

## Old Gods 1091

Chapter 1091: Heavenly Hall Dusk (Part 1)

"Boom—"

The muffled sound of war drums echoed once more, majestic and grand.

The Evil Spear Emperor was the first to strike, the hair binding golden crown atop his head suddenly lit up, shooting out a massive dark golden light beam toward the insignificant Human Clan.

Lu Ran was surrounded by immortal fog, a purification skill from the Jade-faced Snake clan.

On a spiritual level, he was immune to any spiritual output.

On a physical level, the pervasive immortal fog purified all impurities. Although it was merely a Heavenly Grade technique, it had a very high priority, capable of purifying unclean things beyond its level.

Even so, Lu Ran remained cautious, dodging to the side.

Tit for tat!

As he flew sideways, he reached out with one hand towards the Evil Spear Emperor, energy surging in his palm.

"Oh?" The Evil Spear Emperor was slightly surprised, suddenly feeling a chill envelop his body.

To say the least, Lu Ran took the battle very seriously, unprecedentedly using an extremely sinister skill—the Yin Bone Curse!

Since he activated the Thousand Bone Divine Sculpture, he'd never used this technique.

The Qian Bone Sect could curse the enemy, causing their bones to gradually age and decay, leading the target to move slowly and eventually become immobile.

The Evil Spear Emperor didn't have bones, but the technique still worked.

The target would be his entire stone-sculpted body!

Extremely rare, curse techniques are categorized separately, neither physical nor spiritual.

So, no matter how high his physical or spirit defense, the Evil Spear Emperor couldn't keep the curse out.

Breaking the curse required purification, or killing the caster.

In Lu Ran's world, there were only these two solutions, yet the Evil Spear Emperor provided a third way to solve the problem.

"Whoosh~~~"

His Emperor Robe flapped in the wind, the intangible aura of his emperor's presence greatly diminishing, dissolving the inexplicable chill around him.

Lu Ran frowned slightly, realizing that the curse power injected into the Evil Sculpture body was too little, causing the curse to fail!

That Emperor Robe was really bothersome, wasn't it?

But looking at it from another angle, when he wore that robe in the future, wouldn't he be even harder to kill?

"I've heard that, unlike other Human Clan stone sculptures, you've integrated all the Divine and Evil Techniques into one body."

The Evil Spear Emperor's cold expression changed slightly, looking at Lu Ran with curiosity, as if rare occurrences like this were hard to come by in his long existence.

"To overthrow the rule of Gods and Demons, one must have some skills." Lu Ran snorted, his figure flashing.

The Evil Spear Emperor, standing on a black cloud, suddenly flew sideways, immediately locating the insignificant Human Clan, sweeping his long spear swiftly.

Lu Ran's pupils slightly contracted!

He hadn't even touched the Emperor Robe, yet a fatal strike was incoming!

Indeed, there was no doubt that as a deity, every move the Evil Spear Emperor made was lethal to Lu Ran.

The black mist long spear in the Evil Spear Emperor's hand was the Evil Technique·Evil Cloud Spear with a very strong penetrating effect.

"Swoosh~"

Lu Ran's figure flashed again, narrowly escaping!

The sharp spear tip swept rapidly, leaving a black mist arc in mid-air.

The Evil Spear Emperor turned his gaze southward, eyes fixed on the Human Clan youth, disregarding his somber expression, and indifferent to the fact that they were on a battlefield of life and death: "You can use my evil technique as well."

He was indeed an emperor who regarded himself above all, doing as he pleased.

To everyone's surprise, Lu Ran cooperated well, the pure white feather robe he wore was suddenly covered by a Black Gold Emperor Robe.

Evil Technique·Evil Cloud Robe!

The Evil Spear Emperor squinted at the Human Clan wearing the same attire, nodding slightly:

"You have a third of my style..."

Before the words fell, the insignificant Human Clan suddenly vanished.

Of course, Lu Ran wouldn't just flaunt his abilities to the enemy for no reason.

The reason he did was to create a momentary distraction for the Evil Spear Emperor.

The next moment, Lu Ran appeared at the back collar of the Evil Spear Emperor.

He had entered the lion's den alone!

"Hmm?" The Evil Spear Emperor let out a light nasal sound, tinged with a trace of anger, shaking the very core of the insignificant ant.

He raised his hand and slapped hard at the back of his neck, at the same time, black mist started to seep out from around his neck.

Evil Technique·Evil Cloud Entanglement!

This was a rather terrifying skill, the black mist could directly penetrate Lu Ran's Water Flow Armor, infiltrating his body, disrupting the operation of divine power, and limiting Lu Ran's spellcasting!

"Ugh." Lu Ran's face turned ashen.

The immortal fog surrounding him continued to protect him, purifying the surrounding impurities.

But the Divine Grade Evil Cloud Entanglement released by the Evil Spear Emperor was overwhelmingly dense! Lu Ran was pitifully small, completely engulfed.

"Ah ah ah!!" Lu Ran pressed his hands on the collar of the Emperor Robe, frantically urging divine power, yelling loudly for the first time.

From the Human World to the Mountain Realm, and onto the Heavenly Realm Battlefield...

Lu Ran had been treacherous and ruthless, but never as fierce as this time.

His battle roar on the battlefield didn't even match the volume when he faced his fiancée in daily life...

And this time, Lu Ran was truly anxious!

"Swoosh... Swoosh!!"

Lu Ran's figure flickered rapidly, disappearing with the Emperor Robe.

"Snap!" A loud sound spread across the sky.

The Evil Spear Emperor's massive hand slammed hard on the back of his neck, just a sliver away from crushing the human ant to death.

"Ah!" From a distance, Qiao Yuansi covered her mouth with one hand, but still couldn't help but cry out in shock.

The faces of most other soldiers were grim.

"It's alright, it's alright!" Si Xianxian held Jiang Ruyi's arm tightly, "The clothes are gone, which means the young master has teleported away, it's alright, it's alright."

The Mad Immortal Guardian was comforting the lady, and also reassuring himself.

Jiang Ruyi's expression was frighteningly cold, her eyes fixed on the Evil Spear Emperor, watching this Evil God who nearly crushed Lu Ran.

"Whoosh~~~"

The Emperor Robe fluttered, and when it returned to its senses, it was already a hundred kilometers away from the Divine Mountain of the Spear God.

It was clearly very angry, immediately surging, like a raging storm, determined to completely crush the human scum.

The Emperor Robe hadn't cast any spells just now, because once it went all out, the Evil Cloud Entanglement cast by its owner would quickly dissolve and completely dissipate.

Now it seemed, a spell should be tried!

"Swish~" The Emperor Robe covered the sky, surging like waves, and the small creatures within instantly teleported out of sight.

It proved that even with the Emperor Robe's spells, it couldn't hold Lu Ran.

The Evil Shadow Flash, unlike those techniques with external manifestations, wasn't cast outward, so the Emperor Robe naturally had no concrete suppression target.

"Heh... heh..." Lu Ran's chest heaved violently, returning to the Divine Mountain of the Spear God, looking up at the Evil Spear Emperor standing in mid-air.

With other opponents, Lu Ran could easily steal their clothes or snatch a magic artifact.

But with the Evil Spear Emperor, Lu Ran had truly walked through the Ghost Gate!

No wonder he's a first-class Evil God!

Lu Ran had teleported over when the other was slightly distracted; if the Evil Spear Emperor had been on full alert, what would that be like?

"I take back what I just said," the Evil Spear Emperor looked down at Lu Ran from above, without the wide robe, even his inner lining was quite gorgeous.

Coupled with his unique imperial demeanor and handsome face, it truly made others feel inferior.

The Evil Spear Emperor's gaze also returned to its usual indifference.

For petty thieves, he seemed somewhat disdainful.

"I came to regicide." Lu Ran stabilized his mind, reached forward with one hand, and ultimately carved the Yin Bone Curse onto the Evil Sculpture, "Your Emperor Robe is very protective, too much trouble."

The Evil Spear Emperor knew he couldn't escape the curse; he neither dodged nor retreated, calmly accepting it, and smoothly donned another Black Gold Emperor Robe.

That was obviously an Evil Technique, not the magic artifact a hundred kilometers away.

"Hmph." The Evil Spear Emperor snorted coldly, surrounded by seven black mist lines, like black mist snakes, slithering up and down his tall body.

It was impressive, his proficiency in Evil Techniques.

At least when Lu Ran cast the Evil Cloud Entanglement, he had to throw it outward, unable to manipulate it as freely.

The agile slithering black mist snakes were based on the Evil Sculpture's size; for the small Lu Ran, they were like giant pythons, capable of swallowing him in an instant.

Clearly, if Lu Ran wanted to get close enough to regicide, he would have to endure another dangerous episode.

With the help of the Purification Skill, the Evil Spear Emperor indeed couldn't stop Lu Ran's teleportation shuttling, but could impose some limitations!

As long as he could interfere, even dragging Lu Ran for a second, the Evil Spear Emperor could completely end this battle.

"Keep running," the Evil Spear Emperor looked down at Lu Ran, casually raised his hand, and pointed his spear diagonally at the sky.

In an instant, spearheads emerged from the cloudy sky, hanging high above everyone's head.

Densely packed, it made one's scalp tingle!

"Whoosh~ whoosh!"

"Whoosh!!" Black mist long spears shot down, incredibly fast, like a torrential rain.



Lu Ran rapidly descended, standing in the thick fog on the ground.

Under the cold gaze of the Evil Spear Emperor, the human youth did not teleport away.

Instead, did he choose a direct confrontation?

A few seconds later, the Evil Spear Emperor realized that Lu Ran's rapid descent was not a delaying tactic, but that he needed a footing.

The spear rain poured down.

The human youth, clad in the Black Gold Emperor Robe, dodged gracefully amidst the storm.

Sometimes swift, sometimes ethereal.

Twisting and turning, showcasing an indescribable composure of a strong person.

Keep in mind, these were Divine Grade Evil Techniques, and Lu Ran was a person of the Heavenly Realm! Any slightest mistake would result in him being crushed to powder.

Yet Lu Ran strolled leisurely in them, even tilting his head, eyes locked onto the Evil God.

Such a contemptuous, disrespectful stance seemed to intentionally provoke the enemy's wrath.

Perhaps it was.

At least Lu Ran wasn't flaunting his movement technique, just like the Black Gold Emperor Robe he just donned wasn't to show off his wealth.

"Buzz!" Lu Ran wielded the Eight Desolate Blade, the tip quietly radiating a brilliant glow.

That was a precursor to the Top-level Divine Weapon Domain-One Blade Opens the Sky!

The Evil Spear Emperor squinted slightly, clearly realizing something. Since the battle began, both sides have been reading each other.

"Hoo~" Lu Ran's robe fluttered, his figure ghostly, carefully observing the seven black mist snakes roaming on the Evil Spear Emperor.

Suddenly, his eyes narrowed!

On the Evil Spear Emperor's chest, appeared a perfect "clearing".

"Whoosh!!"

Lu Ran gripped the Eight Desolates Annihilation Blade, his figure flashed.

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Always remember: do not teleport first and then attack; instead, thrust out your blade first and then flicker.

Ran Sect Blade Technique Third Form·Shuo Star!

"Swish~" In the instant Lu Ran appeared with a flicker, his expression changed drastically!

He was already fast, his teleportation was quick, and his attack speed even quicker.

But at the moment he appeared, the forward-thrusting blade did not pierce the Evil Spear Emperor's chest, the tip of the sword was only half an inch away from the Evil Sculpture!

A miss by a fraction, a miss by a mile.

Half an inch, and it didn't hit.

The Evil Spear Emperor slightly leaned back, his feet stepping on clouds as he flew backward, the Evil Cloud Spear in his hand already sweeping down.

The offensive was swift, and crucially, exceedingly precise!

The tiny Lu Ran was already covered by the Black Mist Gun Head overhead.

At the tip of the Eight Desolate Blade, terrifying energies had nowhere to be released, the dazzling white light tearing out web-like patterns in midair.

Lu Ran dared not go all out, he directly held the blade upward to pierce the spear.

Unexpectedly, with the buff of the Divine Weapon Domain·One Blade Opens Heaven, the Eight Desolate Blade would surely pierce through the Evil Cloud Spear! But Lu Ran was too small, his blade even smaller.

What would be the consequence after the blade pierced into the giant gun head?

The shattered Evil Cloud Gun Head could directly fall upon Lu Ran's body, tearing him apart completely!

"Swish~"

In a split second, Lu Ran targeted the gap at the Evil Spear Emperor's waist and abdomen, his figure thrusting forward again.

The Evil Spear Emperor rode on clouds, his flight speed unfathomably fast.

He had just slightly leaned back, but now slightly turned sideways, like a prophet, the Black Gold Emperor Robe lifting directly.

"Squeak!"

The Eight Desolate Blade could indeed pierce through everything.

But what Lu Ran shattered was not the Evil Sculpture Body, but a monstrous black wave-like, surging torrent.

"Splat!"

The tiny Human Clan was directly swept away.

"Uh." Lu Ran let out a muffled groan, the recently donned Black Gold Emperor Robe was forcibly shattered.

The pirated Heavenly Grade Emperor Robe encountered the original Divine Grade item!

Even though the Evil Cloud Robe is essentially a defense technique, it still utterly crushed the inferior product.

Luckily, it was merely defensive clothing.

If it had been an output technique, not to mention Lu Ran's Heavenly Grade Clothing, even his Water Flow Armor and Heavenly Realm Body probably wouldn't have escaped unscathed.

"Whoosh~"

Lu Ran's face turned extremely grim, like a cannonball, he was flung out.

The moment he was swept away by the Divine Grade Evil Cloud Robe, those surging waves of Divine Power seemed to shake his internal organs out of place.

Lu Ran only felt his vital energy and blood churning, the pain unbearable.

Yet he had no time to adjust, he was already plunged into the range of a long gun downpour.

"Brother!!"

"Sect Leader, look out for the spear!"

"Be careful... Ah!" Amidst bursts of exclamations, Lu Ran traversed through the black spear rain.

The Smoke and Mist Silk quickly reached back, trying to brace against the massive spear shaft behind him to prevent the master from crashing into it, only to find the master's backward flight slow, as if he had eyes in the back of his head, dodging to the side.

Martial Artist Divine Skill--Swallow Flip!

Even with the pouring spear rain, Lu Ran could flutter lightly like a falling leaf in the wind.

Seeing this scene, everyone finally relaxed a bit.

But considering the formidable strength of the Evil Spear Emperor, Lu Ran still had to contend with this top-class First-class Evil God of Da Xia...

How could everyone truly settle down?

"Uh~" Lu Ran once again stood on the ground, gazing up at the Evil Spear Emperor.

"Human Clan, your offensive is easily predicted." The Evil Spear Emperor looked down at the young man in the sea of fog, strips of black mist wandering over his body.

"Heh." Lu Ran chuckled slightly.

Indeed, those strips of black mist may appear chaotic, but where they entwine and crawl to, isn't it all according to the Evil Spear Emperor's intent?

The opponent carved out forbidden areas. Consequently, the remaining areas naturally awaited the enemy's attack.

The Evil Spear Emperor also chuckled, his smile carrying a hint of mockery:

"You've slain so many First-class Gods, I thought you were special."

Lu Ran shrugged his shoulders: "I never gave them a chance to react, let alone a chance to exert themselves."

The Evil Spear Emperor lightly nodded: "Your ability to seize the Red Silence Domain from Nu Ying indeed shows some skill, but that's all to it."

Now, with no subordinates assisting, your tricks have no ground to stand on.

Human Clan, you should run away, abandon your dignity and promises, let go of the ones you care about, and you might survive."

"Boom!!" Lu Ran slightly turned, letting a black spear stab down like a thick stone pillar smashing beside him.

His eyes still locked on the Evil Spear Emperor, he slowly shook his head.

"Hehe." The Evil Spear Emperor sneered, a contemptuous expression perfectly matching his face, "Just being brushed by the robe almost crushed you.

Can't you see the gap between us, or are you unwilling to admit it?"

"I recognize the gap, of course, physical strength, power realm, Divine Technique grade... but one point!"

Suddenly, raging flames erupted from Lu Ran's body, and he pushed one hand upward diagonally.

"Whoosh!!"

A thick pillar of fire emerged abruptly, rampaging through the rain of black spears, overturning countless long spears and roaring straight at the Evil Spear Emperor's face.

The Evil Spear Emperor stepped on a black cloud, swiftly moving sideways.

The pillar of fire brushed past his chest, continuing to slant upwards, soaring towards the overcast clouds.

Lu Ran's hand swept across horizontally, causing the Evil Spear Emperor's robe to flutter.

The Sea-piercing Flame was obstructed before the Evil Spear Emperor's head by the Emperor Robe.

"Crack!!"

The Divine Grade Evil Cloud Robe exploded with a roar.

The Evil Spear Emperor jerked back, simultaneously spinning sideways, feet stepping on a black cloud, flying swiftly.

His movements were as fluid as flowing water.

The Evil God was extraordinarily graceful, and along his trajectory, came an equally carefree remark:

"I think, we're both but a blade's worth!"

Let's see who shatters whom first!

The Evil Spear Emperor's eyes narrowed, seeing Lu Ran flash forward at high speed, darting left and right, rapidly closing in.

"Hoo~" The black mist lines on the Evil Spear Emperor's body faded and appeared again, instantly spreading across his face and body.

A surge of killing intent flashed in Lu Ran's eyes, he had waited for precisely this moment!

He swung his blade forward fiercely, then suddenly flashed again, appearing directly behind the Evil Spear Emperor.

"Hoo!"

Lu Ran: !!!

He followed his plan, arriving behind the Evil Spear Emperor, but directly flashed into a dark golden beam.

At the moment when the Evil Spear Emperor covered in black mist, he had already activated the hair binding crown on his head, projecting beams backward.



In an instant, the Purification Skill helped Lu Ran clear away the impurities.

But in that very moment, the Evil Spear Emperor had already half-turned, his sleeve fluttering with a wave.

"Hoo~"

This time, Lu Ran was not blown away.

Since there was a brief interference, and the attack failed, Lu Ran smoothly initiated the Swallow Flip, responding to the ever-changing situation with a consistent strategy.

Sure enough, the Evil Spear Emperor's attack arrived as expected, and Lu Ran's small figure was pushed out by the Divine Power Waves before the robe could blow him away.

Lu Ran was very certain, this round wasn't due to the Evil Spear Emperor's quick reaction!

It was experience, battle intelligence, pure anticipation!

The only fortunate thing for Lu Ran was that the distance between them was too close, and the Evil Spear Emperor was using his sleeve, unable to thrust with the long spear.

No, there was something else to be thankful for.

In the process of being knocked back, Lu Ran suddenly recalled the figures of the Martial Monk, Martial Artist, Blood Skull, and so on.

Especially Blood Skull!

Fortunately, he had used the Domain of Silence to constrain that guy, then the Ran Sect Gods displayed their Divine Skills.

If it had come down to a one-on-one battle with Blood Skull... in just a few rounds, would he have already died abruptly?

Truth be told, Lu Ran was, after all, a Heavenly Realm individual.

Whether it was the imaginary enemy Blood Skull or the Evil Spear Emperor he was facing now, he was fighting downwards. If Lu Ran were in the God Realm, it would be a completely different scene.

"Hoo!" Lu Ran raised his hand for another Sea-piercing Flame.

The Evil Spear Emperor deftly tilted his head, his figure swiftly falling diagonally downward, with a man and an Evil God swapping positions.

"Your offensive tactics are easy to predict." The repeated words were quite sarcastic.

Lu Ran twirled the blade in his hand, his two fingers slowly sliding over the blade, calming the agitated heart of the Eight Desolate Blade:

"Don't worry, this blade will pierce your head sooner or later."

The Evil Spear Emperor looked up at the Human Clan youth, the corners of his lips slightly curving: "Still unwilling to face the gap between you and me? Next time, you won't be so lucky."

"Mutual." Lu Ran replied, his mind racing with thoughts.

Previously, during sparring and competition with Yan Chou, the two had developed many tactics, but in the face of a real Evil God, the absolute disparity in strength almost tore apart all plans.

"Heh." The Evil Spear Emperor chuckled and shook his head, suddenly changing the subject, "I have read your Da Xia's history.

In just a few thousand years, it's been quite a spectacle, with emperors emerging one after another."

Lu Ran: ?

"Your historical records state there was once a king who slit his throat in Wujiang."

The Evil Spear Emperor turned his head to look at the warriors of the Ran Sect, gazing at those faces, each either serious, tense, or full of anticipation.

And it was at this moment that a huge Blood Mask suddenly appeared in front of the Evil Spear Emperor.

The Blood Crystal Mask took action!

Perhaps feeling the enemy was too noisy?

The Evil Spear Emperor immediately leaned his head back, not letting the mask cover his lower face.

Yet amidst these rich Divine Power waves, there hid the Divine Power Waves of another skill—Evil Shadow Flash!

Lu Ran, taking advantage of the Blood Mask's cover, appeared right in front of the Evil Spear Emperor's face.

This time, he wasn't stubborn.

Lu Ran did not stab forward with his blade, and in going after the ultimate output, there was no need to worry about getting soaked in black mist, or being briefly interrupted while casting.

At a distance of merely twenty meters from the Evil Spear Emperor, he directly launched a massive fire column.

Shooting straight at the Emperor's face!

Evil Spear Emperor: !!!

With a loud "bang".

The Evil Spear Emperor was unable to dodge, half his face was blasted by the fire column, his upper body twisted hard to lie back, habituated to turn horizontally.

Lu Ran had anticipated this well, having thoroughly read the enemy's evasion habits, he too flew forward at high speed, his palm moving horizontally, sweeping the Sea-piercing Flame along.

"Crack!"

The swirling Evil Cloud Robe was shattered with a loud crash!

The Evil Spear Emperor, while hammered by the massive fire column, was rapidly slammed diagonally to the ground.

Lu Ran pursued straight down, the flames of cross-level slaughter burning on his body, with the Sea-piercing Flame in his hand becoming increasingly fierce.

"Hoo!!"

Very abruptly, the pitch-black cloud spread out, like a domain rapidly unfolding, madly polluting the Heavenly Realm Battlefield.

Completely engulfing the small Human Clan within.

The Evil Spear Emperor Clan's ultimate move—Evil Cloud Spear Prison!

That Evil Spear Emperor, pressed to the ground and bombarded fiercely, quietly vanished.

Amidst the dark clouds, the Evil Spear Emperor's voice echoed: "I have given you opportunities.

Again and again."

Lu Ran stood alone in the pitch-black cloud, drawing the Dawn Blade from his waist, with a brilliant sunset hue quietly emerging amidst the utter darkness:

"You and I, we might each have our own Wujiang."

Chapter 1093: Heavenly Hall Dusk (Part 3)

The black cloud invaded all directions, engulfing everything and bringing about ultimate darkness.

The dense fog continuously seeped into Lu Ran's Water Flow Armor, attempting to penetrate his flesh and disturb the Divine Power within him.

"Phew~" Lu Ran vigorously activated the Purification Skill, and the Dawn Blade in his hand grew increasingly dazzling.

"Hulala~" The sound of robes fluttering approached from afar.

Suddenly, a shadow attacked, skillfully merging into the black cloud with a speed that was terrifying!

"Tss——"

Suddenly, a dense Immortal Fog erupted from under Lu Ran's feet, and his figure shot forward.

Immortal Hoof, activate!

The integrated technique of Evil Sense, Wolf Sense, was unleashed with full force!

Evil Sensitivity and Wolf Sensitivity, all maximized!

While dodging the enemy's attacks, Lu Ran also unleashed his Divine Weapon Domain, leaving an extremely fine and dazzling light line wherever his Dawn Blade passed through the air.

"Whoosh!" Another shadow attacked, accompanied by the piercing sound of a long spear thrusting through space.

The sound was enough to make one's heart race!

Lu Ran reacted swiftly, a layer of wind and waves cushioning his feet, as a burst of Immortal Fog underfoot propelled him sharply in a new direction, charging forward to the left.

However, barely twenty meters forward, Lu Ran suddenly sensed a massive spear tip rushing towards him from straight ahead.

Out of the tiger's den, into the wolf's lair!

With the blessing of the Divine Technique·Immortal Hoof, how long would it take Lu Ran to charge forward 20 meters?

In a flash!

In such a short span, the spear tip was already thrusting forward.

Within the prison, the Evil Spear Emperor was omnipresent!

Every wisp of black cloud was an Evil Spear Emperor, yet none were.

As long as the black cloud persists, the Spear Emperor remains undefeated.

Lu Ran was very aware of this fact.

During his sparring with Yan Chou, in the Spear Prison, he had trained for an unknown length of time, from initial instant teleportation escapes to later casting spells wildly, exhausting all he had learned, struggling traversing through it.

Crises are made up of two words.

Lu Ran realized that this ten-kilometer diameter Evil Cloud Spear Prison could very well be his burial ground, but it could also be the resting place of the Evil Spear Emperor!

"Tss——"

He stomped heavily with his left foot, switching direction towards the right front, as Immortal Hoof suddenly accelerated.

Like shifting gears, moving from Sea Grade to Heavenly Grade.

But in the very next moment, speed plummeted from Heavenly Grade directly to River Grade!

The two Black Mist Long Spears stabbing from the upper left seamlessly integrated into the black cloud, becoming invisible to even Lu Ran.

After all, since the long spears were formed of black fog, Lu Ran could see through the mist, and naturally, he could see through the Black Mist Long Spear as well.

The only visible silhouette was that of the Evil Sculpture of the Evil Spear Emperor, appearing intermittently.

"Ding!"

"Ding!!" The two long spears crossed in an "X" shape, speeding by the Human Clan just as his speed dropped.

Lu Ran accelerated once again, darting through the gap beneath the two massive spearheads.

Ran Sect Blade Technique First Form·Moon Inquiry!

Don't just blindly pursue speed.

There is never an absolute speed in this world; outside the mountain, there's always a taller mountain, especially when your opponents are exceedingly powerful, your utmost limit may still be just their baseline.

Speed knows no extremity, but rhythm, you can strive for the extreme!

"Tss——"

In the dense black fog, the extremely fine, exceptionally dazzling and blinding light line, its speed suddenly increased.

"Oh?" An astonished voice resonated within the Evil Cloud Spear Prison.

The Evil Spear Emperor was indeed somewhat surprised.



Within the Domain, he possessed overwhelming speed, and due to the characteristics of the Domain, the Evil Spear Emperor was omnipresent, achieving an "instant teleportation" effect.

Yet that young Human Clan warrior pressed forward in the relentless siege!

Thrusting left and right, accelerating and decelerating.

Floating up and down, flickering in place.

That extremely fine yet intensely bright line harbored terrifying energy, winding and extending, poised to strike!

This scene was not within the Evil Spear Emperor's expectations.

He realized what the young Human Clan was planning.

Logically, Lu Ran should just flicker away; within a mere ten kilometers range, a single instant teleportation could break the situation.

Rendering the Evil Spear Emperor's ultimate move futile.

But Lu Ran didn't!

He maneuvered with his Dawn Blade, traversing through the pitch black Spear Prison.

Even if just a touch from the spearhead would end him in a shattered state, he kept running.

He said,

He has his own Wujiang.

Logically speaking, one would think the Evil Spear Emperor upon realizing Lu Ran's intent would immediately cease his spells, rendering all of Lu Ran's efforts futile.

But the Evil Spear Emperor didn't stop!

Instead, he surged towards Lu Ran, summoning countless Black Mist Long Spears, the onslaught intensified.

Aiming to obliterate the Human Clan completely before he could escape the Domain.

This was an intriguing scene.

These two top tier warriors of the world, both made seemingly irrational decisions, yet simultaneously it was fitting to those of a Human, and an Evil God.

Why did Lu Ran refuse to teleport and evade?

Why did the Evil Spear Emperor refuse to retract the Domain?

Why didn't the sovereign who ended his own life at Wujiang... cross the river?

"Swoosh!!"

Within the pitch-black cloud, Lu Ran suddenly flickered on the spot.

In an instant, a massive shadow wielding a spear pierced through the tiny Human, showcasing its incredible speed.

At the moment Lu Ran appeared, the tip of the Dawn Blade connected with the extremely dazzling light line's end, once again linking the Divine Weapon Domain.

"Tss——"

The shadow passed, the spears intersected.

Countless Black Mist Long Spears attacked from all directions, their tips precisely meeting at a single point, with shafts like tall, sturdy flower leaves, forming a blooming flower.

The tiny Human shot straight upward, a forceful stomp in mid-air, then flew back...

"Human Clan! Do you really think you can escape?" A grand voice roared, and a massive figure merged in the black cloud, blocking the path of the tiny creature.

Chapter 1094: Heavenly Hall Dusk (Part 3)

"Clang clang clang clang~"

"Dong dong dong dong..." Responding to the Evil Spear Emperor was the sudden sound of gongs and drums.

A man and an evil god, together they ascended the stage of the Wusheng Sect.

Lu Ran showcased the results of his special training and brought out his ultimate moves, watching the Evil Sculpture behind him while flying backward. In his vision, the Evil Sculpture's movement suddenly slowed.

His eyes were cold and chilling, and he responded with the same statement:

"Do you think you can stop me?"

Two voices emerged from the Spear Prison successively, bringing a deathly silence to the Divine Mountain of Spear God and casting a solemn mood over the Ran Sect camp.

It seemed that the moment of decision for the two emperors in the fog had arrived?

Jiang Ruyi pressed her lips tightly, gazing at the dawn lines that the black mist couldn't conceal.

That was the only light within the extremely dark domain.

She knew it was also Lu Ran's path.

The winding dawn line was shocking to her, making it hard to imagine the life-and-death struggles the young man in the domain faced!

Every bend of the dawn lines represented a brush with death he experienced.

Jiang Ruyi, having accompanied Lu Ran through his struggles until now, rarely resented him.

In just a few short years, they had gone through so many partings, and he repeatedly stepped onto the battlefield, filling her heart with worry.

Underneath that eternally cold demeanor, a constantly tormented Dao Heart was hidden.

As long as Lu Ran hadn't succeeded, she would continue to endure torment, something Jiang Ruyi had never gotten used to but had learned to silently bear and digest alone.

But this time, Jiang Ruyi truly harbored some resentment.

The bright line had bent too many, too many times...

In today's battle, Lu Ran had teetered on the brink of life and death more times than throughout his previous battles combined.

Jiang Ruyi's Dao Heart was nearly at its breaking point.

The mood of the Lady of Burning Gate naturally influenced the surrounding atmosphere, leaving the soldiers extremely tense and silent as cicadas in winter.

Only from Qiao Yuansi's fingertips came a soft sigh.

"Heh..." Qiao Wanjun stood with hands behind her back, watching the vast area engulfed by the black clouds, and watched the struggling thin lines within it.

She could understand why such a scene happened.

This indeed was a fight to the death.

But extremely special, as the foundation of this battle was built on the dignity and honor of both parties.

The word 'dignity' might not even be accurate; it should be elevated to another level—pride.

In a daze, Qiao Wanjun seemed to see herself from those days.

A pathetic creature, struggling and fumbling everywhere in that dark world.

Her son was much stronger than she ever was.

He was about to reach the edge of the domain and break through...

"Ah! He's about to come out!" an exclamation rang out.

"Good!" Si Xianxian was both astonished and delighted, watching as the bright line accelerated toward the domain's edge.

Inside the Evil Cloud Spear Prison, facing the long spear thrust directly at him, Lu Ran leaped up, stepped on the spear's shaft, and flew diagonally to stab at the Evil Spear Emperor's flank.

The all-encompassing Black Gold Emperor Robe was like a mighty wave.

In the gongs and drums of the Wusheng Sect, the tempestuous waves in Lu Ran's eyes rose and fell, yet it was all so slow.

The tiny human clan crossed the spear's tip and shaft, impossibly walking on the waves against the Evil Spear Emperor's robe.

Three successive accelerations!

Each faster than the last, leaving the Evil Sculpture and the Black Wave far behind.

"Zzz—"

Spinning as he thrust forward, the Dawn Blade in Lu Ran's hand drew a beautiful spiral in the black fog.

Success was within reach!

Suddenly, his eyes condensed.

During the spiral thrust, there was a moment when he saw the huge outline of the Evil Sculpture behind him.

The Evil Spear Emperor stood still, not moving any further.

He lowered his head slightly, watching the dazzling line pass by his side, his stone hand slowly reached out, as if feeling the terrifying energy contained within.

Those closed eyes seemed to be savoring everything in the Spear Prison, "seeing off" the young man from the human clan.

To the Evil Spear Emperor, the outcome seemed already clear?

"Zzz—"

In the next instant, the young man from the human clan rushed diagonally to the sky, flying twenty miles out of the Evil Cloud Spear Prison, standing on high.

Lu Ran remained silent, looking down.

The enormous evil sculpture within the pitch-black spear prison appeared so calm. The hand holding the line extended a slender finger, gently flicking the bright, dazzling line.

"Puff!!"

That dawn line was the form of thousands of dawns condensed to the extreme.

Now it erupts fiercely!

A vast stream of dawn light suddenly expanded, engulfing the thick black clouds, driving away the extreme darkness, and completely illuminating the Third Heaven.

Every wisp of black mist in the Evil Cloud Spear Prison was not the Evil Spear Emperor.

The black cloud does not dissipate, the Spear Emperor does not fall.

But when the dawn light engulfed everything, every wisp of black mist...

was the Evil Spear Emperor!

"Boom!"

Scorching flames burst onto the Evil Sculpture, the sound was earth-shattering.

The Evil Spear Emperor was blasted backwards, his chest and waist shattered beyond repair, scattering fragments of stone all over the ground.

As the Evil Cloud Spear Prison was engulfed by the dawn light stream and the endless black clouds were completely incinerated, cracks crazily crept over the stone body of the Evil Spear Emperor.

Densely packed, shockingly alarming.

It even made people feel that as he fell into the sea of mist, the entire stone sculpture physique would completely shatter.

Lu Ran covered his face with one hand, shielding against the glaring light, and couldn't help but squint through the fingers, watching the evil sculpture that flew backward.

With a dull thud, it seemed like the dust had settled.

The evil sculpture fell heavily into the sea of mist, with the right arm and right leg shattering loudly, an uncountable number of stone fragments splintering everywhere.



The once noble emperor now turned into such a tragic state, even if the enemy saw this, they would probably feel a twinge of sorrow and secretly sigh.

The massive stone body slowly came to a halt.

The world was silent, as if pressed by a mute button.

"Whoo~~~"

Everything seemed frozen in time, only a giant robe flew from afar, aiming straight at its former master.

The Emperor Robe was about to explode!

When it was transmitted away by despicable human scoundrels, the battle had just begun.

And when it desperately flew back, it was too late.

"Buzz!!" The Emperor Robe rapidly approached, then immediately realized, and tried its best to slow down the energy fluctuation within.

The nearly shattered evil sculpture could no longer withstand any wind or rain.

The Emperor Robe slowly floated down, gently covering the master's body, shielding the emperor's broken body.

"No matter." The Evil Spear Emperor responded casually, not knowing what the Emperor Robe and the master had exchanged.

As the Evil Spear Emperor opened his mouth, his lips cracked again, fragments of stone rustled down.

The Emperor Robe tightly wrapped around the entire stone sculpture, while the Evil Spear Emperor raised his eyes to the horizon and saw a small human.

"Help me up."

The Emperor Robe only wanted its master to lie here, waiting for the Ghost Moon Fox to come and cast a healing spell, but it dared not disobey the master's order, so it cautiously wrapped the evil sculpture and lifted it.

The Evil Spear Emperor slightly raised his chin, his broken face still full of pride, looking down at the small human youth.

Lu Ran was silent for a long time, then spoke softly, "You should have withdrawn the Evil Cloud Spear Prison earlier or moved away from that line of dawn light."

"Ha." The Evil Spear Emperor laughed spontaneously, raising his eyes and gazing afar.

Lu Ran turned his head to look, whether it was the god demons on the Divine Mountain or the Ran Sect soldiers, they all silently watched this side.

The stone faces were filled with expressions of sadness, solemnity, or complexity.

[Yan Chou.]

"Young Master?" The stone sculpture of Yan Chou came traversing, standing to Lu Ran's lower side, with a probing look.

"Wine." Lu Ran slightly raised his head, gesturing towards the Evil Spear Emperor.

Yan Chou immediately obeyed, taking a Black Cloud Patterned Gourd from his waist and tossed it over.

"Haha!" The Evil Spear Emperor suddenly burst into laughter, "You, indeed understand my thoughts."

The tail of the Emperor Robe quickly wrapped around the Treasure Gourd, bringing it to the master's mouth.

"Gulp, gulp..."

The Evil Spear Emperor tilted his head back and drank heartily.

The cracks on the stone face increased, chunks of stone skin peeling off, until...

"Crash!"

The Emperor Robe's bosom was empty, the huge stone sculpture shattered loudly.

Only a Black Cloud Patterned Gourd was left suspended in the air, with clear Divine Power Wine trickling down.

"Woooo~~~"

From the Yao Yao Divine Mountain Peak, came a mournful fox wail.

As if weeping and complaining.

Echoing in the dim world.

—— "Volume Six: Heavenly Hall Dusk · End of Volume"

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## Chapter 1095: Human World in June

In the human world, it was June, and the summer heat was blazing.

The empty Rain Alley Town showed no signs of human activity, overgrown by vegetation, exuding a post-apocalyptic vibe.

The rundown district inevitably had a sense of desolation and bleakness.

But from another perspective, the city was full of greenery and vitality.

In the afternoon, the sound of singing cicadas echoed within the city, some finding their way into a home in Rain Alley Home District.

On the large bed in the bedroom, a young man was soundly asleep, with a tabby cat dozing fuzzily on his chest.

"Hoo~"

A sudden ripple of Divine Power emerged, seeming abrupt in the tranquil room.

Lu Ran immediately opened his eyes and instinctively shielded the tabby cat on his chest.

"Master." An apologetic voice came from the doorway.

"Ah." Upon hearing the familiar female voice, Lu Ran relaxed instantly; indeed he was still groggy from sleep, drooping his eyelids, and he gradually closed his eyes again.

"Meow~" The little tabby cat softly purred.

Woken up, it drowsily rubbed its furry little head against the young man's chin.

The "purring" sound resembled that of a tiny tractor...

Yan Shuangzi, hiding her presence, telepathically dismissed the Shadow Guard Team that came to investigate, then slowly stood up.

She slightly tilted her body, leaning against the doorframe, quietly watching the heartwarming and tranquil scene of the young man and the little tabby cat, her icy facial features gradually softened.

But she hadn't admired the scene for long before Lu Ran opened his eyes again: "Eh?"

Something was amiss!

Had someone just arrived?

Lu Ran rubbed his eyes and looked towards the empty doorway, tentatively asking: "Sis?"

"Mm." Sure enough, a voice responded from there.

Lu Ran: "..."

He sat up, a bit exasperated: "You might as well wake me up."

The invisible Yan Shuangzi, with a gentle smile, softly said: "Nothing important."

"Oh, Shadow One?" Lu Ran rubbed the tabby cat's head and moved it towards the edge of the bed, "Take it out to play."

"Yes." As a ripple of Divine Power descended, another voice arose beside the bed.

The little creature was lifted up "levitating" out of the bedroom, a rather magical sight.

Yan Shuangzi quickly composed her expression, hiding her gentle smile. After confirming the tabby cat had been taken out of the house, she revealed her form.

Lu Ran had the Magic Artifact--Smoke Green Gauze, allowing him to appear as an ordinary person, but Yan Shuangzi did not.

If her Third Level of Heavenly Realm physique appeared before the tabby cat, it might really stress the little thing out.

This little one was the Sect Master's treasure, who dared to frighten it...

"I accidentally fell asleep." Fully awake, Lu Ran scratched his head, a bit embarrassed.

"You've been too tired these days." Yan Shuangzi softly spoke, feeling she might have come at a bad time.

Perhaps next time, she should communicate with the Shadow Guard in advance.

It was also her powerful Divine Technique's fault, allowing her to traverse all of Da Xia in just a few breaths.

"Is the honoring god ceremony over?" Lu Ran changed the topic.

"It's over, everything went smoothly." Yan Shuangzi continued knowing his key concerns, "Tian Tian Guard is adapting well to the new role and has recruited quite a few followers."

"Good." Lu Ran leaned against the headboard, lazily gazing out the window.

Three months had passed since the battle with the Evil Spear Emperor.

Today is the first of June, and another batch from the Human Clan has turned 17, it's time to honor the gods.

Though all Ran Sect Gods had taken in followers on New Year's Day, many more soldiers within the sect have become gods in this time.

Yan Chou, Gao Yunyan, Xue Fengchen, Jin Que'er, Wei Yun, Liu Huo, Chang Ying, Tian Tian, Niu Zhengzheng...

Others, Lu Ran didn't worry much about, except for Xiao Tiantian.

No matter how powerful Student Tian becomes, even holding the Sword Lotus-Black Lotus Dual Divine Position, Lu Ran's impression of her is deeply rooted.

He always felt she was still a timid, gentle-spirited girl.

"Haha." Lu Ran chuckled, tapping his forehead.

He actually worried about Lord God being bullied by believers?

What a hopeless case~

"Master, I came to bring you a gift." Yan Shuangzi softly said.

"Oh?" Lu Ran turned and saw her take a pair of long, slender swords from her waist.

The swords sparkled with a gleam, appearing sharp.

Yan Shuangzi stepped forward, passing the swords over: "Deity Tianchen made these personally for you and the Lady, he doesn't quite dare face you, so he entrusted me to deliver them."

Lu Ran had an odd expression, was this a tactic to curry favor with a new superior?

Tsk, tsk, looks like even Lord Gods give gifts...

"Afraid of what, was I not good to them?" Lu Ran admired the pair of swords, mumbling.

As if I devour people!

Uh... Indeed, I do not eat humans, but perhaps I do consume gods?

Yan Shuangzi couldn't help but smile slightly: "Maybe it's because the Lady's majesty is too overwhelming."

Realizing her words might have been inappropriate, she added, "It's good the gods and demons submitting to the Ran Sect understand reverence."

Lu Ran gently nodded.

Out of respect for the Evil Spear Emperor, the Ran Sect truly treated the Northwest Gods and Demons fairly.

But inevitably, some gods and demons still fell.

A small group led by the West Desolation and Barbaric would not yield to the newly risen human deities.

Even though the leader, Evil Spear Emperor, died in battle, and even though the first-class god, Qiang Xiu, had joined the Ran Sect, the West Desolation still refused to submit to the human ants.



It was much like the situation with Spiritual Image back then.

The difference was that the target Spiritual Image would not submit to was the first-class Evil God, Jade-faced Snake, who was also a god demon.

From this perspective, Lord Spiritual Image might have more "integrity"?

Moreover, the refusal of the Barbaric Female Ba, West Desolation, to submit to the Ran Sect was also due to an important factor—Phoenix Soul Brand!

Did the Ran Sect truly trust the remnants of the Evil Spear Emperor's forces?

What a joke!

The relatively weak gods and demons escaped the Phoenix Soul Brand of the Lady of Burning Gate.

After all, they had long been ruled by strong gods, and the harsh reality over the years had led them to find their position and learn how to be subordinates.

Ultimately, it was because they lacked power and could be controlled with normal means.

Strong gods were different!

The Ran Sect required that the strong gods of the Northwest Power have no dissidents and demanded the absolute submission of all gods.

Once the gods accepted the Phoenix Soul Brand, they would become no different from loyal servants.

The gods would retain independent consciousness, but every moment of their future existence would be under the shadow of the Lady of Burning Gate's will.

The likes of West Desolation and Barbaric would not bow to the lowly humans and how could they willingly have themselves branded?

A battle was inevitable.

Lu Ran respected the Evil Spear Emperor and was truly willing to keep his promise to treat the Northwest gods and demons kindly.

But one sentence from Jiang Ruyi completely enlightened Lu Ran: "Do you remember what the Evil Spear Emperor said before the battle?"

What words?

The Evil Spear Emperor told him, "Your mother and wife, I will arrange a proper burial for them; they are leaders and cannot bow to serve."

At that moment, Lu Ran was suddenly awakened.

Even before the battle, the Evil Spear Emperor had anticipated some things, and he had clearly informed Lu Ran of what he intended to do after winning.

Now, as the victor, Lu Ran naturally knew what to do.

As a result, West Desolation, Barbaric Female Ba, Dry Sea, Shanwei, Fang-faced Man, Red Cloth, and Ghost Generals fell one after another.

It must be said, people's impressions of the followers of various sects are quite accurate.

The Shanwei Sect is loyal and reliable, and the Red Cloth Sect is unparalleled in courage!

Shanwei and Red Cloth recruit such disciples precisely because the deities themselves have such a nature.

The god demon groupings like Shanwei-Fang-faced Man and Red Cloth-Ghost Generals cared nothing about the strength of the enemy and resolutely followed Lord West Desolation to the end.

This was even with Qiang Xiu having submitted to the Ran Sect and trying to persuade them.

Yes, Qiang Xiu accepted the Phoenix Soul Brand.

It was indeed surprising.

It's unclear whether he was nearing the end of his lifespan or if he had some agreement with the Evil Spear Emperor privately.

Qiang Xiu chose to follow that young human who defeated his dual-sided combat partner, Evil Spear Emperor.

In any case, the qualities of Shanwei and Red Cloth are worthy of respect, but it's a pity that the brave warriors could not receive a proper burial, as their stone bodies would shatter into mist, with souls bearing divine positions.

In the camp of resistance, only the third-class god, Dry Sea, was an exception.

He indeed wanted to capitulate, but genuinely could not accept the Phoenix Soul Brand, and later even resorted to threatening human believers' lives.

That scene inevitably brought to mind the desperate Spiritual Fortune.

And then Dry Sea died just as miserably as Spiritual Fortune.

Spiritual Fortune had purification skills with the help of the auxiliary talisman, but Dry Sea, playing with sand, was proficient in physical defense and group attacks.

No spirit defense or purification at all!

As soon as Dry Sea's threats were spoken, his mind was controlled, his head spinning, and by the time he reacted, he was already in a divine soul state.

Then he was absorbed into a Rebirth Money and fell into Lu Ran's palm.

After the annihilation of this resistance force, the entire Great Xia Divine Demon Power fell into Lu Ran's hands.

Next would be dispersing the Northwest gods and demons, integrating them into different Ran Sect Divine Mountains.

And in the Northwest of the Heavenly Realm Battlefield, the Ran Sect retained and occupied three divine mountains, including the Divine Mountain of Spear God, forming a stable triangular formation relying on each other.

Later, under the decision of the Ran Sect, those fused gods and demons separated out a divine position to grant to the corresponding Ran Sect soldiers.

Liu Huo, Wei Yun, Niu Zhengzheng, and others became gods "peacefully" in this way.

But there were also some thorny issues!

For example, the Caster-Ghost Moon Fox group of god demons.

This pair of Divine and Evil Sculptures had not fused before, so they couldn't separate a divine position. If they surrendered a divine position, it would be akin to annihilation.

Yet they willingly submitted to the Ran Sect...

As it turns out, the Evil Spear Emperor saved them.

Currently, the Ran Sect Elder, Bai Yanhui, remains a fake god at the third level of the Heavenly Realm and has not transformed into a deity.

Or rather, the Evil Spear Emperor, with his demise, shielded far too many of his followers.

Qiang Xiu, Poison Bee (Poison Flower), Huang Que, Qian Gu, White Bone Staff, Desolate Drum (Heavenly Desolate Hammer), Jade Flute (Demon Flute), Karma Bull, Witch Crow, Profound Ape (Black Ape), Flame Chrysanthemum, Ghost Fire Chrysanthemum, Blazing Blood, Heavenly Pearl, Soul Pearl, Tianchen, Netherworld Star Demon.

The Caster and Ghost Moon Fox are merely two among them.

With the complete submission of the Northwest gods and demons to the Ran Sect, there were no more other god demon forces in the Heavenly Realm Battlefield.

In the land of Great Xia, there were only the Ran Gate Gods.

Lu Ran,

was the one who commanded all the gods.

...

Chapter 1096: The Fireseed?

"So heavy..."

Lu Ran weighed a pair of swords and knives, got out of bed, and walked toward the South Balcony.

This knife is modeled after the Tang Blade, similar in specifications to Lu Ran's previous blades, yet this seemingly thin blade weighs as much as ten Cloud Sea Blades!

How many times was this blade forged?

And how much Tianchen Steel has been integrated into it?

Under the sunlight, Lu Ran carefully examined the weapon and silently marveled: Indeed, when the Lord God personally steps in, the result is extraordinary.

Is this a knife and sword?

Compared to slashing and piercing, it's better to turn the blade sideways and directly strike the enemy, right?

Crush the opponent into mush with its weight...

"What are the names of these blades?"

"How could Tianchen dare to name the master's blades?" Yan Shuangzi couldn't help shaking her head with a smile, always feeling that Lu Ran was overly modest.

It's unclear if he is consistently principled, or if he simply can't find his own place.

The domain of a Divine Weapon is likely related to its name.

If Tianchen named the blades, it would signify setting the growth path for the Master of Ran Sect and the lady's weapons!

Isn't this the Reversed Celestial Spirit?

Lu Ran: "..."

He roughly understood why Tianchen dared not personally present the blades.

During the conquest of the Northwest Gods and Demons, there was a battle, and Lu Ran was quite ruthless towards his enemies!

The Lady of Ran Sect is a complete empress.

She is of the same level as the Evil Spear Emperor, with a temperament far more cold-blooded, especially with her sky-reaching means, one after another Phoenix Soul Brand...

Though not imprinted in the souls of weak gods and demons, it's almost as if they were engraved.

The tone has been set!

In the hearts of all gods and demons, there is an image and judgment for these two human leaders of the Ran Sect.

Later, Lu Ran took the Cloud Sea Dust Clearing Blade to consult Tianchen about the domain of the Divine Weapon.

Lady Mother's Cloud Sea Dust Clearing Sword has always held firm the domain of the Divine Weapon; Lu Ran couldn't protect the Cloud Sea Sword enough, let alone do anything harmful.

So the Cloud Sea Blade remains a First-class Divine Weapon.

Lu Ran naturally wanted to find a path forward for the Divine Weapon.

Yet the domain of the Divine Weapon is a one-spot-per-pitch situation! As honorable as Tianchen is as the god of forging weapons, he had no solution.

At that moment, Lu Ran was beyond disappointed upon hearing such a response.

And with Tianchen just bowing to the new power, he had already displeased the new leader, who happened to be the one who personally slew the Evil Spear Emperor...

How could he not be anxious?

"A blade this heavy deserves an appropriate name," Lu Ran muttered.

Heavy,

Indicates a massive consumption of materials and extensive forging.

It also means that Lord Tianchen has delivered the most satisfying work within his capabilities, surpassing all other smiths in the Three Realms.

So, what should it be called?

Seeing Lu Ran's pensive look, Yan Shuangzi suddenly suggested, "How about asking Little Yuanxi?"

"No way!" Lu Ran shook his head repeatedly, "The names she picks are too grandiose; I couldn't live up to them..."

Little Yuanxi never had an ordinary name, each one more sophisticated than the last.



Yan Shuangzi smiled, her face particularly cheerful today, "I heard she named the Eight Desolate Blade."

"That is true." Lu Ran nodded.

Yan Shuangzi walked to the bedside, making the bed as she spoke, "The master has skillfully wielded the Eight Desolate Annihilation Blade, from which several divine weapon domains have evolved, all top-tier."

Lu Ran felt a bit numb.

You only see people's glamor in public, not the hardship behind the scenes, huh?

To cultivate this Eight Desolate Blade, I've been through quite the ordeal...

The steps of conquest were fundamental, the challenges never ceased, and the ambitions in my mind soared day and night, and even then, I have to thank luck for being on my side.

Aside from the First Divine Weapon Domain, which was realized with the help of the Martial Emperor.

The second and third divine weapon domains were one achieved through awakening over a thousand miles at Jinmie Ridge, and another "triggered" above the water surface of the Moon Shadow Heavenly Pool.

If Lu Ran could relive his memories, he wouldn't dare say he could succeed again!

"So, how about it?" Lu Ran turned to the woman, quipping, "Pushing yourself a bit more?"

Yan Shuangzi shrugged and smoothly tucked in the bed corners.

Lu Ran couldn't help but blink.

Be it due to being in the Human World or the private exchanges between the two, the Evil Shadow Guardian felt particularly lively.

Watching her improved Lu Ran's mood.

Turning back to look out the window, at the peaceful neighborhood under the sunlight, listening to the cicadas' song, his mood lifted even more.

Since unifying the God-Demon Camp, Lu Ran occasionally returned home, so the area around the house had been tidied up.

The lawn outside the window, the neighborhood paths and benches, and the lush tree were just like his memories.

At night, the dim streetlights by the road would still light up.

Lu Ran didn't let the people who left Rain Alley City move back; that was too willful, but providing water and electricity for the family shouldn't be too much.

After all, after so many years of conquest, he deserved to come home and have a hot meal and shower.

To this day, the place that brings Lu Ran the most comfort is still the old home in Rain Alley City.

Luoxian Residence on Luoxian Mountain ranks second, and Cloud Sea Residence on Cloud Sea Cliff ranks third.

As for other residences, Lu Ran isn't picky, but he doesn't genuinely find comfort there.

Thinking of Cloud Sea Cliff, Lu Ran naturally recalled Holy Spirit Mountain.

The three thousand disciples of Ran Sect left Tianya Haijiao and returned to their previous sect locations, such as Liyuan Sect, Jingxian Island, Wuji Peak, Mist Rain Lake, and others.

Fully taking over Holy Spirit Mountain, thoroughly rectifying the mountain's atmosphere.

Stop gathering Holy Spirit Energy, instead, let the Ran Gate Gods specifically create minions to absorb scattered energy in the Mountain Realm, so as not to harm human lives, and to recover Origin Energy.

The disciples have not been brought back to the human world for now. On one hand, it's due to the complexity and the fear that, once the lies of the God Demon are exposed, the rest of the four major battle areas' gods and demons might react unpredictably.

On the other hand, Mr. Cong Long proposed a theory - the fire seeds of the Human Clan.

Currently, the Ran Gate Gods have replaced the former Great Xia God-Demon Camp, becoming the main force against the Faceless Jade Venerable Clan, while maintaining a stable battlefield situation.

In the future, Lu Ran will of course have a direct confrontation with the true body of the Faceless Jade Venerable.

Plan for the worst, strive for the best direction.

In the future, if the Ran Sect can truly defeat foreign enemies, conquer other war zones, subdue all gods and demons in the world, and transition in the most stable and smooth manner, bringing people back, opening a new era...

That would be the right thing to do.

Lu Ran followed Mr. Cong Long's advice.

As for the face-off against the Faceless Jade Venerable, Lu Ran is still patiently waiting, hoping for a hint from the only god in his heart.

"Sigh..." Lu Ran sighed lightly.

When will Lord Immortal Sheep appear?

Since the third day of the twelfth lunar month last year to the first day of June now, it has been almost six months.

"Could be related to the Faceless Jade Venerable," came a whispered voice from behind.

"What?" Lu Ran turned his head to look.

Yan Shuangzi evidently misunderstood, thinking Lu Ran was worrying about the name of the blade, so she finally expressed what she had in mind: "The major future foe of the Ran Sect is the Faceless Jade Venerable.

The gods and demons in other battle areas are not to be worried about. As the master mentioned before, the combined strength of those gods and demons is not stronger than that of the Great Xia gods and demons.

So, this heavy blade could be used specifically to slay the Faceless Jade Venerable."

"Great idea!" Lu Ran's eyes lit up.

Naming with a specific purpose and cultivating it will naturally give the weapon a greater advantage while growing.

And on the Heavenly Realm Battlefield, there is no shortage of minions of the Faceless Jade Venerable!

Isn't that all experience?

"You've been a great help." Lu Ran twirled the blade with joy and immediately said, "How about 'Jade Shatter'?"

Yan Shuangzi: ???

Are you looking to commit suicide?

Today she thoroughly understood the naming skills of the Sect Master.

Yan Shuangzi did understand what Lu Ran was trying to express, but the name... well, it seemed ominous.

She hesitated and then reminded, "Phrases like 'Better jade shattered than pot whole' tend to appear only in specific contexts."

"Uh." Lu Ran was instantly stuck.

Seeing Lu Ran's embarrassed demeanor, Yan Shuangzi's lips curled slightly: "Perhaps you should listen to the suggestions of the Lady or Mr. Cong Long."

Just as her words fell, a wave of Divine Power emanated from the living room.

Yan Shuangzi flashed out to check, just in time to see a Landing Mirror.

Only to see the unrivaled charm of the Empress breaking through space to come.

Followed by Tian Tian Guard.

"Lady."

"No need for that in private." Jiang Ruyi gestured for the Evil Shadow Guardian to rise, intentionally lowered her voice, "What is he doing?"

"On the balcony outside the master bedroom, pondering the names of swords and blades," Yan Shuangzi replied truthfully.

A hint of a smile appeared on Jiang Ruyi's cold face. She stepped towards the bedroom only to be embraced by someone ambushed at the doorway.

"You." Jiang Ruyi looked at Lu Ran, both angry and amused.

"Have some time now?" Lu Ran couldn't resist planting a gentle kiss on her soft, red lips.

"Um!" Jiang Ruyi made no sound, but behind her, Tian Tian stretched out her little hands to cover her eyes.

Jiang Ruyi gently broke free from Lu Ran's embrace, her cheeks flushed, eyes a bit reproachful:

"Tian Tian wanted to visit home, she just came along with me."

Lu Ran tilted his head, looking through the girl's fingers at her eyes, teasingly said, "Hello there, Lord God?"

Tian Tian's little face turned red instantly.

Perhaps when facing the multitudes, she is the high and almighty Divine, but to Lu Ran and Jiang Ruyi, she seems to still be that adorable female classmate.

Lu Ran didn't tease her anymore, and said with a smile, "Now, Rain Alley City is empty. If you revisit an old place, you must be prepared for the feeling of emptiness."

"Mhm," Tian Tian responded softly, nodding repeatedly, "Well... I'll head over first, goodbye Lu Ran and Sister Ruyi."

Lu Ran: "..."

Such a polite and proper farewell.

Used to be a good girl, now a good god?

Beside him, Jiang Ruyi softly asked, "Have you decided on a name for the sword and blade yet?"

Lu Ran's face immediately soured.

"Hehe~" Jiang Ruyi chuckled lightly, letting Lu Ran off, "No rush, take your time to think about it. How about the Emperor Robe? Have you got it?"

Upon hearing this, Lu Ran's expression turned even more bitter.

In the battle with the Evil Spear Emperor, the Hair Binding Golden Crown shattered along with its owner, but the Emperor Robe escaped unharmed and was taken by Lu Ran.

Now it's kept inside the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd and has been resistant to contact for almost three months.

"Don't worry." Jiang Ruyi softly comforted seeing Lu Ran so troubled, "Since the Emperor Robe chose to stay, it means it acknowledges your ability and status.

The Emperor Robe knows too, its old master recognizes you as well.

Give it more time and invest some effort, help it cross that emotional barrier."

"Mhm..." Lu Ran nodded.

"I have something to tell you."

"What is it?"

"There is an Evil God from Europe who contacted me, wanting to join the Ran Sect."

"Huh??"

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Chapter 1097: Cicadas Singing on a Summer Afternoon

"Eternal Night Rider."

"Oh?" Lu Ran was even more surprised, "Isn't that a Second-class Evil God?"

"Yes." Jiang Ruyi slightly turned her head, using her peripheral vision to glance behind her.

The Evil Shadow Guardian understood the signal and immediately disappeared without a trace.

"A Second-class Strong God, wanting to defect to us?" Lu Ran blinked.

The gods and demons over in Europe, in terms of overall strength, are no match for the Great Xia Gods and Demons, whether in quality or quantity, they can't compare.



Take First-class Gods and Demons for example: Great Xia has as many as 8!

And don't forget, Sword One and Blood Skull both possess complete divine positions, if they wished, they could split off into 2 additional First-class Gods and Demons.

The quantity could reach double digits.

While in the European battle zone, the total number of First-class Gods and Demons is just 5!

If they were to merge, possessing complete divine positions, likely only 3...

What kind of concept is this?

If we liken Lu Ran's endeavor against gods and demons to a game in the human world, then he was born directly into the highest nightmare difficulty level.

When he conquers Great Xia and looks back at other battle zones, he would feel as if looking at "low-level dungeons."

The number of First-class Gods and Demons in the European battle zone is low, and the same goes for Second-class ones, just 6 in total.

That's three pairs.

The number of Third-class Gods and Demons is higher, over twenty, but still far inferior to Great Xia!

Do know that the number of Third-class Gods and Demons in Great Xia is nearly forty...

To be honest, because of the poor quality and low quantity of European battle zone gods and demons, the Second-class Evil God, Eternal Night Rider, stands at the top of the pyramid.

Such an Evil God, wanting to defect to the Ran Sect?

"Yes." Jiang Ruyi responded softly, in an environment void of people, she nestled in Lu Ran's embrace, gently closing her beautiful eyes, listening to the cicadas' chorus outside the window.

It felt utterly peaceful.

"Could it be some conspiracy?" Lu Ran was fully on guard.

"Even Qiang Xiu has to bow to me properly, what does a Second-class Evil God from a small European battle zone count as?" Jiang Ruyi said nonchalantly.

This was not a deliberate scorn or disdain, but a cold, harsh reality.

From the gentle words of the Empress, powerful flair was conveyed, which amazed Lu Ran.

Suddenly, Lu Ran's breath halted, as if he thought of something.

"What's wrong?"

"You... he..." Lu Ran opened his mouth, somewhat stuck.

"Hmm?" Jiang Ruyi finally deigned to open her eyes, with a probing look.

Lu Ran murmured, "Could it be that the Eternal Night Rider couldn't find a proper king or queen in Europe, and discovered a rising Empress in the East..."

Is it because he admires you, that he wants to defect?"

Upon hearing this, Jiang Ruyi's expression turned peculiar, and she noticed that the arm around her waist tightened a bit.

With rare playful intent, she softly teased, "Then you should hold tighter... um."

Without another word, Lu Ran scooped her up in a princess carry, striding towards the bed.

The suddenness of it brought a blush to Jiang Ruyi's cheeks, making her shy, as she whispered:

"Previously, there was also an Evil Spear Emperor in Great Xia."

Lu Ran placed her on the bed, his hands supporting either side of her body, looking down at that coldly alluring face: "You are much more beautiful than the Evil Spear Emperor."

Jiang Ruyi: "..."

Soon, a gentle kiss fell upon her fair neck.

Jiang Ruyi closed her eyes once more, softly said, "I think the Eternal Night... Rider is dissatisfied with the status quo, foresaw the future's outcome, and doesn't want to be devoured by the Faceless Jade Venerable.

Our appearance represents new hope, um... let me finish speaking... Lu Ran!"

Lu Ran obediently stopped immediately.

Jiang Ruyi steadied her breath, softly said, "Or perhaps the rise of the Ran Sect is too rapid, unifying Great Xia, is entirely unstoppable, making the Outer Realm gods and demons feel threatened.

The death of the Fire God Woman was surely a formidable deterrent to them as well.

Thus, the Eternal Night Rider chose this path, defecting early offers a greater chance of survival."

Lu Ran nodded thoughtfully.

The death of the First-class God from India, the Fire God Woman, was undoubtedly a huge deterrent, but in comparison, the fall of Great Xia's top-tier Strong Gods was the truly terrifying thing!

A single war zone's gods and demons wanting to meddle in Great Xia obviously lack the strength.

Look at those fallen Great Xia gods and demons!

Blood Skull, Martial Monk, Jade-faced Snake, Martial Artist, Yin Flower Dan, including the Evil Spear Emperor, who died in a duel.

Who would want to come courting death?

Besides, the gods and demons of the world are of the same ilk.

Even internally within the war zones, they can't unite, each harboring vicious secrets, making a true alliance among the four war zones' gods and demons almost impossible.

Objectively speaking, the continual day and night attacks of the Faceless Jade Venerable prevent the war zones with already low numbers and quality of gods and demons from having any leverage.

They can only send envoys repeatedly to probe intentions, discussing "reasons."

Frankly speaking: even ignoring the baseline and current state of the god-demon camp, removing all intrigues and obstacles, forcing them into sincere unity, the only one with the true capability to invade Great Xia might just be the Tianzhu Battle Zone.

Other zones might at most send some Second-class and Third-class gods to assist.

While Tianzhu...

The supreme Fire God Woman, remains forever in Great Xia!

How arrogant she was when departing to how miserable she was with the shattering of the Fire God Woman stone sculptures positioned throughout Tianzhu.

Like to meddle?

The new gods rising within the Great Xia Realm declare through their actions:

You dare to come, we dare to bury!

"What do you think?" Jiang Ruyi asked, noting Lu Ran's thoughtful look, unable to resist raising her hand, her slender jade fingers gently pointing at his brow, lightly tracing.

"You still have many Phoenix Soul Brands left, right," Lu Ran suddenly said.

"Nine in total, and only five have been used so far."

Qiang Xiu, the merged Poison Flower Bee, Huang Que, Qian Gu, and Wang Hanchuan of the second level of the Heavenly Realm.

Uh, seems like something strange slipped in?

Lu Ran pondered briefly, then said: "Since they come to us willingly, of course, we should incorporate them, whether they are sincere or not, once the brand is imprinted, insincere becomes sincere!

This also provides us a path, allowing us to infiltrate the European God-Demon Camp.

Mr. Cong Long repeatedly told me, a smooth transition and power handover is the most ideal outcome."

The more Lu Ran spoke, the more determined he became: "The same goes for gods and demons from other war zones, for strong gods intending to defect to us, they can be accepted.

If the number of Phoenix Soul Brands is insufficient, then revoke the brand from those like Huang Que and Qian Gu.

Retaining only the brand from Qiang Xiu."

Though Third-class Gods and Demons are indeed among the strong, for the Ran Sect at present, they can't stir up too much trouble.

Moreover, after these months of training, the few gods and demons would no longer face incineration, their positions have become properly aligned.

In the future if necessary, they might even be allowed to "graduate."

Jiang Ruyi gazed up at his serious face, listening to his decisions and arrangements, her fingertip rested on his brow.

Because Lu Ran lowered his head, softly asked: "Is this okay?"

"Listening to you." Jiang Ruyi nodded slightly, smiling softly.

On this gentle face, Lu Ran truly couldn't find a trace of cold cruelty, only those pair of pitch-black eyes revealing the exclusive majesty of the divine.

Lu Ran maintained his gaze as long as he could, eventually closed his eyes and kissed down.

The summer afternoon, the cicadas continued to sing outside the window.

Wave after wave.

Very melodious, very peaceful.

...

Chapter 1098: Evil Emperor Robe

In the dead of night, dim streetlights illuminated the community one by one.

On the bench beside the stone path, Lu Ran sat leaning back, arms spread over the backrest, gazing at the beautiful starry sky.

Occasionally, a gentle evening breeze would brush past, bringing a sense of leisure.

Since the battle with the Evil Spear Emperor, Lu Ran hadn't rested for a day. For nearly three months, he had been fighting in the Heavenly Realm, helping various Divine Mountains to secure their positions and smoothly completing the handover between the Ran Sect and the God Demon Camp.

On this first day of June, he finally stole a moment of leisure, but this peace was about to end soon.

"Ha..." Lu Ran softly exhaled, looking up at the countless stars.

He planned to have a good sleep later, for tomorrow he would once again embark on his journey.

[Master.]

"Hmm?" Lu Ran instinctively reached behind his waist, only to find himself wearing just a t-shirt and shorts, all his Divine Weapons and Magic Artifacts left at home.

He looked towards the window of the small bedroom on the first floor, seeing the Little Chi Feng floating in mid-air, swaying side to side.

That little figure seemed to be waving?

Lu Ran chuckled, sending a mental message across the air: [What's up?]

[As you instructed, I told the Emperor Robe about the Outer Realm God Demons coming to seek refuge~] said Little Chi Feng, sounding like it was claiming credit.

Any being qualified to wear the Emperor Robe should undoubtedly be a king.

Lu Ran's battlefield achievements within the Great Xia Realm were illustrious! Having Little Chi Feng as the emissary to persuade the Emperor Robe about other God Demons coming to his aid should earn greater acknowledgment, shouldn't it?

[What did the Emperor Robe say?] Lu Ran felt a tinge of anticipation rise in his heart.

[The Emperor Robe said, Mommy is more qualified to have it~]

Lu Ran: "..."

If memory serves, I asked you to be my emissary, right?

What a good child you are!

It's not like I asked you to lie, at least play it down a bit, and flatter me more, though... hmm, the Eternal Night Rider indeed came for the Eastern Empress.



No, I need to quickly make amends!

[Come here.] Lu Ran beckoned with his hand.

Little Chi Feng immediately opened the window and floated over.

With the Treasure Gourd in his embrace, Lu Ran's figure began to shrink gradually, entering the gourd's mouth.

In an instant, wisps of Origin Energy swirled around him.

With Simurgh's Eyes wide open, Lu Ran looked down, spotting quite a few incredible beings.

Inside Little Chi Feng's belly was filled with rare treasures of the world!

There were several top-level magical artifacts: the Emperor Robe, the Madness Magic Pearl, and the Blood Skull Necklace.

The Emperor Robe and the Magic Pearl, Lu Ran obviously intended to keep for himself.

The Madness Magic Pearl was a rare artifact capable of breaking the Domain of Silence! Lu Ran would certainly hold it firmly in his hand, without any intention of giving it to anyone else.

As for the Blood Skull Necklace, it was a meeting gift Lu Ran had prepared for his father.

To let him experience what it's like to be immensely wealthy, so that ten years after his death, he could return to the human world directly as a rich first-generation...

Besides the aforementioned three top-level magical artifacts, there was also a particularly special Magic Artifact — the Flame Pattern.

The peculiar pattern was inscribed on the Lie Tian's Divine Soul within the Soul Dimension, so Lu Ran dared not recklessly summon the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon from the garden to devour the divine soul.

The Pseudo-God Stone Sculpture: Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon within the Sculpture Garden was naturally the result of Lu Ran "holding back."

Si Xianxian always had a singular divine position.

Previously, she inherited the Sky Stone Sculpture within the Sculpture Garden, and ultimately consumed the divine soul of the God Demon Camp's Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon, transforming into a god.

After the third day of March, with Lie Tian's tragic death, the Pseudo-God: Flame Flood Dragon Evil Sculpture within the Sculpture Garden could finally possess a divine position.

However, the Evil Shadow Guardian spoke in a grave manner, notifying that within Lie Tian's Divine Soul, possibly lurked an extraordinary being.

At that time, Lu Ran activated the Rebirth Money, summoning Lie Tian's Divine Soul, and immediately sensed something amiss!

Overwhelming rage surged like tidal waves.

It truly startled Lu Ran!

Through his Eyes of the Dual Death Realm, Lu Ran personally saw strange flame patterns crawling all over Lie Tian's Divine Soul.

He naturally didn't dare act rashly and temporarily stored Lie Tian's Divine Soul back into the Rebirth Money for proper preservation.

To be safe, he still had to consult Lord Immortal Sheep first.

"Whew~"

The enormous Madness Magic Pearl came over, proactively showing goodwill.

Lu Ran was happy to interact with the Magic Artifact, letting the exquisite fiery red Treasure Pearl carry him, drifting towards the distant Emperor Robe.

"Hello, Evil Emperor Robe." Lu Ran stood on the Magic Pearl, gazing at the vast covering of the robe.

Evil Emperor Robe was this Magic Artifact's original name.

It resembled a grim stone product, yet was very soft, with the hem gently flowing like undulating waves, extraordinarily beautiful.

Its craftsmanship was exquisite, the patterns incredibly ornate, and the somber color couldn't hide its noble aura.

The more he looked, the more Lu Ran adored it.

However, the Evil Emperor Robe quietly floated, entirely ignoring someone.

"I mean, how long has it been? Still can't get over that hurdle in your heart?" Lu Ran flew forward, reaching out his hand towards the robe.

"Crash~~~"

The waves surged wildly, as if intending to cast the tiny human clan out.

Unfortunately, the human clan ant rose and fell with the mighty waves, appearing effortlessly elegant and graceful.

"Stop fooling around." Lu Ran patted the Evil Emperor Robe.

Evil Emperor Robe: ???

"You know, your former master acknowledged me," Lu Ran continued.

"Hmph," came a cold snort from the Evil Emperor Robe.

Despite the artifact spirit's form being that of a robe, its voice was identical to the Evil Spear Emperor's.

Whenever the Evil Emperor Robe spoke, Lu Ran couldn't help but recall that solitary, arrogant figure.

"My battle with the Evil Spear Emperor was a fair and square one."

Lu Ran floated to the robe's collar, looking at its intricate and luxurious patterns. "After he left, I kept my promise and treated his subordinates well, including you."

The robe fluttered, emitting a cold voice: "The West Desolation? Shanwei? Red Cloth?"

Lu Ran sighed softly, "That was allowed by the Evil Spear Emperor."

"Oh, really?"

Lu Ran explained, "At the onset of the battle, you heard it too. The Evil Spear Emperor used my mother and fiancée as examples, telling me how to deal with those unwilling to submit."

Upon hearing this, the fluttering collar suddenly stopped.

"What I've done is with a clear conscience, otherwise I wouldn't let you know the events outside or inform you of the fate of every god and demon under the Evil Spear Emperor's command."

The Evil Emperor Robe remained silent.

"Come with me," Lu Ran gently smoothed the robe. "Drape over me, and you can also witness how I fulfill my promises.

In the future, you'll accompany me in shattering the Faceless Jade Venerable, rising from the peak of the Great Xia Gods and Demons to the pinnacle of the world's gods and demons, how about it?"

"Sweet talk," the Evil Emperor Robe snorted again, "You're merely at the Third Level of the Heavenly Realm, without even a Divine Sculpture body.

How can I drape over you? To drown you?"

Lu Ran whispered, "My body has already been transformed quite a bit, with most of it being a pure energy body now.

Once you connect with my heart thought, you can transform into a pure energy body through the threads of an invisible contract, becoming a..."

The Evil Emperor Robe reacted strongly, "You want me to become as insignificant as you?"

"I may be small," Lu Ran's face turned stern, speaking in a deep voice, "but my ambition is great, and my power is strong!"

In such moments, especially when facing an artifact like the Evil Emperor Robe, Lu Ran certainly shouldn't be modest.

An old saying goes: every dog is tethered in its own way!

Lu Ran was showcasing his full capabilities: "I am only a human clan member at the Third Level of the Heavenly Realm, yet those grand and imposing divine and evil sculptures in your heart all revere me.

Every god and demon within the Great Xia Realm counts as one of my soldiers.

In the future, gods and demons from the outer realms will do the same."

The Evil Emperor Robe coldly replied, "I thought that all gods follow that human Empress."

"Whoa?" Lu Ran was momentarily stunned.

He didn't expect this one to be so sharp-tongued?

"Whew~" Suddenly, a figure descended.

Lu Ran turned to see a cold and dazzling woman in a white nightgown slowly flying his way.

"Ruyi?" Lu Ran was quite surprised, "Why are you awake?"

Jiang Ruyi looked at Lu Ran with a hint of helplessness and said softly, "Do I need to sleep?"

Lu Ran: "..."

Right, makes sense.

Jiang Ruyi gave Lu Ran a light roll of her eyes.

If no one was beside her pillow, what was the point of resting?

Through the Shadow Guard, she already knew Lu Ran had gone out to enjoy the night breeze and stargazed. Later, the Shadow Guard reported that the Sect Master flew into the mouth of the gourd, leaving only the Treasure Gourd on the bench.

Jiang Ruyi then morphed into a void, passing through walls and windows to the bench, observing the situation inside the gourd through the Little Chi Feng.

It wasn't until the Evil Emperor Robe spoke that she also flew in.

"You should remember, our sect is called the Ran Sect," Jiang Ruyi said, flying to Lu Ran's side, looking at the gently swaying robe collar. "Also remember, I am just the Sect Leader's wife."

Lu Ran quietly clicked his tongue, confirming one thing.

Whether or not she wore the phoenix robe no longer mattered to Fairy Jiang.

At this moment, she was dressed in ordinary attire of mundane society, yet her aura surpassed that of ordinary gods and demons, emanating from within.

She was innately extraordinary!

Jiang Ruyi, with one hand holding Lu Ran's arm, spoke in an icy tone, "You were once the weapon of the Evil Spear Emperor, you should carry some of his dignity.

Stop saying those meaningless sarcastic remarks and don't bring shame to your former master."

The Evil Emperor Robe froze in mid-air: !!!

Jiang Ruyi's eyes remained cold as she continued, "The Evil Spear Emperor paved the way for all his subordinates and discreetly informed us on how to deal with the Western Wilderness.

I don't believe he didn't assign you a place to belong.

You're so proud, yet didn't follow your former master away, you must want to fulfill the Evil Spear Emperor's last wishes and obey his final command."

The Evil Emperor Robe was rigid throughout, silently.

"Three months have passed, and my Sect Master has shown complete sincerity, giving you all patience and respect." Jiang Ruyi released her hold on Lu Ran's arm.

She slowly drifted backward, coldly gazing at the Evil Emperor Robe, "Now, what should you do?"

"Whew~"

The Evil Spear Emperor robe suddenly softened, its collar drooping as if acknowledging something.

Flying in front of the robe, Lu Ran could only feel that, unknowingly, he won the allegiance of an artifact.

Lu Ran pursed his lips, turning his head, casting a complex look at his fiancée.

Jiang Ruyi gave Lu Ran a slight eye-roll, her silhouette floating upward, a tinge of chide in her tone, "You're too soft-hearted, treating your own people too well."

Lu Ran: "..."



...

## Chapter 1099: Immortal Sheep Returns

""On a midsummer night, the stars twinkle.

Jiang Ruyi lazily sat leaning against the long bench, her white nightdress outlining her exquisite body contours, enchanting as the night itself.

She wasn't worried about anyone else seeing her in a nightdress.

After all, Rain Alley City only had one household.

She once felt regret, not due to a nostalgia for her homeland, as she cared little for such things.

But because Lu Ran felt troubled, unable to return to the home of his memories.

Now, this seems quite good.

Tranquility.

Jiang Ruyi crossed her legs, cradling a beautifully patterned Fiery Phoenix Gourd, attending to its inner workings.

"Put it on~ the clothes are on~"

Little Chi Feng happily flew, left and right.

"Hehe~" Jiang Ruyi couldn't help but chuckle, reaching out to poke the chubby Treasure Gourd.

The Ice Heart Bracelet on her wrist seemed infected by the cheerful atmosphere, vibrating slightly.

The bracelet, as transparent as ice crystals, where energy circulated like drifting frost, lowering the surrounding temperature.

It dutifully provides its owner a touch of coolness in the sweltering midsummer night.

The Ice Heart Bracelet had ascended to the third rank.

Just on the day of March 3rd, after Lu Ran's grand battle with the Evil Spear Emperor.

Laughable indeed.

If only the Ice Heart Bracelet had leveled up just a moment earlier, Jiang Ruyi wouldn't have needed to borrow the Magic Artifact-Green Lotus Bag, and the Ran Sect members wouldn't have been so worried while giving warnings to the bag.

Under the Divine Demon System, spiritual defense and purification techniques have high priority, to counteract "impurities."

So, the Ice Heart Bracelet, despite being just third-ranked, rivals the Heavenly Grade.

The spiritual defense system it constructs is enough to fend off the spiritual output of Divine Grade.

The Ice Heart Bracelet's advancement was unexpected to many, including Lu Ran.

Magic Artifacts are different from Divine Weapons; they are relatively independent and value lineage greatly! From the moment an object absorbs the essence of the world, transforming, and coming into existence, its fate is predetermined — whether dragon or worm.

Lu Ran always believed the Ice Heart Bracelet had fully manifested all its talents.

Who would have thought it could break its limits and strive upwards?

Lu Ran didn't know what the situation was like then, as his focus, naturally, was on the battle as a participant.

While the spectating Ran Sect soldiers each wore grim expressions!

Jiang Ruyi watched the bending, twisting rays of sunlight in the black mist, her Dao Heart nearly stretched to the breaking point.

To her, every twist represented Lu Ran brushing past death.

The Ice Heart Bracelet had never seen its owner in such a state?

Wanting to calm its owner, it sent coolness to her heart, helping the Master of Magical Artifact maintain composure.

It failed.

After exhausting every effort, it failed thoroughly.

To untie the bell, one must know the story.

It was the victory and survival of the human clansman on the battlefield that truly calmed its owner.

Nevertheless, the Ice Heart Bracelet's effort was naturally felt by Jiang Ruyi.

After everything settled, her hand finally landed on her wrist, fingers tapping on the bracelet, offering rare encouragement.

Then, dense fog descended upon the land.

The Ice Heart Bracelet serendipitously transcended itself, reaching heights it shouldn't have attained.

The Immortal Binding Whip felt miserable!

Originally, everyone was at the second rank!

Lying together under the glow of top-level artifacts like Phoenix Grace Nine Heavens Robe and Jade Ghost Talisman as fellow sufferers, then you suddenly move upwards?

This makes me look so dumb...

The Immortal Binding Whip lamented privately, and over the next few days, the encouragement the male owner gave the Ice Heart Bracelet further aggravated its wounded heart.

The male owner said with a smile, still not too late.

Though the Ice Heart Bracelet didn't make it to the life-and-death battle with the Spiritual Fortune, there are many foes and countless battles awaiting Ran Sect in the future.

This belated spiritual defense system isn't too late.

The female owner also acknowledged the male owner's words, even extending her hand once more, fingers brushing the Jade Bracelet again.

The Immortal Binding Whip could only silently curl up, "watching" the Ice Heart Bracelet bask in favor.

It felt awful, wanting to cry.

The Ice Heart Bracelet's upgrade to the third rank, like its previous advancements, didn't add any new effects.

Resembling the god's magical artifacts, it's highly specialized, existing solely to build a spiritual defense system for the Master of Magical Artifact.

The calming effect on the mind and emanating coolness are regarded as collateral benefits.

These collateral effects make life quite pleasant.

At this moment, Jiang Ruyi, in the stifling summer night, was enjoying the refreshing air released by the Ice Heart Bracelet.

She raised her hand, catching the Treasure Gourd as it flew back, and heard a childish voice:

"Flying out~"

Indeed, a small figure emerged from the gourd's mouth, growing gradually, eventually standing upon the stone road.

Jiang Ruyi's gaze shifted slightly.

Originally dim Emperor Robe now transformed remarkably!

It formed an invisible bond with Lu Ran, manifesting as a pure energy body draping over its owner, exhibiting a new appearance.

The robe is black.

A black so deep, it's like an abyss devouring all light.

Embroidery of dark golden threads formed intricate and exquisite patterns upon the robe, with faint dark golden light quietly flowing.

""

Back when he was on Holy Spirit Mountain, Lu Ran also wore the Black Gold Emperor Robe, but that was just a mundane item.

Compared to the top-level Magical Artifact·Evil Emperor Robe, the difference is like night and day.

"Not bad." Jiang Ruyi's eyes flashed with a peculiar brilliance, feeling the majestic aura emanating from the Emperor-robed Youth, she perceived an indescribable sinister beauty.

"This is great now." Lu Ran said with a smile, "Ordinary means can't harm me anymore."

Ordinary means?

That's too conservative to say.

Even the Divine Techniques released by gods, when near the Evil Emperor Robe, will be sharply suppressed, quickly disintegrated, and then obliterated in the world.

Jiang Ruyi stood up, carefully tidying his collar.

It was evident that she was in a good mood: "You said before, the Ice Heart Bracelet advancing to the Third Rank would let me no longer be troubled by Spiritual Techniques, removing a major heartache of yours.

Now, I understand how you feel."

"That's a reminder for me." Lu Ran's heart moved, and he immediately said, "Next time you undertake any dangerous missions, I'll lend you the Emperor Robe, you're able to wear two top-level Magical Robes simultaneously.

Phoenix Robe inside, Emperor Robe outside!"

Isn't that a delight?

Real life isn't like playing games, where the equipment bar only allows one robe...

Jiang Ruyi looked at Lu Ran somewhat helplessly.

In your eyes, how fragile am I?

Besides, the Phoenix Robe and Emperor Robe aren't just equal in rank but are the same type, wouldn't they clash together?

"Phew~"

Lu Ran's heart thought moved, and the tail of the Emperor Robe lifted, wrapped around Jiang Ruyi's back, gently pushing her into Lu Ran's embrace.

Jiang Ruyi slightly raised an eyebrow: "It seems you get along with it pretty well."

"I should thank you, for helping it overcome its mental hurdle, one pass solves all." Lu Ran encircled Fairy Jiang with one arm, summoning an Ancient Bronze Mirror with the other.

"Where to?" Jiang Ruyi curiously asked.

"Home."

Jiang Ruyi tilted her head slightly, looking at the house just a short distance away, and softly said, "Really lazy."

Lu Ran: "..."

"Not watching the stars?"

"Better sleep while you can, who knows when the next break will be." Lu Ran shook his head, embraced his fiancée, walked into the Landing Mirror, and stepped into the master bedroom.

The Emperor Robe received its order and departed.

Guided by Little Chi Feng, it floated towards the small room where Lu Ran lived in his youth, breaking into a treasure trove of immeasurable value!

The walls of the small room were adorned with numerous top-level Divine Weapons.

A Smoke and Mist Silk hung on the clothes rack, a strand of Smoke Green Gauze lay on the small bed, and two Ink Jade Tiger Talismans were placed on the bedside table, with a Blood Crystal Mask on the computer desk.

Though the Emperor Robe was newly arrived, it couldn't possibly be timid.

Objectively speaking, except for the three blades and the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd, the other treasures were indeed no match for the Emperor Robe in terms of power and rank.

Yet in terms of value, there's always a higher peak!

At the window's Small Divine Shrine, many Magic Artifact Fragments--Rebirth Money were scattered.



Inside each of those ancient coins were imprisoned the Divine Souls of countless Divine Demons!

Inside the shrine, the Immortal Sheep Small Statue smiled warmly as if witnessing the top-level robe that once belonged to the Evil Spear Emperor, joining Lu Ran and his family.

No! It's not "as if," it truly saw it.

An imperceptible flash of black crossed the sheep face of the small statue.

Is this... Lord Immortal Sheep manifesting?

Countless curio treasures filled the room, the strong Divine Power fluctuations were extraordinary, and the abnormal condition of the Immortal Sheep Small Statue was fleeting, unnoticed.

Little Chi Feng floated over to the small single bed, rolled up the Smoke Green Gauze like smoke and mist, wrapping it around its chubby body.

As if taking it for a small blanket?

The Evil Emperor Robe floated high, suspending itself in the center of the room, showing quite a bit of the notion of Ruling the World.

"Buzz~" The Eight Desolates Annihilation Blade on the wall lightly trembled.

If not for the master and mistress resting in the adjacent master bedroom, it would probably have flown down by now.

What the heck is all this Emperor Robe and Royal Robe nonsense! What are you showing off for?

The night got increasingly dark.

Silence enveloped the room.

In the master bedroom, Lu Ran held warm fragrant soft beauties, already submerged in dreamland.

Yet gradually, his long breaths somehow got out of rhythm.

Jiang Ruyi quietly opened her eyes, as she had said before, she didn't need to sleep.

Under the dim street lamps outside the window, she looked at the face close by, discovering his slightly furrowed brows, as if having some nightmare?

"Hmm... Hmm..."

Lu Ran's brows furrowed deeper, finally opening his eyes.

Only to realize he wasn't in the real world but in the Spiritual World, standing in the God Demon Sculpture Garden.

A fiercely burning sheep head floated above in front.

Black Fire Sheep Head?

"Lord Immortal Sheep?!" Lu Ran was both surprised and delighted, hastily asking, "You... You, my father he..."

The Black Fire Sheep Head stared with its cross-shaped pupils, perfectly embodying the meaning of "Dead Sheep Eyes."

Gloomy, and utterly terrifying!

The enormous black sheep head burned quietly, suspended, watching the human clan youth below.

Lu Ran naturally realized something was amiss, the joy on his face quickly faded, as he probed:

"Lord Immortal Sheep?"

...

Chapter 1100: Taking a Thief as Father

"Lord Immortal Sheep, are you alright?"

Lu Ran felt a bit apprehensive and cautiously asked.

Anyone being stared at by such a pair of dead sheep eyes would feel spine-chilling, right?

"Lord Immortal Sheep? Speak up, what exactly..." Lu Ran didn't finish his sentence and quickly held his tongue.

Because on the sheep's head, black fire flickered, and a deep, hoarse voice followed: "At my altar, you placed those Rebirth Money, all filled with the souls of the gods and demons..."

"Are you trying to tempt me?"

"Uh." Lu Ran looked a bit embarrassed and quickly clasped his hands together, "Disciple knows it was wrong. I'll remove the Rebirth Money right away."

"Hmph." The black fire sheep head snorted coldly, turning away to float into the distance.

Lu Ran watched as the Lord God departed, feeling doubtful in his heart.

If one claimed those Rebirth Money were not deliberately placed there... they'd be taking others for fools.

The truth was, Lu Ran really had no choice!

Unexpectedly, the food offering tactic worked quite effectively.

The gluttonous sheep indeed showed up~

But that's all it led to; the Lord God seemed not easy to provoke and flew away again...

"You." A hoarse voice came from the distant sky.

"Ah?" Lu Ran quickly responded, feeling a glimmer of hope rising.

The black fire sheep head slightly turned, casting a sidelong glance at the foolishly standing young human, coldly tossed a word: "Come."

Lu Ran was overjoyed and immediately followed.

The current God Demon Sculpture Garden seemed somewhat desolate, after all, the true stone sculptures of the Ran Gate Gods were stationed on the Third Heaven battlefield, residing within various divine mountains.

In the first row of the Evil Demon Camp, there stood alone just one Evil Sculpture—Blood Skull!

As the sheep and the man got closer, Lu Ran grew increasingly tense.

He gazed at the magnificent Evil Sculpture, seeing Blood Skull standing quietly, lowering its head, closing its eyes; it truly resembled an ordinary stone sculpture.

Like a lifeless object?

"What happened to him?" Lu Ran couldn't help but feel nervous.

The formidable leader of the Great Xia Evil Demon, since when had he ever lowered his noble head?

Ignoring Lu Ran, the black fire sheep head let out a hoarse bleating sound:

"Baaa~~~"

The eerie bleating resounded through the gloomy God Demon Sculpture Garden, stirring up gusts of icy wind!

Lu Ran felt a chill run down his spine.

"Hiss..." The Blood Skull Evil Sculpture suddenly raised its head, wide-eyed, taking a sharp breath.

Though it was just a stone sculpture, it evidently had human habits. It breathed heavily, looking around until it fixed its gaze upwards to the left.

There, a massive black fire sheep head loomed.

Beside the sheep head stood a tiny human youth.

The bewildered look in Blood Skull's eyes gradually changed, and its heaving chest slowly calmed down.

"Go ahead." The black fire sheep head spoke hoarsely.

"Yes." Lu Ran instantly clasped his hands together, bowed respectfully, and then flew diagonally downward.

The Blood Skull Evil Sculpture had already returned to its previous calm, watching as the human youth approached.

Lu Ran hesitated for a moment, uncertainly calling out:

"Dad?"

Blood Skull's lips moved, and finally, it nodded gently.

Lu Ran: "..."

Why did it feel like acknowledging a thief as his father?

Logically speaking, Lu Ran had finally achieved his wish, waiting for his father's resurrection; it wouldn't be too much to be moved to tears at this moment!

But looking at Blood Skull's sinister and ferocious face...

Lu Ran felt a bit numb!

He never imagined, after fighting tooth and nail to reach the peak of the Great Xia Gods and Demons, he would end up calling Blood Skull "Dad"!

"What?" A hoarse voice came from behind, "Not satisfied."

"No, no!" Lu Ran shook his head repeatedly, turning to bow again to Lord Immortal Sheep, "Thank you, Lord Immortal Sheep! I just... uh, need some psychological adjustment."

"Heh." The black fire sheep head's laugh was also hoarse.

Rivalling the howling cold wind.

The black fire sheep head slowly said, "Your subordinate, when merging with the stone sculpture, was in a dominant position while alive, able to consume those stone sculptures.

Your father is different; he's already dead, borrowing Blood Skull's body to return.

The appearance of the stone sculpture can change; in a few years, he'll look much like himself again."

"Oh! Alright, alright..." Lu Ran echoed continuously.

Indeed, the images of the Divine and Evil Sculptures can change!

Before the gods and demons descended, they thoroughly understood Earth's civilization, consciously modifying their appearance to fit different regional cultures.

Lu Ran turned again to look at Blood Skull.

A son's gaze inevitably felt unfamiliar, but a father is different; after all, Lu Ran was still human, only having grown from a boy to a young man.

The two of them remained silent, gazing at each other for a long time.

Lu Xing finally opened his mouth, but whether it was the discomfort of his stone-sculpted body or some emotional struggle,

He ultimately didn't speak.

Looking at the complex expression but still ferocious face of Blood Skull, Lu Ran suddenly blurted out, "Before you change back to your appearance, you're not allowed to touch my mom."

Lu Xing: "..."

Separated by life and death for so many years, finally reuniting today, and this is what he says?

Well, it's understandable.

After all, a mother is a sacred existence in her child's heart.

Thinking this, Lu Xing smiled.

It seemed his son was well-educated and has the absolute ability to protect his family.

"Did you hear that? You're not allowed to touch her... Oh, right!" Lu Ran suddenly remembered something and slapped his forehead, "You can't touch her in the first place; you two are already divorced."

Lu Xing: ?

Black Fire Sheep Head: "Hahahahahaha!"

Lu Ran was startled!

He rarely heard Lord Immortal Sheep laugh like this, and thought the eerie wind had started blowing again around him.



Speaking of which, for the domineering Sheep General to laugh like this, he must be in a good state?

"Um... Dad."

Lu Ran looked at the face of the Blood Skull, struggling to acknowledge him as a father: "You're now at the Second Level of the Heavenly Realm. I'll call some Divine Sculptures over to grant you some Origin Energy to help you advance to the Third Level.

I've already prepared the Divine Soul of the Blood Skull for you. For now, focus on advancing and become an Evil God as soon as possible."

"Ranran." The word slipped from the mouth of the Blood Skull.

Lu Ran's body stiffened, looking at the enormous stone eye of the Blood Skull.

"Do you have time... can we go... see the Wu Lie River..." Lu Xing's speech was somewhat difficult, but the meaning was clear.

A sudden surge of sorrow welled up in Lu Ran's heart.

In his memories, his father was tall and majestic, the pillar of the family.

He was the entire sky for the young Lu Ran.

In a flash, ten years had passed. When the father and son spoke again, the father used a negotiating tone, with a hint of pleading.

"Of course, Dad." This time, Lu Ran called him more naturally, "Of course."

He turned to look at Lord Immortal Sheep, only to see the Black Fire Sheep Head slowly dissipating, leaving behind two words: "No rush."

Lu Ran clasped his hands together and respectfully bowed.

Lu Xing did the same, together bidding farewell to Lord God.

On the large bed in the master bedroom, Lu Ran opened his eyes, looking down at the beauty in his arms with an apologetic expression: "Did I wake you again?"

Jiang Ruyi didn't mind and asked, "Another nightmare?"

"Change your clothes, will you come with me somewhere?" Lu Ran, taking in the light jasmine scent, gently kissed her hair.

"Mm, okay."

A few minutes later, Lu Ran, with Fairy Jiang now in a long dress, stepped into the Landing Mirror, entering a dilapidated rooftop.

The vast stars could hardly light up the dark Rain Alley City.

Fortunately, Lu Ran was considerate, with a wave of his hand.

"Whoosh~"

A fantastical plant resembling a Moon Laurel tree appeared beside Jiang Ruyi.

Moon Spirit Sect's grand move – Laurel Cold Silver Flower!

However, this technique was cranked down to the lowest Fog Grade by Lu Ran, and the faint glimmer of moonlight around the flower tree clearly couldn't turn Lu Jiang into a silver sculpture.

Round blossoms bloomed on the tree, like little full moons casting a cold moonlight.

Illuminating the dark night, beautiful enough to steal one's breath away.

Jiang Ruyi gazed up at the beautiful Moon Laurel tree, her eyes slightly dreamy.

She reached up to pluck a petal, watching as her fingertip was touched by a silver light, then watched the beautiful blossom wither quickly, turning to scattered bits of energy.

"Where are we?" Jiang Ruyi softly rubbed her fingertips, looking around, only then realizing they were at Lu Ran's secret training base.

This was also where he often mourned his late father.

She quickly composed herself, vaguely guessing the reason for Lu Ran's visit.

"Whoosh~"

Lu Ran walked towards a corner of the rooftop, and as he moved, a God and Demon Residue abruptly emerged from his body.

Jiang Ruyi looked up, naturally discerning that it wasn't a soul, but a sizable God and Demon Residue.

She was also certain that this residue was Lu Ran's father—Lu Xing.

Lu Xing was resurrected through the Blood Skull Evil Sculpture, but his soul was still his own, thus the residue's image was naturally so.

Upon appearing in the human world, he quickly surveyed the surroundings and immediately spotted the woman in the white dress beneath the flower tree.

"My fiancée, her name is Jiang Ruyi." Lu Ran stood in the corner of the rooftop, hands resting on the stone railing, gazing into the vast night.

Lu Xing initially looked stunned, then nodded amiably.

That Moon Laurel Cold Silver Flower Tree was already a rare beauty in the world.

Yet it was not even a fraction of the allure of the woman beneath it.

"Uncle Lu, welcome back." Jiang Ruyi showed a slightly shy smile on her cool and elegant face.

Just like when she first met Qiao Wanjun.

Lu Ran still hadn't turned around, gazing into the dark night: "She ascended the Divine Altar over the corpse of a Jade Talisman; the Jade Talisman we both revered."

Lu Xing's eyes widened in surprise at the young woman.

Lu Ran continued: "To be precise, it was both the Jade Talisman and the Ghost Talisman Doll. She possesses Double Divine Position, making her a complete deity."

Jiang Ruyi gently nodded, then shifted the topic: "While you were gone, Lu Ran frequently came here to mourn you."

Lu Xing quietly digested the astounding news, his floating figure slowly turning to his son's back.

Lu Ran remained staring into the dark night, aware that Little Ruyi didn't want to dwell on it, then said, "After you left, the Evil Demons caused a lot of trouble, causing the people of Rain Alley City to move away.

Now it's an empty city, and in the dead of night, I'm afraid you can't see anything."

Lu Xing was silent for a long time and then said, "Fiancée, yet you're not married."

"Right." Lu Ran finally turned, leaning on the stone railing of the rooftop, looking up at his father's grand phantom with a smile, "This time, you can make it."

Lu Xing nodded firmly, "Good."

Lu Ran suddenly frowned: "Speaking of which, if you put together a body to attend the wedding, it would be in the form of the Blood Skull, right?"

Good grief~

Wouldn't that scare the guests half to death?

Lu Xing: "..."

"Never mind, let's talk about it later." Lu Ran decided not to worry prematurely, "Why did you come here? Oh yes, was this the right spot for my mourning?"

With that, Lu Ran patted the stone railing, often used for offerings: "Is this where you sacrificed?"

"Not important."

"Huh?"

"I just wanted to talk to you."

"About what?" Lu Ran looked up at his father.

"Your mother, your sister." Lu Xing paused, then added, "You."