

Old Gods 1081

Chapter 1081: Fox Cries on the Divine Mountain

On this night, Lu Ran slept deeply.

A month ago, after he was promoted to the Third Heaven of the Heavenly Realm, there were some unusual happenings in the Sculpture Garden, and the tremors of the Blood Skull Evil Sculpture were gradually decreasing.

Until mid-February, the Blood Skull Evil Sculpture completely fell into silence.

Lu Ran wanted to inquire with the Immortal Sheep or simply connect mentally with the Blood Skull Evil Sculpture, but after much thought, he restrained himself.

Afraid that the calm of the Evil Sculpture was just an illusion, afraid that this was the most critical moment.

If something went wrong because he couldn't hold back and disturbed the gods and his father, it would be irreparable.

Lu Ran chose to wait silently.

This was also one of the reasons why he often stayed alone in the octagonal pavilion in recent days.

In any case, the settled Evil Sculpture gave Lu Ran a glimmer of fantasy.

Perhaps on the third day of March, his father could be successfully resurrected? Could be by his side to witness this ultimate battle at the most important moment of his life.

Lu Ran patiently waited, even though time was running out.

From February 28th to March 3rd, the Blood Skull remained quiet, and there was no sound from the Immortal Sheep Lord and his father.

"Ha..."

In the bedroom, Lu Ran lay on his side on the bed, gazing at the gradually brightening sky outside the window, unable to help but let out a deep sigh.

Father, are you going to miss it again?

He had already missed so many moments over the past ten years, would he miss this one too?

"Awake so early?" Suddenly, an arm reached out from behind Lu Ran, embracing him, the voice soft and lazy from just waking up.

Jiang Ruyi, with her eyes closed, rested her forehead on his back, her slender hand on his chest, feeling the heart beating beneath.

Steady and strong.

Not as anxious and flustered as one might imagine.

Since the night at the end of February, when she volunteered to battle with the Spiritual Fortune, Lu Ran hadn't gone to the Heavenly Realm Battlefield but stayed at the mansion instead.

Thanks to this, Jiang Ruyi's Dao Heart was polished to a radiant brilliance.

She wasn't sure if he deliberately left time to accompany her.

After all, Lu Ran was going to face a duel against a First-class Evil God, risking everything.

Lu Ran was undoubtedly at a disadvantage.

Who could guarantee the outcome, life or death?

"Stayed up all night?" Jiang Ruyi's voice was soft, entirely different from her usual cold tone.

"Just woke up." Lu Ran placed a hand on his chest, gently holding that slender hand, and with a light laugh, said, "You also have a big fight today, yet you slept soundly?"

"The Spiritual Fortune is nothing but a dead bone in a grave, nothing to worry about." Jiang Ruyi said indifferently.

Just a few exchanges, and she shed the laziness from waking up, her words carrying the dignified aura unique to a deity.

At this point, Lu Ran's heartbeat inevitably quickened.

Jiang Ruyi naturally noticed and chuckled.

The Evil Spear Emperor couldn't disturb Lu Ran much, but instead... was she the real source of his anxiety?

"Want some breakfast? I'll have someone prepare it." Jiang Ruyi whispered.

"How about a fried dough stick and two tea eggs?" Lu Ran suddenly blurted out.

Jiang Ruyi: "..."

Are you a school kid?

This kind of simple-minded way of trying to get lucky is truly plain and unadorned.

Lu Ran sat up against the bedhead, looking at his goddess girlfriend, lightly tidying her long hair with one hand: "You seem especially confident."

Jiang Ruyi, closing her eyes, felt his gentle touch and said, "After the Phoenix Dignity of Nine Heavens Robe advanced to the Fourth Rank, the previous three Phoenix Soul Imprints increased to nine.

Previously, I could only imprint deep into the spirits of beings in the Heavenly Realm, and now, it's possible in the God Realm as well.

After today, as we take over the northwestern forces, you can choose any god or demon to keep, and I will help you discipline them."

Disciplining gods and demons?

Such words... truly astonishing.

Especially when Fairy Jiang said them so nonchalantly, it made Lu Ran secretly anxious.

The Divine and Evil Sculptures in the Sculpture Garden rarely had self-awareness.

Even if they devoured the divine soul of corresponding gods and demons, they still remained foolish Stone Sculptures, with limited help to the Ran Sect.

The Lady of Ran Sect, having such extraordinary means, naturally meant an additional choice for the Ran Sect:

To spare the lives of the Northwestern Gods and Demons, let them retain their intellect and self-awareness while faithfully following the Master of Ran Sect.

Of course, the spellcasting conditions for the Phoenix Soul Imprints were quite stringent, the process relatively lengthy, leaving no room for error.

During intense combat, it's impossible to imprint.

This also means that if you want to discipline gods and demons, you not only need enough strength to defeat them, the requirement must be raised one more level:

You must have absolute strength to forcibly control the opponent, ensuring the gods and demons are powerless to resist.

Or make the gods and demons willingly submit, obediently stay in place, accepting a future of being ruled and enslaved.

And Jiang Ruyi's words made Lu Ran's suspicions come true, understanding why she was so confident.

She didn't respond directly but gave a hint - Phoenix Dignity of Nine Heavens Robe!

After the Phoenix Robe advanced to a top-level Magical Artifact, it was also equipped with the top-level Domain·Phoenix Dignity of Nine Heavens.

The name was chosen by Lu Jiang together, and Lu Ran truly felt that the Phoenix Robe's name itself was worthy of such a powerful Domain.

Under the cover of the Sky-covering Phoenix, wherever Jiang Ruyi's gaze reached, all living things would burst into fierce flames.

Even the Faceless Jade Venerable Clan couldn't withstand it!

Such fire, used to burn other living creatures, would be, as expected, effective.

Back then at the Immortal Mo Divine Mountain, when the two experimented with this Domain, regarding the Phoenix Golden Flame's inability to entirely burn up the soul, Lu Ran had given a corresponding evaluation:

Pretty good, if it could really burn up the divine soul, we'd actually be restrained.

After all, if we accidentally burned up the Spiritual Fortune's divine soul, wouldn't that be a total giveaway to that damned thing?

At that moment, Lu Ran never thought that from that point on...

The wheel of destiny had begun to turn!

"You're not only confident in yourself but in me as well." Lu Ran brushed aside her dark hair, revealing a stunningly attractive profile, "The battle hasn't even started, and you're already thinking of taking over the northwestern forces."

Jiang Ruyi still kept her eyes closed and didn't respond.

Regarding this, throughout the years of growth and battles, she had proven it time and time again with her actions.

No need for further words.

"I am leaving," Lu Ran leaned down and softly imprinted a kiss on her fair cheek, "to pick you up, to pick up the soldiers from each Divine Mountain."

The original Divine Sculpture of Xian Mo naturally stood on the Divine Mountain of the Third Heaven.

"Wait," Jiang Ruyi softly spoke.

"Hmm?"

"The perfect score you wanted will be delivered soon," Jiang Ruyi's lips curled into a slight smile.

Lu Ran: "..."

Though it was said to be a perfect score, breakfast couldn't be just that.

Lu Ran's good results were hidden in quite a sumptuous meal.

He hadn't eaten in a very long time, and suddenly seeing such a large table of delicacies, it felt somewhat like... hmm, a last meal?

Lu Ran didn't dare to say it out loud.

Afraid of angering his divine girlfriend, and end up thinking over in a corner facing the wall...

He just ate quietly.

Eating well is essential for a good journey~

Meanwhile, on the Heavenly Realm Battlefield.

Dense clouds shrouded the northwest part of the battlefield above Spear Saint Divine Mountain.

The oppressive and heavy atmosphere was even more terrifying than the dark clouds in the sky, enveloping the entire Divine Mountain.

What added fuel to this atmosphere was the Faceless Jade Venerable Clan.

With several Divine Mountains of the northwestern forces mobilizing their troops, this clan was clearly aware that something significant was likely to occur today.

The Jade Venerable Clan was unusually quiet, surrounding the Divine Mountain from afar, waiting silently and watching everything.

"Woo~~~"

Suddenly, at the peak of Spear Saint Divine Mountain, a lingering fox's cry echoed unexpectedly.

The sound should have been beautiful and melodious, but at this moment, it carried a tinge of sorrow and melancholy.

It was enough to make listeners sad and move observers to tears.

It's hard to imagine such a mournful sound appearing on the eve of a great war!

No leader would probably tolerate their soldiers losing their morale and undermining their authority.

The Evil Spear Emperor can tolerate it!

At the peak of the Divine Mountain, wearing a distinguished Emperor Robe, the king was casually reclining against a giant rock.

Beside his leg lay a charmingly beautiful Stone Fox.

Though the Stone Fox was a dark stone sculpture, its figure was exceptionally graceful, with seven long fox tails spread out at the edge of the cliff, looking like waterfalls cascading down the cliff.

The exquisite fox head rested on the young emperor's shin.

Such a beautiful scene was tinged with a touch of melancholy because of the thin layer of sorrow in those crescent moon-like fox eyes.

"So, have you foreseen your fate?" The Evil Spear Emperor reached out to the side.

"Ying~" The Ghost Moon Fox quickly presented its fox head, looking pitiful, gently rubbing against the emperor's palm.

"Hmm?" Although it was just a soft nasal sound, it carried an irrefutable authority.

The Ghost Moon Fox shook its head repeatedly, murmuring softly.

The Ghost Moon Fox clan possesses the ability to sense crises, but this ability is only for themselves.

Just now, under the foresight of the Evil Technique-Bright Moon Fox Heart, it went from a state of calm to gradually becoming restless.

Since it hadn't reached a level of panic and helplessness, the Ghost Moon Fox dared not rashly claim it had determined its fate.

But isn't this a sign?

The past events were clearly laid out before its eyes, the ferocious Human Clan rising with unparalleled ferocity! So far, they had smashed through Divine Mountains and crushed one God Demon after another.

Wherever the Human Clan gods waged war, there were few God Demons who could survive.

Today was the day of the showdown between the God Demon Emperor and Human Clan Emperor.

If the Evil Spear Emperor were to lose...

The Ghost Moon Fox really dared not think about what its fate might be.

Its fox eyes lit up once more with a beautiful crescent moon shape, trying again to predict good fortune or disaster.

Its mind was unsettled.

Fortunately, it wished it could continue like this.

The Ghost Moon Fox secretly thought while cautiously rubbing the Evil Spear Emperor's large hand.

"Hmm." The majestic emperor's actions were unexpectedly gentle, softly stroking the fox's head.

With the war imminent, it was inevitable for the Ghost Moon Fox to be restless, but as long as it didn't wail in despair, it indicated that there might be a path possible to tread.

An implicit banquet.

No matter who wins or loses, the only one surviving...

"Caw~ Caw~~~"

High in the sky, suddenly resounded a cry of crows.

The Evil Spear Emperor didn't lift his eyes but turned his gaze eastward.

In the dim light of the world and the thick clouds, appeared the figures of two Human Clan individuals.

They were small, yet impossible for all beings to ignore.

That was a mother and child.

They were the very existence standing atop the peak of the Human Clan.

Also, in the eyes of the Evil Spear Emperor, two different era's Human Clan emperors.

"Little fox, are you afraid?"

"Ying~" The Ghost Moon Fox leaned closer, burying its fox head into the wide sleeve robe, nestling under his palm.

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Chapter 1082: Duel of Champions!

The Divine Mountain of the Spear Saint was dead silent, all because of the arrival of two members of the Human Clan.

A group of gods and demons looked toward the eastern sky, knowing who the young human was, and more so who the woman was.

Such is the unpredictability of the world.

Who would have thought, that the Sect Master of Cloud Sea Sect, once crushed by the alliances of gods and demons, would rise again and arrive at the Divine Mountain of the Spear Saint in such a manner.

The human clan's physique is indeed very small.

Yet she gazed down at the gods from above, with her skirt fluttering in the wind, her long hair dancing lightly, exactly like in the past.

Particularly those pitch-black eyes, ice-cold and bone-chilling.

The weaker gods and demons felt as if they were falling into an ice cave, as if they were about to drown in that icy deep pool.

Suddenly, her gaze changed.

Because she looked at the young man beside her, her gaze softened.

"Many gods and demons."

"Yes." Lu Ran nodded.

Evil Spear Emperor, Qiang Xiu, Spiritual Fortune, Lie Tian, Desolate Drum - Celestial Desolate Hammer, Ghost Moon Fox, Witch Crow.

One can't rule out the existence of hidden Casters or Nine Nether Birds as well.

In fact, the Seventh-class God-Witch Crow was concealing her form, but because Lu Ran heard the crow's caw, he was certain she was present.

However, he didn't see the Four Directions Soldiers of West Desolation - the Barbaric female demon's figure, and some Third-class God Demons were also missing.

Perhaps they are guarding other Divine Mountains?

Lu Ran reached into his arms, took out a finely crafted Treasure Gourd from his waist, and handed it to his side.

Soon, a large group of giant Stone Sculptures appeared.

Led by Divine Sculpture Xian Mo, flanked left and right by Mad Immortal protector and Xuan Shuang guard.

Behind them were Wind Emperor, Martial Emperor, Heavenly General Yan, Elder Lu Yuan, Little Yuanxi, Chang Ying, and others.

Additionally, the Evil Shadow Guardian was hidden in the dark.

Some among them cannot fly!

A dignified god, just the fact that they cannot fly is enough to make people laugh, as they don't even possess a single Divine Weapon for assisted flight.

Truly laughable...

Luckily, Lord Yuanxi released many beautiful lanterns, surrounding the Ran Sect members while also sending lanterns to the feet of a tall young girl.

Chang Ying stood firm, staring at the mountain peak.

She wasn't looking at the man of supreme authority but was staring at a tall, slender, white-haired old man—Spiritual Fortune!

Similarly, after the Mad Immortal protector emerged, though properly standing behind the Lady of Ran Sect, his eyes were fixated on a robust man on the mountain peak—Lie Tian!

Enemies meeting, eyes burn with anger.

Unfortunately, today's main characters are destined not to be the Mad Immortal and the common god Chang.

Not even Ran Sect's battle power pinnacle-First-class God Wind Emperor, who came here to bolster, but had his starting spot taken by the Lady of Ran Sect.

Once upon a time, He Qifeng had ambitions higher than the sky, as Da Xia's genius!

Yet during the years of painful struggle, he was cared for by Lu Ran time and time again, granted favors, and saved by Lu Ran again and again.

Saving his life, rescuing a Dao Heart.

The former king willingly joined the Ran Sect, founded the Sequence of Heavenly Emperor, following the only person he recognized.

Thus, when that person said, the Lady of Ran Sect had reasons not to go into battle, He Qifeng stepped down upon command.

Reluctant, but followed orders.

Just hoping the Lady of Ran Sect wouldn't betray his expectations.

He Qifeng silently thought, gazing at the man in the Emperor Robe on the mountain peak.

Wind Emperor's reaction was the normal one, despite many gods and demons across the divine mountain, with the presence of Evil Spear Emperor, other gods and demons pale in comparison.

In the sight, Evil Spear Emperor slowly stood up, ignoring the imposing presence of Ran Sect's numerous gods, his gaze enveloping the young man at the fingertip of Divine Sculpture Xian Mo.

"Here you are." His faint words spread across the world.

"It's the third day of the third month." Lu Ran slightly nodded, then said, "May I know why you've chosen this day?"

Evil Spear Emperor smiled, "If you win, you will know."

Lu Ran also smiled, "If you lose, I need not know."

"Haha!" Evil Spear Emperor laughed heartily, standing tall, "Indeed, indeed!"

It's hard to imagine, between two opponents of 'either you die or I perish', should arise this kind of language and attitude.

Putting victory and defeat aside, the style of both parties truly is something ordinary beings find difficult to possess.

Evil Spear Emperor slightly turned his head to look at Yan Chou.

Yan Chou remained silent, gazing at the lord he once served as his Evil God.

Ever since being seen by Lu Ran and joining the ranks of the Young Master, he could no longer pay respects to the Evil Spear Emperor.

Evil Spear Emperor didn't mind, instead asked, "Did you bring the Black Cloud Pattern Gourd?"

Yan Chou visibly hesitated, turning his head to look at the Lady of Ran Sect's fingertip.

"Yes." Lu Ran nodded.

Only then did Yan Chou take the drink gourd from behind his waist, and hand it forward toward the direction of the divine mountain.

First-tier Magical Artifact·Black Cloud Pattern Gourd, able to absorb energy from the heavens and earth, brewing into a special divine power wine, augmenting the drinker's divine power.

Yet the downside is obvious: drink too much and one becomes easily drunk.

This intoxication isn't from typical alcohol numbing one's nerves.

Rather, the effect of the magic artifact causing the drinker to collapse in drunkenness.

In other words, even if Evil Spear Emperor is a Stone Sculpture, drinking too much would still affect him.

"Smack!" Evil Spear Emperor grasped the flying Black Cloud Pattern Gourd with one hand, shook it beside his ear as if listening to its content, then tilted his head back and drank boldly.

"I say, don't start before you get drunk." Lu Ran jested.

"Gulp, gulp..." Evil Spear Emperor ignored him, continuing to drink heavily.

Si Xianxian pursed her lips.

Should be said, this Evil God is a bit ridiculously handsome, and does have a touch of dashing aura.

Too bad Black Cloud Pattern Gourd is only first-tier, wishing to bring Evil Spear Emperor down, one gourd isn't nearly enough.

Sigh...

If it were a Fourth-tier Magical Artifact, how great that would be!

The brewed wine would surely have more kick.

My family's young master, really, why remind Evil Spear Emperor, just let him drink!

Drunk to death would be great~

"Hmm..." The Evil Spear Emperor finally put down the wine gourd.

Under the noble Emperor Robe, there seemed to be an unruly soul. He waved his large hand, "Beat the drum!"

"Dong!"

A drumbeat echoed, shattering the sky!

The already dim and oppressive sky plunged into a murderous atmosphere.

"Dong!"

Another drumbeat resounded, shaking the spirits of all beings!

Lu Ran even felt as if this drumbeat exploded from the depths of his heart, akin to a call from a desolate land in ancient times.

Heavy, desolate.

The Six-class God·Desert Drum raised the Celestial Desolate Hammer high.

The overly majestic figure cleverly fused with the towering Divine Mountain, resembling a war totem!

His naked upper body muscles bulged, seemingly containing the power to shake mountains. The gigantic war drum fell once more, affecting every creature in this heaven and earth.

"Dong!!"

The sound waves turned into visible ripples, suddenly spreading out.

The Evil Spear Emperor turned his head to look behind, his gaze landing on a tall, thin elder and a burly man.

The wrinkles on Ling Qian's old face showed a fawning smile, adopting an appeasing posture, he retreated half a step, gesturing beside him.

This ingratiating smile didn't earn even the slightest response from the Evil Spear Emperor.

"Hmph." The tall, burly male Divine Sculpture snorted coldly and strode forth.

He wielded a giant war hammer, walked to the cliff's edge, and then leaped off the Divine Mountain.

Only then did the Evil Spear Emperor nod in satisfaction.

"Dong!!"

The sound of the massive stone sculpture landing overlapped with the drumbeat.

This male Divine Sculpture's image also matched the desolate, heavy drumbeat.

His attire was quite ancient, much like a chieftain from a primitive tribe.

His countenance was rugged with a thick beard, black hair coiled atop his head, tied into a bun.

Just standing there quietly, an aura of ancient and profound time filled the world.

Divine-Lie Tian!

He stood silently in the sea of mist, eyes as still as ancient wells, gazing at the All Gods of the Ran Sect surrounded by the Fire Cage Formation in the sky.

Where was the slightest trace of frenzy or ferociousness in that solemn expression?

The fact once again proved:

The frenzied, out-of-control, neither-human-nor-ghost were just the Fierce Heavenly believers.

Calm and composed were reserved for the Divine.

Si Xianxian was about to explode!

Seeing Lie Tian so steady as Mount Tai, her heart surged with rage!

From the moment she became a Fierce Heavenly believer, she became a slave to emotion.

During her years of growth, all the coldness and malice she endured; those memories of being despised and ostracized surfaced repeatedly in her mind.

Si Xianxian was pitiful, hateful, and also extremely fortunate.

The vast majority of Fierce Heavenly believers cannot meet a good end.

Their violent nature makes it hard for them to integrate into society, and the higher their power realm, the more influenced they are by the Divine, bringing them closer to death.

Destruction was inevitable.

The death of a believer often brings the deaths of others, and the ruin of their family.

Si Xianxian knew well, she should have died long ago.

In the weak River Realm, on that Black Grave Mound, she should have perished.

Finding the Mad Hammer?

It was just an excuse; she only wanted to smash those groups of Black Lanterns, to blast everything there into rubble.

Only then could she slightly vent her inner fury.

She didn't die because she had a loving mother who wouldn't give up on her by her side.

And because, within that Black Grave Mound, she met a bleating young boy.

He "sounded" so fragile, making one want to protect him, even cherish him with care.

Yet he appeared so mighty, leading her out of that Chaotic Burial Mound.

Step by step, walking out of the mire.

Stories,

began from there.

It hasn't ended to this day, perhaps never will.

[Sister Xian'er.] A Sound Transmission Seal entered her mind.

Si Xianxian came back to her senses, her body trembling uncontrollably, looking at the youth figure on the lady's fingertips.

[Control yourself; I'm about to be crushed by your aura.]

"Yes." Si Xianxian gripped the Mad Hammer tightly, quietly lowered her head.

"Martial Emperor!" Lu Ran said in a deep voice.

"Sect Leader!" Wu Xiao immediately stepped forward, kneeling with respect.

Lu Ran wielded the Cloud Sea Dust Clearing Blade, pointing at the robust Divine Sculpture below:
"Shatter his stone body, destroy everything about him.

Let him know he can't even touch your hem.

"As you command!"

Wu Xiao quickly looked downward, his hovering kneeling figure descended straight down.

Like a feather, he gracefully landed.

"Whoosh!!"

Flames raged on Lie Tian's body, the temperature between heaven and earth suddenly rose.

Wu Xiao stood in a T-stance, the long ponytail fluttering behind him, one hand holding a halberd behind his back, while the other hand conjured a Flower Folding Fan, covering the lower half of his face.

Even this stance was distinctive.

The fan from the Yin Flower Dan clan was extraordinary, rarely seen in his hand.

The towering Martial Emperor was... well, exceedingly elegant.

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Chapter 1083: Ten Directions Hell

"Dong! Dong! Dong!"

The deep and colossal drumbeats struck the hearts of all beings, like a prairie fire, completely igniting the already tense atmosphere!

"Hoo~"

Wu Xiao was the first to make a move, flowers blooming one by one on the fan's surface, with illusory blossoms spreading to his surroundings.

This was the major move of the Yin Flower Dan family·Fan Dance of Blossoms!

This technique consisted of two parts: one was to bloom phantom flowers, enchanting the viewer, trapping the affected in a wonderful illusion realm from which they could not escape.

The second was to stir up tumultuous winds and currents, with fan winds like knives, recklessly slashing at all life on the battlefield.

Wu Xiao merely observed the mental state of Lie Tian, not stirring any fan winds.

Sure enough, there was no sign of illusion affecting him!

The tall and burly man gazed silently at the performer on stage, as if considering the flamboyant Wu Xiao as nothing but a complete clown.

The Fierce Heavenly Sect did not possess Spirit Defense Techniques.

Therefore, the opponent was indeed equipped with a spirit defense-type magic artifact.

Before the battle started, the Ran Sect naturally conducted a thorough investigation of the Northwest Gods and Demons, knowing that Lie Tian possessed a Fourth-tier Divine Weapon Hammer.

The key was, he also owned an incredibly mysterious artifact!

Though the Gods and Demons had known each other for eons, none knew what artifact Lie Tian was hiding.

The Gods and Demons could only tangibly sense the artifact's presence when nearing Lie Tian.

And knew its effect — Spirit Defense!

Wu Xiao was a holder of Double Divine Position, and the illusion technique he cast was of a grand move level, yet it still could not affect Lie Tian.

One could imagine the immense strength of that mysterious artifact!

"Dong dong dong..."

Suddenly, the drumbeat accelerated rapidly!

On the mountainside, the arms of God-Huanggu were already swinging out afterimages, the sound of the war drums like dense raindrops.

They were drumbeats, burning battle intent.

And the order to charge!

"Hoo!" Lie Tian remained silent, raising his thick arm abruptly, swinging the Divine Weapon Hammer before him.

In an instant, burning hammer shadows poured towards Wu Xiao's position.

"Hoo~" Wu Xiao's clothes fluttered as he dodged swiftly.

The fan's surface still bloomed with flowers, blossoming with his swaying figure, outlining his movement trajectory.

Finally, his flower folding fan was fanned forward.

In a flash, fierce winds surged toward Lie Tian, prematurely detonating the incoming hammer shadows.

"Ping! Ping!"

"Boom boom boom..." The sound of hammer shadows exploding shook the heavens, completely overwhelming the drumbeats.

Amid the rumbling, Lie Tian's strong legs bent slightly, lunging forward abruptly.

Lie Tian was not known for swiftness, but his strength attribute was unquestionable.

So when he erupted from the ground and crashed forward, do not doubt his speed.

"Hoo!"

Lie Tian's formidable stance was jaw-dropping.

He charged forward into the fan winds, allowing countless shallow or deep scratches on his stone body, nearly crashing his massive stone frame directly into Wu Xiao.

In a critical moment, Wu Xiao was like a fluttering leaf in the wind, pushed aside by waves of dense Divine Power.

Lie Tian's combat experience was extremely rich, seemingly anticipating this scene long ago. The moment he and Wu Xiao's shadows crossed, his war hammer swung fiercely.

This time, Wu Xiao did not dodge but chose Voidification.

This was a remarkable trait, possessed by only a few God Demons, with Yin Flower Dan being one of them!

"Hoo!"

The war hammer swept through the illusory body; Wu Xiao instantly returned to his solid stone form, throwing his hand forward.

A long flowing sleeve from the Yin Flower Dan family suddenly appeared, seemingly able to extend infinitely, precisely wrapping around Lie Tian's ankle.

Wu Xiao moved with exceptional grace, pulling the long sleeve backward.

Lie Tian's eyes narrowed; his charging figure was pulled to a halt in mid-air and then yanked fiercely toward the enemy. He immediately swung the war hammer, a series of burning hammer shadows pummeling towards Wu Xiao.

Fierce Heavenly Divine Skill·Bursting Sky Vault!

At the same moment, Wu Xiao observed Lie Tian expressionlessly, six command flags floating behind him, one of which exploded loudly.

Martial Arts Divine Skill·Burning Camp Order!

"Boom boom boom!!"

Roaring flames engulfed the two massive stone sculptures, prematurely detonating the burning hammer shadows.

"Damn it! Damn it..."

In the high sky, Si Xianxian's chest heaved violently, glaring angrily.

Every second of Lie Tian's calm battle performance was like an invisible whip, lashing brutally at her scarred heart.

It shouldn't be like this!

Lie Tian should be a raging and fierce beast, a god of slaughter with blood-red eyes!

Not a silent war machine.

From the start of the battle, Lie Tian's combat stance had already ignited Si Xianxian's fury.

As the battle reached a fever pitch, Lie Tian showed no signs of rage, let alone a battle roar; his expression hadn't even changed.

He remained solemn and stern!

Si Xianxian had tried to accept reality.

She truly tried hard, but she... couldn't accept it!

"Whoosh~"

A tiny figure suddenly stood on her nose tip.

Due to the close proximity, Si Xianxian instinctively glanced, instantly becoming cross-eyed.

Lacking the demeanor of a god.

Yet, it was particularly amusing, like a silly beauty, of seemingly low intelligence ~

[Sister Xian'er, you know that given our relationship, I couldn't not bring you to this battle.] The youth's words imprinted in her mind.

Si Xianxian pressed her lips tightly together.

[I knew you might lose control, yet I still made this decision, proceeding single-mindedly.]

Lu Ran lifted his head, gently tapping her nose: [Calm down and witness the death of Lie Tian, okay? Consider it for me, stop making me worry and be afraid.]

Si Xianxian struggled to suppress her tumultuous emotions, trembling as she said, "Yes, I... I understand."

Just at that moment, a deep voice rose from below: "Human Clan."

This taciturn Lie Tian, was he actually speaking?

Lu Ran immediately turned and looked down to see Lie Tian, who had been blasted away by the fierce fire, slowly getting back to his feet.

His body was still ablaze, but the stone-like skin showed clear cracks, along with scratches scraped by the winds.

He looked very miserable.

In contrast, Wu Xiao's body bore no scars whatsoever! Even though he had also been engulfed by the sea of fire, the command flag behind him could absorb the flames released by the techniques of the same sect, enough to protect him unharmed.

Lie Tian wiped his slightly cracked cheek with the back of his hand, his aged voice carrying an immense pressure, crushing through the heavens and earth:

"You think, by stealing the body of a god, you can become one of us."

Wu Xiao, too, was a man of few words, far more actions than speech.

He merely gave Lie Tian a faint glance, then raised his hand and flung out a command flag.

In an instant, the sky was filled with flashes of lightning and the rumble of thunder.

Martial Arts Divine Skill·Thunder Breaking Formation Order!

The command flag hovered in mid-air, spraying out thick, twisting bolts of lightning, indiscriminately striking everything within range.

For the first time, a trace of anger flickered in Lie Tian's eyes.

He spoke as if bestowing alms, yet these petty humans who had stolen god and demon powers paid him no heed!

Especially the gaze of the other party, which regarded him no differently than an ant.

Using stolen power, they were looking down on the gods...

"Buzz!!"

The war hammer in Lie Tian's hand suddenly began to tremble violently, a fierce light emanating from the head of the hammer.

He completely ignored the lightning spraying in all directions, his large hands gripping the hammer handle tightly, then smashing it fiercely to the ground.

"Boom!"

Fierce flames surged!

Is this the Fierce Heavenly Divine Skill·Fiery Earth Thousand Flames? A hammer striking down, sending a raging sea of fire rushing forward?

No!

This is a top-level domain unleashed by a Fourth-tier Divine Weapon·Ten Directions Hell!

The raging sea of fire, centered on Lie Tian, spread out in all directions.

The range of the sea of fire was vast, rapidly sweeping across the battlefield like a tide, the unique Fiery Prison Fire leaping high, reaching an astonishing height of over a hundred meters!

Even more terrifying, this fire clung to the surface, burning continuously, and constantly detonating, causing ongoing area damage.

"Boom!"

"Boom..." The great flames incinerated everything, surging wildly, with terrifying exploding fireballs everywhere.

Wu Xiao immediately flew into the high air, naturally not foolish enough to remain within the Ten Directions Hell.

Lie Tian also soared high, swinging another hammer upwards.

The enormous hammer shadow directly smashed the command flag, shattering it and taking its place, hovering in the air.

The Fiery Prison Fire covering the ground had illuminated this part of the world.

And the enormous hammer hovering in the air continuously exploded, the high-leaping flames rushing up to the sky, as if to burn a giant hole through the clouds.

The dim Third Heaven, as bright as day!

The temperature between heaven and earth soared.

Fierce Heavenly Divine Skill·Thousand Miles of Barren Land!

This is the large-scale destructive skill of the Fierce Heavenly Sect, and all life forms illuminated by the giant hammer's fire will suffer persistent burning injuries.

The Martial Emperor, always at ease, was now sandwiched between the flaming giant hammer in the sky and the Fiery Prison Sea below.

Down? Couldn't go down!

Couldn't even get close.

The Fiery Prison Fire explosively detonated madly, whoever dashed in would be blasted to pieces, burned to ash.

Up?

Lie Tian was already guarding beside the suspended giant hammer, continuously swinging out hammer shadows, bombarding the petty foes below with ferocity.

Wu Xiao could fly sideways, moving far away from the battlefield.

But, could he really withdraw from the battle after being personally assigned by Lu Ran to the front lines?

Wu Xiao was a very special existence.

As a walking corpse, he had none of those ethereal, self-imposed constraints like dignity or style.

But there was one thing, or perhaps only one person, whom Wu Xiao acknowledged.

And that was the only reason he was still alive now.

"Ah!" In the sky, Si Xianxian hurriedly covered her mouth and nose with her hand, sheltering the tiny human on her nose under her palm.

Jiang Ruyi likewise flipped her palm, using a giant stone hand to shield Qiao Wanjun from the fire's illumination.

This was a Divine Grade output skill!

Moreover, it was released under the condition of Lie Tian activating Over-level Slaughter Technique-Fiery Fire Celestial.

One could only imagine the damage!

"Everyone move back quickly..." Qiao Yuansi exclaimed in surprise, hurriedly lifting a lantern, casting a golden red defense shield over everyone.

But under the fire's illumination, the golden red defense shield was rapidly being incinerated.

Fortunately, the warriors of Ran Sect were mostly gods; even without defense techniques to protect them, the defensive power of the Divine Sculpture itself was exceptionally formidable.

In fact, the typical God Realm Defense Techniques were far inferior to the defensive strength of the Divine Sculpture body.

Only a few excessively powerful techniques like the Golden Body of a Martial Monk, the Immortal Scales of a Jade-faced Snake, or the Sand Body of West Desolation could surpass the defensive power of the Divine Sculpture.

The gods of the Ran Sect flew back, and with defense techniques, healing techniques, and other means constantly being employed within the team, they could naturally withstand the assault.

Sandwiched between heaven and earth, Wu Xiao couldn't!

Unwilling to retreat, he could only engage in swift combat!

Wu Xiao's upward flying figure, like a ghost, flickered erratically towards Lie Tian at great speed.

Lie Tian unleashed great output, his angry voice echoed through the heavens and earth, repeatedly questioning the previously ignored words:

"You think, by stealing the body of a god, you can become me?"

...

Chapter 1084: The Death of Lie Tian

"No one wants to become you."

Unexpectedly, Wu Xiao actually spoke.

The crowd was unaware that, although these words came from Wu Xiao, he was quoting another person's words.

Lu Ran, with a somber face, stood on the nose of the Mad Immortal Guardian, looking through her slender fingers at the battlefield outside.

Only to see Wu Xiao soaring upward, dodging the crashing hammer shadows while rapidly approaching Lie Tian.

Suddenly, the sound of gongs and drums rang out.

A semi-transparent barrier unfolded from Wu Xiao's body, instantly encompassing Lie Tian within it.

Wusheng Sect's ultimate move: Gong Resounds, Steady the Universe!

Within the barrier, Lie Tian was also divided as if an opera performer, every action appearing like a slow-motion replay in Wu Xiao's eyes.

The flow of time remained unchanged.

Wu Xiao's reaction speed changed!

Numerous descending hammer shadows surprisingly didn't touch the hem of his garment.

"Boom!"

"Boom..." Each hammer shadow was prematurely detonated.

Even so, Wu Xiao was pushed away by the fluctuation of Divine Power, drawing beautiful arcs in the sky before the explosive shockwave hit.

Circling upward with grace and strength!

Until the distance between them was close enough, a command flag behind Wu Xiao exploded once again.

The sea of flames engulfed the two massive Divine Sculptures once more.

At the Divine Mountain Peak, the Evil Spear Emperor stood with his hands behind his back, nodding slightly.

This human who had stolen the body and strength of the Martial Artist did not bring disgrace to the reputation of the Martial Artists.

"That's not stealing either."

Coincidentally, Wu Xiao's words suddenly echoed from the sea of flames.

It was clearly a response to Lie Tian, but it happened to address what the Evil Spear Emperor was thinking.

"Bang!"

Lie Tian was blasted out of the sea of flames.

Following closely was the Martial Emperor, enveloped in black evil qi!

At this moment, Wu Xiao's stone face had turned black, even transforming into a leopard head with round eyes.

Under this mask, his power surged, the thick evil qi infused into each of his attacks, carrying an intense tearing effect.

[That is deprivation.]

Lu Ran watched Wu Xiao slice through the sky, like a black mist directly attacking Lie Tian.

"That is deprivation."

Wu Xiao swept under Lie Tian, the spear tip cloaked in black evil qi, slashing from Lie Tian's right waist to left shoulder.

"Crackling" sounds of shattering followed.

Shattered stones splattered and fell.

[That is trample.]

"That is trample." Wu Xiao's figure abruptly halted, turning sharply to weave through, the spear tip stabbing straight at Lie Tian's head.

"Ahhhh!" Lie Tian roared in anger, no longer maintaining a calm demeanor, his eyes widened with fury as he raised the hammer to block.

Just before the war hammer and long spear clashed, Wu Xiao suddenly floated like a leaf, descending abruptly by a big margin.

Graceful and agile, moving with his heart's desire!

"Sii..."

Wu Xiao once again swept past Lie Tian from behind, the spear tip wrapped in black evil qi, tearing through stone skin with large fragments of stone falling like rain.

Lie Tian's back was shattered, forcibly carved into an "X" shape.

[That is conquest.]

The message descended again as Wu Xiao's figure paused, turning to charge at Lie Tian for the third time.

"That is conque..." But this time, he couldn't convey the message clearly.

Because Lie Tian's chest burst with brilliant, blinding flames.

Lie Tian had always been enveloped in flames, but in this state, the flames on his chest still stood out, radiating incredibly intense Divine Power fluctuations.

Wu Xiao was forced to stop!

"Ahhhh!" Lie Tian's roar soared to the skies as he tore off his ancient garments, stretching his limbs with a fierce determination.

Though of dimmed stone sculpture, his muscles were knotted and tightly coiled, displaying unparalleled violent beauty!

And to the left of his chest, there were actually a few flame-shaped patterns engraved.

What is this...?

Wu Xiao squinted slightly, aware that Lie Tian had always hidden a mysterious Magic Artifact.

But he hadn't expected that this Magic Artifact was a kind of pattern?

It was indeed peculiar.

In the next moment, the atmosphere between heaven and earth changed, completely plummeting into Lie Tian's overwhelming fury.

Powerful beings can indeed alter the surrounding atmosphere.

The weak are unworthy of their emotions, their moods must follow the whims of the strong.

The issue is that Wu Xiao is also a God, a complete God with Double Divine Position, should not be swayed by Lie Tian's emotions.

Yet the reality was shocking, the overwhelming fury genuinely affected all beings!

The powerful demons and gods felt agitated, while the weaker creatures were already trembling with fear.

This clearly wasn't a mental attack.

The Magic Artifact's effect was imposed on Lie Tian himself, others were merely affected by the pure emotional spread and atmospheric influence.

Wu Xiao, relying on his steady disposition, held his mind firm but couldn't help feeling secretly alarmed.

What exactly is this Magic Artifact?

"Whoo!!" The flame patterns on Lie Tian's chest rapidly spread over his entire body.

The bare-chested god displayed an immensely majestic figure, especially his sturdy arms, bulging as if they might explode at any moment.

His stone skin was already shattered, now large fragments of stone were falling downward.

"You, trample... want to, conquer, me?!"

Lie Tian spoke haltingly, incoherently.

He didn't shout, but each word contained overwhelming anger.

Any single word alone, if exploded above a human city, would be enough to make the masses react with shock, causing their hearts to stop, dying on the spot like startled kittens and puppies.

"You want, to conquer, me??"

This time, it was a full-throated roar.

Lie Tian suddenly charged at Wu Xiao!

Lie Tian had no Flying Techniques, he always relied on Divine Weapons for assistance in battle, but at this moment, his dashing speed clearly exceeded that of the Divine Weapon Hammer's flight speed.

Chapter 1085: The Death of Lie Tian (Part 2)

In other words, is Lie Tian flying on his own?

Wu Xiao maintained his necessary composure and immediately changed his strategy upon seeing the enemy's fierce momentum.

"Hoo~"

A fierce gale suddenly arose!

As a command flag behind Wu Xiao shattered, a multitude of tornadoes scattered, flying haphazardly without any pattern.

Wu Xiao transformed once more into a leaf in the wind, drifting away.

"You, wish, to conquer, me?!" Lie Tian was furious, forcefully piercing through a tornado, scattering it directly.

Countless tiny stones spilled out along the way.

Behind Lie Tian, a vast empty space spread out, pathetically ragged!

In the formation of tornadoes, Wu Xiao shifted back and forth, watching the frenzied god with an expressionless face.

At this moment, Lie Tian and his followers finally got in tune.

Extreme irritability, completely out of control.

He was like an explosive barrel ready to ignite at a touch, and also the pathetic soul on a path to self-destruction.

"This?" Si Xianxian was shocked.

Since Lie Tian's eyes only had Wu Xiao in them, the giant hammer in the sky and the fiery prison fire on the ground vanished completely.

Lu Ran crawled out from her fingers, looking at the now insane Lie Tian, a bit bewildered as well.

Was Lie Tian's rage actually coming from this mysterious magic artifact?

So all along, was he distributing the emotions forcibly imposed by the magic artifact to his followers beneath, having the masses endure the bitter consequences for him so that he could maintain his composure?

This magic artifact... is incredibly powerful!

When strange flame patterns crawled over Lie Tian's body, how much faster did his speed become?

This was just what Lie Tian temporarily showed; how much would he enhance in other aspects?

Only time would tell.

But the Martial Emperor remained calm and faced everything steadily, not giving Lie Tian a chance to shine.

"Hoo~"

The gale rose again.

Wu Xiao once again unleashed the Gale Camp Order, subsequently disappearing within it.

When his figure was captured once more by the observing gods and demons, the once fierce black face had already turned into a loyal and righteous red face.

The black evil qi, with its shredding effect, had also turned into a red true qi, loyal and protective, swirling around him.

From offense to defense, in an instant.

"Ahhhhh!" Lie Tian pierced one tornado after another, struggling in the wind formation.

Undeniably, Lie Tian was extremely fast.

But the First-class God Demon: Martial Emperor was not renowned for nothing!

The Gale Camp Order, disrupting the enemy and controlling the scene; the Body Technique Swallow Flip, swaying with the gusts; the expanded theatre barrier, capturing every motion inclination of Lie Tian.

Absolute rationality, complemented by powerful Divine Techniques, allowed the Martial Emperor to maneuver cleverly with the enemy.

Clearly, Wu Xiao did not plan to confront directly.

No need.

Lie Tian seemed about ready to explode, with each wild charge adding another crack to the patterns on him and making him more shattered.

How long could Lie Tian last?

This path of self-destruction ultimately had an end.

"Conquer, me..." Lie Tian seemed blinded by rage, barely managing to utter fragmented words.

Apparently, the negative effect of this magic artifact was not small.

"Huu!!"

Lie Tian's rampaging figure suddenly stopped, abruptly raising the hammer high.

Under the thick dark clouds, a majestically grand war hammer rapidly formed.

Lie Tian Sect's ultimate move: Sky-Fierce Divine Hammer!

Truly, the specifications of this hammer were excessively grand, it must be nearly ten thousand meters, meant for striking ancient fierce beasts like the Jade-faced Snake.

Using it on Stone Sculptures of two to three hundred meters is like using a cannon to shoot a mosquito.

"Elder Lu, teleport back twenty kilometers." Jiang Ruyi commanded, and a giant Other Shore Flower immediately bloomed in Lu Yuan's hand.

Due to Wu Xiao's agility, the battlefield was currently about twenty to thirty kilometers away from the Divine Mountain.

Even so, Jiang Ruyi still issued the order.

After all, the huge hammer would trigger a massive explosion upon landing, raising a tremendous shockwave, generating an astonishing display.

On the Divine Mountain, the Evil Spear Emperor silently watched the battlefield, observing his utterly mad colleague.

How long had he known Lie Tian?

He couldn't remember.

The years were too long.

Today, unexpectedly fortunate, he could send this warrior off, for the sake of not being conquered, he chose mutual destruction?

Just that, at the speed of the human martial artist, this hammer probably couldn't harm him, you could only end yourself... hmm?

The Evil Spear Emperor frowned slightly.

The human emperor's warriors seemingly did not wish to grant Lie Tian this "honor."

Wu Xiao actually did not flee at the first instant!

Suddenly, from the wildly scattering tornado formation, a dark-faced man attacked abruptly.

"Waaahhhh!"

The characteristic operatic voice, accompanied by a dark shadow rapidly approaching, headed straight for Lie Tian.

The giant hammer in the sky was about to take shape, but at that moment, Lie Tian suddenly turned his head and fiercely smashed toward Black-faced Wu Xiao.

"Bang!!"

The war hammer fell, precisely hitting Black-faced Wu Xiao's head!

The speed was so fast, it left people dumbfounded.

Even more terrifying was that, before the war hammer slammed into his face, Black-faced Wu Xiao was clearly trying to dodge backwards.

By common logic, he should have been pushed by the divine power's ripple, giving him an edge to dodge ahead of the war hammer.

But this scene did not happen!

Lie Tian's body was covered in flame patterns, a dazzling blaze burst forth, and under absolute power and speed, Black-faced Wu Xiao was indeed pushed back by the divine power's ripple, but was also directly slammed by the even faster war hammer.

"Crack!!"

The piercing sound echoed through the heavens and earth, stabbing Lu Ran's eardrums painfully.

But Lu Ran couldn't bother with his ears, his eyes widened.

Black-faced Wu Xiao's head... shattered?!

Not just his head, even his upper body was blasted to pieces!

"Ah!"

"Martial Emperor!" cries of astonishment erupted.

Before anyone could react, another distinctive operatic voice pierced through the sky.

"Yiya~~~"

Another Black-faced Wu Xiao charged out from the mist-shrouded tornado.

Only then did the crowd realize, this was the ultimate move of the Wusheng Sect—Ten Sides Ambush!

Wu Xiao could split into nine bodies, his face painted red or black, like gods and ghosts from all directions, destroying everything on the theatre's stage.

Back then, the Heavenly General of Burning Gate, Wuya, was slain by this move...

Just now, Lu Ran's reaction wasn't because he thought Wu Xiao was dead. Unlike other warriors, Lu Ran had a pair of Simurgh Eyes, able to see through mist and flames, etc.

What shocked Lu Ran was how that hammer from Lie Tian landed on Wu Xiao's face.

That strike... was absurdly fast, wasn't it?

Lu Ran was astonished by Lie Tian's attack speed, while Wu Xiao's output was equally overwhelming.

"Clang clang clang clang~"

"Dong dong dong dong!" The sound of gongs and drums was incessantly intense.

In the almost boiling sounds, Wu Xiao with red or black faces, crazily charged at Lie Tian, moving back and forth recklessly.

"Conquer, me..."

Lie Tian seemed to have lost his rationality, with only this thought left in his heart.

Of course not a request, but an angry question.

The giant hammer taking shape in the sky rapidly dispersed.

Lie Tian slaughtered all around on the battlefield, finally finding the enemy, he disregarded everything, venting his anger fully.

Hammer strikes, punches, kicks, the attack speed was astounding.

But each Wu Xiao wasn't lacking, specifically attacking Lie Tian's right arm, paying the price of three bodies, managed to pierce Lie Tian's right arm into pieces, sending the powerful Divine Weapon Hammer flying.

Lie Tian, unafraid, without the right forearm, grabbed a red-faced Wu Xiao with his left hand and headbutted Wu Xiao's face.

"Bang!"

The face covered in flame patterns smashed the red-faced Wu Xiao's head into pieces!

Violent, fierce.

Extremely valiant!

At the same time, another Wu Xiao without face paint stood in the sky, holding a halberd pointed slantingly downwards.

"Whoosh~"

"Whoosh~!" Flags behind him flew rapidly.

Two flags hovered above the battlefield, emitting electric currents wildly.

Two flags flew straight to Lie Tian's battered body, exploding into a blazing sea of fire, engulfing everything.

Wu Xiao stood in the air, long ponytail swaying sideways in the wind.

Flag after flag swiftly assembled, flying downward.

Thunder and fire intertwined.

The tornadoes still refused to leave, fueling the arrogant atmosphere.

Gale Camp Order!

Thunder Break Formation!

Fire Burn Camp!

The ferocious output didn't last long.

Amid the wind, fire, thunder, and lightning, the Divine Sculpture, entangled by the enemy, with a shattered body, exploded suddenly!

Dispersed thick mist.

Wu Xiao slowly withdrew his momentum, with an expressionless heroic face.

I didn't want to conquer you.

He thought.

So I did.

...

Chapter 1086: The Empress and the Fortune Teller

"Wooo~~~"

The fox's cry was like weeping and complaining, slowly spreading from the mountain peak, drifting into the dim world.

The sound was incredibly infectious, even the opponents couldn't help but feel a tinge of sorrow.

The Martial Emperor, however, was not affected at all. He turned his head, searching for the fourth-tier Divine Hammer, and immediately flew off.

He did not need to pay any attention to Lie Tian's Divine Soul.

There would be someone assigned to capture the soul.

The Evil Shadow Guardian was the "Soul Capturer," who had been hiding invisibly, observing the battle, and now instantly teleported into the mist.

"Hmm?" Yan Shuangzi felt puzzled.

The Rebirth Money gently vibrated, reminding her that Lie Tian's Divine Soul was right here.

Yan Shuangzi naturally stopped, yet all her Divine Weapon magic artifacts also informed her there was another magic artifact by her side.

Magic artifact?

Could it be the flame pattern on Lie Tian's chest?

Besides that strange flame pattern, there were no other magic artifacts on the battlefield between the Martial Emperor and Lie Tian.

However, the Command Flag that the Martial Emperor had just deployed had incredibly high output! Even Lie Tian's Divine Sculpture was destroyed, so how could a magic artifact still exist?

Divine Weapons and magic artifacts only have soldier spirits, and they leave no dead souls after death.

This also meant the flame pattern was not destroyed.

Just when Yan Shuangzi was full of doubt, an even stranger scene occurred! As Lie Tian's Divine Soul was being absorbed into the Rebirth Money, the aura of the magic artifact also disappeared.

The magic artifact followed the divine soul, locked into the Ancient Copper Coin together?

Yan Shuangzi couldn't help but raise her eyebrows slightly.

The Rebirth Money could only capture souls, it had absolutely no ability to imprison a top-level magic artifact.

This magic artifact...

Yan Shuangzi silently absorbed the Holy Spirit Energy, harboring a guess in her heart: this flame pattern seemed like some kind of soul branding, always engraved on Lie Tian's Divine Soul.

Only this could explain how the magic artifact entered the Rebirth Money.

And it could also explain how the flame pattern remained intact after being bombarded repeatedly.

It simply did not belong to this dimension!

It resided at the soul level, and no matter how powerful the Martial Emperor's skills were, they could not harm it in the slightest.

"Wooo~~~"

The fox's cry echoed again on the Divine Mountain, mournful and poignant.

The sound was obviously distant, yet the entire dim Third Heaven seemed even more silent.

Qiang Xiu leaned against a massive rock, silently looking into the distant dense fog.

The Desolate Drum had long since set down its drumstick, looking desolate, gazing at the traces of where colleagues once existed.

The Spiritual Fortune had a somber expression, their gaze shifting frequently, pondering something unknown.

"Whoo~"

A figure streaked across the sky.

The awe-inspiring Martial Emperor, wielding the hammer, flew to the Lady of Burning Gate, respectfully saluted, and presented the Divine Weapon with both hands: "Sect Leader."

However, someone was not in the hands of the Lady of Burning Gate.

Jiang Ruyi turned to look at the Mad Immortal Guardian.

Si Xianxian got the message and immediately stepped forward, holding the top-level Divine Hammer that once belonged to Lie Tian.

It was said to be called the Fiery Hell Hammer.

As for the top-level Divine Weapon Domain: Ten Directions Hell, everyone just witnessed it and indeed, it was a world-destroying level.

Not only did the sea of flames cover an extensive range, but the Fiery Prison Fire could soar up to a hundred meters high!

For the Divine and Evil Sculptures, a hundred meters only reaches above the knee or thigh region.

But for the masses below gods and demons, that was an inescapable hellfire! Not to mention, the explosions within the domain were continuous, with high frequency and no regular pattern.

Even if a god stepped into it, their legs would be blown apart in a short time...

"Take it." Lu Ran still stood atop the nose of the Mad Immortal Guardian, patting her nose bridge, "Tame it as soon as possible."

"Yes!" Si Xianxian gripped the Fiery Hell Hammer tightly.

"Well done." Jiang Ruyi softly encouraged the Martial Emperor, who had returned triumphant.

Lu Ran silently chided himself for being negligent, immediately bowed his head, and said, "Well done, Martial Emperor, go absorb Lie Tian's origin energy completely, then rejoin the ranks."

"Yes." Wu Xiao bowed in compliance, gracefully descending.

Jiang Ruyi took the opportunity to turn and look at the small human tribe on the nose of the Mad Immortal Guardian: "It's my turn."

Lu Ran remained silent.

Even though this matter had been settled long ago, at this very moment, he still felt torn inside.

Wanting to go back on his word.

"Sister Ruyi, you must be careful!"

The Yuanxi Divine Sculpture flew slightly forward, holding Jiang Ruyi's arm, full of concern: "Be sure to communicate well with the Green Lotus Bag, always protect your mind, don't fall for an illusion... huh?"

The identity of Qiao Yuansi was special, very close with the Lady of Burning Gate, daring to act a bit wantonly.

She reached into the phoenix robe to grasp the Green Lotus Bag, intending to give it a good reminder.

Unexpectedly, as she grasped the magic artifact, a tiny ant was crushed between her palm and the bag.

Lu Ran: "..."

While his sister expressed her concern, he had already appeared in front of the Green Lotus Bag personally.

But before he could say more than two words, he was held along with the bag.

Jiang Ruyi couldn't help but laugh, gently brushing away Little Yuanxi's hand.

Judging by her state, she indeed lived up to the title of Lady of Burning Gate, calm and composed, showing no sign of the tension before a life-and-death battle.

It makes sense, if she were timid or afraid of battle, she wouldn't have volunteered.

[No rush to engage, wait for the Martial Emperor to rejoin.] Lu Ran transmitted a message.

"Mm." Jiang Ruyi responded softly, allowing officials to set fires, but not the common people to light lamps.

She brushed off Little Yuanxi's hand and gripped it herself. Lu Ran didn't leave; he simply lay on the exquisite bag, continuing his admonitions.

Green Lotus Bag: "..."

At this moment, not only was the Lord of Gods and Demons advising it personally, but its new master, the Mad Immortal Guardian, was also conveying their thoughts.

It's no wonder everyone was so tense, as the Magic Artifact, Thousand Autumn Bell, truly possessed extraordinary effects.

Just a slight shake towards a target could pull them into the Illusion Realm of the Wheel of Destiny.

An instant outside, equates to hundreds or thousands of years within the Illusion Realm.

In the blink of an eye on the battlefield, Jiang Ruyi might transform from a resolute and composed warrior into a lost, soul-crushed puppet.

Of course, this was the worst-case scenario.

Caring deeply can cause confusion, and Lu Ran couldn't help but think about many things.

[Alright.] Jiang Ruyi gently held the Green Lotus Bag, her voice soft, [Stay with me quietly for a while.]

[Uh...] Lu Ran was nudged once more and finally stopped his chatter.

On the Divine Mountain of Spear God, all gods and demons watched as the mist released by Lie Tian slowly dispersed into the world.

A brief memorial was completed.

As the Martial Emperor within the mist fully revealed himself, the Evil Spear Emperor looked towards the elder behind him: "It's your turn to go to the battlefield."

Ling Qian's expression changed repeatedly, and his voice carried a hint of pleading: "My lord..."

"Hmm?" The Evil Spear Emperor's expression remained indifferent, a slight nasal sound in his voice.

The terrifying aura of authority emanated not only from the Evil Spear Emperor but also from Qiang Xiu, who leaned against a giant rock nearby and turned to look his way.

If the Evil Spear Emperor was an excellent leader, then Qiang Xiu was a "normal" god and demon.

Though aloof, Qiang Xiu didn't like getting involved in too many matters, preferring to drink a little wine and collect long spears for fun. But if you really went against him...

Would there even be a need for the Ran Sect to take action?

Perhaps in the next second, a First-class God would come charging with a long spear.

Ling Qian decisively knelt down, bowing his head low, burying his gloomy face deeply: "As you command."

The Evil Spear Emperor showed little reaction, his gaze remaining indifferent, always shrouding Ling Qian.

Swiftly, Ling Qian stood up and walked briskly to the edge of the mountain cliff, flying downward.

The commotion on the Divine Mountain naturally caught the attention of the Ran Sect's camp.

[Wait for me to return.] Jiang Ruyi picked up Lu Ran, placing him in Little Yuanxi's hand.

"Lady, be careful!"

"Be cautious!" Concerned voices accompanied Jiang Ruyi as she nodded lightly and descended downward.

Lu Ran flickered onto Qiao Yuansi's fingertip, staring at the determined silhouette of the Phoenix Robe Woman, his emotions complex.

"She is a calm girl, a meticulous leader." A female voice came from beside him.

Lu Ran turned his head, seeing the figure of his mother with her clothes fluttering on Little Yuanxi's ring finger.

Qiao Wanjun, watching over Jiang Ruyi heading to the battlefield again, said, "She understands clearly that your battle is the most important one. If she loses, it may affect your performance."

"Hmm..."

Qiao Wanjun turned to look at him, a gentle smile on her face comforting someone's spirit: "You know her better than I do, so rest assured.

If she insists on fighting, she naturally has some confidence."

Lu Ran was silent for a moment but still nodded.

At the same time, the Divine Sculpture of Ling Qian and the Immortal Jasmine Divine Sculpture had entered the field, gazing at each other from afar.

Jiang Ruyi scrutinized the tall, thin elder, looking at this being whom Lu Ran despised, who had tormented Chang Ying and countless believers.

The dull Stone Sculpted Body concealed his white hair, and his thick beard appeared somewhat unkempt.

With an old robe draping his shoulders, a copper bell at his waist, and holding a fortune-telling flag, he bore the appearance of a fortune-teller.

Different from the impression, his wrinkled old face always smiled at the world.

Yet at this moment, he was particularly stern.

Ling Qian truly couldn't smile.

Facing the Human Race Goddess, her presence was overwhelmingly strong!

The noble and expansive phoenix robe harmonized with her aura, accentuating her supreme majesty.

The indifferent gaze, the natural sense of dominance and control, the calmness as if overlooking all beings, Ling Qian just felt it on the Divine Mountain!

This was clearly an Empress!

Someone on the same level as the Evil Spear Emperor...

"My lord, I have long been stationed at the battlefield frontlines, fighting against outside enemies, protecting the Heavenly and Human Realms. Asking for more faith and offerings from the Human Clan was indeed a helpless move."

Ling Qian clasped his fists, his attitude sincere, his posture humble.

Jiang Ruyi remained expressionless.

Asking for more offerings was indeed a helpless move?

With such a light statement, you've covered everything up.

So all the suffering, deception, and enslavement the Human Clan endured for decades were because you were protecting the Three Realms.

On the corpses of one after another Human Clan believer, those still tangled, chaotically flying rotten talismans...

All were for protecting people.

Heh.

"My lord, this humble one may not be skilled enough to defeat external enemies, yet I've guarded the frontlines for decades without error."

"This humble one is willing to defend the frontline Divine Mountain to the death, to fight for our common home."

"In this contest, I hope my lord will be lenient, this humble one..."

Ling Qian openly and covertly expressed and requested, also displaying his value.

"You've worked hard." Jiang Ruyi suddenly spoke.

Ling Qian's heart stirred, finding the Empress' cold and authoritative words unexpectedly pleasing.

However, Lady of Burning Gate spoke again, calmly:

"Since your skills are lacking, someone else should take your Divine Position."

Ling Qian's expression stiffened: !!!

...

Chapter 1087: Ruthless

"Dong— —"

The sudden sound of war drums interrupted the conversation between the two gods.

"Dong! Dong! Dong..."

Of course, the God·Huanggu dared not make decisions on his own; he struck the war drums once more, naturally under the suggestion of the Evil Spear Emperor.

The increasingly intricate drumbeats clearly carried a sense of urgency.

It seems the Evil Spear Emperor was somewhat dissatisfied with the performance of Spiritual Fortune?

Declaring loyalty to the enemy leader before the two armies' formations was indeed inappropriate.

"Hoo~"

From within Jiang Ruyi spread a full 64 White Jade Stones.

Strangely, a faint black mist shrouded the lustrous white, smooth jade stones.

This was clearly not a single Divine Technique but a fusion of the Jade Talisman Formation and Ghost Talisman Formation techniques.

Because of the enveloping black mist, the sparks, frost, flowing sand, and lightning on the jade stones were all concealed.

The uniform appearance of the White Jade Stones was completely identical, highly deceptive.

Enemies could no longer instantly recognize what attributes Lady Xian Mo's techniques possessed.

Of course, people like Lu Ran, who could see through the mist, could still unveil the mystery of the black mist.

The jade stones were large and numerous, but they didn't give a dizzying sensation.

They formed four jade rings, with jade stone numbers from inside to outside being 8, 8, 16, and 32, slowly revolving around their master.

Densely packed, yet orderly.

Highly visually impactful!

The difficulty for any enemy attempting to approach the Lady of Burning Gate was imaginable!

Plus, with the Empress aura of the Lady of Burning Gate herself, she indeed felt like the final boss.

Jiang Ruyi slowly raised her hand, casually picked up the stone token floating before her, and with cold eyes looked at Spiritual Fortune, her thin lips slightly parted:

"Run."

Run?

Spiritual Fortune's face turned unsightly, loudly questioning in his heart!

Why not kneel, submit?

The Evil Spear Emperor pressed down on his head, forcing him into a deadly battle.

The leaders of the Human Clan camp didn't want to accept his goodwill or surrender, they just wanted his Divine Position...

Spiritual Fortune gripped the fortune-telling flag, a deeply wrinkled old face terrifyingly rigid.

Today, must I die?

Must I end up like Lie Tian?

"I warned you," Jiang Ruyi said calmly as she suddenly crushed the stone token in her hand.

"ZZZ~ ZZZ!"

The heavens and earth changed color!

The dark Third Heaven was replaced by deep purple.

With the jade token shattering, centered around Jiang Ruyi, in an instant, a dense array of currents spread over a radius of three thousand meters.

Each current was extremely active, like tiny snakes crawling and madly thrashing around.

Spiritual Fortune instantly became numb.

However, due to his unique body structure, his stone-sculpted body naturally had a certain resistance to the Thunder Attribute's output.

Therefore, Spiritual Fortune could still barely retreat, and the fortune-telling flag in his hand, the fourth-tier Magical Artifact--Heavenly Destiny Banner, began to stir.

"Whoosh~"

In just an instant, the currents crawling over Spiritual Fortune's stone form inexplicably transferred to Jiang Ruyi.

Completely unreasonable!

Jiang Ruyi was not afraid, directly flying forward.

Spiritual Fortune frantically retreated, his body continuously covered by lightning, as the Heavenly Destiny Banner continuously cast, transferring all negative effects onto the enemy.

Jiang Ruyi's mind raced with thoughts, and jade tokens exploded one after another.

Thunder Domains with a diameter of three thousand meters each burst open fiercely.

"Oh my god..."

Lu Ran grimaced; what is this if not the ultimate boss?

If the opponent wasn't a Divine Sculpture, if they were of flesh and blood, they wouldn't just be numb, unable to move—they'd be turned to dust by the lightning, wouldn't they?

In the face of absolute power, even control techniques could completely annihilate beings.

[Brother, don't shout carelessly~] Qiao Yuansi transmitted in a low voice, [Mom's on my ring finger.]

Lu Ran: ???

Was I calling someone?

I was marveling, okay... my god!

Lu Ran clicked his tongue internally, watching the turbulent dark clouds as a massive lightning bolt struck down.

The Jade Talisman Divine Skill-Electric Confinement Talisman was merely a control technique.

But the Ghost Talisman Evil Skill--Yin Thunder Talisman could summon relentless heavenly thunder, continuously striking the target, with the precondition that the caster affixed the talisman paper to the target.

Jiang Ruyi managed it!

She forcefully charged forward, rapidly closing in on Spiritual Fortune, and among the series of white jade talismans flying around her, two eventually stuck to Spiritual Fortune's back.

As for those that didn't stick, they exploded on the spot, once more opening successive Thunder Domains.

After the fusion of the Jade Talisman and Ghost Talisman techniques, it was highly offensive and defensive!

"Lord, have mercy!"

Spiritual Fortune said tremblingly, a phantom talisman tube appearing in his hand, from which a phantom talisman suddenly flew out.

"Whoosh!"

The phantom talisman gleamed brilliantly, transforming into a massive Divine Armor Guard.

The Summoning Sign is the hardest sign to draw in the Spiritual Sign Sect.

Believers don't know how much faith they must offer to the Lord God, how many times they have to draw the sign to summon Divine Soldiers Descending from Heaven just once.

Yet at this moment, Spiritual Fortune's actions seemed utterly ironic to everyone watching.

He didn't even go through the process of shaking the talisman tube or drawing a sign.

It was entirely at his whim, coming to him as he wished!

"Hmm?" Jiang Ruyi's flying figure halted, raising her hand sharply.

The Golden Jade Eight Talismans suddenly unfolded, rapidly stacking.

"Ding!!"

The giant spear tip descended from the sky, fiercely piercing the Golden Jade Talisman.

The Golden Jade Talisman, renowned for its strong defensive power, was forcibly shattered into two pieces before it managed to barely stop the spear tip.

Jiang Ruyi looked up and saw a valiant warrior.

In the Great Xia Divine Demon System, there are four types of ancient fierce beasts with body sizes that can reach ten thousand meters.

And below these fierce beasts, the largest and most destructively powerful physical being is the Divine Armor Guard of the Spiritual Sign Sect!

This Divine Armor Guard was resplendent, standing at a towering three-thousand meters tall, shaking the heavens and the earth!

Its face was blurred, dressed in ancient armor, holding a long spear, fiercely shattering the Golden Jade Talisman.

"Crack! Crack!"

A massive electric current descended from the sky, originally aimed at the Spiritual Sign, but it had already hidden behind the lower leg of the Divine Armor Guard.

The lightning that slashed obliquely from the dark clouds directly exploded on the leg of the Divine Armor Guard.

"Why must you push to the brink, my lord?" The Spiritual Sign summoned an auxiliary talisman, purifying its own paralyzed body and healing the lower leg of the Divine Armor Guard.

"It is you who have gone too far against the Human Clan." Jiang Ruyi rarely spoke, her voice as cold as ice.

"I... know my mistake! I am willing to be punished! I am also willing to serve you, just hope my lord might spare..."

Before finishing, the Spiritual Sign clung to the Divine Armor Guard's lower leg, hurriedly flying upwards.

For beneath the foot of the Divine Armor Guard, suddenly, a swirling sand vortex opened up.

Similarly three kilometers in diameter, even the Divine Armor Guard could lie horizontally inside!

Unfortunately, the ground of the Heavenly Realm Battlefield is not land, unable to drag the target underground.

Sand whips formed of fine sand flew out autonomously to attack, either whipping or entangling the body of the Divine Armor Guard.

The Spiritual Sign was not spared!

"Whoosh~"

"Whoosh~!" Seeing the sand whip strike, it emitted a terrifying sound as it broke through the air, and the Spiritual Sign almost ground its teeth to pieces.

Do these lowly creatures not know how to adapt?

What if I went too far?

Even if the Human Clan dies in swathes, so what?

You have already become a god! You were just looking down on the gods, would you care about the life and death of those ants?

What are you pretending for!

I don't believe you haven't trampled on any bugs in your life, or haven't stepped on an ant at the roadside.

As if I'm hugely guilty.

Ask yourself, do you really care?

"Clap! Clap..."

The Spiritual Sign summoned a defense talisman, and the small, illusory talisman suddenly enlarged, composed of pure energy, with quite remarkable defensive power, shielding its front, resisting the sand whips.

Thus, it leaned against the lower leg of the Divine Armor Guard, hiding behind the defense talisman, darting upwards.

Yet at this moment, something went wrong.

The Divine Armor Guard, entangled by the dense sand whips, naturally wanted to escape the swirling sand vortex.

It fiercely lifted its leg, breaking an unknown number of sand whips, also exposing the back of the Spiritual Sign.

"Fool! Put it down quickly!" The Spiritual Sign shouted angrily, hurriedly flying under the Divine Armor Guard's crotch.

At the same time, numerous thunderbolts slashed down, like massive waterfalls of electricity.

Jiang Ruyi dodged while sticking one Yin Thunder Talisman after another on the Divine Armor Guard.

She was not a swift type warrior; she couldn't recklessly enter and exit the battlefield like Lu Ran or Yan Shuangzi.

The Divine Armor Guard was a hurdle she was destined not to bypass.

And summoning such a majestic giant consumed considerable energy for the Spiritual Sign! So Jiang Ruyi didn't mind putting in some effort to shatter the Divine Armor Guard.

If the Spiritual Sign was stubborn enough to summon another Divine Armor Guard, she would be more than happy to engage in an energy warfare with it.

Indeed, the Spiritual Sign Sect possesses auxiliary talismans, continuously replenishing the caster's divine power, but the energy the Spiritual Sign accumulated and can truly use has become scant over time.

In a life-and-death battle like this, the Spiritual Sign can't replenish its energy.

"My lord, calm your anger, earlier it was I..."

"Boom!" The response to the Spiritual Sign was an explosive eruption of flames.

Layers of fire spread from the Divine Armor Guard's waist, the fierce blast waves even pushed it back a step.

The Spiritual Sign's gaze turned dangerously malicious!

It hid beneath the Divine Armor Guard's crotch, quickly moving sideways, flying to the back of its thigh to dodge the sweeping flames.

"If my lord continues to press hard, I can only offend!" The Spiritual Sign shouted loudly.

Such a scenario was truly absurd.

Jiang Ruyi repeatedly demonstrated through her actions that she intended to kill the opponent, yet even so, in words, the Spiritual Sign remained respectful, still trying to leave a way out for itself.

In contrast, when facing weak Human Clan believers, the Spiritual Sign was sinister and vicious, possessing every nasty trick.

"Ring ring~ ring~"

The Thousand Autumn Bell chimed, crisp and pleasant.

Jiang Ruyi was not affected in the slightest; she followed the bell sound, flying around the side of the Divine Armor Guard's leg.

The Yin Thunder Symbols were exceedingly fierce! One bolt after another struck the Divine Armor Guard, forcing it back, and because its legs were bound by countless sand whips, it staggered backward.

The Divine Armor Guard... really felt aggrieved.

It originally had a chance to wreak havoc, but with just a leg lift, it was harshly berated by its master, left to drop its leg and continue providing cover for its master.

Unable to move, it tried hard to interfere with the enemy.

Bound and restricted this way, naturally it was bombarded relentlessly.

"Whoosh~ whoosh~"

"Whoosh!!" As the Divine Armor Guard toppled, the churning firewaves scattered widely, sending forth a volley of illusory talismans that struck as if javelins.

Split into nine, then another nine.

This was an output talisman, a famously renowned Divine Sword Talisman!

A full 81 Divine Sword Talismans moved with the caster's heart thought, flying towards Jiang Ruyi.

Their speed was astonishing, their fierceness breathtaking!

Just how fierce were they?

Comparable to the flying swords of the Sword One Sect!

From afar, the Spiritual Sign hid behind a giant defense talisman, revealing half its face.

A solitary eye skimmed over the dense Divine Sword Talismans, gazing at the illustrious empress.

The sinister gaze sent chills down one's spine.

...

Chapter 1088: Death of the Spiritual Fortune

"Be careful..."

Qiao Yuansi couldn't help but murmur, his face full of worry.

The terror of sword cultivators is known by all.

Especially those flying swords, they are synonymous with slaughter and efficiency. At this moment, the 81 Divine Sword Talismans summoned by the Spiritual Fortune are no less than those flying swords!

Lu Ran likewise wore a grave expression, half-kneeling, squinting his eyes to observe closely.

The tactics of Jiang Ruyi were quite excellent. She swiftly plunged downward, and in the swirling vortex of quicksand on the ground, sand whips shot out.

It was a breathtaking scene.

Like an army of thousands behind Jiang Ruyi, the sand whips brushed past her, meeting the Divine Sword Talismans.

In an instant, the Divine Sword Talismans and the fine sand whips tangled together, crackling endlessly.

The quicksand vortex, three kilometers in diameter, was both a prison for the enemy and Jiang Ruyi's most solid backing.

"Whoosh~"

Jiang Ruyi flicked her slender fingers downward once more, and a White Jade Talisman flew to the ground, suddenly conjuring a wide Mud Flow River that surged wildly.

From the river, more fine sand lines shot out, attacking the enemy and protecting their master.

The Lady of Burning Gate was clearing the field!

The Divine Armor Guard, shielding the Spiritual Fortune from the storm, struggled in the river with its tattered body, struck by thunder, being swept away to the distance.

In the distant sky, the Spiritual Fortune witnessed this scene and immediately picked up the talisman tube once again.

Suddenly, a worn and ragged wooden talisman flew out.

Is this... a Rotten Talisman?

When the true Spiritual Fortune employs a Divine Technique, there's no such thing as luck, so why draw a Rotten Talisman?

The next moment, the Spiritual Fortune provided everyone with an answer.

"Hoo~" With a wave of his Heavenly Destiny Banner, the randomly flying Rotten Talisman instantly flew towards Jiang Ruyi.

The Spiritual Fortune actually treated the Rotten Talisman as a negative effect to transfer to his opponent?!

"Whoosh!!"

The speed of the Rotten Talisman surpassed even the Divine Sword Talisman... No! Such a comparison is an insult to the Rotten Talisman's flying speed.

It should be compared with the Immortal Sheep Sect's Divine Technique-Immortal Hoof.

Fast!

So incredibly fast...

In an instant, the tattered wooden talisman had already penetrated through the dense Jade Token formation, agilely reaching the side of Jiang Ruyi's forehead.

"Hmm?" Jiang Ruyi furrowed her brow slightly and reached out to grab it.

"Whoosh~" The Rotten Talisman nimbly evaded, like a little mudfish, slipping through the Goddess' slender fingers.

It even taunted, swaying from side to side, circling around the head of the Divine Sculpture.

As a ragged wooden talisman, it obviously had no strong defensive power, yet it was an important means by which Divine-Spiritual Sign sought faith from the Human Clan.

Therefore, it naturally had the ability to survive—speed!

"Ha." Jiang Ruyi suddenly laughed.

Laughed out of exasperation.

Unexpectedly, in her lifetime, she could experience being a spiritual believer of the Spiritual Sign.

When the Rotten Talisman is drawn, it clings to the believer like a pesky fly, endlessly buzzing around.

That's secondary; the real issue is that the energy required for the believer to cast spells triples, and skill cooldown times triple as well!

As a Goddess, Jiang Ruyi naturally needs no permission from any God to cast spells; her Divine and Evil Techniques are at her fingertips.

But at this moment, she clearly sensed her internal energy rapidly depleting.

The energy consumption needed to maintain all the skills had doubled!

It was truly infuriating, wasn't it?

"Please forgive me, Lady, this poor Daoist had no choice, please quell your anger."

From afar, the voice of the Spiritual Fortune sounded again: "This poor Daoist is competent and will surely become your capable officer in the future, as long as you, Lady..."

The sound of flames exploding interrupted the Spiritual Fortune's words.

Layers of fire waves surged forth.

However, before the explosive shockwave reached, the Rotten Talisman had already flown out, not even touched by a single spark.

However, though the Rotten Talisman wasn't shattered, it was forced far enough away, and the energy consumption for Jiang Ruyi's spells quickly returned to normal.

An icy voice emerged from the fiery sea: "You've used your little cleverness all on how to harm believers."

The Spiritual Fortune, with a smiling face, replied: "This poor Daoist is also..."

His words were interrupted again, and the Empress coldly questioned: "If you gave the speed of the Rotten Talisman to the Divine Sword Talismans, wouldn't the strength of your disciples and yourself reach a new level?"

The Spiritual Fortune still wore a smiling face, but a sinister glint flashed in his eyes once more.

These lowly creatures, having stolen the Divine Body for just a few days, now have the nerve to instruct me?

Do you think I don't want to?

Do you think I don't desire to suppress Sword One, become the Head of the Great Xia Gods, and command the God Demon?

The Rotten Talisman is swift because it's light and ragged, containing no energy required for any offensive, defensive, or supportive measures!

"Hoo~" The raging flames were absorbed by the Jade Token.

Following that, along with the continuously shrinking fire boundary, the Rotten Talisman flew back.

Jiang Ruyi's eyes turned icy. It seemed she was truly furious.

"Sizzle~ sizzle~"

Suddenly, an Electric Shackles Talisman shattered, unleashing a Thunder Domain with a diameter of three kilometers.

This time, the Rotten Talisman couldn't escape!

The exploding flames spread outward gradually.

But the expanding thunder instantly covered an expanse of three kilometers around!

The Rotten Talisman's defensive power was quite poor; even if the Divine Technique-Electric Restriction Talisman was merely a control technique with very poor output attributes, when executed by Jiang Ruyi, it was naturally a Divine Grade technique.

Ordinary creatures probably wouldn't even have the privilege of being numbed by the electricity.

Chapter 1089: Death of the Spiritual Fortune (Part 2)

Only a full-body charring, or even annihilation into ashes is possible!

The Rotten Talisman, although not an ordinary item, truly lacks defensive power at the height of the God Demon.

Under the coverage of three consecutive Thunder Domains, the annoying "fly" finally fell.

However, in the distant sky, another Rotten Talisman emerged.

The Spiritual Fortune wielded the Heavenly Destiny Banner, waving it as he said, "Master, please calm your anger. Once your energy is half consumed, we can consider it a draw... no, I admit defeat now."

Jiang Ruyi watched the Spiritual Fortune from afar.

On her cold and charming face appeared a faint smile, but there wasn't a trace of amusement in her eyes.

The Spiritual Fortune's mind trembled, and there was a foreboding sense that something terribly bad was bound to happen.

Indeed, it was so!

In the Empress's beautiful eyes, an inexplicable energy surged, even changing the shape of her eyes slightly into a pair of sacred Phoenix Eyes.

Her noble phoenix robe fluttered automatically, the long tail flapping wildly in the air with a loud rustle.

"Caw~~~"

Suddenly, a phoenix cry pierced the sky, reverberating across the heavens and earth.

The dim Third Heaven, once again, lit up like broad daylight!

Last time, it was Lie Tian who threw a burning giant hammer that lit up the four directions.

This time, it was a brilliant golden light covering the entire sky!

The Spiritual Fortune looked up, raising a hand to shield his face, squinting to watch.

It was a golden phoenix illusion!

Its immense size rivaled that of the Jade-faced Snake, Yinli Tiger, and other Ancient Fierce Beasts.

A phoenix of ten thousand meters in scale, covering the sky and the sun, its wide wings flapping gently, emitting a dazzling golden light more like a blazing golden flame, burning the firmament.

As the phoenix bowed its head, overlooking the battlefield below, an aura of majesty and sanctity filled the entire battle arena.

"Ah!" The Spiritual Fortune's body trembled fiercely, exclaiming in surprise.

As a deity, he was shivering under this heavenly might, something he had not anticipated at all.

Even more astonishing to the Spiritual Fortune was the urge to worship the God Fire Phoenix filling the sky.

How... how could this be?

"Ah! Ahhhh!!"

Suddenly, a heart-wrenching scream echoed out.

Golden flames suddenly ignited on the Spiritual Fortune's body, contorting his face in agony. He could hardly care about the Heavenly Destiny Banner, clutching his head tightly with both hands.

Without the aid of the Heavenly Destiny Banner for flight, the Divine Sculpted Body of the Spiritual Fortune naturally started to fall.

The Thousand Autumn Bell at his waist tried to suspend its owner in the air, but a series of White Jade Stones came rushing in.

The Thousand Autumn Bell hesitated.

The Heavenly Destiny Banner hesitated too!

The Spiritual Fortune seemed to have lost the ability to fight. As the golden flame burned, he was left with nothing but a continuous, anguished scream...

In the distance, the Empress flew swiftly with her dignified and sacred Phoenix Eyes locked on the Spiritual Fortune, expressionless.

The White Jade Stones, moving with her Heart Thought, flew faster than their master.

Now, escaping seemed to be the correct decision?

A crisp "pop" was heard.

The first White Jade Stone affixed itself to the Spiritual Fortune's chest.

He seemed utterly unaware, still clutching his head in pain, wailing.

The battlefield, enemies, and everything else in his world vanished.

Only extreme pain remained.

"Crack!!"

From the cloudy sky, a massive bolt of electricity fell, like a cascading waterfall instantly piercing through the phoenix illusion, enveloping the Spiritual Fortune.

Falling from the sky, he was struck to the ground in an instant.

"Crack! Crack!"

As strip after strip of Yin Thunder Talismans adhered to the Spiritual Fortune, one electric waterfall after another poured down.

The Divine Sculpted Body of the Spiritual Fortune continued to shatter, fragments splattering outward.

He had no ability to dodge, pinned under the electric waterfalls, enduring extreme punishment.

Is this Evil Technique--Yin Thunder Talisman?

Isn't this just like heavenly punishment, a lightning tribulation?

"Stop! Stop ahhh!"

On the brink of death, the Spiritual Fortune erupted with an unprecedented will to survive.

Even while his Divine Soul was being scorched by Phoenix Divine Fire, he somehow regained slight consciousness, attempting to save his life.

"Stop! Otherwise, I'll aaah, execute all Faithful followers, execute all... Human Clan believers ahhh!"

The phoenix robe fluttered as the Empress descended slowly.

The terrifying electric current, a heavenly punishment for the Spiritual Fortune, had no effect on the Empress.

Hidden within the phoenix robe, the top-level Magical Artifact--Jade Ghost Talisman, wrapped around the master's waist like a jade waistband, had already set up an array for its master.

The Empress, situated within the array, completely ignored the thunder, fire, and frost sand.

"Weren't you willing to do anything for me?" Jiang Ruyi spoke.

In fact, she had anticipated this; certain reactions from the Spiritual Fortune could be foreseen.

That's why Jiang Ruyi wanted to gradually consume him, like a frog boiled in warm water, until a critical point was reached—until the execution line was crossed, then strike with full force for a fatal blow!

But the Spiritual Fortune's methods were indeed impressive.

That Rotten Talisman changed everything, allowing the Spiritual Fortune to continue this way, Jiang Ruyi might exhaust her Divine Power first.

"Yes! Yes, ah ah ah!" The Spiritual Fortune widened its eyes.

Facing its own threat, its final trump card, this is how the other party responded?!

Whether Jiang Ruyi truly cared about the Human Clan, the Spiritual Fortune no longer had the time or energy to ponder; it only realized its trump card had taken effect.

And because of this momentary distraction, the massive current overwhelmed it again, crushing it to the ground, and its stone body reached the breaking point.

"Weren't you willing to accept punishment?" Jiang Ruyi spoke calmly, watching the Spiritual Fortune struggle to crawl to her feet.

If you have desires and wants, then there are weaknesses that others can exploit.

Ultimately, the Spiritual Fortune just wanted to survive.

"Master, I ah ah, stop, I'm willing ah ah ah..." The Spiritual Fortune hadn't finished speaking when its body suddenly trembled violently.

"Crack!!"

The massive Divine Sculpted Body exploded with a roar!

The shattered stones scattered wildly, shooting outward like raindrops.

With a thought, Jiang Ruyi's phoenix robe tail instantly lifted, easily blocking the flying debris.

In the span of just two sentences, the Spiritual Fortune, filled with an infinite desire for survival, completely lost all opportunities.

"Hmm." In the sky far east of the Divine Mountain, Qiao Wanjun stood on her daughter's fingertip, watching the scene from afar, and couldn't help but nod silently.

The partner her son found had grown so, so much indeed.

Qiao Wanjun couldn't help but recall the first time she met the girl back in the Human World, at their home in the Immortal Scenic Garden in Beijing.

The gentle and beautiful young girl, still with that unique shyness and ignorance.

When they mentioned Lu Ran, the girl's face would unknowingly blush, which made Qiao Wanjun realize that her Cold Night Sword had found its suitable master.

Looking at the girl now, she was no longer the naive young girl of those days, but a decisive deity of the Human Clan.

She is the leader of the Ran Sect.

It won't be long before she becomes the leader of all the Great Xia Gods and Demons.

Everything seemed like a dream.

"Sister Ruyi is amazing!" Qiao Yuansi couldn't help but shrink her head; she had read too many fantasy and xianxia novels, and her mind was filled with chaotic knowledge points.

The reason why it's called a "heavenly" tribulation is because cultivators defy the heavens, violating natural laws!

But Sister Ruyi...is she the heavenly tribulation itself?

"Yes, yes." Lu Ran nodded repeatedly, not knowing why a slight unease rose in his heart.

In the future, don't provoke the Empress...

Once the phoenix robe domain is open and the thunder waterfall pours down, who could withstand it?

The Faceless Jade Venerable might.

Lu Ran wasn't sure if, being burned by Divine Fire, he could endure like the Faceless Jade Venerable, only slightly disturbed, or if he'd completely lose combat ability like the Spiritual Fortune.

Maybe, after this battle, he should give it a try himself?

Well...let's talk about it later.

Survive first!

"Screech~~~"

The sky-obscuring Phoenix Illusion gradually dissipated.

What seemed like a tribulation's thunder punishment was also scattered with a wave of Jiang Ruyi's hand.

"Puff~" Thick mist spread out.

Since the Spiritual Fortune was blasted to pieces, the mist appeared in patches all over the battlefield.

Jiang Ruyi was also engulfed by the mist; she slowly exhaled, elegantly tidied up her phoenix robe, naturally aware that someone could see through the mist.

She slowly turned her head, looking towards the eastern direction of the Divine Mountain with a gentle smile on her face.

With this outcome,

I hope you are satisfied.

...

Chapter 1090: Final Battle

"Lady."

The voice of the Evil Shadow Guardian came from within the dense fog beside her.

"Mm." Jiang Ruyi nodded knowingly, realizing that the Divine Soul of the Spiritual Fortune might be nearby, so she flew away from the spot.

After flying out of the mist, she saw the two Magic Artifacts belonging to the Spiritual Fortune.

"Come here," Jiang Ruyi commanded.

The Thousand Autumn Bell and the Heavenly Destiny Banner hesitated for a moment.

Just now, everything happened so quickly that they instinctively dodged the enemy's attack, but they were still conflicted about whether to abandon their master and flee.

However, in the span of just two sentences, their master had been blown to pieces.

At this point, wavering about escaping held no meaning, speed was not their forte, and they couldn't possibly escape the grasp of the Human Race Goddess.

"Hmm?" The Empress, floating mid-air, let out a nasal sound that rose slightly.

For a brief moment, the Heavenly Destiny Banner had a misperception, thinking it was facing the Evil Spear Emperor.

That nasal sound was not one of confusion, but of urging, of threat.

It was an order one could not defy.

"Hoo~" The Heavenly Destiny Banner flew over immediately, daring not to hesitate any longer.

The Thousand Autumn Bell followed closely.

To their astonishment, the Human Race Goddess did not touch them but turned and flew towards another cluster of mist.

In silence, the bell and the banner followed the victor, drifting through the Origin Energy that their former owner had scattered, until the Human Race Goddess absorbed the energy completely, then followed her in the direction of the Divine Mountain.

Twenty kilometers east of the Divine Mountain of Spear God, the members of the Ran Sect had been waiting for a long time!

As Lady of Burning Gate returned triumphantly, cheers erupted loudly.

"Sister Ruyi, you're amazing!" Qiao Yuansi hurried forward.

"Satisfying, haha!" Si Xianxian was overwhelmingly excited.

Is there anything in this world that is more gratifying than the fall of a god?

Jiang Ruyi gently nodded to the soldiers, her gaze enveloping Little Yuanxi's fingertips, her voice soft:

"I worried you all."

Qiao Wanjun smiled, though she said nothing, her eyes were full of approval.

With a heart full of relief, Lu Ran couldn't help but feel delighted! The crowd around was too large, otherwise, he would have kissed his girlfriend...

"Whoosh~"

Suddenly, a huge object flew out from the Divine Mountain at great speed.

Everyone looked up and saw the Black Cloud Patterned Gourd.

Yan Chou immediately moved forward, catching the Treasure Gourd with one hand, and looked up, only to see the Evil Spear Emperor stepping on a black cloud, flying out of the Divine Mountain.

Yan Chou promptly returned, while the Evil Spear Emperor, riding on clouds, moved incredibly fast, soon suspending himself in the center between the Divine Mountain and the Ran Sect's camp.

The intention to challenge was obvious!

The joyful atmosphere at Ran Sect's side instantly plummeted to freezing point.

The previous battles with Lie Tian and the Spiritual Fortune were mere side dishes.

On this third day of the third lunar month, the real fight was the life-and-death struggle between the leaders of the two factions.

"Brother, you must be careful of his Hair Binding Golden Crown! Be sure not to be grazed by the golden light!"

Qiao Yuansi couldn't help raising his hand, looking at the small Human Clan on his fingertips, full of concern: "If you're even slightly grazed by the beam, that'll be the end! You would completely be gone... um."

Speaking, Qiao Yuansi suddenly shrank back.

Lu Ran initially thought Jiang Ruyi was displeased, he turned to advise but found that the other party was not particularly angry.

Jiang Ruyi, like her sister, showed a hint of worry in her eyes.

This...?

Lu Ran was a bit puzzled, who could scare Little Yuanxi this much?

Oh, right!

He looked towards Little Yuanxi's ring finger and indeed saw his mother raising her head, coldly watching the giant face of the Divine Sculpture of the maiden.

Before the battle, when their people cared to remind each other, Qiao Wanjun naturally wouldn't stop them. But saying words like "end" and "gone" was clearly untimely.

As they say, one word becomes a prophecy!

It's not about bad luck or superstition, but negative words can bring psychological insinuations, leading to adverse guidance.

The battle between Lu Ran and the Evil Spear Emperor is undoubtedly the world's top-level fight! And he is at a disadvantage, every little detail needs special attention.

Lu Ran, looking at his mother with a stern expression, also felt a bit apprehensive.

On the other hand, for Qiao Yuansi to be intimidated by a Human Clan in the Third Level of the Heavenly Realm, hmm... it could only be bloodline suppression.

Of course, Lu Ran couldn't escape the bloodline suppression.

He dared to advise Jiang Ruyi, whether she was a goddess or an empress, Lu Ran, biting the bullet, would dare anything.

But only to Qiao Wanjun, Lu Ran dared not be reckless.

"Ahem! Well, there's no need to worry too much." Lu Ran immediately spoke, trying to lighten the mood, "I am constantly using the Purification Skill.

Even if truly enveloped by the beam, I can quickly react."

The Hair Binding Golden Crown worn by the Evil Spear Emperor is a top-level Magical Artifact!

This crown can emit a massive dark golden beam, and all beings shone upon would bear the emperor's pressure, as if bearing a mountain.

It's not literally bearing, but purely a spiritual oppression.

It seems that in the presence of the Evil Spear Emperor, all beings have no choice but to submit.

On the physical level, the dark golden beam causes a stagnation in the circulation of Divine Power within beings, making it difficult to cast spells.

...

Lu Ran harbored great ambitions and was completely unaffected by spiritual output.

Therefore, the situation of "bearing an invisible mountain" did not exist, but the Divine Power within him could be restrained.

This issue was severe!

Although it's a form of soft control, the skill was performed with a Fourth-tier Magical Artifact, so Lu Ran couldn't stop using the Purification Skill during combat.

"Hmm." Qiao Wanjun glanced over and pointed in front of her.

Lu Ran immediately blinked over.

Qiao Wanjun raised her hand, moving gently, softly smoothing Lu Ran's short hair, and instructed: "That Emperor Robe must be dealt with immediately."

"Hmm hmm." Lu Ran nodded repeatedly, "Don't worry, as soon as I get up there, I won't do anything else, I'll strip off his clothes first!"

"Heh." Qiao Wanjun couldn't help but laugh, her cold palm moved slightly down and gently poked Lu Ran's forehead.

Even at such a time, her son still had the spirit to joke, showing the demeanor of a great general.

Hmm... perhaps he was anxious too.

Just trying to put her at ease?

The reason Qiao Wanjun emphasized this point is because the Emperor Robe worn by the Evil Spear Emperor was quite a BUG existence.

It's not the Evil Cloud Robe, but a top-level Magical Artifact!

This Black Gold Emperor Robe can form a powerful oppressive aura field, continuously dissolving the enemy's attacks.

For instance, when Lu Ran threw a series of burning Hammer Shadows at the Evil Spear Emperor, as the Hammer Shadows approached, they would be rapidly disintegrated and crushed by the invisible field until they completely vanished without a trace.

Close combat was even more terrifying.

The closer you get to the Emperor Robe, the stronger the invisible field becomes!

The skills Lu Ran performed in close combat would be greatly weakened the moment they appeared, their effects drastically reduced by the Black Gold Emperor Robe.

"The effect of that Emperor Robe is somewhat similar to your Dragon Abyss Sword's First Divine Weapon Domain?" Lu Ran spoke softly.

Indeed.

It's just that the Dragon Abyss Sword uses an extreme cold aura from the abyss to weaken all output skills approaching the owner by freezing them.

The Emperor Robe is undoubtedly more advanced, as it doesn't involve any elemental properties, meaning there are no issues of incompatibility or ineffectiveness.

It crushes all skills equally.

"My Dragon Abyss Sword is only Third Rank, incomparable to that robe." Qiao Wanjun moved gently, but her expression was exceptionally solemn, "Handle the Emperor Robe immediately, but don't touch the Hair Binding Crown."

Whether or not the Hair Binding Golden Crown casts a spell, it always emits a faint glow.

A small creature like Lu Ran, approaching that artifact, would be akin to walking into a trap.

"Yeah, I know." Lu Ran smiled, trying to reassure his mother, and then realized he was wearing a Blood Crystal Mask, which he promptly removed.

Qiao Wanjun had no reaction, her cold palm slowly fell, carefully tidying his collar.

Lu Ran's smile didn't achieve the desired effect, so he lowered his voice, saying, "If I win and obtain these two top-level artifacts, it will be like adding wings to a tiger."

Qiao Wanjun didn't comment, but took a step back, watching the valiant young man:

"Go, I'll wait for your return."

"Yeah." Lu Ran nodded heavily, and his figure vanished in a flash.

Jiang Ruyi frowned slightly, turning to the west, seeing the small Human Clan facing the Evil Spear Emperor in the distant sky.

He didn't say goodbye to her.

Or perhaps, during the few days he uncharacteristically stayed in the Jade Lonely City, those days and nights of companionship were a farewell?

"Two battles, are you enjoying the show?" The Evil Spear Emperor's voice spread across the world, sounding indifferent.

Lu Ran nodded.

Not that he would die without regrets, but at least before his life-or-death battle, seeing Lie Tian and Spiritual Fortune fall one after another...

The feeling was incredibly satisfying!

"You have numerous strong warriors under you, which was a real eye-opener." The Evil Spear Emperor looked far, his gaze skipping over the tiny Lu Ran, looking at the Ran Sect's soldiers.

"Why not step down?" Lu Ran suddenly suggested.

The Evil Spear Emperor was originally sentimental, but upon hearing this, his expression turned a bit colder.

Perhaps to Lu Ran, it was an invitation.

But to a proud king like the Evil Spear Emperor, it was undoubtedly an insult.

Lu Ran continued, "You could lead your team to join my Ran Sect, and together we could topple the Faceless Jade Venerable and defeat all the Gods and Demons in the other war zones?"

The serious expression of the young Human Clan made the anger in the Evil God's heart lessen a bit.

The Evil Spear Emperor casually held an Evil Cloud Spear: "After you fall, I will treat your subordinates well."

Strangely, being called the Evil Spear Emperor with two top-level artifacts, he didn't even possess a Divine Weapon Spear!

It's puzzling.

Qiang Xiu, on the other hand, had three Divine Weapon Spears but didn't offer one to his own leader...

A real miserly old man.

"Alright." Lu Ran grinned, understanding his own foolish dreams.

"Your mother and wife, I will bury them properly." The Evil Spear Emperor's gaze covered Lu Ran, "They are leaders and cannot stoop to serve.

If you are not here, they will inherit your will and raise a new banner."

Lu Ran's expression darkened.

The Evil Spear Emperor slowly lifted the Evil Cloud Spear, pointing it towards the tiny ant, and coldly uttered a word:

"Come."

...