

## Old Gods 1051

Chapter 1051: Visitor from Beyond the Heavens

Something's off!

This matter is too odd.

Several tens of kilometers away from Yan Paper God Mountain, Lu Ran concealed himself, observing the heavily surrounded divine mountain and scrutinizing the powerful gods one by one.

Are they really all out in full force?

It indeed looks like they're aiming for a decisive victory in a single strike.

It's evident that under the constant encroachment by the Human Clan, the gods and demons have finally set aside their grudges and temporarily united.

Lu Ran acknowledged the determination of the gods and demons, but the question is, how dare they?

If the gods and demons had grasped the overall situation, they should know how the Martial Monk and the Blood Skull perished. So, don't they fear being silenced now that they've gathered their army?

Are they planning to perish together?

"Sister's phoenix crown, my sister truly loves it," a soft voice echoed, "If you're willing to part with it, I can plead for you."

Lu Ran was listening to this uniquely feminine voice for the first time.

He turned his gaze, only to see a woman in a lavish opera costume holding a delicate flower fan, flying high in the sky, looking down at Rou Paperman.

Rou Paperman raised a brow lightly, not minding to give someone some extra time: "Has Sister Flower Dan decided to marry too?"

Yin Flower Dan swept the fan open, seemingly shyly hiding her face, every gesture filled with theatrics: "My sister's means are surely known to you, better hand over the phoenix crown before your divine soul suffers after death."

"Hoo~"

Rou Paperman wielded a pale gold long sword suddenly bursting with brilliant golden sword light, forming a slowly rotating, enormous golden lotus platform phantom.

Protecting the beings within from any mental skills impact.

Yin Flower Dan's smile deepened, her flower fan shimmering in radiant colors, glowing with a magical luster: "Since sister fears so much, surrender obediently.

My heart won't bear seeing you torn to pieces, nor watching your divine soul ripped into fragments."

As soon as her voice fell, Yin Flower Dan's expression subtly changed, her body instinctively voidified, then swiftly reverted to her evil sculpture form.

At the Divine Mountain Peak, Rou Paperman picked up the Lotus Sword with her right hand, and with her left hand, grasped a paper mache man.

"Hehe~" Rou Paperman chuckled softly, playing with the paper mache figurine in hand, "Seems my sister is afraid as well.

Your camp is hollow and deceitful, everyone harbors their own schemes, now showing signs of decline. Sister Flower Dan should wake up early and join Yan Paper God Mountain for a way out?"

Yin Flower Dan's eyes darkened coldly.

A dignified first-class evil god and a leader within her camp had been terrified by a small paper mache man, truly losing face.

What fueled Yin Flower Dan's anger was Rou Paperman's merry talk continued: "When I marry that good man, join me with my maid, Red Candle, to serve us well."

"Yan Paper!" Yin Flower Dan's voice no longer soft, but full of sinister.

"Heh." Rou Paperman sneered coldly, divine power surged around her, draped in a Big Red Robe, fluttering in the wind.

Not just magnificence, but sheer intimidation!

"Just a maid split from the Martial Artist," Rou Paperman gazed at the so-called first-class evil god, her authoritative voice seemed to calm the entire God Demon Camp somewhat, "Do you have the audacity to address me by name?"

"Clang clang clang clang..."

The solemn atmosphere around the divine mountain was suddenly disrupted by an untimely clang of drums.

Right after, beneath Yan Paper God Mountain, a blood-colored opera platform emerged out of thin air.

Yin Flower Dan heritage grand move·Dream Flower Platform!

This is a domain technique, with the same effect as Martial Artist sect grand move·Sound of Gong Stabilizes the Universe:

Once activated, any enemy "acting" on stage, in the Martial Artist-Yin Flower Dan's eyes, will appear as a slow-motion replay.

Jade-faced Snake's expression showed displeasure, discontented with Yin Flower Dan's unauthorized actions.

As the ruler among rulers, anyone making any moves should seek her approval, though... they were meant to attack.

Since the despicable Human Clan still refuses to show themselves, first capturing Rou Paperman, especially capturing that Simurgh Phoenix Unity Crown, cutting off the Human Clan's supplies, would naturally give a heavy blow to the enemy!

Still, Jade-faced Snake was willing to believe the despicable ones might be hiding within the sky vortex or might have reached and are observing in the shadows.

Anyway, fierce fighting can prompt the Human Clan to appear!

"You better not fall into my hands." Yin Flower Dan's expression was extremely dark, accompanied by waves of drumbeats, her flower fan enveloped in a layer of illusionary energy.

Yin Flower Dan heritage grand move·Fan Dance Wind Flowers!

Flowers bloomed on the fan surface, whoever sees it falls into delusion.

The fan wind as sharp as blades, chaotic stream scattering.

"Hoo!!"

Yin Flower Dan wielded the flower fan, fiercely fanning forward.

However, the chaotic stream of fan wind, the illusionary flowers blooming out of nowhere all failed to appear.

Not just that, even the blood-colored opera platform that appeared at Yan Paper God Mountain disappeared with it.

Yin Flower Dan's eyes sharpened!

Her internal energy was restrained.

"Jingle jingle jingle~"

Simurgh Phoenix Crown tinkled lightly, Rou Paperman's lips curled slightly, the poised figure now wearing a slightly playful smile.

The approaching Yin Flower Dan to the god mountain was restrained in her divine power, but Rou Paperman positioned at the divine mountain peak still circulated her divine power freely.

The spell range of the Domain of Silence centers on Lu Ran, within a radius of five kilometers.

It clearly showcased Lu Ran's precise distance control!

Simultaneously, in the sky vortex above, spearheaded by Nightmare Guardian, Ran Sect's second team of soldiers crashed down.

Captain Deng Yuxiang.

Position: He Qifeng- Bai Rao, Wu Xiao, Luo Ying;

Supporting: He Yingcai, Hua Qingying; Teleporter Lu Yuan.

Ran Sect consists of three teams.

Following a series of adjustments, combat power is relatively balanced.

All along, the first team led by Jiang Ruyi has been guarding Blood Dust Divine Mountain.

The second team led by Deng Yuxiang guards Yan Paper God Mountain, while the third team led by Huangfu Zhao guards Nu Ying God Mountain.

"Bang! Bang!"

"Boom!" Ran Sect's soldiers landed steadily atop the mountain, among them He Yingcai stretched a hand forward, releasing near-transparent thin red lines from her fingertips.

The Yan Zhi Man was toying with a paper mache figure in his hand, a faint smile playing at his lips, slowly tightening his grip.

"Lord Martial Artist!" The Yin Flower Dan wielded a top-level Magic Artifact, the Flower Dream Fan, desperately trying to slow the momentum and dodge the oncoming red threads. Yet, at this moment, her body was not cooperating, her limbs beginning to bend.

A dignified First-class Evil God, whose fate was linked with the paper mache figure, was being held within the palm of the Yan Zhi Man, squeezed at will.

The major output members of Team Two were certainly not idle!

Wu Xiao and Luo Ying, though Fake Gods, were able to serve the True God, the Nightmare Guardian, because of this.

Flames of higher-level slaughter ignited simultaneously on their bodies, launching terrifying columns of fire directly at Yin Flower Dan.

Deng Yuxiang's eyes were as sharp as knives, instantly flinging out hundreds of Wind Blades.

Each sharp blade cut through the air with terrifying whooshing sounds.

"Roar!!"

Amidst the terrifying output from all sides, a majestic Golden Dragon soared upward, its imposing momentum overshadowing everything, charging out with a roar.

And all this was just the attack launched from the Divine Mountain Peak.

Because Lu Ran had previously "offered a tribute" to his mother, temporarily using the Hundred Treasures Bag, he put away the old troops guarding Nu Ying on the God Mountain.

In other words, the third team of the Ran Sect, led by Huangfu Zhao, was also present!

When Lu Ran deployed the Domain of Silence, one devastating Stone Sculpture after another emerged from the southwestern side of the Yan Paper God Mountain.

Of course, even if the third team wasn't there, the Yan Zhi Man gave Lu Ran enough time to prepare.

For instance, at this moment, there was Yan Shuangzi from the first team, along with Tu Feng, flashing into the scene.

Rushing directly towards the crucial God Demon—Jade-faced Snake!

Meanwhile, the Mad Immortal from the first team of Blood Dust Divine Mountain, wielding a hammer, soared into the sky, engulfed in towering flames.

This was an incredibly thrilling scene, enough to make anyone's blood boil!

The offensive was thus reversed.

Just moments ago, the massive armies of Jin Yu Divine Mountain and Pear Garden Divine Mountain's many god demons were pressing down, like black clouds bearing down on a city.

In the blink of an eye, the Gods of the Ran Sect emerged from all sides, forming a pincer movement against the enemy.

This was surely a scene worthy of being recorded in history!

Ran Sect VS God Demons...

The grand play begins!

"Buzz!!"

At this moment, the temperature on the battlefield abruptly rose.

"Hmph." The Martial Artist let out a cold snort.

As expected, they came!

Perish here, all of you!

In a place unseen by others, embedded in the lines of the Martial Artist's palm was a small, fiery Red Treasure Pearl, its flames churning within.



It must be known that within the Domain of Silence, all gods, humans, and Divine Weapon Magic Artifacts were confined by Divine Power.

Even the Divine Weapon Magic Artifacts would be left with only their most basic capabilities and unable to cast spells.

Yet, inside the Red Treasure Pearl, the flames continued to churn, though slightly abated, never fully settling down, instead growing increasingly fierce, bursting forth with unprecedented ferocity.

Along with that, the Divine Power contained within this realm surged violently.

Within the Domain of Silence, the Divine Power inside the gods was originally confined, but now it all came alive.

For the gods and demons, it was called the awakening of Divine Power.

But for the battlefield environment, it was simply Divine Power "rioting"!

"Huff~"

The Yin Flower Dan, relying on her powerful traits, instantly became void, not only escaping the paper mache control of the Yan Zhi Man but also swiftly dodging countless outputs.

"Whoosh!!"

Deng Yuxiang directly unleashed a terrifying Tornado, enveloping the Yin Flower Dan in an instant.

The Yin Flower Dan, as before, flickered away her illusory form, reverting back to her stone body amidst the Gale, resisting the storm's damage.

"Hiss!!"

The Jade-faced Snake let out a hiss, as it was suppressed by Yan Shuangzi and Tu Feng, forcefully expanding to a length of ten thousand meters.

Such an overwhelming form directly knocked away minor Human Clan members, and this time, having learned from prior experience, she seemed anxious about being teleported away again, immediately deploying the Evil Technique·Immortal Tail for autonomous combat!

As many as 64 white-scaled snake tails lashed wantonly at everything around.

Even the allied god demons weren't spared.

"Hiss!!"

As the Immortal Tails whipped towards the God Mountain, an acute hiss erupted from the mountain's peak once more.

The female Martial Monk, who had earlier kicked out the Golden Dragon, suddenly transformed, morphing into an ancient ferocious beast, charging obliquely into the sky.

Enemies encountering each other have exceptionally red eyes!

In the blink of an eye, both sides engaged in a fierce exchange, the battle group intensely raging!

The Martial Artist, however, drifted nimbly across the chaotic battlefield, like a leaf in the wind, while the Treasure Pearl lines in his palm spewed dense flames.

A form materializing from the Fire Element swiftly revealed its true self.

"Hmm?" The Yan Zhi Man slightly furrowed his brow, seeing a Stone Sculpture of a woman.

Her attire was very peculiar, though made of stone, it resembled intricately patterned silk, tightly wrapping around her graceful form, the silk's end draping over her shoulder.

She wore a flowing scarf atop her head, with an empty pendant hanging on her forehead.

As the fire-red Treasure Pearl abruptly enlarged, embedding within, this dazzling Red Treasure Pearl became the center red dot on the female Stone Sculpture's forehead.

"Hmm~~~"

The female Divine Sculpture, closing her eyes, emitted a soft nasal sound, stretching her long limbs with abandon.

In an instant, in the dim world, wisp after wisp of flame floated up, the temperature sharply rising.

Lu Ran suddenly widened his eyes!

India God Demon System?!

A First-class God·Fire Goddess?!

...

Chapter 1052: Blasphemy?

"The Fire God Mother, a first-class god within the domain of India." Qiao Wanjun supported Lu Ran, her expression grave.

The Martial Artist camp indeed went to seek reinforcements!

Think about it, the God Demon camp, after being devoured to this extent in such a short time, how could they not resort to drastic measures upon awakening completely?

"Hmm." Lu Ran had already canceled the Domain of Silence, and in just three to four seconds, it had drained his body completely.

In late December, he had thought that by continuing to slay gods and demons, his body would gain enough nourishment to smoothly ascend to the third level of the Heavenly Realm.

But ever since obtaining the Domain of Silence...

The body, repeatedly overdrawn, slammed the brakes hard on his path to ascension.

Still thinking about upgrading?

If he continued to indulge like this, it would be good enough not to regress!

That being said, such consequences were something Lu Ran had to bear.

When you have the chance to take the life of a Martial Monk, of a Blood Skull, could you not go all out?

The Domain of Silence never failed the Ran Sect; it had never let them down, always so hardcore!

But at this moment, the Domain of Silence was broken.

Broken! Broken!

And it was broken by a magic artifact carried by an outsider.

"That magic artifact..." Lu Ran's expression was quite unhappy.

Qiao Wanjun speculated, "It might be the Madness Magic Pearl, which can make the divine power in an area abnormally active, reaching the level of disorder, thereby interfering with spellcasting of all beings in the area."

"Huh?" Lu Ran was a bit bewildered, "Interfering with spellcasting?"

"Yes." Qiao Wanjun's gaze swept over the back of the Indian deity, the Fire God Mother, past the flames dancing around her, and then looked towards another figure in the distance.

Qiao Yuansi!

She never thought that after many years, seeing her daughter would be on such an intense battlefield of life and death.

At this time, her daughter was in the battlefield area at the foot of the mountain, fighting alongside the old forces of the Cloud Sea, holding an exquisite lantern in her hand, providing a golden red defense shield for her allies.

Who knows if Little Yuanxi was forcing calmness or if she had really matured a lot and remained composed.

One must know, there were no weak gods in the enemy camp!

A single misstep, and any being might die...

However, Qiao Wanjun could not say much more. She glanced at her daughter only briefly before quickly withdrawing her gaze, contemplating a strategy against the enemy.

Meanwhile, Lu Ran was also urgently contemplating in his mind.

The effect of the Madness Magic Pearl was actually to limit the spellcasting of all beings?

However, it took the opposite extreme from the Domain of Silence.

One imprisoned the divine power within beings.

The other stirred divine power into chaos, affecting the smooth spellcasting of living beings in the domain.

This stillness and movement, overlapping effects, instead allowed the gods and demons within the area to cast spells normally?

This...

"Mom, I'll sneak over invisibly and snatch it from her!" Lu Ran decisively spoke.

Qiao Wanjun's brows immediately furrowed. Amidst the brief exchange between mother and son, the intensity of the battlefield had already reached its peak.

In the sky, two White-Scaled Immortal Heavenly Pythons were entwined, savagely biting each other, their countless tails knotted together.

The two ancient beasts, whether in size or appearance, were almost identical; outsiders couldn't tell who was the Jade-faced Snake or who was Bai Rao.

Even if the warriors wanted to help, they didn't know which one to attack.

The sound of snakes hissing echoed throughout the sky.

On the ground, a violent bear roar exploded:

"Roar!!"

The third-class god, Melted Bear, rose from the ground!

Originally in a stone sculpture form, it also transformed into an ancient divine beast, with the stone sculpture body cracking into "wounds" from which hot lava flowed.

In the already temperature-soaring battlefield environment, the Melted Bear held a great advantage.

It took a deep breath, as if trying to inhale all the flames dancing around, and even the scorching temperature, into its bear mouth.

"Woo~~~"

Just as the bear's roar sounded, an elephant's trumpet followed.

This side's Melted Bear had just activated the Divine Technique: Melted Sky Bear, while the Cloud Sea old forces' Xiang Wang activated the Divine Technique: Spirit Heaven Elephant.

Its size was in no way inferior to that of the Melted Bear.

Charging in fiercely!

"Lou?" The Melted Bear, with its belly bulging from inhaling, intended to spew forth a great fire to turn everything on the Yan Paper God Mountain to ashes but abruptly turned its head.

Upon seeing the former leader of the Divine Mountain, "Spirit Elephant," rushing in, the Melted Bear couldn't help but widen its eyes.

Years of habits made it instinctively fearful, even wanting to bow its head in respectful submission.

But the Melted Bear immediately snapped back, its eyes filled with rage.

This despicable Human Clan!

Not only could they steal the Divine Body, they truly dared to lay their hands on it!

These ants should be crushed to death, their souls tormented until they scatter, never to be reincarnated!

"Plop~"

The strange sound of a fish blowing bubbles suddenly rang out.

A floating Dragon Carp in mid-air, with energy surging around it, launched a giant carp from its head.

Was this the formidable Dragon Carp Divine Skill: Dragon Carp Heavenly Boat?

Or the defensively formidable Mo Li Evil Technique: Mo Li Sinking Boat?

Both!

This black-and-gold carp was clearly a fusion of two skills, which also meant that the Dragon Carp and Mo Li had merged, with a complete Divine Position.

A complete Divine Position?

Who isn't!



"Woo~~~"

Xiang Wang (Spirit Heaven Elephant), undaunted and mighty, kept charging forward, with a giant elephant phantom emerging from within, charging towards the black-and-gold carp.

"Boom!"

An elephant and a fish collided with a loud crash, shattering simultaneously, sending thick waves of air rolling.

Just then, a thick column of fire spouted from the Melted Bear's mouth, piercing through the surging waves and forcing the giant elephant backward.

Melted Bear's Divine Technique: Fire Swallow and Spit!

Chapter 1053: Blasphemy?

The technique is as its name suggests, first swallowing then spitting out.

Precisely because this method is extremely unique and requires energy accumulation and a high demand on the surrounding environment, its output is quite remarkable.

"Boom!"

The Melted Bear was suddenly staggered forward by a hit.

A series of hammer shadows bombarded the back of the Melted Bear's head, accompanied by a furious female voice: "What kind of crap are you, using the same Sea-piercing Flame as I do? Huh?"

Si Xianxian madly swung the hammer with her left hand, while her right hand shot out a thick pillar of fire, fiercely pounding forward.

"Roar!"

The sound of a tiger's roar and a dragon's cry exploded simultaneously by the ear.

The tiger's roar came as Yin Yan also expanded her ancient fierce beast form, transforming into a Black-striped White Tiger, and with a swipe of its paw, sent the Dragon Carp flying, then snapped at the Melted Bear.

The dragon's cry, however, didn't come from the Martial Monk Faction's Golden Dragon.

Instead, it came from the Canglong of the Ashan Sect.

Ash, clad in Canglong Treasure Armor and wielding the Sea Suppressing Longbow, released her fingers from the sinew string, swiftly shooting a grand-scale Water Flow Arrow.

The key was that on the arrow shaft, two giant Canglongs coiled around, adding speed and impact to the massive Water Flow Arrow.

Shooting straight at that unsteady giant elephant being bombarded repeatedly backward!

"Zzz~ Zz~"

The sound of electric currents exploded by the ear!

A figure stepped on lightning, shuttling rapidly.

Huangfu Zhao actually collided shoulder-first with the arrow shaft, more accurately, with one of the Canglongs coiled around the arrow shaft, forcibly altering the front-piercing direction of the Divine Technique-Canglong Divine Arrow.

Indeed, the arrows fired from Ash's hand have an automatic tracking effect.

But the Canglong Divine Arrow is astonishingly fast, stabbing sideways, and by the time it turns to search for the target, it will be a matter of seconds or even ten seconds later.

Sufficient time for Xiang Wang to make corresponding adjustments.

"Human Clan." The words Ash spat out were as cold as her expression, with countless water droplets floating around her, along with small-sized Canglongs slowly flying around.

Ash gripped the bow tightly, eyes as sharp as eagle falcons, chasing the fast-shuttling purple electric current, her body constantly spinning.

In the blink of an eye, Ash had spun around in half a circle!

Because Huangfu Tian was too fast, sprinting around Ash and then charging straight at her.

"Thud!"

The bowstring vibrated once more.

And what shot out weren't Water Flow Arrows but over a hundred small-sized Canglongs, spreading out in a fan shape from in front of Ash.

"Screech~~~"

A giant Thunderbird shell appeared on Huangfu Zhao, who didn't avoid but continued to charge forward fiercely.

With all four complete Gods of soldiers, who would fear whom?

The ground battlefield was well-matched, each showing their divine skills, while the sky battlefield was equally intense.

Aside from the two White Pythons entangled and rolling away, there were the Sky Phoenix and Paper Simurgh flapping their wings, stirring up storms, casting feathers like flying arrows.

The two Simurghs occupied advantageous positions, yet were not worry-free, constantly dodging the falling stars.

Leng Tianxing didn't stop for a moment, swiftly summoning brilliant stars, forcing the Simurgh's formation into disarray.

Leng Tianyue, swiftly shuttling under the moonlight tides, unleashed wave after wave of moonlight shockwaves into the sky.

The Martial Artist and Yin Flower Dan, with layers of figures and astonishing coordination, built a stage in mid-air, pressing Deng Yuxiang, Tu Feng, and Wuya with continuous attacks.

"Whoosh!!"

In the fiercely contested battlefield, fire flames fluttered chaotically, with their numbers increasing sharply.

Especially near the Fire God Hag, the swirling flames conjured lines of fire, almost forming a firestorm.

This dark world was illuminated into fiery red.

Fire God Hag's ultimate move·Fire God Domain!

The extremely scorching high-temperature environment, the constantly fluttering flames, could scorch all living beings alive.

But for opponents of the God Demon level, this degree of flame wouldn't be enough to burn the Divine and Evil Sculptures.

This technique wasn't a means of output but a type of Domain Technique.

Within the Fire God Domain, the comprehensive combat power of the Fire God Hag would surge!

"Whoosh~"

A Charm Shadow suddenly flickered and appeared standing behind the Fire God Hag.

Yan Shuangzi!

Yet she didn't attack, but extended her arm, sweeping past the Fire God Hag's face from behind, grasping the Magic Artifact·Madness Magic Pearl on her forehead.

With a light "ding",

Even though the Fire God Hag tried her best to dodge, Yan Shuangzi's fingers, stretched out to the limit, still brushed against the Madness Magic Pearl.

Yan Shuangzi immediately flickered, attempting to leave with the Madness Magic Pearl, yet...

She remained in place!

Yan Shuangzi:!!!

The surrounding environment erupted in divine power, causing the divine power within her to surge wildly, and the Instant Teleportation Technique failed to be executed smoothly.

Not only did the instant teleportation fail, but even the Evil Sense and Evil Sensitivity were disrupted.

"Pop!"

The Fire Deity Granny half-turned to dodge, and took the opportunity to grab Yan Shuangzi's back of the head, lifting it fiercely in front of her face.

Her lips approached the back of Yan Shuangzi's ear, and her authoritative voice, just like her solemn face, revealed a terrifying divine color:

"I heard, you all, blaspheme?"

The strange accent in Da Xia language made Yan Shuangzi's heart race with alarm!

The Madness Magic Pearl abruptly ceased its spellcasting.

In an instant, the extremely violent divine power fluctuation only existed within the Magic Pearl, no longer affecting the surrounding world.

The Fire Deity Granny coordinated excellently with her Magic Artifact, and as the artifact stopped, blazing flames ignited in her hand.

"Boom!"

A fire erupted in her palm.

The head in her hand suddenly disappeared.

Yan Shuangzi flickered away, though she hadn't taken the full damage, the back of her head was already shattered!

The output of a First-class God is not to be trifled with?

Yan Shuangzi's trembling hand covered the back of her head, for it had been a long time since she felt the sensation of being near death.

She raised her eyes to look ahead, through the crisscrossing lines of fire, and saw the beautiful yet terrifyingly divine face of the Fire Deity Granny.

The Fire Deity Granny's figure suddenly tilted, transforming into a wisp of flame, merging into a horizontally fluttering line of fire.

Yan Shuangzi's spirit was tense, and her figure abruptly flickered away.

As expected!

Right at the location where she had vanished in teleportation, a wisp of flame suddenly grew larger, transforming into the First-class God from India!

"Pitter-patter~"

A drizzle fell gently.

In the distance, mountains rose and fell in a chain, while a river surface quietly emerged nearby.

The temperature between heaven and earth suddenly plummeted, and the number of flames rapidly decreased.

The Fire Deity Granny turned her head to gaze at the Divine Mountain, spotting a woman holding an umbrella in the area near the summit.

"You too, dare, to blaspheme."

The Fire Deity Granny raised her hand and reached towards the mountain peak.

In the next instant, a flaming hand suddenly appeared around Hua Qingying and was already in a half-clenched position the moment it appeared.

"Ah!" Hua Qingying was evidently ignorant of deities from the Outer Realm, and at this moment, her face turned pale, hastily leaping upwards.

The flaming hand also flew a bit upward, precisely grasping Hua Qingying.

The Misty Rain Human World's purification could get rid of support skills, but couldn't erase output skills!

"Bang! Bang!"

"Boom!!" The flaming hand from the First-class God of India, the Fire Deity Granny, tightly gripped the helplessly struggling life.

Continuously burning and exploding successively.

The sheer toughness of its posture, the madness of its attack, is truly worthy of the name First-class!

"Ah! Ahhh..." Hua Qingying's body continued to shatter, her shrill screams echoed across the world.

No matter how she struggled, she couldn't escape the Fire Deity Granny's palm.

"Whoosh~" The Red Sleeve fluttered.



The Yan Zhi Paperman had just helped Tu Feng avoid the Martial Artist's fatal strike, and then heard explosions coming from below.

She immediately flicked her Yan Zhi sleeve, and the dragon-embroidered and phoenix-embroidered cuff opened, forcibly stripping off the flaming hand into strands of flame, all absorbed into the sleeve.

"Thud! Thud..."

Hua Qingying heavily fell to the ground, tumbling down the mountain.

That broken body was falling apart, countless stones peeling off from it, scattering everywhere.

"Oh dear!" A startled cry from the Red Candle.

She had always covered the friendly forces in the mountain top region with a Candle Fire Shield, but under the enemy's output, her shield was so fragile that it shattered completely in an instant.

"Butcher, quick, Qing Tu?" The Red Candle hurriedly shouted.

Qing Tu, loyally guarding next to the master of the house, didn't want to respond at first, but still threw out a hook.

The Yan Zhi Paperman looked downward, holding a Paper Mache Man in her hand, her gaze locked onto the Fire Deity Granny.

The Fire Deity Granny's limbs began to distort, yet she wasn't flustered at all, her graceful body slightly tilted, evidently a precursor to transforming into a flame and merging into the Fire Deity's Domain.

And it was at this moment that the Fire Deity Granny suddenly widened her eyes!

The pendant on her forehead only had an empty slot remaining.

Where did the crimson Treasure Bead go?!

Chapter 1054: Ambush on All Sides

Northwest of Yan Paper God Mountain, nearly a hundred kilometers away.

A brilliantly colored, exquisitely beautiful fire-red treasure bead suddenly appeared in this desolate land.

"Buzz!"

The Fourth-tier Magical Artifact, Madness Magic Pearl, then realized the mischief, immediately causing the surrounding Divine Power to stir restlessly.

The insignificant Human Clan instantly revealed their true form.

The harsh reality was before them; if this Magic Pearl could not be seized, Lu Ran couldn't even make an escape.

"Behave yourself!" Lu Ran shouted harshly, wielding the Eight Desolate Blade and slashed fiercely at the Magic Pearl.

The Magic Pearl immediately flew backward but was still nicked by the tiny tip of the blade.

With an extraordinarily crisp sound, a tiny fracture crept across the pearl.

For the Fire Goddess, the Madness Magic Pearl was merely a red dot between her eyebrows, yet for the Human Clan, this Pearl was a massive entity over ten meters in diameter.

"Swoosh~" The Magic Pearl was already in flight backward, and having been slashed, its speed increased substantially.

Lu Ran attempted to pursue with a flash, but indeed, his figure still flew forward, unable to instantly teleport close.

"Buzz!!"

The Madness Magic Pearl frantically cast spells, its internal unrelenting Divine Power affecting the surrounding environment.

"I told you to stop!" Lu Ran, assisted by Divine Weapon, quickly chased forward, slashing the crystal-clear pearl once more.

"Crack!"

A tiny fracture once again crept across the surface of the Magic Pearl.

"Do you want to shatter?" Lu Ran's expression was gloomy, his voice menacing to the extreme.

Perhaps the Madness Magic Pearl didn't understand Da Xia language, but anyone could feel the threat in the youth's words.

The Magic Pearl, knocked backward, realized its flying speed couldn't match the many Magical Treasures of its opponent and quickly ceased its Divine Skills.

"Swipe~" Lu Ran finally was able to cast spells, instantly appearing above the Magic Pearl, directly utilizing the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd, entering it along with the pearl.

He swiftly summoned the Mountain Lord Divine Sculpture and issued a single, simple, and explicit command to the consciously sparse Stone Sculpture:

Bite it!

The Mountain Lord immediately opened its tiger's mouth, biting the Madness Magic Pearl between its sharp teeth.

"Dare to move, I'll shatter you." Lu Ran didn't care if the other understood, leaving a few harsh words before swiftly departing.

And while he was subduing the Treasure Pearl, at Yan Paper God Mountain, the Martial Artist-Yin Flower Dan combination was met with a form of sanction.

Yin Flower Dan suddenly realized that her body, trunk, and limbs were continuously twisting.

She immediately voided her form, breaking free from control for a moment, and transformed into a Stone Sculpture body.

As expected!

A gale suddenly arose.

"Hmph." Yin Flower Dan snorted coldly, fiercely wielding her Flower Folding Fan, having thoroughly seen through the minor tactics of the Human Clan.

But this time, Yin Flower Dan was miscalculating.

The earlier control and storm served merely as a prelude to what followed.

As Yin Flower Dan had just transformed into a stone body, angrily swinging the fan, a hidden, invisible Charm Shadow appeared behind her.

The gale continued!

The battlefield was chaotic, with Divine Power fluctuations being particularly intense.

Under such circumstances, Yan Shuangzi, who instantaneously teleported in, further added a layer of camouflage.

She appeared directly against Yin Flower Dan's back, with Wolf Sensitivity+Evil Sensitivity making Yan Shuangzi incredibly swift, clutching Yin Flower Dan's nape with her hand.

"Swipe~"

Yin Flower Dan only perceived a blur before her eyes, suddenly appearing at the summit of the Divine Mountain, her chest almost pressing against the outreached hands of a goddess statue.

This move wasn't particularly elegant.

However, no one... um, no god cared.

He Yingcai had her hands extended all along, with her fingertips long having released ten fine red threads, waiting for the prey to deliver itself.

Indeed, Yin Flower Dan was delivered before them!

"Ah!!" Yin Flower Dan let out a sharp scream, immediately sensing the perilous situation.

The Red Silk Thread controlled her body and swiftly injected wild Divine Power into her, hindering her smooth spellcasting.

The hand clutching Yin Flower Dan's nape was sharp like a wolf's claw, brutally tearing at her neck.

Yin Flower Dan, as a First-class Evil God, indeed was formidable!

In moments of impending death, she burst forth with a tremendous survival instinct, forcibly resisting He Yingcai's Soft Control Technique, withstanding the constraints of the Stone Body Void, escaping the red line's control.

Meanwhile, two other skills emerged at the mountain peak.

One was a tornado!

Deng Yuxiang had been watching the mountaintop, and this time, she finally seized the fleeting opportunity precisely.

But to be exact, it wasn't her reflex, but foresight.

The God Demon was reading the battlefield, seeing through the Human Clan's tactics, just as the Human Clan was analyzing the habits of the God Demon?

As for the other skill, it came from the Fire Goddess's flaming giant hand.

When the giant fiery hand appeared, it was already in a grasping posture, wrapping Yan Shuangzi, Yin Flower Dan, and He Yingcai all within.

Like wanting to take them all in one fell swoop!

However, the storm already whipped up, and by chance, the immense fiery hand was continuously blown with the flaming lines.

In an instant, the energy of the giant flaming hand dissipated more than half, and it kept shrinking.

The singularly wind-attributed tornado turned into a Fire Dragon Tornado!

"Ah! Ah ah ah ah ah!!"

Yin Flower Dan screamed miserably.

Compared to the agony of pain, her screams carried more of a fear of death.

Voidified, she attempted to revert to a Stone Sculpture body. Yet in the tornado, her ethereal form was already spun into a "long strip," rapidly rotating in the wind.

However, it couldn't reassemble into a Stone Sculpture body!

The fragile existing form thus met the final Chapter of life under the baptism of the fiery storm.

"Hiss..."

A special dragon roar transmitted from the battlefield below.

Resonating with the souls of all living beings.

In the Da Xia Divine Demon System, techniques mixed with "dragon" elements aren't few.

For instance, the Golden Dragon kicked out by the Martial Monk Faction, its roar is bold and majestic.

Chapter 1055: Ambush on All Sides (Part 2)

The Canglong Divine Arrow shot by the Ashan Sect, with its dragon roar sounding sharp, was like a piercing arrow through the void.

And the dragon roar that erupted now seemed to howl out from the depths of a ten-thousand-foot Cold Abyss, mixed with the mighty power of the heavens.

Only the sound was heard, the shape unseen.

The area traversed by the dragon roar was laced with an extremely cold aura.

It surged overwhelmingly towards the Fire Deity Elder and the Fire Deity Realm she had constructed.

Third-tier Divine Weapon·Dragon Abyss Sword's Domain·Dragon's Roar Cold Wave!

"Hmm?" The Fire Deity Elder suddenly sensed something, abruptly tilting her head.

From the side of her forehead, an extremely thin and bright white line of light abruptly shot out towards her, like a ray of heavenly light breaking through the thick clouds.

"Sizzle!"

The Fire Deity Elder's gaze narrowed, as the stone headscarf she wore was pierced by this line of light, creating tiny but real spiderweb-like cracks.

Third-tier Divine Weapon·Heavenly Blade's Domain·Heavenly Blade!

The ever-dignified and solemn expression of the Fire Deity Elder finally changed.

Her headscarf, consistent with the material of her entire being.

This piercing sword light could completely ignore physical defenses and directly in another form, deliver real damage!

The Fire Deity Elder followed her eyes to see the tiny sword light transforming into an equally small human clan woman.

This woman wore an archaic dress of white and gold, her face veiled, and her eyes were like the deep waters of a frigid pool.



Extremely cold, extremely still.

In this human clan woman, the Fire Deity Elder seemed to see the shadow of a certain god:

Sword One?!

"A rock from India, you've come to the wrong place," Qiao Wanjun spoke lightly, her words icy and biting.

The Fire Deity Elder's eyes widened slightly.

This lowly human clan woman, what did she call her?

A rock from... India?

Even if this woman was the famous Believer of Sword One, it couldn't erase the fact that she was merely at the Heavenly Realm, nor could it erase the essence of her lowly race!

Yet this woman dared to speak to her in such a manner?

Sometimes, it's really hard to understand what sort of thinking some superiors have.

Well... thinking about it, even an ordinary person in their thirties or forties finds it hard to change deeply ingrained beliefs.

In the extremely long years of Divine and Evil Sculpture's rule, their thoughts must have become completely rigid.

"Da Xia is not a place for you to behave recklessly," Qiao Wanjun raised her long sword, pointing afar at the Fire Deity Elder.

Through her actions, Qiao Wanjun once again conveyed to the Indian deity that they had heard correctly.

Yes, she indeed said so.

Not just defying the gods?

But aiming to slay a god!

"Whoosh!!" The Fire Deity Elder's eyes were filled with anger, and suddenly she raised both hands high, countless flames like tiny fire snakes rapidly appeared, frantically dancing.

"Hiss!!" The dragon roar resounded once more as Qiao Wanjun wielded the Dragon Abyss Sword, unleashing another wave of extreme cold from the depths of the Cold Abyss.

Alas, the Dragon Abyss Sword is only a Third-tier Divine Weapon, equivalent to the Heavenly Grade.

The Fire Deity Elder unleashed her big move·Fire Deity Realm, undoubtedly a Divine Technique, where heat waves rampaged, and flames danced wildly, quickly dissolving the cold aura within this world.

Qiao Wanjun knew she was being suppressed, but she once more engaged with the Divine Weapon, swinging another sword.

Knowing she couldn't win, she still fought!

"Boom boom boom!"

"Boom boom boom..." The battlefield changed in an instant, with skirmishes happening simultaneously everywhere.

As early as when Qiao Wanjun transformed into a sword light and pierced through the Fire Deity Elder's headscarf, at the moment when the Fire Dragon Tornado erupted on the Divine Mountain Peak and the Yin Flower Dan was trapped and screamed, sounds of exploding flames came from the distant battleground.

The departure of Yin Flower Dan not only ignited frustration within the Wusheng but also alarmed him.

Faced with the siege of Tu Feng and Wuya, aided externally by Qiao Yuansi, and the return attack of Deng Yu, the Wusheng directly detonated a command flag behind him.

In an instant, surging flames filled the entire field.

Martial Arts Divine Technique·Burning Camp Order!

With Yin Flower Dan present, a god and a demon worked in perfect harmony, crushing the gods of the Ran Sect, ready to slay the enemy at any moment.

With Yin Flower Dan taken away, the favorable situation collapsed in an instant, yet Wusheng did not panic, instead feeling as if his power was liberated, no longer holding back.

"Uhh!" Qiao Yuansi uttered a light sound, she strayed outside the battle, retreating swiftly to avoid the sea of fire while exerting every effort to cast spells, reinforcing the Golden Red Defense Shield for Tu Feng, Wuya, and Deng Yuxiang.

Flames scorched the sky, waves of heat swept across.

Qiao Yuansi couldn't see anything but could hear the increasingly sharp drumbeats, as well as... various opera involutions.

"Waaah yah yah yah!"

"Eeee eeee eeee~~~"

Qiao Yuansi was startled, this is... is this the legendary ambush from all sides?

Martial Monk Faction's Ultimate Move: Battle Golden Monk, can integrate all the sect's Divine Techniques, presenting a world-destroying stance.

Wusheng Sect's Ultimate Move: Ambush from Ten Sides, is not to be outdone!

In the turbulent sea of fire, the martial artist split into ten.

Each martial artist's face was painted with either red or black masks.

Ten figures wielding different weapons and command flags, like gods and demons, furiously slaughtered all beings on the early-built stage.

"Clang clang clang clang~" The sound of gongs grew increasingly piercing.

"Boom boom boom boom!" The intense drumbeats were endless, with the strong intent to kill almost boiling over.

The sound of the golden-red defense shields shattering was exceptionally piercing.

Qiao Yuansi quickly reached forward, casting countless Black Lanterns above the battle area.

Black Lamp Evil Technique: Yin Lamp Formation!

This is a group control technique, all beings illuminated by the Black Lantern light will bear burdens, thereby hindering their movement.

This technique cannot distinguish between friend and foe.

But at this moment, Qiao Yuansi could no longer care about that.

"Bang! Bang!"

"Boom..." Just as Yin Lamp Formation floated away, another command flag flew out from the sea of fire, detonating a dense sea of flames again.

It ignited a series of Black Lanterns.

Accompanied by this came the screams of Tu Feng, Wuya, and Deng Yuxiang.

"Gwa!!"

Amidst moonlight waves, Leng Tianyue rushed rapidly, with a massive Silver Toad virtual shadow unfolding on her body, continually absorbing the Wusheng Sect's sea of fire.

The stance seemed like she wanted to swallow the "Ten Gods and Ghosts" that were shuttling within it.

Several command flags flew high, scattering electrical currents in all directions.

Martial Arts Divine Technique: Thunder Breaking Formation Order!

Struggling desperately, Leng Tianyue supported the massive Silver Toad virtual shadow, devouring all the enemy's incoming divine techniques.

"Hoo!!"

The gale passed!

"Ugh." On the northern side of the battle area, Deng Yuxiang clenched her teeth tightly, her body covered with streaks of broken patterns, spinning chaotically outward, also causing chaotic gusts of wind.

Indiscriminating between friend and foe!

On the stage, the command flags and flames were also being tossed around chaotically.

Leng Tianyue's expression changed drastically!

In a daze, she seemed to witness, amidst the fire being blown away, a martial artist holding a spear, piercing through Wuya's face, suspending him in mid-air.

The Ran Sect warriors besieging and delaying the martial artists — who were they?

Deng Yuxiang, Tu Feng, Wuya!

Who among them wasn't a remarkably skilled figure?

Tu Feng and Wuya both came from the Martial Monk Faction.

Tu Feng later became the Prisoner Demon-Prison Sky Demon, focusing on defense and control, Wuya later became Nuoshua-Play Face, an extremely swift warrior.

Deserving the title of the second assassin under Yan Shuangzi in the Ran Sect!

Yet this existence, under Wusheng Sect's Ultimate Move: Ambush from Ten Sides, was pierced through the face and suspended in mid-air by a black-faced martial artist holding a spear.

Leng Tianyue stared blankly at her former comrades, the whole world seemed to freeze for a moment.

She also witnessed, eyes wide open, another red-faced martial artist darting towards her under the chaotic wind.

The red-faced martial artist squinted elongated phoenix eyes, his angry words resonated throughout the scene:

"Do you want to die early?"

Leng Tianyue's pupils contracted dramatically!

"Pfft~" Abruptly, the red-faced martial artist, carrying endless intent to kill, shattered.

"Pfft~ Pfft~"

Along with him, the other martial artists all dispersed.

The Silver Toad virtual shadow disappeared, the command flags scattering electricity vanished without a trace, the gale gradually subsided, and the flames dancing around also fully receded.

Two kilometers away, a diminutive figure holding a blade had short hair fluttering, with a feathered dress dazzlingly flying.

Under the Silent Night Blade, all techniques fell silent.

Yet what couldn't be silenced was the monstrous fury in the heart of the young man from the Human Clan!

Even though Lu Ran knew he could let Wuya's divine soul exist for a long time, and that he could one day resurrect his comrade...

But he still wanted to explode!

Martial! Artist!!

Between us today, one must die here!

...

Chapter 1056: You Should Have Stayed in India...

On top of the Divine Mountain, thick fog pervaded.

This was the Origin Energy released upon Yin Flower Dan's death, which also obstructed visibility.

Within the mist, came the commanding voice of the Evil Shadow Guardian: "Elder Lu, keep the Divine Soul safe!"

Lu Yuan immediately summoned the Evil Mirror, then altered its nature, transforming it into the Soul-hooking Mirror, searching for Yin Flower Dan's Divine Soul in the fog.

Simultaneously, Evil Shadow flashed to the edge of the cliff, gazing towards the distant battlefield below.

The chaotic warband of Martial Artist was expected; yet, at this moment, all magical arts fell silent.

Undoubtedly, the master had taken away the enemy's Magic Treasure Pearl and had returned to strike again!



Before Yan Shuangzi could rejoice, her expression suddenly changed!

She saw the Martial Artist flee, and the opponent crossing a collapsed stone sculpture with a shattered head on the ground.

Was that... the Heavenly General Wuya?

Yan Shuangzi immediately turned and entered the fog, grabbing He Yingcai and Qing Tu with each hand.

Qing Tu: ???

The burly man immediately struggled, attempting to shake off the other's hand.

"Evil Shadow Guardian?" He Yingcai didn't struggle, only asked questions.

"Swoosh~"

The trio instantly teleported away, appearing on Martial Artist's escape path.

Martial Artist reacted swiftly, stomping sharply on the ground, leaping towards the left front, simultaneously sweeping his long spear fiercely.

At this point, Qing Tu couldn't care about struggling, instinctively wielding his blade to block.

However, within the Domain of Silence, his Blood Slaughter Blade and hanging meat hook dissipated entirely.

"Squeak!"

The silver long spear fiercely scraped Qing Tu's powerful arm, carving a not-too-deep, not-too-shallow scratch, accompanied by sparks flying.

Yan Shuangzi's long legs shot out violently, her massive form nearly gliding over the ground, reaching for Martial Artist's ankle.

"Hm." Martial Artist let out a cold snort, a bounce of the foot, retracting and thrusting his long spear.

Fiercely aiming for the woman's head.

"Crack~"

Suddenly, Martial Artist's arm slightly bent, and the spear tip skewed direction.

On Yan Paper God Mountain, a woman clad in phoenix crown and wedding dress soared out of the thick fog, approaching the battlefield, holding a paper mache figure in her hand.

"Snap!"

Yan Shuangzi, flying low to the ground, forcefully pushed off the earth, changed her trajectory, and thrust upward diagonally.

A crisp sound again, Yan Shuangzi cleared away Martial Artist's skewed silver spear, intercepting him at the waist, pinning him down.

He Yingcai rushed forward.

As the orders resounded from above, Qing Tu dared not disobey, also lunging at Martial Artist.

"Poof!!"

At that moment, Wuya's headless and fragmented stone body burst into fog.

Everything was so coincidental.

"Whirr~~~" Suddenly, a paper storm erupted at Martial Artist's location.

Yan Paper Man immediately turned and flew backward, looking towards the sky, where amidst two beautiful Simurgh birds, he precisely locked onto the Evil God-Paper Simurgh.

The specially designed paper storm was naturally Paper Simurgh's attempt to salvage the situation!

Yan Paper Man, still clutching the paper mache man, instantly changed target, slightly squeezing its wings.

In a battlefield of God Demon intensity, seconds meant life or death!

In the brief instability of Paper Simurgh, a radiant star had already slammed onto its body.

"Crack!!"

The Dubhe Breaking Army Star from the Star Official Sect, born for armor-piercing, dealt excess damage to stone statue bodies as well.

"Whirr~~~"

Paper Simurgh cried out, its heavy stone body sinking downward.

Its lifeline remained clenched within Yan Paper Man's hand, making escape impossible and actions increasingly difficult.

A cascade of radiant stars thunderously fell...

"Roar!" Below the warband, tiger roars echoed ceaselessly.

The massive white tiger with black markings, mostly remained outside silent domain, but the dragon carp, spanning two or three hundred meters, was completely covered by the silent domain.

White Tiger, swift and precise, fiercely slammed the dragon carp onto the ground, causing the thick fog to roll in all directions.

Beneath the tiger's large presence, its skin's black stripes quickly spread into long black fog whips.

"Snap! Snap! Snap..."

At the instant the giant tiger paws moved, rows of black whips lined up to lash downward again and again, shaking the third heaven floor with thunderous tremors.

The assault came like a tempest, making escape impossible for the dragon carp, pinned in place.

It was like an execution!

Yin Yan had long resented the dragon carp!

She knew well that the Dragon Carp clan possessed excessively protective life-saving skills—Life-saving Carp.

The dragon carp only needed to leave a small dragon carp outside the battlefield before engagement, allowing it to escape anytime.

Thus, Yin Yan was waiting for the sect master's Domain of Silence.

When the dragon carp's Divine Power is restrained, it naturally cannot flee thousands of miles away!

"Crack! Crack..."

The dragon carp's form shattered, rupturing into a dense fog.

Yin Yan wasn't overly satisfied, for amidst the explosive roar, she heard the dragon's roar.

Huangfu Zhao and Ash, the two warriors, had been hovering outside the main battlefield, far from the Divine Mountain.

Yet why was the dragon roar increasingly near, rushing towards this direction?

Something was amiss!

Ash's arrows bore tracking effects inherently, missing the target wasn't possible.

"Lu?" The white tiger turned suddenly, witnessing a giant Canglong swiftly flying, then shattering into countless smaller Canglongs.

Like a flurry of arrows!

Ashan Sect's ultimate move: Ten Thousand Dragons Sea Suppressing Arrow!

Along the frantically advancing small Canglong group, Yin Yan glanced and noticed a Human Clan youth standing with a blade.

"Sect Master!" Yin Yan was immediately shocked.

She immediately sprouted wings and flew forward at high speed, while a large amount of black mist whips emerged from her body, lashing out at countless small Canglong.

Judging by her posture, she was probably going to use her mighty body to shield the Sect Master from harm!

Heavenly General Yin listened intently, ready to assist the Sect Master at once, while Huangfu Zhao, who was battling Ash, had an extremely grim expression.

"You!" Huangfu Zhao, encased in a Thunderbird shell, attacked from Ash's right side, smashing through small Canglong along the way, skimming over the dense floating water droplets, and directly blasting Ash away.

Even after making his move, his face remained filled with anger!

It was unclear whether Ash had resigned herself to being unable to dodge the Thunderbird's impact, or if her combat skill was so high that she possessed a strong spirit of sacrifice.

For the latter, Huangfu Zhao held doubts.

But regardless, Ash had just given up on defense, completely ignoring Huangfu Zhao and instead pulling her bow and shooting arrows, unleashing a powerful attack on the small Human Clan!

The countless Canglong, meant for group assault, were intended to slay countless enemies.

But now, they were aimed only at Lu Ran!

Intending to put him in a dead-end!

"Haa!!" Huangfu Zhao continued unleashing countless Thunderbirds, bombarding fiercely, and once again sent Ash crashing diagonally towards the ground before she could land.

[Return, Heavenly General Yin!]

Lu Ran canceled the Domain of Silence, his figure vanishing without a trace, completely erasing his presence, causing the targeting Canglong to lose their mark, and then he instantaneously teleported away.

Details filled to the brim!

Meanwhile, all the gods and demons capable of casting spells displayed their divine skills.

Yan Shuangzi had already tightly bound the Martial Artist with the Magic Artifact·Demon Prison Tie.

The Demon Prison Lock vibrated with a hum, immediately casting its spell.

He Yingcai grasped the Martial Artist's arms with both hands, her fingertips releasing ten red lines, firmly controlling him.

"Shaman! Fire Shaman... ah!!"

The Martial Artist's face twisted, his words left unfinished, and a fiercely burning Hammer Shadow had already smashed into his waist.

"Die for me!!"

Following Lu Ran's whispered order, Si Xianxian decisively disengaged from the battle between the Melted Bear and the Spiritual Image.

The Mad Immortal blazed with transcendent flames of slaughter, and opened a fierce Immortal Vehicle, charging at the Martial Artist while swinging out Hammer Shadows.

"Bang!" Hammer Shadows heavily pummeled the waist and abdomen.

"Ah..." The Martial Artist screamed miserably, his waist shattered, debris flying.

"Bang!" Another Hammer Shadow struck his waist, and the Martial Artist was surrounded by raging flames, his waist already blasted open with a large hole.

"Stop! I surrender, please...!" The Martial Artist suddenly changed his plea, begging bitterly.

When he previously killed Wuya, his expression had been so cold.

So arrogant.

Yet now, this dignified first-class god threw away his dignity, begging the gods of the Ran Sect with a wagging tail.

"Ple—You! Are! You! Begging!? Your?! Mother?!"

The intense female voice shook the heavens and the earth, rivaling the roars of tigers and dragons, the cries of elephants and bears.

In the Martial Artist's vision, the blazing Mad Immortal's figure grew larger and larger...

"Beg... No! No!!"

Despair filled the Martial Artist's eyes as he screamed in madness.

"Rumble!!"

The roaring Immortal Vehicle fiercely crashed into the Martial Artist.



His skull dented, chest shattered, and his waist, already blasted with a large hole, was broken in half.

The Martial Artist... defeated!

Long before the Immortal Vehicle charged, the generals of the Ran Sect had already retreated, for the Martial Artist was already severely wounded and unable to resist.

Just now, as Si Xianxian swung the Hammer Shadows, Yan Shuangzi also clawed at the Martial Artist's hindbrain with wolf claws, and Qing Tu also hacked at the Martial Artist's chest with a blood-red slaughter blade...

Under Yan Shuangzi's command, only He Yingcai remained, still casting the ten delicate red lines, sticking firmly to the Martial Artist's body, sending this broken stone figure forward.

To meet the Immortal Vehicle!

"You can't save him." From afar, in the chaos of battle, came a somber voice from a young man's mouth.

The Fire Shaman heard the Martial Artist's plea for salvation.

She heard it the first time the Martial Artist cried out.

But when the Fire Shaman raised her hand to summon the flame hand, she found that the Divine Power, which had just activated again within her, was once again sealed.

Then, nine enormous Silver Toad phantoms surrounded her.

Moonlight toad tongues shot out, attempting to ensnare her.

A dignified first-class god, even without the ability to cast spells, cannot be easily restrained by a simple skill.

Is one skill not enough?

Then make it two!

Under Lu Ran's direction, Leng Tianyue summoned the Silver Toads from the Outer Realm, and the heavily injured Tu Feng conjured endless chains that shuttled back and forth.

The Imprisoned Demon Clan's big move Eight Arms Prison Sky, the Imprisoned Demon Clan's big move Blood Chains Tear the Sky.

The two spells combined!

On top of that, with Qiao Yuansi's Yin Lamp Formation slowing them down, it was enough to make any creature have a hard time.

Even more touching was that the Rou Paperman remained attentive to someone, finding time amidst a hundred tasks, using the Paper Mache Man to slightly control the Fire Shaman...

Thus, the Fire Shaman was entangled by her head, neck, torso, and limbs... just short of being tied up like a zongzi!

"Human Clan!" The Fire Shaman's beautiful face was also wrapped in chains.

She could only look through the chain links, gazing into the distance.

There stood a young man wearing feathered robes and streamers, holding a blade in front of him.

And the Human Clan woman who had been pestering her earlier was now quietly floating slightly behind and to the side of the young man.

"You can't save him." A muffled voice came from behind the young man's Blood Crystal Mask, "You can't even save yourself."

"Clang clang..." The chains rattled crisply.

The Fire Shaman's eyes filled with rage, she struggled madly, furiously glaring at the lowly Human Clan man and woman.

"Da Xia is not the same as your India! You should stay in India, peacefully being a divine being, enjoying the worship of all living beings."

Lu Ran's eyes were cold, his words icy and piercing:

"Is Da Xia a place where you can run wild?"

...

Chapter 1057: You Think You're Worthy?

"Yaaa!!"

The Fire Goddess seemed to have lost her defense, no longer possessing the solemn majesty of a deity, her screams piercingly sharp.

Filled with anger, filled with unwillingness.

She clearly sensed that the Madness Magic Pearl was nearby! As long as the Magic Pearl just slightly cast a spell, she could break through the predicament on her own.

But the Madness Magic Pearl did not respond to her, its master.

This was simply intolerable!

The Fire Goddess was a supreme existence in the lands of India.

The masses prostrated and worshiped at her feet, even the vast majority of her peers had to bow their noble heads before her.

A mere magic artifact should naturally obey her commands!

Yet inexplicably, the Madness Magic Pearl was determined to defy her orders, even actively cutting off its connection with her.

As if it was afraid of even the slightest relation with her, lest it brings about its demise.

This was truly a great humiliation!

"Let... let go of me." The Fire Goddess stared through the chain's openings at the young man of the Human Clan, "Embrace your destined path, I shall grant you relief."

"Heh." Lu Ran let out a cold laugh.

Our destined path?

Grant me relief?

You are indeed too noble, facing your doom, yet still standing high on the divine altar, speaking such ridiculous words.

A crisp "snap" resounded.

Yan Shuangzi appeared leading her team, standing behind the Fire Goddess, grabbing her chain-wrapped head and forcefully lifting it to face her.

Fire Goddess: !!!

This action was so familiar.

But this time, it was Yan Shuangzi holding the Fire Goddess's head, lips close to the deity's ear, each word filled with ferocity:

"Do you deserve?"

The Fire Goddess's eyes widened, as if they were about to pop out of their sockets.

Yan Shuangzi drew out the Demon Prison Lock, wrapping it around the Fire Goddess's neck and viciously twisting it!

She had never been to India, nor did she care about the Fire Goddess's illustrious status or supreme position.

No matter which land you come from, or which civilization you rely on to exist as a God or Demon, if you dare come to Da Xia...

Then you must abide by his rules!

Whether you can cast spells, live or die, even what happens to your divine soul after death, imprisonment, torment, or transformation into nourishment, it's all up to him!

"Creak-creak~"

He Yingcai's fingertips threaded through the chain's openings, pressed tightly against the Fire Goddess's stone body, ready to release the red line.

Qiao Wanjun watched this scene from afar, only feeling that the struggling deity was so pitiful.

For the sake of the whole situation, Qiao Wanjun had been tangling with the Fire Goddess just now.

No elaborate strategy was needed.

She simply uttered two disrespectful sentences, inciting the deity's monstrous wrath, determined to punish her severely.

The Fire Goddess should have joined forces with other gods and demons in battle, yet the battle formation was thus separated.

Upon careful thought, this was in line with the Fire Goddess's usual performance.

When Yan Shuangzi attempted to steal treasures, the Fire Goddess immediately hunted her down.

And when the drizzly rain shrouded the battlefield, trying to replace the high-temperature fiery environment, the Fire Goddess directly sought out Hua Qingying, crushing her body.

Clearly, the Fire Goddess from India could not tolerate the slightest offense.

Not even a little!

Qiao Wanjun looked at the obstinate Fire Goddess and suddenly recalled Sword One's words:

"What about after 230,000 years?"

"And after 230 million years?"

Would Lu Ran and the warriors under his command become like the gods and demons?

In an endlessly long timeline, would the Ran Sect always be the cloud sea enveloping the world, with only reverent and obedient life forms within sight, no second voice ever heard...

Would the warriors also become increasingly stubborn, arrogant, and ever immersed in their mode of thinking, unable to awaken?

"Ugh." Lu Ran dismissed the Divine Weapon Domain, swaying unsteadily.

Qiao Wanjun returned to her senses, reaching out to support his arm.

Lu Ran turned his head and saw the woman's veiled face, feeling a bit uneasy.

This was his first time fighting alongside his mother.

He hoped... she wasn't disappointed.

"You performed well." Qiao Wanjun seemed to see through the young man's thoughts, her gaze softening slightly.

Lu Ran silently nodded, gazing at the battlefield two kilometers away, realizing he indeed was a key factor in this war.

He was the one who decided the course of the battle and the cornerstone of victory.

He had rewritten the rules of one part of the world, allowing the warriors of the Ran Sect to unleash their might and defeat these formidable, world-shattering gods.

Support roles, after all, have their own radiance.

However, the more oppressive he was in rewriting the rules, the more feeble he felt now.

His body empty, limbs weak and powerless, like a lump of mud unable to stick to the wall, gently supported by his mother...

Yes, it's a bit embarrassing.

"Ahhhh!!"

Two to three kilometers away, the Fire Goddess's dying screams echoed in despair.

The defeat of India's First-class God was now inevitable.

This unprecedented large-scale team battle was nearing its end.

Before, when the gods and demons came seeking retribution, they were so arrogant.

Also influentially powerful, intimidating all who beheld them.

Martial Artist, Yin Flower Dan, Jade-faced Snake, Ash, Sky Phoenix, Paper Simurgh, Melted Bear, Dragon Carp...

Plus a guest from India, the Fire Goddess.

The Ran Sect held its ground!



All the warriors worked together, dividing the battlefield, risking their lives to slay the invading enemies.

Martial Artist, shattered by Si Xianxian; Yin Flower Dan, turned to ash by Deng Yuxiang.

Ash, blasted to pieces by Huangfu Zhao; Paper Simurgh blown up one star at a time by Leng Tianxing; Dragon Carp shattered by Yin Yan.

Of course, this refers to the warriors who delivered the final blows.

In the vast majority of battles, the demise of gods and demons involved many warriors of the Ran Sect.

Now, looking across the entire battlefield, only three God Demons are still alive.

One is the Melted Bear.

But it's not far from death either, as it's being relentlessly devastated by the giant elephant and white tiger.

The second is the Sky Phoenix.

But it seems to have lost the will to resist, fluttering its Simurgh wings beneath the dark clouds, letting out mournful cries.

As if unable to accept this outcome.

Or perhaps panicked and confused, not knowing where to go next.

In truth, the Sky Phoenix does have a place to go, with the northwest forces led by Qiang Xiu - the Evil Spear Emperor, still holding a large army and occupying a strong position.

The last living God Demon on the battlefield is the Jade-faced Snake!

Not only is it alive, but it is also tightly entwined with the giant python that Bai Rao has transformed into, always at a stalemate.

From the very beginning of the battle, these two giant pythons have been wrapped together, tumbling from the sky to the ground, and then fighting back to the heavens.

Indistinguishable.

"Ranran." Qiao Wanjun looked towards the distant sky, under the dim light, the two ancient fierce beasts glowed with a bright white light, dazzling and magnificent.

"Yes?"

"Do not recklessly go to help, it will only increase casualties." Qiao Wanjun softly advised, "Maintain the current situation, let the two large pythons continue to entangle, and continually exhaust their energy."

"Alright." Lu Ran nodded heavily.

From the start of the battle until now, the two large pythons have always maintained their size, and the energy consumption has naturally been extremely shocking.

They are constructed alike and use the same moves, unable to break each other's defenses, nor can they escape each other's entanglement.

Time,

will eventually exhaust both sides.

Ran Sect only needs to step forward at the very last moment to reap the benefits.

Speaking of which, the Jade-faced Snake, as a First-class God, has a total of three major moves.

When the Jade-faced Snake was in the River Realm, it was equipped with the transformation skill, White-Scaled Immortal Heavenly Python; in the Sea Realm, it gained the skill to devour everything, Immortal Python Devouring Heaven.

In the Heavenly Realm, the Jade-faced Snake minion is equipped with the ultimate move - Shedding Rebirth!

Once this technique is initiated, the white scales of the sky-covering python will shine with brilliant and blinding white light, old skin shedding, new scales born even more radiant.

As the large python sheds its old skin, it will eliminate all negative states on itself and restore life and Qi power.

Purification, healing, and restoring stamina are combined into one, a fairly decent evil technique.

But it cannot recover Divine Power.

This also determines the outcome for both sides.

Lu Ran immediately dispatched soldiers to attack the Sky Phoenix and Melted Bear and directly ordered Wu Xiao and Luo Ying to devour the corresponding Divine Souls.

He also transferred Yu Changsheng over from the Divine Mountain of Nu Ying to devour the Dragon Carp Divine Soul.

As he issued each order, Lu Ran also gathered the Rebirth Money and quickly moved throughout the battlefield, collecting Divine Souls.

Previously, when he visited Duskbamboo Crossing, Lord Wang Quan had given him a string of Rebirth Money, a total of five coins.

They proved useful here.

"Heavenly General." From within the thick fog, Lu Ran's voice was low.

"Young Master." Wuya knelt on one knee, his gaze uncontrollably moving to Lu Ran's eyes, "I humbly request the Young Master summon a Soul-hooking Mirror, or the Soul Prison, so that I may bid farewell to my brothers."

Wuya lowered his head, his already gentle voice growing softer: "To bid farewell to Master Qiao."

Looking at the ever-respectful soldier, Lu Ran felt uneasy in his heart: "I thought the Heavenly General would blame me, would blame the Ran Sect."

Wuya was naturally unaware of the fact that the Immortal Sheep Lord can resurrect Dead Souls.

From Wuya's perspective, he should be no different from those dead God Demons, with his Divine Soul becoming nourishment.

Or becoming a stepping stone for the next Ran Sect soldier, contributing the Double Divine Position of Nuoshua-Play Face.

To this day, Lu Ran has seen far too many Dead Souls, and most of the deceased completely collapse emotionally.

Crying, shouting.

Clinging to the mortal world, begging bitterly.

Never did he expect Wuya to react this way.

"Heh heh." Wuya chuckled, his head bowed.

After fighting half a lifetime, with comrades dying one by one, now...

It's merely his turn.

Wuya didn't know whether each friend's death took a part of his heart with it.

The once proud disciple of Cloud Sea Sect gradually changed his mindset, learned to bow to the Lord God, learned to survive under the martial monks' tyranny.

Repeatedly admitting his inferiority, acting according to the martial monks' will, humble and obedient.

Becoming a person he despised the most.

So when Huangfu Zhao came with the son of Master Qiao, Wuya wrapped himself in a thick shell.

He followed the Young Master.

After all, this was Qiao Wanjun's child. Since the Young Master requested, how could he refuse...

But Wuya became like a hedgehog, all prickles and barbed words.

Afraid that old friends might get too close, more afraid that the son of his old friend might get too close, see through his shell, and see the changed, unbearably ugly heart.

Now it's fine.

Everything is fine.

Wuya smiled with his head bowed, a sense of relief in his smile.

He died in battle!

Died for the foundation of the Ran Sect, for the faith of Cloud Sea Sect, he could face his old friends with peace.

And finally could face Master Qiao...

"No need for farewells." The deep voice whispered in his ear.

Wuya looked aghast, slightly widening his eyes, having been a noble Lord God in life, his Dead Soul was naturally colossal, his huge eyes immensely oppressive.

Was this final wish too much?

"In the future, we can reminisce during leisure." Under the gaze of the Divine Soul, Lu Ran remained unmoved, "I will protect you, let you exist forever."

"Hoo~"

Wuya only felt an even stronger suction force.

Lu Ran with one hand picked up the Money Chain, the other hand in front of the Copper Coin, feeling the flow of the Divine Soul between his fingers.

Soon, Wuya found himself in a void, suspended in a daze, motionless for a long time.

Just now, as he was absorbed into the Ancient Copper Coin, he vaguely heard the Young Master murmuring:

"In the future, I will bring you back from the Netherworld, return to the Human World."

...

Chapter 1058: King of Kings

Sky Phoenix, Paper Simurgh, Melted Bear...

Lu Ran summoned one stone sculpture after another from the Sculpture Garden, leading them to devour divine souls, and then threw them into the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd.

"Sect Leader!"

"Mr. Cong Long?" Lu Ran turned his head to see Yu Changsheng flying over.

The Cong Long Stone Sculpture had just devoured the divine soul of Dragon Carp (Mo Li), and its body was still buzzing and trembling. It was the moment to focus on seizing the divine position and reaching the summit.

The other party had specially come over, it must be something very important.

"Sect Leader! The Jade-faced Snake and Martial Artist lead a strong and elite force to attack, perhaps there are still god demons guarding on Jin Yu God Mountain and Pear Garden God Mountain. We can seize this opportunity to wipe out this force completely!"

Yu Changsheng's tone was serious, and since he was a stone sculpture, his voice was naturally loud.

Many soldiers turned their gaze, but unfortunately, Lu Ran was enveloped in thick Holy Spirit Energy, invisible to them.

"Hmm..." Lu Ran nodded slightly, there should indeed be guards.

Just the subordinates of the Jade-faced Snake included many god demons from Fengxiang God Mountain.

Third-class God Demon Poison Flower Bee, Seventh-class God Demon Profound Black Ape, including the Caster and Ghost Moon Fox that Lu Ran had always thought about, none of them appeared on this battlefield.

Presumably, they were left to guard Jin Yu God Mountain.

As for the Pear Garden God Mountain led by Martial Artist, there should also be some god demons left there.

While pondering, Lu Ran couldn't help but look westward with concern.

At this moment, the battle on Yan Paper God Mountain is nearing its end.

Melted Bear and Sky Phoenix had both been beheaded, only the Jade-faced Snake was still struggling in a death struggle, entangled with Bai Rao.

Lu Ran thought for a moment and connected spiritually with his soldiers: [Nightmare Guardian leads the second team to guard here, to support General Bai, everyone else follow me...]

As Lu Ran finished giving the order, Yu Changsheng spoke again: "Sect Leader!"

"What's wrong? Do you think there's something inappropriate in the arrangement?" Lu Ran looked at his military advisor, seeing the worry on his face.



Yu Changsheng saluted and said, "Sect Leader, you should stay within the Holy Spirit Energy and recuperate well. Lady Yan Zhi told me that if you continue like this, your body won't be able to take it."

Lu Ran: "..."

Since Yu Changsheng was speaking out loud, others could hear him too.

Qiao Wanjun immediately flew over and said, "I'll take the old troops of the Cloud Sea, and you assign the Evil Shadow Guardian to me, let her lead another team."

Yu Changsheng hurriedly agreed: "The god demons guarding the two god mountains have weak overall strength, and their leaders have all been defeated. We can directly absorb them into our forces.

Moreover, you really should take this rare opportunity to refine your body."

Well then~

Lu Ran smirked.

I just let you devour divine souls, and you haven't even become a god yet, and you're already disdaining that I'm only at the Second Level in the Heavenly Realm?

Of course, that was a joke, Lu Ran also knew well his physical condition.

He had just recovered, and now after being tormented by the Martial Artist and Fire Goddess, he was really almost a puddle of mush.

"Alright! Evil Shadow, you take..." Lu Ran's gaze swept over the soldiers, feeling a bit sour inside.

Deng Yuxiang and Tu Feng were both seriously injured, their bodies covered in fractures and wounds, being healed by Little Yuanxi.

Hua Qingying was even more miserable, her body shattered and tattered, previously even reaching the brink of death.

Fortunately, the maidservant of the Yan Paperman, Red Candle, used the light of the candle flame to continuously heal General Hua, keeping her barely alive, and finally saved her from the Ghost Gate.

Otherwise, Hua Qingying's end would have been the same as Wuya's.

As for the other soldiers, they were all injured to varying degrees.

Yan Shuangzi, Huangfu Zhao, the Leng Siblings...

Seeing Lu Ran suddenly lost for words, Yu Changsheng aptly suggested: "We can send our soldiers to temporarily replace Lady Nu Ying to guard the front line, having her personally recruit them should be twice the result with half the effort."

"Hmm." Lu Ran nodded.

He kept the three Rebirth Money containing the souls of Wuya, Blood Skull, and Fire Goddess to himself, distributing the remaining Copper Coins to his mother and Yan Shuangzi.

Under the deployment of the military advisor, the two teams were teleported away.

Lu Ran immersed himself in the Holy Spirit Energy, nourishing his body, while constantly monitoring the distant battle.

"Ding ding~ ring~"

The light ringing of the phoenix crown.

Lu Ran turned and looked up, seeing a giant stone hand coming down to encompass him.

He instinctively tensed his body but immediately relaxed, letting the Yan Paperman gently hold him.

The Yan Paperman, as if savoring, closed her eyes and absorbed a large amount of Origin Energy, softly asking: "Has Sword One joined our force?"

Although it was a question, she seemed quite certain.

In contrast, Lu Ran didn't dare to boast, and replied: "Barely. Lord Jian Yi prefers peace and quiet. Leaving her inactive shouldn't be a problem.

But asking her to come out and fight, that's probably impossible."

The Yan Paperman said softly: "Just let your mother and Sword One share a divine position."

Lu Ran nodded silently.

That might be a solution.

Now that the forces of Martial Artist have been eliminated, they would no longer fix their attention on Sword One's movements, ready to strike at the crucial moment.

Lu Ran also had enough capability to provide a stable environment for his mother and Sword One.

"The forces of Martial Artist and Jade-faced Snake have been destroyed, now only the Evil Spear Emperor in the northwest remains, stubbornly resisting."

"Heh." Lu Ran's smile was somewhat bitter.

The just concluded battle was fought so fiercely.

The northwest forces were even stronger!

Qiang Xiu, Evil Spear Emperor, West Desolation, Barbaric Female Diablos, Huang Que, Nine Nether Bird, Qian Gu, Dry Sea and so on...

The key is there's also Lie Tian!

And Spiritual Fortune!

"Why worry, Lu Lang? After this battle, our forces will definitely grow significantly, and your soldiers will become the new Martial Artists, Jade-faced Snakes, Ashes."

As she spoke, a smile appeared on the Yan Paperman's beautifully flawless face.

The disparaging remarks of "lowly" by the Martial Artist and God Demons still echo in my ears, but now these lowly human ants have slaughtered all the gods!

How could the person I have taken a liking to be considered lowly?

He rises with one newly erected stone sculpture after another, becoming the leader of the All Gods of the Ran Sect.

He will surely stand atop the Three Realms someday in the future!

"It's impossible to hide the news of the Martial Artist faction's downfall. The northwest will definitely react upon receiving the information," Lu Ran sighed. "There are First-class God Demons in other war zones too."

The arrival of the Fire God Hag has undoubtedly changed the rules.

The best choice for the Ran Sect is to launch an attack now!

However, the soldiers of the Ran Sect are severely injured, recruiting Weak Gods and taking over the Divine Mountain is feasible, but kicking off such a top-level group battle is purely courting death.

Not only is the Ran Sect unable to send troops, but they must also be on guard against the northwest forces exploiting weaknesses and overwhelming them with their army.

"Lu Lang, you're overthinking."

"Oh?"

"In Da Xia's culture, there's a concept: know oneself and know one's enemy, and one will never be defeated," the Rou Paperman spoke softly. "Do you truly understand your opponent?"

Lu Ran remained silent, awaiting further words.

"Do you know why the Evil Spear Emperor can command respect and gather the support of many gods and demons?"

"The Evil Spear Emperor?" Lu Ran couldn't help but raise his eyebrows.

He suddenly remembered that when he burned the Jade Talisman's Divine Soul earlier, the Jade Talisman had set conditions demanding Lu Ran send the Divine Soul to Lord Evil Spear Emperor first.

Lu Ran once asked the Jade Talisman: Aren't you afraid of being consumed by the Evil Spear Emperor?

It seemed that the Jade Talisman was not worried.

The Rou Paperman sighed lightly: "The Evil Spear Emperor is not only powerful but also a true king in the real sense."

"A king?"

"Yes, the Evil Spear Emperor possesses many essential qualities of leadership, just like you, and like you, he also has his flaws."

"Such as?"

The Rou Paperman held Lu Ran in the palm of her hand, murmuring softly: "You are a very pure being, your heart is soft and easily exploited."

Lu Ran rolled his eyes, annoyedly saying: "I was asking about the Evil Spear Emperor."

"Hehe~" The Rou Paperman smiled tenderly, "He is a proud king."

Lu Ran grinned: "Among all these gods and demons, who isn't proud? Wasn't the Martial Artist proud?"

The Rou Paperman maintained her smile, but it became slightly sarcastic: "Despising those above and belittling those below, how is that pride? You don't know the Martial Artist's past, haven't seen his ugly side.

But, you saw him invite the Fire God Hag, you should be able to imagine the humiliating conditions he accepted and what he paid.

Also, can you imagine his low and ugly demeanor?"

"I see," Lu Ran pondered thoughtfully.

"The Evil Spear Emperor is different, he would never humiliate himself to request reinforcements," the Rou Paperman sighed softly. "With his pride, he might not even tolerate gods and demons outside Da Xia interfering in his realm."

"Oh?" Lu Ran was somewhat surprised.

He had long since been disillusioned with divine beings and had seen the ugliness among the gods.

Unexpectedly, he discovered someone truly worthy who isn't a divine being, but an Evil God?

"And Qiang Xiu?" Lu Ran suddenly asked.

The Rou Paperman shook her head: "That old thing is very lonely, not interested in becoming a king, and likes external things. So Qiang Xiu and the Evil Spear Emperor can work together.

However, the supreme leader of the northwest forces must be the Evil Spear Emperor, Lu Lang doesn't have to worry about the northwest forces being intervened by outsiders."

"Hmm, thank you," Lu Ran said sincerely.

The Rou Paperman slowly closed her palm, as if wanting to embed the tiny humans forever in the palm's lines: "Why thank me?"

"I... I got it, open your hand, I'm observing the battle," Lu Ran quickly said.

The Rou Paperman continued to close her palm, only after three or four seconds did she slowly open it.

Lu Ran gazed up at the tirelessly soaring White-Scaled Python in the distant sky, gradually falling into contemplation.

Today is the ninth of the twelfth lunar month, soon it will be the fifteenth.

The soldiers of the Ran Sect need rest, Wu Xiao, Luo Ying, Yu Changsheng, Jiang Ruyi, and others need two or three days before they can transform into divine beings.

Even father Lu Xing doesn't know how long it will take to revive.

Since the Evil Spear Emperor is such a leader...

Can the Ran Sect send an envoy to try to negotiate with him?

At least let the Human World get through this fifteenth night peacefully.

Additionally, now only the Evil Spear Emperor and Lu Ran remain as forces within Da Xia.

Should our side make some tactical adjustments based on the characteristics of the Evil Spear Emperor?

[Master!]

[Speak!] Lu Ran responded promptly.

[When we arrived at the Jin Yu Divine Mountain, we didn't see any gods or demons, only minions resisting, the Divine Mountain is about to be destroyed, and we just managed to defend it.]

Lu Ran furrowed his brows slightly: [Occupy it. It's located at the center of the Heavenly Realm Battlefield, close to Sword One Divine Mountain, which makes it easier to support.]

The gods and demons guarding Jin Yu Divine Mountain have actually fled?

Indeed, with the Caster - Ghost Moon Fox present, disasters will always lag behind them.



[Huangfu Tianjiang, how is it at Pear Garden Divine Mountain?] Lu Ran asked.

[Young Master please wait, I am communicating with Faceless Jade Venerable...] Huangfu Zhao's words trailed off, leaving no sound.

Lu Ran's heart trembled suddenly!

Just as he hesitated about which old members of Yunhai to contact next, Huangfu Zhao's transmission continued: [Young Master, Faceless Jade Venerable has withdrawn, Master Qiao said not to pursue fleeing enemies, and withdrew our troops.]

[What is the situation?] Lu Ran hurriedly asked.

Huangfu Zhao's tone was grave: [We are fine, Faceless Jade Venerable had no interest in fighting, but significant casualties at Pear Garden Divine Mountain, and many mist clusters.

Faceless Jade Venerable took advantage of the Divine Mountain's vacant defense and killed many gods and demons...]

...

## Chapter 1059: The Death of the Jade-Faced Serpent

December 9th, a day that is far from ordinary.

On this day, the Heavenly Realm undergoes a massive shift; the brief tripartite situation becomes unstable, turning into a clash between two powerful forces.

A large number of gods and demons have fallen, naturally impacting the human world as well.

The night of the fifteenth is approaching, but at this moment, the gods revered by disciples from various sects such as martial artists, Ash, and Dragon Carp are breaking apart, leaving believers at a loss and helpless.

This is undoubtedly a destructive blow to the people of Da Xia.

How should the night of the fifteenth be endured?

How should one continue to survive in the future?

A large number of human clan believers flock to the still existing gods, hoping to switch sects and gain a means of self-preservation, but inside, people's hearts remain pessimistic.

After all, no one knows if the new gods they worship will fall in the next second.

Major ancient cities are crowded, the entire society is restless and unstable.

When it rains, it pours.

The tragedy of Da Xia seems to be radiating to South Asia.

An ominous news has also been transmitted from India! The most top-ranked god within its borders, the Fire God Lady, has unexpectedly fallen with all major avatars of stone sculpture slowly breaking apart...

Apocalyptic rhetoric is rampant.

In India, people are anxious, not knowing what the future will look like, but as far as Da Xia is concerned, at this moment, people are not aware that a historic moment is about to arrive!

The gods of Ran Sect are about to descend!

But before descending, Ran Sect must deal with the messy situation cleanly and also make some preparations.

Such as guarding several Divine Mountains, some soldiers quickly devour the divine soul and ascend to the divine position.

Another example is at this moment, Ran Sect's Heavenly General Bai Rao is trying his best to bite Jade-faced Snake to death.

"Hiss!"

"Hiss..." Sharp snake cries echo, transmitted far and wide.

In the form of the White-Scaled Immortal Heavenly Python, Jade-faced Snake is almost invincible!

It possesses a sky-covering body, unparalleled tonnage and impact, has first-rate output methods, and super first-rate defensive techniques.

Yet Jade-faced Snake met another version of itself.

Super first-rate defense techniques prevent both sides from breaking each other's defense, ultimately falling into a long entangled situation.

Whoever cancels the giant python form first will surely fall into a disadvantage, might even get swallowed whole and eroded, hence both sides remain steadfast.

Until their internal energy is exhausted, until they both revert to their true forms.

"You! It's... you!" Jade-faced Snake fixates on its opponent who has reverted to its true form.

"Trouble not, my lord, you remember me." Bai Rao speaks softly, even with exhaustion of internal energy and a terrible state, the smile on the corner of the mouth persists.

Only the smile gradually changes its connotation.

The gaze shifts from sarcastic to contemplative, ultimately becoming icily sharp.

"I granted you powerful Evil Technique, saved you! Raised you above them, trampling those lowly wriggling insects! Is this how you are grateful to me?"

Jade-faced Snake's eyes filled with anger.

"Haha~" Bai Rao looks at the deity who has always enslaved her, brought her endless pain.

Jade-faced Snake, remains Jade-faced Snake.

Although quite embarrassed, it does not conceal its elegance.

High hair bun, floating veil, dreamlike ethereal gauze clothing, coupled with the exquisite Jade Ruyi in her hand, all showcase her noble grace.

From appearance to temperament, enough to make anyone feel inferior.

Even willing to overlook her identity as an Evil Demon, ignore the lower half snake body.

Why is such a beautiful thing so vicious at heart?

"Alas..." Bai Rao lets out a long sigh, "If my lord wants me, just abduct me, why involve others?"

Jade-faced Snake glances at the rapidly approaching Ran Sect soldiers, speaks coldly: "You should have died in the Demon Cave with them! I saved you! Gave you powerful skills to survive."

Bai Rao scoffs: "It's you who let me witness how Jade-faced Snake's minions brutally murdered comrades, bit by bit, took their lives, eroded their bodies completely.

Why?

To let me engrave the feeling of my weakness and incompetence?"

Bai Rao's voice is light and cold.

The eternally alluring woman slowly lowers her eyelids, filled with sorrow: "To let me deeply understand that worshipping Sky Phoenix cannot save myself, nor save anyone else.

Only worshipping you, only following you is the sole way to live... right?"

On the side, Lu Ran, pressing the formation, slightly frowns.

Until today, he realizes that Bai Rao seems to have a military background?

Was she once a soldier guarding the Demon Cave?

Because she is excessively enchanting, he never thought she might have such a background.

Recalling before in the Holy Spirit Mountain Realm, Bai Rao indeed revealed some, at that time she lay at Lu Ran's feet, snuggled against his calf, murmuring that she also once was a proper, holy woman...

"At the time, I should have let you die there!" Jade-faced Snake says coldly, continuously glancing around.

Deng Yuxiang, Tu Feng, Yuanxi, and the distant observing Rou Paperman.

If at peak state, Jade-faced Snake truly wouldn't fear these ants.

Even with the powerful Rou Paperman overseeing, as long as Jade-faced Snake transforms into the White-Scaled Immortal Heavenly Python, relying on size-level crush, Paper Mache Dolls fundamentally cannot control the sky-covering beast.

But at this moment, Jade-faced Snake is already depleted.

Bai Rao slowly raises her head, gazes at the cloudy sky, her eyes somewhat disoriented: "Do you know what they mean to me? Do you know how we have come this far together..."

Saying this, her voice carries a slight tremor: "You don't know, nor do you care. You merely discovered me by chance and want to capture me beside you.

"You want me to be grateful and submissive, to grovel beneath your tail.

You want me to crawl back and forth following the sway of your tail tip, to be your plaything, to desperately please you... is that right?"

Each word stoked Lu Ran's ire!

He thought Bai Rao liked to crawl by his feet because of the inherent traits of the Jade-faced Snake clan.

There's no denying there might be some truth to that, but Lu Ran never expected Bai Rao to have endured such humiliation...

He couldn't imagine what kind of additional harm Bai Rao would suffer, speaking of such matters before so many people.

Qiao Yuansi held a hand over her mouth, looking at the emotionally charged woman.

Tu Feng remained silent, slightly averting his gaze.

Only the Beifeng Blade hummed.

"Buzz!!"

This fourth-tier Divine Weapon had long since surrendered, accepting Deng Yuxiang as its new master.

As the killing intent surged from Deng Yuxiang's chest, the Beifeng Blade also "awakened."

In that moment, the Jade-faced Snake was no longer angry.

She seemed to have accepted reality, knowing she was unlikely to survive, yet she smiled: "Always remember that time, my servant.

Those were the most valuable and glorious years of your worthless life."

"Heh heh..." Bai Rao chuckled dryly, covering her eyes with a hand.

Being a Divine Sculpture, her massive stone eyes wouldn't redden or shed tears.

Yet she retained human habits, much like how Deng Yuxiang's chest would heave when engulfed in wrath.

Deng Yuxiang acted.

Bai Rao did not stop him.

Even the Jade-faced Snake did not resist, offering no defiance, letting the executioner proceed.

The Evil God remained elegantly disheveled, watching with a smile as the woman wept behind her hands.

"Crack! Crack..."

The Beifeng Blade left a long sword trace with each strike, severing the Jade-faced Snake's arms and half her tail.

Strangely, throughout the ordeal, she made no sound of agony, constantly gazing at the grieving servant.

Deng Yuxiang, fueled by anger, felt as though his rage might pierce the darkening skies, and with one swift slash, aimed for the Jade-faced Snake's head.

"Crack!!"

The Jade-faced Snake collapsed heavily to the ground, her head struck with a gash, her once coldly alluring face now marred with cracks.

Deng Yuxiang spun the blade in hand, stomped on the Jade-faced Snake's neck, and slashed down fiercely.

[Sis.] Suddenly, a Sound Transmission Seal whispered into her mind.

Deng Yuxiang's eyes were sharp and brimming with killing intent, yet her blade swerved slightly, ultimately slicing off the flowing veil atop the Jade-faced Snake's head.

"Thud!!"

Deng Yuxiang kicked the Jade-faced Snake aside.



The Evil God's disheveled long hair spread across the floor, reaching Bai Rao's feet.

"Servant, I hope you can win." The Jade-faced Snake suddenly spoke.

She lifted herself, looking up at Bai Rao, her fractured face smiling eerily: "I hope you have a long life like me.

In the endless years, you will repeatedly remember the scenes of those ants dying miserably.

Yes, they died because of you, and yet you continued to flatter me, begging beneath my tail... ugh."

Bai Rao unexpectedly stepped down, pressing the Jade-faced Snake's head to the ground.

"Servant, you will never forget." The Jade-faced Snake continued to smile, her cracked head shattering further under Bai Rao's foot.

"Crack... Crumble!!"

The stone head shattered resoundingly.

"Poof~" The massive stone sculpture dissipated into a faint mist, not obscuring the view.

It was apparent the Jade-faced Snake was truly spent, with little Origin Energy left.

Bai Rao slowly turned her head, finding the diminutive Human Clan, her face forcing a smile.

Very weakly.

With a profound sense of desolation.

Yet Bai Rao shrugged her shoulders.

Such simple body language conveyed emotions too complex to be put into words.

"I will take her into the Soul Prison." Lu Ran's shadow flickered, holding up a ball of black mist, "Her voice won't stay hard for long."

"I just want to devour her." Bai Rao lifted her hands, cradling the tiny form.

"Aunt Bai isn't planning to..." Lu Ran hesitated slightly.

Bai Rao smiled and nodded: "I just want her to completely disappear from this world."

Lu Ran was silent for a moment, dispersing the Soul Prison: "Alright."

"Master Lu, quickly absorb the energy from other mist clusters, take good care of yourself," Bai Rao said softly.

Lu Ran felt deeply conflicted inside, yet didn't know what to say, no longer disturbing the Heavenly General, and left with several warriors.

Under the overcast sky, Bai Rao stood quietly.

That massive figure began to tremble gradually...

...

Chapter 1060: Seeking Death, Seeking Life

Lu Ran did not let Bai Rao stay outside for too long.

Not safe.

After absorbing a whole mass of Holy Spirit Energy, he turned his head again to look at Bai Rao. Confirming that she had already devoured the Divine Soul, Lu Ran then flickered over and collected her into the Gourd.

At this moment, this Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd was immensely valuable!

Jiang Ruyi, Yu Changsheng, Wu Xiao, Ash, and a group of Fake Gods were all within it, ascending to their Divine Positions with great momentum.

Additionally, stone sculptures like Sky Phoenix, Paper Simurgh, and Melted Bear had also devoured Divine Souls, striving for the God Realm within it.

They must be well preserved.

Lu Ran sighed secretly, carefully stowing the Treasure Gourd at his waist. Remembering something, he reached into his pocket, grabbing a few Rebirth Money.

[Lord Immortal Sheep, are you there?] Moments later, Lu Ran tried offering a prayer to the God.

[Is it important?] A raspy voice echoed in his ear, the tone unfriendly.

Lu Ran's heart tensed!

On regular days, Lord Immortal Sheep would either ignore or just coldly hum a sound.

Such an unusual response made Lu Ran realize that Lord Immortal Sheep was very displeased!

[I just seized the forces of Martial Artist and the Jade-faced Snake.]

[Hmm, not bad.] Though the God's response was brief, the tone evidently improved somewhat.

Lu Ran added: [Martial Artist invited a First-class God, Fire Goddess, from India; I also took her down and secured her Divine Soul.]

[Fire Goddess?] Immortal Sheep expressed slight surprise.

[Yeah~] Lu Ran smirked, [She was extremely fierce and brought a Madness Magic Pearl that broke my Domain of Silence.]

[You took down the Fire Goddess.]

[Yes! And would I indulge her? Daring to behave tyrannically in our Da Xia, she must be tired of living!]

[Hehehe...] Immortal Sheep chuckled lightly.

"Cough, cough." Lu Ran gave an awkward cough, realizing he'd inadvertently spoken too bluntly.

He quickly reined himself in, transmitting a question: [Disciple wishes to inquire how to handle this Divine Soul? It seems a waste to devour it outright, yet there is no Fire Goddess statue in our Sculpture Garden.]

With anticipation, Lu Ran waited earnestly.

This is a First-class God, undoubtedly powerful!

If it could be utilized by Ran Sect, that would be wonderful...

In the early 1980s, when all Gods were vying for territory, Da Xia and India were the two most populous regions in the world.

At that time, Da Xia had roughly a billion people, and India about seven hundred million.

This clearly shows the value of a First-class God from India!

[Creating a stone sculpture is relatively difficult.]

[It can really be created?] Lu Ran felt a joy in his heart.

[Yes, unlike borrowing the original stone sculpture to bring a soul back, creating a stone sculpture consumes considerable energy and also requires a relatively long time.]

[How long will it take?] Lu Ran hurriedly asked.

Immortal Sheep pondered for a moment, then replied: [Store the Divine Soul well, it's a good foundation. Given the strength of the Divine Soul, keeping it in a Magic Artifact for three years or so shouldn't be a problem.]

In the future, you may personally create a Fire Goddess statue.]

Lu Ran's expression was momentarily dazed, and his voice stammered: [Disciple... personally create the Fire Goddess? Lord Immortal Sheep, you...]

[No need, don't disturb me again.]

Lu Ran's mind was in a turmoil.

How would he personally create it?

He must ascend to that position to possess such terrifying means, so the intention of Lord Immortal Sheep was already quite clear.

Coupled with what Immortal Sheep had just said, that the Divine Soul could exist for three years or so...

The more Lu Ran thought about it, the more upset he became, finally unable to resist asking: [Lord Immortal Sheep! Reviving my father, will this hasten your demise?

The cost of reviving my father... after reviving him, will you still be alive?]

Cold words etched into his mind: [Alive. But if you keep arguing, your father is going to be annihilated soon.]

Lu Ran: "..."

He was burning with embarrassment and dared not make another sound.

After a while, he looked left and right, ordering Deng Yuxiang to lead the team to guard Yan Paper God Mountain, then immediately headed for Pear Garden God Mountain.

There, Lu Ran met the old forces of Cloud Sea guarding the God Mountain and the remnants of the Martial Artist's forces—the Ninth-level God, Corpse Suppressing Official.

He looked like a middle-aged man, clad in a large robe, with thick and full facial hair.

He had an imperial mustache on his upper lip and a goatee on his chin, with sideburns on the sides of his face.

Truly distinctive.

While other Gods naturally had an aura of authority, the Corpse Suppressing Official's was evident on his face.

Though his attitude was respectful, his facial expression was constantly frowning and glaring.

With a demeanor that looked ready to devour someone...

"Young Master!"

"Young Master!" Upon seeing Lu Ran's arrival, several warriors saluted with respect.

Even the Corpse Suppressing Official followed suit by kneeling.

Evidently, the internal hierarchy among the Gods was strictly enforced, and when the Gods of Ran Sect acted in such ways, the Corpse Suppressing Official had no choice but to follow.

"Is this the only one?" Lu Ran flew to the mountaintop and approached Qiao Wanjun.

Qiao Wanjun nodded slightly: "The weak Gods guarding the Divine Mountain were killed seven or eight times over by the Faceless Jade Venerable with hardly any ability to resist."

She sighed lightly: "We also didn't receive the Divine Souls. The moment God Demon was trampled, the Jade Venerable lackeys swarmed up, dividing the Divine Souls."

Lu Ran looked up at the respectful, head-lowered Corpse Suppressing Official.

Just in time to see his fiercely frowning, glaring face.

It startled Lu Ran!

Truly worthy of being the Corpse Suppressing Official!

Take a photo, put it on the burglar-proof door at home, and it's sure to drive away evil spirits...

Lu Ran, trembling, reached out, grabbing his mother's arm, and flew towards the distant cliff: "Mom, now that the time is ripe, I plan to lead Ran Sect to descend upon the world once Ruyi and the others become Gods."

Qiao Wanjun nodded thoughtfully: "With God's constant fall, mortals will surely be thrown into chaos."

"Indeed, our emergence can bring hope to the people."

"Hmm." Qiao Wanjun stood with her hands behind her back, quite in agreement.

"By the way, should you communicate with Lord Jian Yi? Now that the Martial Artist is dead, there's no longer anyone watching her day and night. Regarding your Divine Position, is it possible..."

Lu Ran spoke while observing his mother's face.

Unfortunately, only when she looks at him might she show a hint of warmth.

For most of the time, Qiao Wanjun resembled an ice sculpture, her indifferent gaze devoid of any human emotion.

Seeing his mother silent, Lu Ran continued, "Doing so not only allows you to have a Divine Position but also serves as an act of gratitude, potentially extending Lord Jian Yi's life."

"Do you think she still wishes to live longer?" Qiao Wanjun gazed at the distant sky.



"Huh?" Lu Ran was somewhat puzzled, "Lord Jian Yi went against god demons to protect you, isn't it because she carefully selected a fresh blood to share her Divine Position?"

Qiao Wanjun suddenly said, "The contract between me and Lord Jian Yi isn't an ordinary contract."

Lu Ran's gaze narrowed.

Not a Master-Servant Contract?

"An Inheritance Contract?" Lu Ran was somewhat startled, realizing only then that Jian Yi was not intending to extend her life but planned to completely erase herself.

Indeed, any living being has its limitations, including gods.

Previously, when Lu Ran burned the divine soul of the Jade Talisman, it persistently claimed Jian Yi wanted to extend her life through Qiao Wanjun.

With the Jade Talisman's perspective, of course, it would conclude that way.

However, the reality is...

Jian Yi was truly weary.

Qiao Wanjun softly said, "To this day, Lord Jian Yi finds it difficult to take interest in anything."

Lu Ran looked at his mother's profile, rarely seeing a touch of sorrow.

Qiao Wanjun murmured, "I previously said Lord Jian Yi likes tranquility, but actually there's more to it.

She wants to quietly feel the final moments, experiencing life slowly ebbing away, the Origin Energy gradually dissipating."

Lu Ran was slightly open-mouthed, frozen in place.

Qiao Wanjun: "In her long existence, she has never felt the slow approach of death; she hopes I...

hopes we can guard her until that moment, without anyone disturbing her, allowing her to savor it dearly.

In return, she will leave everything to me just before she completely disappears."

Lu Ran was still speechless, not knowing what to say.

Humans, whose lives are brief, always pursue longevity, even immortality.

Jian Yi, whose life is long, wants to taste a bit of "aging" and the flavor of death.

Suddenly, Lu Ran knows what he wants to say.

How long can Jian Yi still live?

Hopefully, after a hundred years, she's not still lingering...

But seeing his mother's sorrowful appearance, Lu Ran temporarily held back the comment, instead saying, "Mom, we can't follow Lord Jian Yi, you must stay with me and Little Yuanxi for a long time."

Qiao Wanjun lowered her head and smiled.

She never considered herself a good mother.

During her children's growing years, she rarely offered companionship.

Even after being sent to Holy Spirit Mountain, the one accompanying her young daughter in Beijing was merely a false mother created by a magic artifact.

Cold and silent, often absent.

Only after her husband died and she was forced to return to the human realm did she truly accompany her children for a few years.

Her son, who suffered an undeserved disaster, deeply missed his father, stayed with her for only three years before returning to Rain Alley City.

Qiao Wanjun let out a deep sigh.

Through her life, she owed far too many people.

Husband, children, comrades, disciples...

Living longer would be good.

Perhaps it would allow for more redemption.

"Mom?"

Qiao Wanjun turned to Lu Ran, with a gentle smile in her eyes: "Hmm, okay."

Lu Ran then reassuredly nodded.

His mother was someone whose word was her bond, one sentence was enough.

Because of this, inheriting Jian Yi's Divine Sculpture was probably not a matter to rush.

Qiao Wanjun suddenly said, "Wuya's divine soul is with you."

"Hmm, it is."

"What do you plan..." Qiao Wanjun's words were somewhat hesitant.

Not only her, but the old members of Cloud Sea were also concerned about this matter, just hadn't found the opportunity to ask the Young Master.

Or maybe they were afraid to ask, fearing a heart-wrenching answer.

Lu Ran turned around, gazed at the statues of gods, several eyes filled with anticipation, some hastily avoided his gaze.

"You all know my character." Lu Ran's gaze swept over each stone sculpture, speaking loudly, "I assure you, as long as I live, his divine soul will always exist.

I promised Wuya, one day, I would bring him back from the Netherworld."

"Yes!"

"Thank you, Young Master!" The old members of Cloud Sea, mostly in their forties or fifties, already become gods, yet couldn't remain calm at this moment, responding excitedly.

Qiao Wanjun lowered her voice: "Can dead souls be revived?"

Lu Ran's face revealed a smile, looking at her with deep meaning, gently nodding: "They probably can."

Unfortunately,

that exquisite blood crystal mask concealed his bright smile.

"Ranran."

"Hmm?"

"Do you have anything you're hiding from Mom?"

"...Probably not."