Mountain, isn't it?]

What's termed "closer" is merely relative.

The heavenly battlefield is vast, and even proximate divine mountains can be hundreds or thousands of kilometers apart.

Now, two cups of poison sit on the table: one is the second-class god demon Dong Ting—Purple Thunder Demon Peng, and the other is the first-class god demon Martial Artist—Yin Flower Dan.

Drinking either would not be wise, would it?

[Do not worry, Sect Leader, the Faceless Jade Venerable is stirring trouble in the south, and Martial Artist led the team to support Ash.]

Lu Ran paused, then nodded repeatedly: [Good, good, good, the timing is truly exquisite!]

[Sect Leader, timing is created.] Yu Changsheng said faintly.

[Oh?]

[The Faceless Jade Venerable was originally causing trouble in the southwest. It was Evil Shadow Guardian who went invisible, seeking opportunities to escort the Jade Venerable directly to the southern frontline.]

[Ah??] Lu Ran's eyes widened.

That's way too risky!

The past scenes are still vivid in memory, Lu Ran witnessed firsthand that the Faceless Jade Venerable alone faced Martial Artist, Yin Flower Dan, and Nu Ying—three mighty gods and demons, yet still held the upper hand!

Yan Shuangzi risked getting petrified to make close contact with the Faceless Jade Venerable, flinging him to the southern front line...

[Sect Leader, Evil Shadow Guardian has done a commendable job. If you have time, please chat with her individually.]

[Hmm.] Lu Ran's expression seemed complex, changing as if leading the team himself; he'd never let Evil Shadow Guardian take such risks.

Ran Sect now has a different leader, whose style is more aggressive, more daring and willing to fight.

The actual results are laid before us: in as short as seven or eight days, Ran Sect has seen glorious victories!

Nuoshua—Drama Face, Ran Sect captured. Cold Plum—Ice Plum Demon Queen, Bi Wu—Tree Face Demon, Thorny Rose—Ice Rose, Ran Sect captured too. Bear in mind the latter three pairs of gods and demons were located at Divine Mountain of Sick Wood.

The Guardian General of Divine Mountain of Sick Wood is indeed a second-class god demon Mountain Lord—Yinli Tiger!

But under Jiang Ruyi's leadership, Ran Sect forcibly took the lives of several gods and demons.

The dangers involved and various crises faced by Ran Sect are things Lu Ran is yet unaware of.

He merely, during his retreat, welcomed the Landing Mirror from the heavenly realm to Tianya Residence. After tossing the respective stone sculpture into the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd, the teleportation gate closed.

Lu Ran still needs to inquire about the specific combat situation of Ran Sect from the warriors later.

As for the eighth-class Blood Crystal and Black Brilliance, those aren't Ran Sect's achievements but rather the result of the Faceless Jade Venerable's fierce strikes.

Now, at Nu Ying's Divine Mountain, Ran Sect has also captured the gods and demons from Divine Mountain of Flowing Flowers...

Lu Ran's mind suddenly surfaced a saying: "Mercy does not rule the army!"

Compared to himself, is Jiang Ruyi more suited to be a leader?

More suitable to lead Ran Sect and break new ground?

Lu Ran raised his head, using Simurgh Eyes to gaze through layers of mist, looking up at the divine statue adorned with the Phoenix Dignity of Nine Heavens Robe.

The warm-colored, dignified phoenix robe couldn't melt her icy demeanor, with that expressionless face, her presence is eerily cold.

Just as the mist from Chenghua's divine sculpture breaks apart, it was all absorbed away.

The divine sculpture's eyes lowered, looking for the small Human Clan.

Someone stayed hidden all along, making it hard for anyone to find. Jiang Ruyi, on the other hand, had a way, gently raising her fingertip.

Lu Ran hesitated for a moment but still flickered over.

[Silent Night Blade, advanced to the fourth rank?] The cold voice line etched into Lu Ran's mind.

[Yes.]

[Hmm, we will journey to Yan Paper God Mountain. If by chance Dong Ting comes, prepare your Domain of Silence.]

Nu Ying Divine Mountain and Yan Paper God Mountain are both on the southeastern frontline.

The difference is, Nu Ying is southeast by south, while Ruyi is southeast by east.

The front line where Dong Ting—Purple Thunder Demon Peng is stationed is located in the exact east of the large map, making it adjacent to Yan Paper God Mountain.

Lu Ran felt a tinge of bitterness, gazing up at the stunning divine statue with some helplessness:

[Domain of Silence, I can only maintain it for three or four seconds. With little Blazing Phoenix around, perhaps only a few more seconds.]

Goddess did not comment on anything.

She pondered for a moment and softly said: [Three seconds should be enough, wouldn't you agree?]

[Hmm... indeed.]

...

Chapter 1005: Encounter with Yan Zhi Once More

Time waits for no one!

After tidying up the battlefield, Lu Ran used the Treasure Gourd to gather all the soldiers inside, then hurried towards the Yan Paper God Mountain.

Under the sky shrouded in dark clouds, Lu Ran flickered continuously, feeling somewhat uneasy inside.

Strictly speaking, the first God Demon he worshiped on the God Worship Platform back then was not the Immortal Sheep.

But the Rou Paperman!

Later, on the night of his college entrance exam, Lu Ran encountered the Night of Ghosts of the Yan Zhi Clan within Rain Alley City, where every Rou Paperman seemed to have special feelings for him.

Lu Ran had visited the Demon Cave where the Rou Paperman resided and also the Yan Zhi Clan's headquarters within Holy Spirit Mountain.

Without exception, he received special treatment.

No matter how many humans there were, when Lu Ran was present, the Rou Papermen almost paid no attention to anyone else...

Lu Ran really couldn't understand why the Rou Papermen favored him so much.

Could it be that they really wanted to arrange a ghost marriage for him?

Well... hopefully not.

Lost in his wild thoughts, Lu Ran instantaneously teleported towards the northeast, and soon spotted some rather festive Mud Mountain Pig minions.

Fifth-class Evil Demon-Mud Mountain Pig!

To think, during New Year's at Cloud Sea Cliff once, Lu Ran had slaughtered these minions and roasted crispy pork belly to eat.

These large, entirely black wild boars had a pair of bloodshot eyes and appeared rather menacing.

So why were they called festive?

Because the big black pigs had festive red ribbons tied around their noses and bodies.

As if they'd once been bound.

It's hard not to think that Mud Mountain Pigs had been used as celebratory gifts or holiday goods.

The godliness of Mud Mountain Pig was also remarkably distinctive, being represented by a butcher named Qing Tu!

It sounds even more festive.

Lu Ran had a peculiar association, conjuring the image of a wealthy ancient family preparing for a celebration, with Qing Tu as the household butcher and chef, and Mud Mountain Pig being the ingredient that escaped its bindings.

With Lu Ran's ascension to the Heavenly Realm, his perspective broadened, learning that the fifth-class God Demon Qing Tu-Mud Mountain Pig is situated at Yan Paper God Mountain—

Everything suddenly made sense!

What else could this be other than the daughter of a wealthy family preparing for marriage!

With another flicker, Lu Ran looked forward to a sea of celebratory red.

Countless Rou Paperman minions were clashing against Jade Venerable minions.

But there was also another divine minion, resembling a delicate human-clan maiden.

She held a red floral candle in her hands, decorated with dragon and phoenix motifs.

She wore a red ancient long skirt, embroidered with beautiful golden cloud patterns.

Fourth-class God·Red Candle!

It was apparent that the Red Candle minions all had physical forms, evidently having devoured the Evil Demon aspect·Candle Shadow.

Undeniably, the fourth-class God·Red Candle was very outstanding, whether in appearance, figure, or demeanor.

Seeing her alone, you might even think that the Red Candle was the wealthy family's daughter ready for marriage.

Yet beside the Rou Paperman, the hierarchy was clear!

Who was the master, who was the maid, was easily discernible.

The aura of presence was truly remarkable...

The "crackling" sounds were incessant.

Lu Ran looked around and saw many Faceless Jade Venerable bodies twisting, like an invisible giant hand was squeezing them.

Then glancing at the Rou Paperman flying in the air, most of them held tiny paper mache figures, not enough to crush the Faceless Jade Venerable instantly, but visibly, the Jade Venerable Clan's actions were immensely hindered!

What was even more terrifying was that once the Faceless Jade Venerable was injured, its resistance weakened even a bit, escaping a crushing fate became impossible.

The combination of Qing Tu-Mud Mountain Pigs was excessively fierce!

On the black pigs, towering butcher's shadows appeared, blood-colored slaughter blades flailed, with meat hooks swinging wildly.

The black pigs themselves had thick skin and were hefty; they wore the clan's Mud Armor and burned with Red Candle's Candle Fire Shield.

Everything confronting Mud Mountain Pig head-on would suffer burns from the candle fire.

It had a hint of tit-for-tat.

Turning pork into jade, while burning your white jade robe.

The loss, of course, was greater for Mud Mountain Pigs.

But the big black pigs had assistance.

With various control and support techniques, the fifth-class God Demon minions Qing Tu-Mud Mountain Pigs managed to fiercely engage with the powerful Faceless Jade Venerable Clan.

Lu Ran observed the defense line closely for a moment, then shifted his gaze.

He looked far and wide, following the endless celebratory red towards the majestic Yan Paper God Mountain.

At the foot of the mountain, massive Mud Mountain Pig Evil Sculptures were rolling in the mud, recklessly charging at the Jade Venerable Clan.

The powerful Qing Tu Divine Sculpture was at the rear, holding the formation.

Midway up the mountain, a Red Candle maiden stood silently, holding a gigantic floral candle, the flickering flame layering a burning Candle Fire Shield over the mountain warriors.

And at the peak of the God Mountain, a Divine Sculpture stood proudly alone.

Even as a gray stone sculpture, it did not hide its dignified poise and regal air.

She wore a beautifully crafted phoenix crown and a wide, divine robe, her eyes gazing afar at the horizon without knowing what she sought.

Perhaps she was waiting for something.

Evil God·Rou Paperman!

The wind was strong atop the mountain, her skirt danced lightly, occasionally lifting her sleeves, revealing the paper mache figure in her hand.

To her, the paper mache was only palm-sized.

But to Lu Ran, it was a paper mache giant measuring thirty to forty meters.

In the cultural context of Da Xia, such paper mached items inherently belonged to the underworld, magnified so much now!

It made Lu Ran's hair stand on end!

"Whew..." Lu Ran let out a deep breath, mentally contacting the Evil Shadow Guardian, releasing her from the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd.

This was his agreement with little Ruyi: upon arrival, let the Evil Shadow Guardian come forth to hold the formation to prevent any mishaps.

Yan Shuangzi naturally materialized in invisible form, quickly surveyed around, revealing a look of surprise.

The fierce battlefield front contrasted sharply with the festive atmosphere.

A moment later, a voice sounded in his mind from the Evil Shadow: [Master, nearby there are only Rou Paperman, Red Candle, Qing Tu, and Mud Mountain Pig, you can reveal yourself now.]

Lu Ran: "..."

To be honest, he's a bit scared.

He's not quite daring enough to appear directly beside the Rou Paperman, afraid she might crush the paper mache giant without a glance, and that his little body would be shattered along with it.

Better not be too reckless, let's take it easy.

Lu Ran flickered and appeared three kilometers to the right front of the Rou Paperman, quietly revealing himself.

At the Divine Mountain Peak, the poised female Evil God with wandering eyes gradually found focus.

Even though her eyes were made of stone, the expression was quite real.

Her eyes began to show some ripples, the beautiful gaze turning increasingly bright.

"Ah!"

"Hiss..."

"Ah!!" Many Rou Paperman lackeys noticed the figure in the sky and vaguely recognized the newcomer.

Even though Lu Ran was wearing a Blood Crystal Mask.

After all, his brows and eyes were exposed.

And most of the God Demons lackeys, including the God Demons themselves, do not know the background of this young man.

On the Heavenly Realm Battlefield, Human Clan believers were originally the laborers under the God Demons, but in the past few months, a special group of humans appeared, madly hunting God Demons!

Therefore, when God Qing Tu noticed the sudden appearance of the Human Clan, his spirit instantly tensed.

And when Qing Tu found that the unfamiliar human youth and the eyes of the lone Rou Paperman at the mountain peak were intersecting...

Qing Tu clenched the Blood Slaughter Blade in his hand even tighter!

What are these wretched humans up to?

Exchanging affectionate glances?

Is he trying to tempt the master?

Rou Paperman is indeed outrageously strong, with melee and ranged abilities, defense and substitute, control and summoning, and can even absorb myriad techniques into her sleeve, refining them into energy to replenish herself.

Her few shortcomings are that she lacks Spirit Defense Techniques!

"Bang!" The ground exploded under Qing Tu's feet as he leapt high, swinging a bloody iron hook with his large hand.

Qing Tu Divine Technique·Hanging Meat Hook!

Lu Ran: "..."

I'm just exchanging pleasantries with your Madam, why are you, a cook, getting involved?

"Whoosh~" The bloody meat hook sped rapidly towards him.

To the small human, this thing was excessively large, it might not hook Lu Ran, but it could certainly knock him flying.

Unexpectedly, Lu Ran did not dodge left or right, but flew directly backwards.

Qing Tu's faction's Hanging Meat Hook is quite flexible, casters can swing it at will.

The shortcomings are also obvious: short!

The reason Qing Tu fell to a Fifth-class God is inseparably linked to this word.

Not only is the Hanging Meat Hook short!

The Blood Slaughter Blade in his hand is also short, the Sword Energy he releases is even shorter...

"Boom!"

The Hanging Meat Hook indeed fell short, landing on the ground along with its master, Qing Tu, without hesitation, exploded the ground again.

Lu Ran flew backwards while looking down.

Qing Tu seemed like a middle-aged man, although his face was slightly fuzzy, his expression could be seen as rigid, but his eyes were quite remarkable, sharp as a knife!

As if considering Lu Ran a live pig.

At the Divine and Evil Sculptures tier, everyone is a giant, but from the body proportions, you can still discern height, width, and girth.

Qing Tu is that extremely burly and sturdy kind!

His exposed arms, muscles knotted, seem to contain explosive power.

Qing Tu's faction indeed possesses the Divine Technique·Qing Tu's Strength, any living being wanting to wrestle with him must consider it well.

Lu Ran naturally doesn't plan to clash head-on, continuing to fly backwards.

Qing Tu had already jumped to the peak, before falling, he swung a blade fiercely towards Lu Ran.

In an instant, countless sword edges, spreading fan-shaped forward.

Qing Tu Divine Technique·Bone-shaving Mad Saber!

Lu Ran's retreating figure abruptly accelerated, directly withdrawing from the Mad Saber's output range.

Qing Tu was already descending, within the aerial fan-shaped region, countless sword energies still surging, the small human was outside the fan region, silently standing.

If it were another God Demon, Lu Ran would flicker to escape, or summon twelve parts of spirit to dart in the endless sword edges.

But facing Qing Tu... Hmm, you just keep flying backwards.

He's too short...

"Hehe~" A gentle laugh sounded from the Divine Mountain Peak.

Rou Paperman raised a hand, the dragon and phoenix embroidered sleeve covering her mouth, her eyes shimmering, watching the scene from afar.

Lu Ran realized he could go over, without being mistakenly hurt or casually crushed by Rou Paperman.

But Lu Ran also realized, that a certain god below was raging!

Qing Tu actually bent down to grab a handful of Mud Mountain Pig on the ground, along with heaps of mud, and flung it upwards.

Lu Ran: "..."

Are you a child?

Even fighting involves throwing mud.

"Oink!"

"Oink!!" Several Mud Mountain Pigs twisted their bodies frantically, spraying large swaths of mud from their mouths, covering the sky and blocking vision.

Mud spray was not enough, there were even mud cannons!

Huge energy balls formed by the mud elements, gathered in the pig mouths, randomly fired.

"Whoa!" Lu Ran's heart was shocked.

I wrongly accused you!

Such a blood-boiling Combined Skill...

Chapter 1006: Not the Sheep

The mud cannonballs roared impressively as they shot past.

Compared to regular cannonballs, Lu Ran detested the all-encompassing spray of mud even more.

This special mud didn't have much offensive power, but its strong adhesiveness made it extremely difficult to clean off once it stuck. Not only did it obscure vision, it also hindered movement.

Annoying to the extreme!

Lu Ran didn't entangle himself with the black pigs; instead of retreating, he advanced, and the sword energy that spread out in a fan shape in front of him dissipated immediately.

This scene made the Red Candle Girl halfway up the mountain frown slightly.

The young man of the Human Clan charged into the most perilous area of the sky battlefield, yet found the safest path.

Simplicity and efficiency.

His actions revealed his command of the battlefield, precisely calculating down to the second the abilities of the Divine Technique Mad Saber!

When faced with a god, most people are filled with dread, kneeling in worship.

Yet the calm demeanor of the Human Clan youth had already indicated his identity!

He must be the rumored, distinctive Human Clan member known for his mad hunt of God Demons!

"Stop!" Red Candle called out softly.

She flew high, blocking in front of her master, holding a giant flower candle in her hands, from which a drop of scalding candle tear flew out.

The sheer size of the candle tear was astonishing.

Lu Ran pouted, brushing past the face of the Red Candle Divine Sculpture, looking towards the Rou Paperman behind.

The Rou Paperman held a dignified posture, her hands overlapped on her stomach, with a slight smile on her face, watching the scene unfolding with glee.

Lu Ran: "..."

Enjoying the spectacle?

Or perhaps, wanting to admire my very presence?

Fine, I'll give you something sweet! Then perhaps we can have a heart-to-heart, chatting by candlelight...

"Sss—"

Mist erupted under Lu Ran's feet, suddenly surging upwards.

No matter if the tiny Human Clan member dodged or not, everything in the area behind him would suffer.

The heartrending screams of the Mud Mountain Pig quickly followed, then rapidly vanished.

A giant drop of candle tear howled past, sealing all the gigantic Mud Mountain Pig minions within it, along with the mud sprayed across the sky.

The imagery was quite peculiar.

In the murky sky appeared a wide, clean road, as the candle tear followed its trajectory, rapidly plunging diagonally downward.

The sound of "plop" was heard!

The scorching candle tear hit the ground, swiftly cooling into a large mass of amber-colored, semi-transparent solidified wax.

Most Mud Mountain Pigs had been scalded to death, and the few that survived were trapped in the solidified wax, rapidly draining of life force, their wails fading away...

Red Candle Divine Technique · Wax Binding!

Clearly a controlling type of skill, yet due to its special attributes, it brought a certain amount of offensive damage.

"Sss—"

The sound of mist spraying came again, as the diminutive Human Clan member darted downward from high above.

The Rou Paperman's smile remained, but since Lu Ran used the Immortal Hoof, her gaze had changed.

Perhaps a bit resentful?

The Red Candle Girl became as vigilant as if facing a great enemy! Her stone eyes widened, staring unblinkingly at the rapidly approaching Human Clan.

She shielded the dragon-phoenix flower candle in front of her, with her back toward her lady, using her frail body to block the flickering candlelight.

The flame on the flower candle flickered on and off.

Candle Shadow Evil Technique · Candle Shadow Sway!

This was an Illusion Technique, with flickering candlelight that could cause mental disorientation.

Unfortunately, Lu Ran wasn't susceptible to spiritual outputs... Um, to any spiritual outputs.

"Stop, Human Clan! Stop!" Red Candle Girl urgently cried, clutching the thick dragon-phoenix flower candle, sweeping it fiercely upwards.

"Whoosh!!"

Her red dress billowed, her long hair flying.

The scalding candle tears scattered like fine raindrops towards the sky, but...

The girl, full of festive elements, and still a high-ranking deity, showed a rare touch of sorrow on her face.

The strange Human Clan youth was terrifyingly strong.

This was not an illusion, but an actual battlefield situation occurring.

Moreover, with the death of one powerful God Demon after another over the past months, it became apparent just how formidable the Human Clan youth was.

The Red Candle truly didn't believe she could stop the opponent.

The situation unfolded as expected!

The giant candle tears, like dense raindrops, covered the sky and ground.

The diminutive Human Clan floated lightly, skillfully maneuvering within the countless falling drops of wax.

Such scorching wax droplets, not a single bit touched?

A bit insensitive to the romantic ambiance...

It's hard to tell if this was the youth's own skill, or if he was a Martial Artist Believer, using the movement technique Divine Technique · Swallow Feather Flip.

In any case, the light and small figure drifted right in front of the Red Candle Girl.

The entire world seemed to pause for an instant.

The Red Candle stood blankly, staring at the young man clad in feather robes and floating ribbons.

Indeed, a Candle Fire Shield burned on her, but Red Candle didn't believe the youth feared being burned and thus refrained from attacking.

She also heard him speak: "Go down, and let me have a chat with her."

Red Candle suddenly bit her lower lip hard, her chest surged with a nameless indignation, as the flame on her dragon-phoenix flower candle flared high!

The flickering candle flame immediately expanded, transforming into a massive red pillar of fire piercing the sky.

This time, even Lu Ran couldn't stay calm.

Damn... such loyalty?

So fierce?

This method was the ultimate deadly strike of the Evil Demon · Candle Shadow Clan, achieving destruction through a massive self-detonation:

The Silent Crimson Adornment!

"Zhu'er."

Suddenly, a gentle yet authoritative voice came from the peak of a distant mountain behind.

Red Candle trembled in response.

"Go down." The command echoed once more.

The towering pillar of fire slowly dissipated.

Red Candle looked at Lu Ran warily but dared not disobey the master's command, so he turned, bowed, and lowered his head: "Yes, my lady."

"You go to reinforce the formation too." Rou Paperman spoke again.

Qing Tu, who had already arrived at the mountain peak, remained silent, even during the previous battle, not uttering a single battle roar.

He seemed to be a taciturn god.

Upon hearing the master's command, he glared fiercely at Lu Ran but likewise obeyed, swiftly leaping off the Divine Mountain.

The servants and maids departed.

Lu Ran could finally directly face the goddess statue atop the mountain peak.

Yet at this moment, he found himself unsure of what to say.

However, Rou Paperman was relaxed and straightforward, softly saying: "You are more dazzling than I imagined.

In just a few years, you've reached the pinnacle of the Three Realms."

Lu Ran silently flew forward.

As he approached within a hundred meters of the mountain peak, his array of Divine Weapon informed him that the exquisite phoenix crown on Rou Paperman's head was a top-tier magic artifact.

Rou Paperman sighed softly: "That's why it wouldn't let me have you."

Who?

Lord Immortal Sheep?

Lu Ran pondered briefly, then asked: "Why... what have you seen in me? To favor me so, what do you really want?"

"Hehe." Rou Paperman suddenly laughed.

Her gentle gaze enveloped the tiny being.

"Standing here, still unable to find the answer?" Rou Paperman's hand intertwined before her abdomen, slowly reaching out to Lu Ran.

Lu Ran hesitated for a moment, but still flew to land in her palm.

"Because I have exceptional talent? You want me to join the Rou Paperman sect, become your disciple, and fight for you on the Heavenly Realm Battlefield?" Lu Ran furrowed his brows, struggling to accept his conjecture himself.

Rou Paperman let her eyelids droop, gazing at the human clan youth bound by thoughts, speaking lightly: "Become my other side."

"Ah?" Lu Ran looked astonished.

"Share the Divine Position with me..." Rou Paperman said softly, smiling slightly with downcast eyes, "But it seems now, you don't need to share it with me.

You have the ability to devour my Divine Soul, to take everything from me, right?"

Lu Ran took a long time to respond, then shook his head: "If I wanted to devour your Divine Soul, I wouldn't have appeared like this, I would have launched a direct surprise attack."

Rou Paperman seemed unsurprised, speaking softly: "Why?"

Lu Ran did not respond, instead asked: "I'm a humble and lowly ant, what merit or ability do I have to share the Divine Position with you?"

In the eyes of gods, Lu Ran once wasn't even considered an ant.

"In my hand, you are no longer a lowly ant." Rou Paperman looked gently at Lu Ran, murmuring, "I would take you away from the suffering of the human world, would personally cultivate you.

Ultimately, you would inherit half of my Divine Position, would blend with me, living longer together..."

"Live longer together?"

"The energy I extracted from heaven and earth that can be utilized is scarce now." For some reason, Rou Paperman spoke these words without concealment.

Listening to her, it seemed joining "fresh blood" might improve this situation?

Lu Ran understood his role.

A tool person!

Child! Groom!

That frail boy was indeed like a blank canvas, waiting to be painted, turning into what she desired.

If back at the God Worship Platform, he had really signed a contract with Rou Paperman, would she have taken him away, not letting him stay in the human world?

"With generations emerging, why must it be me?"

Lu Ran considered himself somewhat talented, but there were many geniuses in the world.

"Why belittle yourself?" Rou Paperman spoke softly, "How many have the qualification to be my other side and the qualification to be the ant of my other half?"

Lu Ran: "..."

After all, I am still an ant.

No matter how numerous humans are, endless generation after generation, the simple word "ant" can filter out everyone.

The deeper reason is identity.

It's the insurmountable class.

Lu Ran seemed to understand, saying: "Because my mother is Qiao Wanjun?"

In the human clan, Qiao Wanjun was the only one who gods feared, even intimidated.

The only ant in the past forty years of human society to forcibly cross class boundaries.

Thus, Rou Paperman had other designs with this act?

"Unfortunately, you were molded into what it wanted." Rou Paperman murmured, no longer responding to Lu Ran's culture.

"The form it wanted... you..." Lu Ran's mind became confused, so he directly asked, "What is your relationship with Lord Immortal Sheep?"

"Once acquaintances."

"Once?"

Rou Paperman maintained her elegant smile, yet it carried an unusual nuance: "Now, no longer."

"Why?"

"Because of you." Rou Paperman whispered softly, "The Immortal Sheep I knew could not cultivate a disciple capable of devouring Divine Soul and replacing God Demon."

Lu Ran stared dumbfoundedly at her breathtakingly beautiful face.

"All the gods and demons I knew could kill each other, but absolutely did not have the ability to replace one another." Rou Paperman looked at the simple human clan youth in her palm, "Do you understand?"

Lu Ran certainly understood.

Rou Paperman suddenly raised her hand, closed her eyes, and gently lowered her face, her lips softly imprinting upon her palm.

Softly whispered words enveloped the tiny human clan :

"The deity you have always worshiped is not Immortal Sheep at all."

Chapter 1007: Reconnection

Regarding the question of the Immortal Sheep's identity, Lu Ran had doubts long ago.

Lu Ran remembered very clearly, it was when he first encountered the God Demon Sculpture Garden after witnessing the fiercely burning Black Fire Sheep Head.

He mustered the courage to ask the God, "Are you the Immortal Sheep?"

At that time, the God's response was quite thought-provoking:

"Yes, and no."

Because the impression was so deep, Lu Ran even remembered his own mental activity at that time.

I asked you yes_or_no?

And you replied with an or?

There was another verification regarding the special identity of the Immortal Sheep.

When Lu Ran first met the Forget Spring Believer·Li Rouyin in the secluded bamboo crossing, the God·Forget Spring behind her actually discovered something different about him.

To this day, looking back at Lu Ran's entire believer career, no creatures truly realized anything unusual about his eyes!

Only Forget Spring!

Lord Wang Quan appeared directly, pressing Lu Ran on where his eyes (Pupil of the Dead World) came from.

When Lu Ran was at his wit's end, the Immortal Sheep also descended.

Then, the high and mighty Lord Wang Quan's demeanor completely changed, even shocked in appearance.

It left Lu Ran utterly astonished!

At that time, how could he have imagined that a God above all beings could also have something to fear...

What God-Forget Spring feared was precisely his own Immortal Sheep!

Lu Ran also remembered, as Forget Spring looked at the abruptly appearing Immortal Sheep, he blurted out:

"You are the tomb..."

The words were not finished when the Sheep General's bleating interrupted him.

Which specific "mu" character it was, Lu Ran did not know.

But it was definitely not the "Immortal" character of Immortal Sheep!

The pronunciation was too different.

Now, hearing from the Rou Paperman that the God Lu Ran worshipped wasn't the Immortal Sheep, combined with the Immortal Sheep's original response "yes and no"...

Lu Ran seemed to understand something.

The Sheep General,

is not the God-Immortal Goat within the God Demon camp.

Not an old colleague of the Rou Paperman, nor any God Demon she knows of.

The Sheep General has repeatedly stated that the God Demon Sculpture Garden given to Lu Ran is an existence beyond God Demon cognition.

The Sheep General is also the Immortal Sheep.

It must have used its best means, taken the place of the Immortal Sheep, and continued to exist in the world wrapped in the Immortal Sheep's shell!

So, what exactly is the Sheep General's background?

The same confusion also troubled the Rou Paperman, she whispered softly, "Did it ever reveal its identity to you?"

Lu Ran remained in a state of shock.

Now shrouded by the murmuring voice of the Lord God, his mind buzzed!

He suddenly realized where he was.

Did the Rou Paperman eat people?!

Lu Ran didn't pretend anymore, he directly flickered out and added invisibility: "No."

The Rou Paperman naturally noticed the tiny creature between her lips disappearing, and no fluctuations of his presence surrounded her body anymore.

He seemed to not exist in this world, but his voice was clear in her ears!

The Rou Paperman remained unperturbed, her palm naturally fell, restoring a dignified demeanor: "What does it want to do?"

"I don't know." Lu Ran's response was even more straightforward.

The Rou Paperman smiled, not caring, and instead asked, "What about you? You've slain so many God Demons, yet you come to communicate with me, what do you want?"

Lu Ran stood by her ear and said, "I want to overthrow the strong gods' reign, to end the chaotic era completely, to unify the God Demon camp, and together defeat the Faceless Jade Venerable!"

Nu Ying has already joined us, bringing Mud Venerate, Nine Bamboo, and Bamboo Wood Demon.

This time I've come hoping you'll also bring your Red Candle, Qing Tu, and Mud Mountain Pig to join my camp."

"Your camp..." the Rou Paperman murmured, overlooking the chaotic battlefield below.

"The God Demon camp is a scattered mess; even if you stand beside second-class gods, you won't be their comrade." Lu Ran's tone was solemn, "But standing next to me, the situation is completely different."

There are only two paths before the Rou Paperman:

Join the Ran Sect or join the strong gods' camp.

The Rou Paperman is indeed very strong, but not strong enough to stand aloof.

If she doesn't contend with second-class gods, then she must contend with the Ran Sect, or be hunted like other God Demons by the Ran Sect.

But such psychological activity, Lu Ran did not say out loud, after all, he came seeking cooperation, so he expressed his position more gently.

By this point, aside from Nu Ying, only the Rou Paperman knew Lu Ran's identity within the God Demon camp.

And the Rou Paperman is aware that Lu Ran is an Immortal Sheep Believer, clearly realizing that the Immortal Sheep's identity is wrong!

She knows far more than Nu Ying.

"Hehe~" the Rou Paperman chuckled, evidently understanding Lu Ran's words, softly saying, "You are much kinder than I imagined."

Lu Ran: "..."

Judging simply from the actions of the Ran Sect, it truly was ruthless, decisive in killing!

In contrast, Lu Ran's attitude and words were indeed much gentler.

Lu Ran seized the opportunity: "On the night of the fifteenth next month, you can invade the Human World with your Mud Mountain Pig, but only put in a token effort. Also, take advantage of the merging of the various Divine Mountains to recruit more followers... hmm.

Specific details, I will leave a designated person to discuss with you."

"And then?"

"Then? I will quickly consolidate all the Divine Mountains, seize the weaknesses of the strong gods and defeat them one by one, and complete the unification as soon as possible, unite to resist the Faceless Jade Venerable!"

The Rou Paperman's voice was gentle: "What I asked is, what happens after you succeed?"

Lu Ran's few words were enough for the Rou Paperman to catch a clue.

On the night of the fifteenth, do not harm the Human Clan.

This was even Lu Ran's first request!

Even if Lu Ran advanced to the River Realm, became the Sea Realm, and ascended to the Heavenly Realm, each great realm's promotion attempted to erase his humanity, but the result...

From a human perspective, cows, horses, donkeys, chickens, ducks, geese, etc., are all livestock that can be domesticated; the owner can enslave them, or kill them at will.

One can also, with a clear conscience, place them on the table and enjoy the delicious meal.

In the eyes of the God Demons, the Human Clan may be considered even lower than how people view livestock.

Including Lu Ran at this moment, who has already ascended to the Heavenly Realm, he should also feel that all beings are insignificant and trivial.

But in reality, he still cares about his kind.

If so, then what happens after the victory?

"What will you do to me then?" Rou Paperman asked with a smile, "I am, after all, an Evil Demon in your eyes."

Lu Ran remained silent.

Let alone an Evil Demon, even Divine-Nu Ying was evaluated by Mr. Cong Long as being "full of crimes."

Nu Ying is, of course, a member of the God Demon camp, a beneficiary, who shares the spoils in the Human World, thus can continue to contend with the Faceless Jade Venerable.

Rou Paperman smiled gently, maintaining her demeanor: "Can't even say a few coaxing words?"

Lu Ran pressed his lips together, a sullen voice escaping from behind the mask: "There is a saying in Huaxia: Put down the butcher's knife, become a Buddha on the spot. From the next fifteenth night... from now on!"

I hope you can help me more, help the Ran Sect more, do more for billions of the Human Clan."

Unexpectedly, Rou Paperman's dignified posture gradually changed.

Her hands, previously clasped at her abdomen, slowly unraveled and were placed behind her back, gazing into the distance at the cloudy sky: "I was meant to fade away."

The abrupt statement left Lu Ran frowning.

What does she mean?

Does she mean that death poses no threat to her?

She had indeed just said that the energy she could absorb from the world was running low.

Immortal Sheep Believer had also shared this insight with Lu Ran:

God Demons do not possess truly immortal bodies in the literal sense.

To put it bluntly: a wisp of Holy Spirit Energy in the hands of newly ascended Divine·Jiang Ruyi has a hundred percent absorption rate.

But over time, the proportion of energy she can draw from it will decrease.

Perhaps millions, or billions of years later... At some point, she will no longer be able to draw energy, and the stone sculpture body will irrevocably shatter and fade away.

"You just said that dividing half the Divine Position to the Human Clan, then merging, can ease this situation?" Lu Ran asked.

"But you've chosen Immortal Sheep." Rou Paperman said mildly.

"In the millions of the Human Clan, you will surely find suitable tools."

A trace of disappointment flashed in Rou Paperman's eyes: "You still think I'm just looking for a tool."

"Isn't that so?"

"You've come this far and still don't understand the nature of God Demons, or the foundation of every God Demon in the world?"

Lu Ran opened his mouth, unable to speak for a long time.

Reason tells him not to believe ghost stories.

But Rou Paperman was too earnest!

The entire Yan Paper God Mountain was too imposing, and below, the fierce battle line stretched as far as the eye could see, the red makeup...

But for Lu Ran to turn and sign a contract with Rou Paperman, is this a joke!

After a long time, he finally spoke: "As you just said, the 'Immortal Sheep' Lord I worship has an unknown origin and very special abilities.

If you can achieve great feats in the God Demon internal battle, or the external war, maybe your lifespan has another solution."

No matter,

Let's stabilize things first!

If Rou Paperman and Mud Mountain Pig are not secured soon, who knows what turmoil will occur in the Human World on the fifteenth of next month.

More importantly, collaborating with Yan Paper God Mountain has strategic significance!

It's a signal from the Ran Sect to all God Demons, expressing openness to surrender.

Rou Paperman didn't react at all.

Since Lu Ran was by her earlobe, he didn't notice the subtle change in her eyes as his words fell.

"Rou Paperman?"

"Call me Rou Paper." Rou Paperman finally responded.

"Xi... okay!" Lu Ran nodded heavily, "Join my camp?"

Rou Paperman responded softly, then bowed her head and chuckled.

This world is indeed interesting.

Back then, he refused to go with her.

Now he returns with the ambition to overturn everything...

"Alright! I'll assign Mr. Cong Long to you first, and let him coordinate with you on the specific actions..." Just as he was speaking, Lu Ran felt a sudden buzzing vibration at his waist.

"Buzz!!"

"What happened?" Lu Ran placed one hand down, grasping the intensely reactive Cloud Sea Dust Clearing Sword.

"Ranran!" The energy of the sword spirit flowed to the hilt, soaking his palm.

Lu Ran was very puzzled, since obtaining the Cloud Sea Dust Clearing Sword, never had he seen the sword spirit so agitated.

Cloud Sea Sword Spirit: "She's here!"

"Who? Who's here..." Lu Ran's words abruptly stopped.

It's redundant to ask! Who else could make the Cloud Sea Sword so excited?

Qiao Wanjun!

In the past, the Sect Master of Cloud Sea Sect who stirred the Heavenly Realm Battlefield and even the God Demon camp upside down...

Has returned to the Heavenly Realm!

...

Chapter 1008: Plot Against Plot

Will the God and Demon finally release my mother?

Lu Ran was overjoyed and quickly asked, "What is her mission upon returning to the Heavenly Realm?"

The Cloud Sea Sword Spirit communicated with its master for a moment, then replied immediately, "She is tasked with finding and eliminating the human groups hunting God and Demon, infiltrating our forces, investigating our identities, and acting as a mole."

Lu Ran: "..."

The damage inflicted by the God and Demon camp on Qiao Wanju is not something that can be explained in a few words. Now that they are in trouble, they want her to be a traitor to humanity?

What makes the God and Demon think that Qiao Wanju would obediently follow orders?

Are they using her children as leverage?

Qiao Yuansi had long escaped the control of Lady Flower Lantern, and besides, Flower Lantern was completely dead, so the God and Demon couldn't trouble Little Yuansi.

But Lu Ran still remains a disciple of the Immortal Goat Sect!

No one knows whether this disciple of Immortal Sheep is alive or dead in the mouth of Lord Immortal Sheep...

Aside from the aspect of children, the God and Demons might also use the homeland of the Human Clan and the lives of billions as threats.

Back then, when Lu Ran and others killed the Divine-Prisoner Demon, the other side threatened that if the Ran Sect continued their actions, he would execute all the Prisoner Demon believers across the Three Realms.

This group of evil dogs...

"She also said that we cannot meet for the time being," the Cloud Sea Sword Spirit suddenly said.

"Why?"

"She believes there is likely a stalker behind her, presumably some kind of God and Demon with invisibility skills, watching her all the way."

Lu Ran gripped the hilt of the Cloud Sea Sword tightly.

So that's the plan of the God and Demon.

It makes sense because why would the God and Demon trust Qiao Wanjun?

Qiao Wanjun, being a part of the Human Clan, naturally holds a significant advantage, which might enable her to lower the guard of the mysterious human forces and help her complete her mission.

She also possesses an incredibly glorious personal record!

The Cloud Sea Sect's Sect Master is renowned across the Heavenly Realm, being a brilliant star standing at the pinnacle of the Human Clan.

She is highly likely a legendary figure admired by the human forces, even actively attracting contacts from the mysterious human forces...

No matter the outcome, as long as the human forces are willing to show themselves, everything will be manageable!

Lu Ran thought secretly and negotiated with Lady Yan Zhi on the spot.

However, Lady Yan Zhi, though a front-line guardian God and Demon with extraordinary power, was not part of the core leadership and was unaware of related information.

"Why worry?" Lady Yan Zhi suddenly lifted her hand to her ear, gently pinching the tiny human with her long fingers.

"What?" Lu Ran flickered to escape from between her fingers, standing on her fingertip.

Lady Yan Zhi didn't mind his rebellious action and whispered, "There aren't many God and Demons with invisibility skills, and Greedy Wolf has already been hunted by you.

The remaining ones are only the Nine Nether Bird, Caster, Ghost Moon Fox, and Witch Crow."

Lu Ran's eyes brightened: "Makes sense."

Third-class Evil Demon·Nine Nether Bird!

This is one side of the same coin with Third-class Divine·Huang Que, with considerable strength but still within the Ran Sect's capability to strike.

Fifth-class God Demon-Caster-Ghost Moon Fox!

This one is a bit tricky; although they are both fifth-class, they have the ability to predict danger.

Seventh-class Divine-Witch Crow is a bit easier, being relatively weaker.

Lady Yan Zhi whispered, "The God and Demon true form is too large, incongruent with silent, secret tracking."

Lu Ran nodded repeatedly: "So those stealthily monitoring her must be either human believers, God and Demon minions, or the physical body of God and Demon residue."

Lady Yan Zhi wore a faint smile: "Whatever it is, it isn't the God Demon true form."

Lu Ran followed her train of thought: "Thus, I want to clear out the tail, directly go to the respective Divine Mountain, and kill the God and Demon."

But Lady Yan Zhi said, "Is it really like that?"

"Huh?"

"Since the target is so easy to lock onto, have you considered this being a trap specifically set by God and Demon for you?"

Lu Ran abruptly looked up at her noble and beautiful face.

There was a charming smile on her face, and because the face of the Evil God true form was stony, not pale like paper, it made her appearance even better.

Lu Ran silently nodded.

It seems like not only do the God and Demons distrust Qiao Wanjun?

They very well might assume Qiao Wanjun has connections with the mysterious human forces, deliberately exposing flaws, using Nine Nether Bird and other Evil Demons as bait, laying an inescapable net in the respective Divine Mountain area.

Waiting for the mysterious human forces to take the bait?

However, all this is based on current speculation, the truth is yet to be verified further.

"Figured it out?" Lady Yan Zhi slightly moved her thumb towards her index finger.

This time Lu Ran did not dodge, following her wish, letting her gently pinch him: "Thank you... um, thank you for the reminder."

"To achieve something great, you need to remain calm," Lady Yan Zhi gently closed her eyes as if trying to feel the tiny human more clearly between her fingers.

"Mm... ugh."

"What harm is there in letting the tail exist?" Lady Yan Zhi said blandly, "The Nine Nether Bird is in the west, Witch Crow in the northwest, the Caster-Ghost Moon Fox located on the Bee Elephant Divine Mountain in the southwest."

Lu Ran directly flickered out, eyes brightening: "If the God and Demon really set an inescapable net, the heavy troops must be arranged in the west!"

We can take advantage of the situation to eliminate the God and Demon in the east."

Lady Yan Zhi smiled but said no more.

Lu Ran gazed up at the female Evil God, suddenly realizing he had enlisted not just a powerful Divine Mountain leader!

Recruiting yet another strategist-type Evil God?

Thinking of this, Lu Ran spoke, "So what do you think the next step for the Ran Sect should be?"

Lady Yan Zhi instead said, "Tell me about your Ran Sect."

"Alright! Open your palm, someone's bringing me something." As soon as Lu Ran finished speaking, Lady Yan Zhi slightly turned her eyes.

Clearly, there was nothing beside her, but she sensed a terrifying energy fluctuation.

It seemed like a God and Demon stone sculpture of equivalent level appeared by her side.

Lady Yan Zhi remained calm, maintaining her usual demeanor.

She easily inferred that the cloaked God and Demon by her side should be the one who snatched the Greedy Wolf - Evil Dog Divine Position earlier.

Soon, a small Treasure Gourd appeared.

However, before it could fall into Lady Yan Zhi's palm, it disappeared again.

Lu Ran picked up the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd and released Yu Changsheng's heavenly realm body.

As for Yu Changsheng's original stone sculpture, it was still cloaked at Lady Nu Ying's Divine Mountain.

"Mr. Cong Long, Lady Yan Zhi has agreed to join our Ran Sect with Red Candle, Celebration Tu, and Mud Mountain Pig..." Lu Ran recounted briefly.

"Lady Yan Zhi, it's an honor." Yu Changsheng briefly revealed his form and greeted.

Lady Yan Zhi glanced at the small Human Clan, showing no emotion.

Yu Changsheng did not mind, and immediately said, "Sect Leader, regarding the situation you mentioned, we can first send someone to investigate.

But in any case, the Ran Sect has already become a thorn in the side of Gods and Demons, now that Lady Yan Zhi and Lady Nu Ying are willing to advance and retreat with our Ran Sect, it's time we transform."

"What do you mean?"

"Rather than letting the Gods and Demons blatantly target us..." Yu Changsheng mused, "why don't we disrupt the structure of the Heavenly Realm Battlefield and completely muddy the waters!"

Lady Yan Zhi slightly raised an eyebrow.

Yu Changsheng continued, "Regardless of whether the Gods and Demons heavily guard the west, we can make a move on the eastern front by letting the Faceless Jade Venerable Clan in directly.

Turning the Third Heaven into the likes of the First and Second Heaven, the more chaotic the battlefield, the more advantageous it is for us!

What do you think, Lady Yan Zhi?"

Lady Yan Zhi looked at the fierce battle line below: "You want me to withdraw my forces and let in the Jade Venerable Clan?"

"No." Yu Changsheng immediately refused, "Lady Yan Zhi can retract defenses and safeguard the Divine Mountain! Our Ran Sect has the strength to slay generals on the eastern line."

Lady Yan Zhi spoke softly: "Lu Jun once said, even Lady Nu Ying joined the Ran Sect, you have few targets to choose from."

Lu Jun?

Lu Ran blinked, that title... feels odd.

Hmm, talk to her later, and just have her call me by my name.

Lu Ran set aside miscellaneous thoughts, contemplating the leaders from north to south in the Third Heaven.

Tracing an arc along the eastern line, they are North Wind - Night Charm, Mountain Lord - Yinli Tiger, Dong Ting - Purple Thunder Demon Peng, Lady Yan Zhi, Lady Nu Ying, and Ash.

What does it mean to have an all-star lineup?

Looking around, is there anyone easy to deal with?

Not to mention those in the second line, like Sword One, Martial Artist, and Yin Flower Dan, ready to support the front line at any time.

"Rest assured, Lady Yan Zhi, not long ago, the Ran Sect just obliterated Sacred Wood Divine Mountain." Yu Changsheng spoke solemnly, "The Mountain Guardian General Mountain Lord - Yinli Tiger's beast nature remains, once we lured it away, its weakness is clear."

Lu Ran asked, "Does Mr. intend to repeat the trick?"

Yu Changsheng pondered: "The Gods and Demons have unimaginably long lifespans. Their minds, nature, everything has long been fixed, not learning from mistakes."

In other words, if the Gods and Demons had room for improvement, they would have grown over the eons.

"Mr. Cong Long wants to lure the tiger entrenched in the northeast either north or south?" Lu Ran's heart slightly moved.

This decides whether Ran Sect's next target is North Wind or Dong Ting.

Although the Ran Sect is strong, confronting two groups of second-class Gods and Demons at the same time is overreaching.

Especially a fierce beast like Mountain Lord - Yinli Tiger, capable of transforming into a colossal entity spanning three kilometers!

It's not that in an all-out setup battle, Ran Sect will surely lose. But in this crucial life-and-death battle, victory must be sought with the least cost, and relatively safe methods.

Currently, the Ran Sect hasn't been forced into a full-scale war.

"Sect Leader, Dong Ting - Purple Thunder Demon Peng is extremely fast and poses a great threat to us." Yu Changsheng suggested, "Why not take this opportunity to take down the toughest East Thunder Spear?"

"Hmm..." Lu Ran pondered silently.

Yu Changsheng certainly knew, Lu Ran bore more hatred toward North Wind!

But since Ran Sect wants to challenge second-class powerful gods, it must be when the Gods and Demons' camp hasn't reacted, to take down the most threatening one first.

If possible, Yu Changsheng would even want to take on Blood Skull directly.

But Blood Skull and Dong Ting are not comparable entities.

The Domain of Silence Sect Master initiates lasts only three or four seconds, one wrong move, and the Ran Sect could be utterly defeated!

Strength must still be accumulated, this is undeniable.

Extreme Speeders, regardless of the camp, are highly threatening.

Once Dong Ting falls, Huangfu Tianjiang can become a god, becoming the fastest entity of both enemies and allies!

Draining the waters to fish the moon!

"Sect Leader..."

"Alright, it's Dong Ting!" Lu Ran clenched his fists tightly.

...

Chapter 1009: Your Name Is Dong Ting?

Three days later, at Thunder God Mountain.

Amidst the clouds shrouding the heavens, purple lightning occasionally streaked across the sky, forming a web of winding currents that left one secretly in awe.

Beneath the thunderclouds, countless Purple Thunder Demon Penge soared on their wings.

Each of the East Thunder lackeys wielded a Sky-piercing Halberd, using the Demon Penge as their flying mounts, locked in a fierce battle with the Faceless Jade Venerable.

The aerial battlefield was intensely fierce, and the ground battlefield was equally heart-stopping.

Clusters of orchid grass, varying in size, filled the entire defense line.

Each piece of orchid leaf was as sharp as a sword, entwined with purple currents, ceaselessly sizzling; just the sight of it made one's scalp tingle.

Fifth-class Evil Demon·Purple Thunder Orchid.

Or it can be said, it was the fusion of Fifth-class God Demon·Lord Orchid·Purple Thunder Orchid.

Both resembled orchid grass, and when fused, it was difficult to discern which force, the God Demon, was predominant.

[Sect Master, I've reached the designated position and located the true form of the Yinli Tiger.] In his mind came the voice of Yin Yan.

[Awaiting orders.] Lu Ran responded and continued to gaze into the distance at Thunder God Mountain.

He was not floating alone; behind and beside him, floated three majestic stone sculptures.

From left to right, they were Tu Feng, Yan Shuangzi, and He Yingcai.

Why were they positioned this way?

Because Yan Shuangzi placed her hands on the shoulders of Lord Tu and Lord Cai, helping them to conceal their forms.

This realm was alarmingly bright.

Whether the thunderclouds in the sky or the aerial battlefield, blinding currents often streaked past.

On the ground, including around the mighty Divine Mountain, wherever Purple Thunder Orchids grew, brilliant currents surrounded the area.

Like small lightning snakes suspended mid-air.

The defense line was even more remarkable!

Thick, twisted, purple currents connected giant Purple Thunder Orchids, together weaving a terrifying web of lightning.

The material of the Faceless Jade Venerable was special, possessing a certain resistance to lightning.

But resistance does not mean immunity!

Hence, few Faceless Jade Venerables dared to set foot in the orchid grass formations; the entire Thunder God Mountain defense line was almost purely "air combat".

Faceless Jade Venerables even hesitated to fly at low altitudes.

"As long as you find the right position, it's still very useful." Lu Ran lightly sighed as he watched the dazzling misty sea on the ground.

The weakness of the Purple Thunder Orchid clan was extremely obvious, their mobility was very poor.

But give them a position to hold, let them guard this place and weave a web of electricity, and they posed a great threat to the Faceless Jade Venerable.

[Hmm.] Yan Shuangzi quietly responded, gazing at the majestic Divine Mountain.

Mid-mountain, there was the fusion of Lord Orchid-Purple Thunder Orchid, a particularly giant stone orchid grass.

Atop the Divine Mountain stood a majestic male divine sculpture.

Holding a Sky-piercing Halberd, wrapped in currents, like a majestic general from ancient times.

He wore a hair crown, his exquisite dress resembling both robe and armor, exuding the demeanor of a sovereign who dominated the world.

Second-class God-East Ting!

Among the legions of the four directions, he guarded the Eastern Front with the East Thunder Spear.

Yan Shuangzi strained her neck, silently gazing at the domineering deity.

"There seem to be fewer God Demons on this side." Lu Ran softly muttered.

[In this special battlefield, other God Demons have little room to maneuver.] Yan Shuangzi's thoughts transmitted cautiously, nervously pressing her lips together.

Embedded in her lip lines was a small Treasure Gourd.

"Indeed." Lu Ran nodded gently.

The ground was covered with purple currents, and the Purple Thunder Demon Penge in the sky swiftly shuttled, with currents splattering.

Other God Demons would indeed become mere decorations upon arriving here, or even burdens.

[Master, to the east, Purple Thunder Demon Penge!] Yan Shuangzi again transmitted her thoughts.

"I see it." Lu Ran gazed into the distance, spotting a massive stone Roc in the eastern sky.

Lord East Ting was overbearing, and his two-faced Evil God was not to be outdone!

The true form of the Purple Thunder Demon Penge had actually distanced from the Divine Mountain, causing havoc over the enemy's formations.

"Screech~~~"

The bird's cry echoed across the sky.

The massive Roc flew with astonishing speed, and with a flap of its stone wings, countless Thunderbirds descended from the sky, relentlessly bombing below.

Purple Thunder Demon Penge's ultimate move·Purple Thunder Thousand Birds!

The Faceless Jade Venerables dodged in all directions, their gemstone bodies strong enough to withstand one bird, two birds, but unable to withstand the consecutive explosions of dozens of birds.

The Evil God·Purple Thunder Demon Penge wasn't merely causing chaos; it eyed delectable Dead Souls, and it turned around and flew back, this time close to the ground.

In the next instant, Lu Ran felt himself blinded.

In the distant east, brilliant purple light burst forth, fully illuminating a dark realm.

Purple Thunder Demon Penge was cocooned in purple currents; its stone body donned an even grander electric avian shell, charging and soaring mightily across the battlefield.

Purple Thunder Demon Penge's grand move·Demon Penge's Mighty Charge!

Such speed and force left people utterly stunned.

Where the Demon Penge passed, purple currents explosively shot in all directions; seeing this, Lu Ran grimaced.

This was truly a ferocious beast!

So fierce!

However, even with the Purple Thunder Demon Penge being so powerful, East Thunder Spear was still a greater threat to the Ran Sect.

[All participating units, please take note, prepare yourselves!] Lu Ran drew out the Silent Night Blade, teleported instantly to a position three to four kilometers away from the Divine Mountain.

With the order from the Sect Master, the Ran Sect warriors tensed their bodies.

Yan Shuangzi lightly pursed her lips again, the small Blazing Phoenix embedded in her lip lines swayed discontentedly.

"Buzz~"

Lu Ran exhaled a long breath, calming his mind, grasping the hilt of the Silent Night Blade with both hands, positioning the blade upright in front of him, and again transmitted his thoughts:

[Get ready for the countdown! 3...2...Act!]

"Buzz!" The Silent Night Blade trembled violently and, under the urging of its owner, opened up an invisible Domain of Silence.

Centered on the individual and the weapon, within a radius of five kilometers, all beings are forbidden to cast spells!

The Divine Mountain located three to four kilometers away was naturally encompassed in the Domain of Silence.

Meanwhile, the Evil Shadow Team, positioned over ten kilometers away, remained unaffected.

But in the next moment, the trio was affected because, with Lu Ran's command, Yan Shuangzi grabbed each of them with a hand and directly blinked to the peak of the Divine Mountain!

"Huh?" Dong Ting was initially shocked.

He naturally noticed that his divine power was unexpectedly sealed.

Before Dong Ting could react further, seamlessly in time, three imposing figures appeared behind and to the sides of him!

The distance was extremely close!

Yan Shuangzi was almost pressed against Dong Ting's back, Tu Feng stood on his right side, and He Yingcai on his left.

The three Ran Sect warriors thus surrounded Lord Dong Ting!

Several resounding booms came through.

The mighty Tu Feng wrapped Dong Ting's spear-wielding right hand in a fierce embrace.

He Yingcai firmly grabbed Lord Dong Ting's left arm.

Yan Shuangzi, from behind, pulled out the Prisoner Demon Chain, wrapped it around Dong Ting's neck, and yanked it backward.

The highest-level god-demon battle,

often employs the simplest combat tactics.

The Ran Sect gods, busy for three days, devised this street-fighting scene of arm levers and neck holds...

"Hah!" Dong Ting was both surprised and angry, struggling frantically and instinctively attempting to use magic.

Such a shout could not be underestimated!

This is the Battle Roar Divine Technique-Thunder Shock, which can stun enemies instantly.

This is also the Divine Technique-Thunderstruck Phase, which can call down thunder to strike oneself, fully amplifying physical attributes.

Not only that!

Accompanied by this battle roar, Dong Ting stomped his foot, unleashing a War Trample, to spill an endless stream of electricity.

In just 1~2 seconds, Lord Dong Ting cast spells madly, his combat skills were astounding!

Each move aimed at escaping and subduing the enemy.

Even the Divine Technique·Thunderstruck Phase that amplified his physical attributes summoned thunder from the heavens, striking the Divine Sculpture of Dong Ting, which also slammed the surrounding people away.

If not for the Domain of Silence, the three in the Evil Shadow Team would likely have been stunned and blasted away.

Unfortunately, three to four kilometers away, an insignificant member of the Human Clan schemed secretly, so sinister!

When Lord Dong Ting roared his battle cry, Tu Feng also roared angrily, "Ah!"

His arms tightly embraced Dong Ting's right arm and that Fourth-rank Divine Weapon·Sky-piercing Halberd, his forehead slammed fiercely into Dong Ting's side temple.

Dong Ting's eyes widened angrily: !!!

He didn't dodge but retaliated instead, and it was precisely at this moment that the Domain of Silence silently vanished.

It was this split-second difference!

He Yingcai instantly released ten nearly translucent red threads from the tips of his ten fingers.

These were not ordinary Silk Threads!

The current Divine General, having absorbed the Divine Souls of Bi He-Tangled Silk Shadow, possessed a complete divine position, perfectly combining the Silk Thread and Lotus Silk Connection skills.

His control greatly increased!

Furthermore, since He Yingcai was already holding Divine·Dong Ting's left arm, the red threads released from his fingertips, without any need to extend, directly adhered to Dong Ting.

Yan Shuangzi from the rear also acted.

Her right hand, like sharp wolf claws, grabbed Dong Ting's face and covered his mouth, while her left hand gripped the blood-colored chains, with her knee pressing into Dong Ting's back, forcibly pulling backward.

Dong Ting's expression drastically changed!

The shock and anger in his eyes now only left fright.

The Fourth-rank Control Magic Artifact and complete Divine Grade Control Skill, made even his fingers immovable.

Having any slight change in expression was already the limit.

Originally, Dong Ting's divine power was sealed inside, and now, his divine power surged wildly yet went unused!

In this brief one to two seconds, too much transpired.

For instance, the moment the Domain of Silence was canceled, a brilliant red robe appeared on Tu Feng's body, enveloping the Divine Mountain Peak.

To prevent interference from the Thunderbirds in the sky and the Purple Thunder Orchid halfway up the mountain.

Furthermore, the Treasure Gourd embedded in Yan Shuangzi's lip lines released numerous Divine Sculptures.

Among them, one Divine Sculpture burned with raging flames, wielding a massively blazing hammer.

"You really call yourself Dong Ting, huh? Huh?"

The Mad Immortal demanded angrily, the Mad Hammer in his hand having already swung half a circle, crashing down fiercely.

Dong Ting's eyes widened with all his might!

In his sight, the terrifying Hammer Shadow inexorably approached...

...

...

Chapter 1010: Monk! Serpent!

Heavenly Fire Hammer, activate!

This is the most fundamental skill of the Fierce Heavenly Sect. When the caster holds a physical war hammer, the Heavenly Fire Hammer transforms into an ethereal hammer shadow, attaching itself to the original weapon.

It adds an extremely strong shattering effect.

In the hands of Mad Immortal, filled with Fierce Heavenly Power, flames of transcendent slaughter burned brightly. The Mad Hammer, carrying the ethereal hammer shadow, fiercely smashed towards the face of Dong Ting.

"Boom!!"

The face of Dong Ting was forcibly shattered, scattering fragments of stone everywhere.

Jiang Ruyi and others, who flew out from the gourd, were struck by the splintered stones, crackling incessantly.

"Make way, make way!" Qiao Yuansi, clutching a delicate eight-sided lantern, flew out of the battle group.

Tu Feng decisively adjusted the red cloak, letting the Sect Leader's sister out.

The Fifth-class Demon Lord Orchid—Purple Thunder Orchid, positioned halfway up the mountain, had extremely poor mobility, a live target indeed.

Just right to be absorbed into the God Fire Demon Refining Cage for a thorough refinement!

Hua Qingying followed closely behind, activating the Divine Technique · Misty Rain Human World.

It's said that wherever the Purple Thunder Orchid blooms, electric currents pervade?

Now, they're gone!

The trickling ethereal rain fell on the equally ethereal and tranquil river surface, covering the Divine Mountain area, forcibly altering the geographical environment.

At the same moment, Si Xianxian's irritable shouting voice came from the side:

"Die! For! Me!"

Her beautiful eyes were sharp, suddenly raising the Mad Hammer, swinging it again to crush down.

It was at this moment that a blue teleportation array unexpectedly unfolded from within Dongting, suspended above everyone's heads.

It's said to be an array, but it appeared more like a 3D terrain map.

Mountains and rivers, continuous and flowing incessantly...

Dust Shadow Sect's teleportation Divine Technique · Other Shore Flower?

Yan Shuangzi suddenly raised her head, her pupils shrinking dramatically!

As a leader of the God Demon faction, was there targeted protection for Dongting?

The next instant, two monumental stone sculptures fell from the huge blue teleportation array above.

A majestic and mighty Martial Monk, eyes wide open, as if with the wrathful gaze of a golden guardian!

A half-human, half-serpent Evil Demon, eyes cold, with a beauty enough to cause the downfall of a nation.

First-class God · Martial Monk!

First-class Evil Demon · Jade-faced Snake?!

"Sin!"

The Martial Monk's furious voice echoed through the heavens and earth, intimidating all beings, with divine might vast and grand.

And in his descent, he had already kicked down with one foot.

"Roar!!" A golden giant dragon, showing its teeth and claws, roared as it descended.

At the peak of the Divine Mountain, the soldiers of the Ran Sect turned pale abruptly!

That golden dragon spread across the sky, as if to penetrate the entire mighty Divine Mountain, let alone the soldiers of the Ran Sect, even Divine · Dongting was within the attack range.

With the Martial Monk's anger, the heavens and earth shook!

It's evident that the clandestine movements of the Human Clan have long enraged the leadership of the God Demon faction; now that they've finally been caught, the Martial Monk's long-held fury was unleashed in full.

"Dodge!"

"Quickly dodge..." accompanied by a panic-stricken shout, the Heavenly Net Umbrella swiftly opened, reaching upward.

The sound of shattering followed closely.

Chenghua Sect's ultimate move, the most proud defense skill, couldn't stop the roaring golden dragon.

Jiang Ruyi quickly flew backward, rapidly releasing defense skill · Golden Jade Eight Talismans.

"Roar!!"

"Boom..."

The impact of the golden giant dragon from top to bottom was indeed somewhat reduced, failing to shatter the Golden Jade Stone Plate immediately, but instead crushing against one massive stone plate after another, barreling into the mountain peak.

Golden waves surged outward, tossing the soldiers of the Ran Sect.

"Hiss!" The serpent's cry echoed across the sky.

A white-scaled great python soared high, opening its massive bloody maw, spewing Immortal Qi downward.

The collapsing mountain, splintered stone, billowing dust, even the golden waves released by the Martial Monk Divine Skill...

In the instant they were touched by Immortal Breath, were utterly dissolved.

This was an extraordinarily awe-inspiring scene.

The white-scaled Immortal Heavenly Python coiling through the sky even obscured the thunderclouds.

That once dim sky was dyed a glistening, brilliant white!

The members of Ran Sect only knew Bai Rao could use the Heavenly Grade · White-scaled Immortal Heavenly Python to transform into a giant python three thousand meters long.

Now seeing the true form of the Evil God · Jade-faced Snake again...

It was like an ancient fierce beast!

Its scale was feared to be up to ten thousand meters, perhaps?

Lu Ran's complexion was ashen!

The sudden emergence of First-class God Demon, the collapsing majestic Divine Mountain, the flung soldiers...

All of these, in his eyes, became a slow-motion playback, allowing him to see clearly.

When events involve the "God Demon" level, Spiritual Talisman Divine Technique cannot predict fortunes.

This was proven early when Ran Sect began the God-slaying Road.

That was in the hall of Tianya Residence, where the soldiers of Ran Sect gathered to kill the first Evil God · Ghost Talisman Doll, when Chang Ying knelt in the hall, full of apology, stating her inability to help.

The skeptical Lu Ran also tried the Spiritual Talisman Divine Technique, almost shaking the talisman tube to pieces, but no talisman came out.

Fortunes unfathomable.

Unable to foresee the future!

The prediction method left only the technique of the caster · Ghost Moon Fox.

But whether it's the Heart Sense Curse of the caster or the Bright Moon Fox Heart of the Ghost Moon Fox Clan, they have great limitations.

They only affect the caster themselves!

Among the booming sounds, the Martial Monk forcefully landed on the continuously collapsing Divine Mountain.

Even surrounded by enemies at a glance, the Martial Monk immediately saw Tu Feng getting flung out!

"Apostate! How could it be you?!"

The Martial Monk was consumed by fury, his stone eyes seemingly ready to burst from their sockets.

He wielded a bronze long staff, swords sheathed at his waist, as he propelled himself forward, shattering the falling rocks underfoot and charging directly at his former disciple.

Tu Feng's face was solemn, his red robe billowing like ocean waves as he rapidly retreated.

Endless chains intertwined into a net, blocking the furious Martial Monk's path.

"Snap! Snap..."

The chain defense array offered no hindrance whatsoever.

The Martial Monk's stone form burst with golden brilliance as he forcefully pierced through the dense chain web, sprouting three heads and six arms in the process.

The Martial Monk Faction possessed three major techniques.

In the River Realm, one could learn the Great Golden Monk Palm; in the Sea Realm, one could master the Dragon Soaring to the Heavens.

In the Heavenly Realm, disciples could learn the sect's ultimate technique — Battle Golden Monk!

As a former believer of the Martial Monks, Tu Feng was all too familiar with the terror of this ultimate technique.

This method was extremely special; it wasn't a singular type of output, defense, or control technique, but a "comprehensive integration" technique.

The moment you transform into the Battle Golden Monk, all of the Martial Monk Faction's divine arts are fused into your every move.

Every punch you throw explodes with golden energy; every palm you strike sends a massive golden monk palm pressing forward; every kick you unleash sends countless golden dragons soaring.

Even more terrifying is that you become coated with a Golden Body.

This is the most powerful defensive technique of the Martial Monk Faction, and even the entire Divine Demon Technique System — the Dharma Protector Golden Body!

On ordinary days, when the disciples of the Martial Monk activate the Dharma Protector Golden Body, they cannot move.

But in the state of "Battle Golden Monk," you can move freely.

Fighting while maintaining the Golden Body...

What concept is this?

It's essentially a bug-level existence!

"Hoo!!"

The Martial Monk thrust out palm after palm, each massive golden monk palm relentlessly crushing towards Tu Feng.

Tu Feng's expression turned dire. Even though he possessed the double divine position of the Prisoner Demon — Prison Sky Demon, facing this cataclysmic Great Martial Monk, he dared not confront head-on.

He could only swiftly change direction, plummeting obliquely downward.

"Roar!"

"Roar!" The sea of fog on the ground churned, and golden dragons soared into the sky, charging at the desperate-to-escape Tu Feng.

Treachery, betrayal, rebellion, defiance...

Each bit provoked the deity, more than enough for Tu Feng to be sentenced to death!

Not to mention, Tu Feng, once a mere ant kneeling at the deity's feet, dared brandish a blade at the deity.

"Wretched disciple! Come and meet your death!" the Martial Monk thunderously admonished.

"Who are you calling, you bastard?!"

Suddenly, a woman's voice reverberated through the heavens, extremely violent!

This extreme ferocity, carrying overwhelming power, surprisingly did not fall behind the vast might scattered by the First-class God-Martial Monk.

"Hmm?" The Martial Monk looked down sharply, only to see a flaming goddess statue, driving her celestial chariot, charging with great momentum.

The Martial Monk wielded his Fourth Rank Divine Weapon staff single-handedly, swinging it down fiercely.

Golden air waves roared like flames, rolling forward obliquely downward.

"Dodge!" Tu Feng's face changed dramatically, seeing Mad Fairy still charging forward, he hurriedly shouted to stop.

"No!"

"Sister Xian'er!" Several voices rang out, including Qiao Yuansi's urgent plea.

The Mad Fairy was truly exploding!

Qiao Yuansi couldn't care for much else, quickly raising a lantern to set a golden-red defense shield around Si Xianxian.

[Sea-piercing Flame!] A young man's voice, surpassing all the clamor, directly imprinted into Mad Fairy's mind.

The tone was extremely stern!

The grimacing Si Xianxian's heart was still boiling with anger, but she stopped the celestial chariot by sheer reflex, raising her hand in a furious shot.

Just on the Divine Mountain, she almost dealt the final blow to Dong Ting.

Yet, someone else stole the kill!

That would be it, but she failed to avoid the coverage of the massive dragon head, crushed beneath several Golden Jade Talismans, plunging through the Divine Mountain.

If she hadn't activated her celestial chariot, dashing wildly, she'd likely be ground to the bottom of the Divine Mountain.

Pushed down to the First Layer of Heaven!

A disheveled and humiliated Mad Fairy was indeed explosive!

"Hoo!!" The massive Sea-piercing Flame, forcefully penetrated layer upon layer of golden air waves, directly targeting the Martial Monk's face.

The Martial Monk's eyes grew more infuriated, even with the Golden Body Protection, he immediately sidestepped.

He recognized that it was the Sea-piercing Flame of the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon Clan.

He was also aware that the flame burning on the body of the human ant was one of slaughter beyond his rank!

"Ribbit!"

A frog's croak suddenly echoed.

High above the sky, the Jade-faced Snake, resembling an ancient vicious beast, sprayed dense Immortal Breath, dissolving all things.

On the southern side of the Divine Mountain, Cold Tianyue, the Heavenly General of Ran Sect, unfurled a massive Silver Toad's phantasm, its earth-shaking jaws devouring the descending Immortal Fog.

[Evil Shadow, take the Jade-faced Snake away! As far as possible!] Lu Ran's heart was anxious, commanding rapidly in his mind while frantically absorbing the energy from the Divine Power Pearl.

The brief three or four seconds in the Domain of Silence earlier left his body depleted of divine power, impossible to replenish in a short time.

He wanted to join the battle, but was helpless.

Techniques like the Divine Weapon Domain, Lu Ran indeed couldn't unleash, but minor skills were still manageable.

He opened a pair of Simurgh's Eyes, observing the battlefield through the white fog and dust attentively.

The Martial Monk's Three Heads and Six Arms made it impossible for anyone to approach, but the Jade-faced Snake, with its grand scale, had significant vulnerabilities.

The only issue was whether Evil Shadow could take this ancient beast away...

"Screech~~~"

Suddenly, a piercing bird cry came from the distant Eastern Front.

Thunder God Mountain collapsed, Dong Ting met his demise.

The Second-class Evil God·Purple Thunder Demon Peng screamed in fury, encased in a massive electric bird shell, toppling countless lives along its path as it sped forward.

Lu Ran: !!!