

Old Gods 1131

Chapter 1131: The Tribulation of the Rest of My Life

On the Immortal Mo Divine Mountain, the Fog Dragon Roll gradually dissipated.

Jiang Ruyi held the Cold Night Sword, slightly raising her head, her eyes reddened, her gaze filled with such sorrow.

The Cold Night Sword, without a doubt, is an extremely special existence.

Every time she helped it advance, it was a self-questioning of her heart, a tremendous impact on her spirit.

Counting the Divine Weapon Domains of the Cold Night Sword:

The First Domain-Question the Past! A blade strikes out a stream of remembrance, neither physical nor spiritual output, but directly drilling into the target's body, hitting the soul.

Is there regret in your heart?

Is there an obsession?

Is there an unresolved bond?

This sword strike,

does not cut the flesh, only questions the past!

Any creature hit by this move will suffer a massive emotional shock, their feelings completely ignited, and temporarily lose the will to fight.

The Second Domain·Most Longing.

The Cold Night Sword can release countless transparent sword shadows, enveloping the battlefield like fine rain, each shadow can draw the soul of the enemy, igniting thoughts of longing.

This sword strike,

sorrow falls like rain, thoughts entwine like the wind.

It's imaginable how much Jiang Ruyi, the Master of Divine Weapon, has endured internally each time she comprehends the domain with the Cold Night Sword.

And now, the Cold Night Sword has finally become a top-level Divine Weapon, also comprehending the third Divine Weapon Domain — Tribulation of the Remaining Life!

This name needed no thought, it spontaneously appeared in Jiang Ruyi's mind.

The Tribulation of the Remaining Life is a torrent waterfall composed of countless illusory sword shadows.

In the torrent of sword shadows, the anxiety deep within all beings, the worries for the future, will be infinitely magnified!

Regardless of whether the thing you cherish most still exists, all the extreme pain of unfulfilled desires and lost gains will repeatedly fill the mind, cyclically.

Creatures will continually sink, possibly getting perpetually lost in the emotional prison they construct themselves.

Gradually becoming mad, foolish, until losing reason and extinguishing consciousness.

Until the body becomes an empty shell.

This sword strike,

the sea of bitterness is shoreless, the remaining life is all tribulation.

"Heh..." Jiang Ruyi sighed softly, slowly closing her beautiful eyes.

She also realized why the Cold Night Sword advanced at this moment.

The sense of unfamiliarity and alienation Lu Ran gave her was a genuine existence.

The panic in her heart, the worry for the future, the taste of gradually losing yet unable to control it, had completely awakened the Cold Night Sword.

It is no exaggeration to say that Jiang Ruyi, standing in her current position, already possesses everything and controls everything.

Except for one person, whom she cannot control.

Until now,

everything was natural, indeed, the sea of bitterness is shoreless.

The remaining life is all tribulation.

Divine weapons and magic artifacts come in various forms, each having its own characteristics, yet among such a group, the Cold Night Sword remains exceptionally special.

Looking back at the path of growth for the Cold Night Sword...

is the process of gradually pushing Jiang Ruyi into a deep abyss step by step.

And this sword, was left for Lu Ran by Qiao Wanjun.

"Heh." Jiang Ruyi suddenly laughed, realizing something.

No matter which girl Lu Ran gives this sword to, she would receive a companion who is endlessly gentle and deeply devoted.

Of course, provided the girl is strong enough to nurture this sword into a Divine Weapon and accompany it to the top.

Hate?

Jiang Ruyi asked herself and found she did not have much resentment.

After all, the Cold Night Sword fell into her hands later, choosing Lu Ran was entirely her free will.

This choice was by no means impulsive, but rather a long process.

Embedded in the youthful days of companionship between the two.

In comparison, Jiang Ruyi thought more about Qiao Wanjun.

The woman who stands at the peak of the Human Clan was not as cold and heartless as she appeared on the surface.

In the end, the Cold Night Sword originated from Qiao Wanjun's hands, nurtured into a Divine Weapon Seed.

Excessive powerful realm, cruel reality, and the Heavenly Realm Battlefield, including the foundational aspect of Sword One Believers, turned Qiao Wanjun into an ice sculpture.

Yet the Cold Night Sword told Jiang Ruyi through its actions:

Emperor Jun Tian, he was also a person of deep affection.

At least he used to be.

In this light, she should be very happy on the day when Uncle Lu comes out of seclusion and reunites with Aunt Qiao.

Jiang Ruyi thought quietly, turning her head to gaze towards the south.

Those dark eyes seemed to cross thousands of miles, seeing someone's figure.

I wonder if he is in danger.

Hmm...the borderland, with the Jade Venerable like a surging tide, how could it not be dangerous.

I also wonder when he will come back again.

"Congratulations, Lady." From a slanting rear, Yu Changsheng's voice echoed.

"Hmm." Jiang Ruyi responded casually, lifting the Cold Night Sword, looking at its thin, cool black ice material.

Can this sword affect the Faceless Jade Venerable?

The first two Divine Weapon Domains of the Cold Night Sword had little effect on the Jade Venerable minions.

Their appearance seemed faceless, heartless.

Now that the Cold Night Sword has reached the fourth rank, reaching Divine Grade, in theory, it can already be used to slay Gods and Demons.

And the Divine Weapon Domain of the Cold Night Sword is neither physical output nor spiritual output, but directly targets all beings' souls, igniting emotions.

The Faceless Jade Venerable should be susceptible!

The ultimate Divine Weapon Domain of the Cold Night Sword no longer questions the past and the present but asks about the excessively worried future.

The Faceless Jade Venerable can have no regrets about everything in the past, can have no people or things to miss.

But regarding the future...

Emotion is a broad concept, certainly not limited to romantic feelings, all the anxiety and pain of unfulfilled desires and lost gains, does the Jade Venerable really have none?

Jiang Ruyi holds a doubtful attitude!

"Lady, the screams inside the Hundred Treasures Bag seem slightly reduced." Yu Changsheng spoke again.

Jiang Ruyi snapped back to reality and indeed noticed that the wails of the Fire Evil Monk were gradually diminishing.

She was rather surprised.

Trained so quickly?

Previously, when subduing the Northwest Remnant General, Huang Que and Qian Gu had been disciplined for several days.

After all, these were Strong Gods, and knocking them off the Divine Altar to live the rest of their lives as slaves and servants was no easy task.

As a First-class Evil God, the Fire Evil Monk would naturally feel an even greater disparity.

But this guest from India, how could he accept it more easily?

Jiang Ruyi glanced at the money bag, where the Fire Evil Monk was still moaning softly, and couldn't help but raise an eyebrow slightly.

Could it be because... of Lu Ran?

Within the Divine Demon System, he indeed was an existence of supreme authority.

Jiang Ruyi pondered silently, once again lifting her eyes to gaze at the southern sky.

It seems that when he returns, she could give him a gift.

A First-class God Demon, complete with a Divine Position and unwavering loyalty!

At the same time, at the borderlands.

Someone on the mind of the Lady Goddess was wildly projecting the Sea-piercing Flame.

"Bang! Bang!"

"Booming..."

Wherever the massive pillars of fire passed, everything perished, leaving destruction in its wake.

Divine Grade Sea-piercing Flame could already swiftly shatter Heavenly Realm minions, and coupled with the flames of over-the-top slaughter burning on Lu Ran, the White Jade City Wall explosively shattered.

Earth-shaking!

The White Jade City Wall, pieced together by Jade Venerable Minions, continued to press forward.

The shattered minions dispersed into mist, releasing Dead Souls, which were quickly absorbed by the Jade Venerable Minions behind.

If Lu Ran were merely destroying, his actions would be increasingly close to futile!

After all, the Jade Venerable Minions would absorb all the energy and Dead Souls of their companions for reuse.

Luckily, Lu Ran was not the same as before.

His pair of pitch-black horizontal pupils had undergone a qualitative transformation!

The Pupil of the Dead World was originally a passage to the God Demon Sculpture Garden, a means for Lu Ran to blur the line of life and death and see Dead Souls.

Now that he transformed into the God Realm, completely inheriting everything, the Pupil of the Dead World could also manipulate Dead Souls at will!

Previously on the Xian Mo Divine Mountain, when Lu Ran released the Fire God Woman's Dead Soul, he casually performed the Evil Technique·Soul Prison.

In reality, he didn't need to do that.

It was just because the Fire Evil Monk couldn't see things from the Dimension of the Dead Soul that Lu Ran used Soul Prison as an intermediary.

Lu Ran needed only to open his pair of "Dead Sheep Eyes," and whatever his gaze touched, he could freely command Dead Souls to move or halt them in place.

At will!

It's just that the Faceless Stone Venerable in the Sculpture Garden hadn't completely taken shape yet.

Once the Faceless Stone Venerable is established, Lu Ran won't need to actively control it anymore; the Stone Venerable will, like other Divine and Evil Sculptures, autonomously draw and absorb Jade Venerable Dead Souls.

"Boom!!"

The White Jade City Wall continued to shatter, while countless Dead Souls swirled around Lu Ran, stacking layer upon layer, rushing madly into his pupils.

One must know, Dead Souls appear half-transparent, and Lu Ran should have been able to see everything in the real world through them.

Yet now, the pile of Dead Souls was so thick that his sight was completely blocked.

"Hoo~"

"Whoosh~~~"

The White Jade City Wall, spanning between heaven and earth, aggressively bore down as if it were collapsing.

Lu Ran's expression was stern, decisively retreating in flight.

"Baa~"

A small sheep's bleat involuntarily escaped from Lu Ran's mouth.

This was the result of his rigorous exertion of the Pupil of the Dead World.

A strange desire inexplicably rose in his heart, perhaps a leftover habit.

Lu Ran did not deliberately suppress this desire.

Go ahead and bleat.

After inheriting everything from the Tomb, naturally, he should accept it all.

Lu Ran's only concern was failing to fulfill its legacy, tarnishing the prestige of the Tomb... oh, right.

The Tomb had no legacy.

Lord Immortal Sheep was always consistent, and through the years, the education given to Lu Ran, even its last words, all told him:

Follow your own path.

Coincidentally.

Destroying the Faceless Jade Venerable is precisely my path!

"Hoo~" As Lu Ran rapidly retreated, with the Pupil of the Dead World exerting force, the stacked layers of Dead Souls swiftly pierced through his body, flying backward with the young Tomb.

Lu Ran's vision returned to normal, and he saw the all-encompassing tide sweeping in.

Truly impenetrable!

Lu Ran reached out a hand, continuously sweeping the enormous fire pillar; in his peripheral view, he also saw the tides flanking both sides, closing in.

Suddenly, his retreating form halted.

Countless Dead Souls burrowed into his Dead Sheep Eyes, while the White Jade Tide, surging and tumultuous, attacked from all directions, completely engulfing the concealed petite figure.

"Whoosh~~~"

Lu Ran absorbed as many Dead Souls as he could, instantaneously flashing away at the last moment.

Having reached the God Realm, he executed the Divine Grade Evil Shadow Flash, an instant teleportation that spanned over a thousand kilometers!

In the next moment, Lu Ran was already standing in a barren and deathly still sky.

"Huh." Lu Ran snorted coldly.

Faceless Jade Venerable, I admit you are truly strong, and I do not know how to defeat you.

But it seems... you can't defeat me either?

[Mind your attitude!] The Venerable Slayer Blade Spirit suddenly conveyed a heart thought, its tone very severe. [Lu Ran, do you want me to advance or not?]

Lu Ran: "..."

I can't defeat her, can't I vent a little frustration at least?

Such insubordination!

This master role is being turned into being scolded day by day...

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Chapter 1132: The Devout God

Lu Ran gripped the Venerable Slayer Blade tightly and said slowly, "After you ascend to the Second Rank, you'd better have a very powerful Divine Weapon Domain."

The voice was low and hoarse, enough to make all beings tremble with fear.

However, the Venerable Slayer Blade didn't buy it at all!

[Show your attitude. I have to ascend to the Second Rank first, don't I?]

"Ha." Lu Ran laughed in anger.

Alright! Alright!

If your Divine Weapon Domain is lacking, just watch how I deal with you!

Lu Ran twirled the blade and was about to flash forward when he suddenly sensed someone praying to him.

After searching for a moment, he communicated, [Mr. Cong Long?]

[Sect Leader, do you have time now?]

[Go ahead.]

[Could you tell me about the specific situation at the border lands?]

Lu Ran pondered for a moment and then recounted what he had seen and heard.

Upon hearing that the "White Jade Tide" had solidified into a sturdy White Jade City Wall and was still expanding outward, Yu Changsheng's expression grew heavy.

He organized his thoughts and communicated, [Sect Leader, I believe we cannot allow the Faceless Jade Venerable to continue growing unchecked.]

Lu Ran listened in silence, flashing once more to the area of the White Jade City Wall.

[The Faceless Jade Venerable is amassing power! Out in the open, the number of minions is increasing continuously, but behind the scenes, the number of true bodies of the Jade Venerable may also be growing!]

Lu Ran frowned slightly.

He couldn't agree with this point.

The souls of the minions are constructed from energy, true bodies' souls are not.

Those are Divine Souls!

In Lu Ran's mind, the Faceless Jade Venerable likely possesses an incredibly powerful Divine Soul, so powerful that it goes beyond the comprehension of the Ran Gate Gods.

She can split from this foundation, thereby possessing multiple strong true bodies.

But creating Divine Souls out of thin air?

What a joke!

Creating Divine Souls is akin to creating gods.

Even if the Faceless Jade Venerable is a "new entity" outside the framework of the Divine Demon System, she shouldn't possess such extreme abilities.

This is not a beautiful fantasy, but a reality laid before us.

If the Faceless Jade Venerable truly had this ability, wouldn't the old gods have been wiped out long ago?

Moreover, it has been over forty years since the gods and demons descended upon the world. If the Jade Venerable could freely create Divine Souls, she should have created an army during this long period.

Why retract defenses now?

[Sect Leader, we can't let her continue! The day will come when the Jade Venerable erupts, and by then, our side may not be able to withstand it.]

In this regard, Lu Ran agreed.

Previously, when he saw the White Jade City Wall, he also felt that the Jade Venerable wanted to take down the Ran Gate in one go.

[What do you plan to do, sir?]

[Take the offensive and select personnel to form an assault squad.], Yu Changsheng responded immediately, [We can't sit and wait for the enemy to attack us.]

[Sir, you're a bit idealistic.]

[Oh?] Yu Changsheng was startled for a moment and then said, [Please enlighten me, Sect Leader.]

Lu Ran gazed into the distance, looking at the solidly assembled White Jade City Wall, [If we opt for long-range strikes, the minions would immediately absorb the energy and souls of their companions, recycling them.

No matter how many soldiers we kill, it's futile; it would only waste Source Energy for nothing.

If we engage in close combat, while killing and devouring dead souls, the soldiers are bound to be engulfed by the tide, losing their lives in the process.]

Yu Changsheng's face darkened as he realized he had greatly underestimated the number of the Jade Venerable Clan.

Lu Ran remained silent, his heart equally heavy.

"Buzz~" The Venerable Slayer Blade suddenly trembled.

[That's right, this is the state!]

"Quiet." Lu Ran coldly commanded, gazing into the enemy's camp.

In the entire Ran Gate, only he could remotely control the Faceless Jade Venerable's dead souls to fly over, causing real damage to the enemy.

Wait a minute!

Perhaps Wang Quan and Li Rouyin could do it too?

It might be worth asking Lord Wang Quan.

[Sect Leader, if our side were to lead a large army forward, supplemented by God Demon Minions, to push the frontline to the border lands, do you think it would work?]

Lu Ran thought, [The main camp would be left vulnerable, and we could easily be surrounded, attacked from both sides.]

From high up on the Immortal Mo Divine Mountain, Yu Changsheng nodded.

The Sect Leader's concerns were quite valid.

The Divine Mountain main camp is something the Ran Gate can never abandon, being closely tied to the Human World, after all.

There is another severe issue: the Heavenly Realm Battlefield is divided into three layers up and down.

If the soldiers of Ran Gate push deep alone, the Jade Venerable Clan from the lower level could dig their way up, forming a pincer formation on the soldiers of Ran Gate.

From this perspective, even if we need to strike, it should be within the territory of the First Heaven, advancing toward the border lands!

But doing so would make the defenses in the Third Heaven inevitably weak, and the Jade Venerable Clan could break into the Black Cloud Vortex, swiftly passing through the Demon Cave and reaching the Human World.

This is difficult.

The army cannot be moved, only small squads can be sent out, but small squads struggle to achieve satisfactory results.

Perhaps, the Ran Gate should start an arms race too?

Just like the Faceless Jade Venerable, start producing a large number of God Demon Minions right away?

Is it really right to be led by the nose, expending enormous energy?

The Faceless Jade Venerable produces minions because they can cause harm to the Ran Gate Gods, capable of turning the Divine Sculpted Bodies into jade stone.

God Demon Minions cannot harm the Jade Venerable's true body in the slightest, only blocking minions of the same level.

And in terms of combat power, God Demon Minions are bound to be inferior to their counterparts.

Not worth the cost!

With this kind of energy, the gods and demons can use their own powers, employing both Divine and Evil Techniques, to easily destroy the Heavenly Realm: Jade Venerable Minion... no!

The Ran Sect has no choice!

They must immediately produce a large number of minions. No matter how powerful the gods and demons are, their numbers are limited, and they cannot simultaneously attend to the First, Second, and Third Heavens.

"Sigh..." Jiang Ruyi sighed inwardly.

She looked at Yu Changsheng, whose face was as impenetrable as water, and knew that he was also in a predicament.

Ever since Lu Ran returned to the Heavenly Realm Battlefield, after the retreat of the Jade Venerable Clan like a receding tide, this problem had been plaguing the Ran Sect.

It had been three or four days by now.

Yu Changsheng's heart stirred, and he immediately transmitted a message: [Sect Leader, why don't we send Elder Lu and Divine General Qin to dismantle the city wall by means of teleportation!

Bring the Jade Venerable Minions back to our home turf?]

As soon as he finished speaking, Yu Changsheng's body trembled violently, feeling a bone-chilling cold.

He looked up to see the approaching person, then quickly lowered his head.

A low and hoarse voice drifted to his ears: "Sir, you are indeed wise."

"Th-thank you, Sect Leader." Yu Changsheng said in a trembling voice.

"You should discuss the feasibility of the plan with the Lady." Lu Ran said casually, then looked at Jiang Ruyi, "I will pay a visit to Duskbamboo Crossing to discuss some matters with Lord Wang Quan."

"Alright." Jiang Ruyi responded hastily.

Her divine soul quivered, but a warmth surged in her Dao Heart.

Indeed, he considered her.

He could have just sent a message, yet he made a point to return and bid farewell.

"Whew~" With a wave of his hand, Lu Ran swiftly formed a Landing Mirror.

When he was at the rank of the Heavenly Realm, he could not have achieved such swiftness.

Constrained by the evil techniques characteristic of the Evil Mirror Demon Clan, Lu Ran had to first summon the Basic Skill--Mirror of Evil, and then alter its nature to become a Transmission Mirror spanning the Three Realms.

And as Lu Ran advanced to the God Realm, with a wave of his hand, the Landing Mirror had already taken shape.

Swift and smooth!

Lu Ran stepped into the Demon Cave Bamboo Sea, standing in the backyard of Duskbamboo Crossing, in front of the grand doors of the Rebirth Hall.

"Ding ding ding~"

From inside the Rebirth Hall, came the crisp sound of copper coins clinking.

Lu Ran raised his hand to knock on the door, saying that he was disturbing.

Shortly afterward, he heard footsteps approaching from far to near.

"Creak~"

The heavy hall doors parted to the sides, revealing a pale woman in a black dress, who bowed respectfully: "Sect Leader."

"Rouyin, I'm here to see Lord Wang Quan."

The woman in black raised her head, and only then did Lu Ran realize that her once hollow eyes now held focus.

Her expression was reverent: "Sect Leader, I am Wang Quan."

Lu Ran: "..."

He lowered his head, looking at the god kneeling behind the high threshold, clearly sensing her deep and sincere reverence from the depths of her heart.

In this world, perhaps only Wang Quan clearly knew the origins of the "tomb."

As they say, ignorance is fearlessness.

Other gods and demons would only be intimidated by Lu Ran's presence. If he knew how to restrain his aura, upon first meeting the Fire Evil Monk, the latter probably wouldn't surrender so easily.

Wang Quan was different!

She knew deeply that she was part of the Divine Demon System, and the so-called representation of death was merely self-praise.

The ability to traverse the yin-yang realms and manipulate dead souls was just a minor trick.

The being before her was the law itself!

"Lord Wang Quan... no need for formalities." Lu Ran bent down and helped the deity up.

One addressed him as Sect Leader, while the other called him lord.

It was a matter of perspective.

"What brings the Sect Leader here this time?" Wang Quan stepped back two steps and asked softly.

Lu Ran said: "If there's time in the future, tell me how you met Lord Immortal Sheep."

"No need to choose a special time." Wang Quan shook her head, "The story is very short."

"Oh?"

"My birth filled the gap in the Divine Demon races. My abilities are extremely unique, as I am the only one among the Divine Demon group who truly delves into the realm of souls, which caught the attention of Lord Tomb."

"And then?" Lu Ran showed a trace of interest.

"Then Lord Tomb approached me." Wang Quan lowered her head and smiled, "After understanding me completely, Lord Tomb lost interest and never appeared again."

Lu Ran: "..."

At that time, did Lord Immortal Sheep think it had found a kindred spirit?

Only to find upon further examination... that's all there was?

Mm... what a sad story.

On a related note, the birth of gods and demons, the ethereal existence of the Divine Position, are all excellent research topics.

The appearance of the Tomb is also worth investigating.

According to Lord Immortal Sheep, it also didn't know how it came to be, the only certainty is that it was born with the emergence of gods and demons.

Laws, mysteries...

If the Ran Sect can win, I will have long, peaceful years to study all of this.

Lu Ran withdrew his thoughts, taking a step over the high threshold and entering the Rebirth Hall: "The battle in the Heavenly Realm is tense, and the Ran Sect is at a critical juncture between life and death."

He walked into the beautiful Red Silk Rain, opening a pair of Pupil of the Dead World, gazing at the ephemeral strands of copper coins: "I came here this time to understand your specific abilities as well.

If Lord Wang Quan doesn't mind, please tell me."

Wang Quan immediately nodded: "Yes."

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Chapter 1133: Terrifying Divine Technique!

Lu Ran had long understood why there were no Spring of Oblivion Stone Sculptures in the sculpture garden.

The stone sculptures in the garden were gradually constructed using the souls of the Human Clan believers who died in battle and the Evil Demon minions by Lord Immortal Sheep.

And Wang Quan... where would followers come from?

There was only Li Rouyin, whom Wang Quan treated as a treasure, guarding her every day.

Although Wang Quan possessed Double Divine Position and could create Evil Demon minions, the myriad gods and demons imprisoned her here, not allowing her any action.

Her designation was that of a God, so Wang Quan neither would nor could create Evil Demon minions to invade the Human World.

Thus, the sculpture garden lacks this special stone sculpture.

No worries!

Now that Divine·Forget Spring has already submitted to Ran Sect, Lu Ran can directly request this sect's energy from her to build his own stone sculpture in the garden.

With this thought in mind, Lu Ran listened particularly attentively when Lord Wang Quan introduced the sect's Divine Techniques!

After all, everything she possessed in terms of skills, Lu Ran would also possess.

"Jingle jingle~"

In the Rebirth Hall, the Red Silk Rain gently swayed, continuously touching the Ancient Copper Coins.

Amidst the wailing sounds of countless dead souls, Lu Ran attentively listened to Lord Wang Quan's soft whispers.

The Forget Spring Sect possesses a total of eight Divine Techniques!

In terms of the number of skills, she should be comparable to a Second-class God.

Additionally, the Forget Spring Sect has the rare Voidification trait!

Lu Ran nodded repeatedly as he listened.

Indeed, being a special existence, it even comes with a trait.

The first skill is called Rebirth Money, which is not a Magic Artifact Fragment but a namesake Divine Skill.

Wang Quan can scatter a large number of illusory Ancient Copper Coins, freely manipulating them to bind and imprison souls. Since the Rebirth Money exists in the Soul Dimension, it is not affected by the material dimension.

In a word: Strong!

This means that no matter how chaotic the battlefield becomes, Wang Quan can smoothly seize souls.

The second skill is the Hundred Coins Soul Robe. Wang Quan can use dead souls as material to create special copper coins, then weave them into a unique garment.

Unlike the clothing of various Divine Sects, the Hundred Coins Soul Robe does not have a defensive effect.

Its existence is even invisible to ordinary people.

But can be heard!

Under the unique effects of the Divine Skill, the Copper Coin garment made from dead souls crosses dimensions in a rudimentary way, breaking into the material world in the form of "sound."

The piercing wails of dead souls carry a remarkable intimidating effect!

Any creature daring to approach Wang Quan would have trembling souls, thereby affecting combat performance and possibly fleeing in fear.

Lu Ran clicked his tongue in wonder.

The first two skills are quite something, indeed... quite flashy.

Overall, compared to the Tomb, it's not even in the same league.

Lu Ran does not need to scatter Rebirth Money, as wherever his gaze falls, thousands of dead souls are under his control.

It doesn't matter if they're living or dead, both would tremble under his cross-shaped pupils, and even Wang Quan couldn't escape.

Lu Ran, with just a glance, could dismantle the "Hundred Coins Soul Robe" directly.

As long as it's a dead soul, regardless of its form, whether as Copper Coins or garment...

It all falls under his control!

The Third Divine Skill, Rebirth Debt, allows Wang Quan to extract energy from dead souls to assist in cultivation, nourishing and strengthening herself.

After achieving River Grade, the skill can be reversed, used to nourish dead souls and help them persist for a long duration.

Lu Xing, his father, remained for a long time with the help of this skill, waiting for Lu Ran to come and take him.

The Fourth Divine Skill, Forget Spring Eyes, can see things in the Soul Dimension.

But this skill has a flaw! Mortal eyes cannot withstand the eerie energy that crosses the boundaries of life and death; Wang Quan's disciples gradually become blind.

Hearing this, Lu Ran shook his head quietly.

His Pupil of the Dead World is far more advanced than Forget Spring Eyes...

Presumably, Li Rouyin went blind because of this skill.

The Fifth Divine Skill, Forget Spring Heart, is a standard Spirit Defense Technique.

But the sixth Divine Technique truly made Lu Ran's heart race! He restrained himself from interrupting Lord Wang Quan, patiently listening to her continue describing the major skill.

As a Second-class God, Wang Quan has two major skills.

The skill suited for the River Realm, Divine Skill--Yellow Springs Road Guide, can summon many unseen paths to siphon souls from the battlefield, absorbing them into Wang Quan's body.

Quickly replenishing energy and healing herself.

The more numerous the souls on the battlefield, and the higher their realm, the stronger the recovery and healing effects!

Lu Ran's expression became peculiar as he listened.

What a... hmm, unique Healing Technique.

So you not only use dead souls for cultivation and energy extraction, but can also use them to heal injuries?

Impressive!

After acquiring this skill for himself in the future, it could be quite interesting to play with.

The major skill for the Sea Realm, Forget River Silence, is even more remarkable!

Wang Quan can summon an invisible Forget River, continuously extracting energy from all dying lives on the battlefield, sweeping all souls into its torrents to become part of her strength.

Wherever the river flows, all things wither, continuously impacting the enemy's soul.

"Good." Lu Ran nodded in satisfaction.

Wang Quan bowed respectfully, with much humility: "They are but minor tricks."

Lu Ran didn't continue the topic, and finally asked the question he had held in for a long time: "Can you explore the memories of living beings?"

Wang Quan immediately corrected: "The memories of dead souls."

Seeing Lu Ran's keen interest, Wang Quan repeated the sixth Divine Technique carefully and thoroughly introduced it:

"Our sect's Divine Skill--Floating Life Coin, can search and extract a key memory from a dead soul's past life and turn it into a special copper coin."

Wang Quan paused, then continued: "Any creature struck by this coin will instantly experience the most extreme emotions from that memory.

For example, partings of life and death, which can cause significant mental shock to the enemy."

Lu Ran pursed his lips, unconcerned with the latter part.

As the Lord of Gods and Demons, he had many spiritual output skills; why would he use such a cumbersome technique in battle?

Of course, if the Floating Life Coin were prepared in advance and turned into a money chain hung at the waist, to be thrown out directly when needed, it wouldn't be impossible.

But Lu Ran still found it troublesome.

He could just shout everything into existence.

Whether the opponent was stunned, afraid, or lost sanity was all under Lu Ran's control.

Hence, he truly cared about the first part—searching a dead soul's memory!

"So, if I give you a dead soul, you can inform me of everything this person experienced in their life in detail?" Lu Ran inquired.

Wang Quan shook his head immediately: "A dead soul's memories are often very blurry; the closer to the moment of death, the clearer the memories become.

If you trace further back, only the most unforgettable memories will be very clear."

"I see." Lu Ran nodded lightly.

That's good enough!

Forget about gods and demons; for a human who lives only about a hundred years, most of their life's experiences are rather mundane, right?

The Divine Skill--Floating Life Coin can clearly see only the most unforgettable memories, rather like flipping through a thick book to the most important pages.

And highlighting the key sections among them.

In this light, building a Spring of Oblivion Stone Sculpture in the garden must be on the schedule!

"Does it have to be a dead soul?" Lu Ran asked suddenly.

Wang Quan confirmed with a nod: "A living being is a natural barrier.

No matter how fragile a human body's barrier is, I cannot cross the barrier of life to treat the soul as equivalent to a dead soul and extract memories directly."

Lu Ran slightly raised an eyebrow.

You may not be able to cross the barrier of life, but I can!

For a tomb, a soul is merely a dead soul temporarily residing inside a living being.

In Lu Ran's world, the boundary between life and death is extremely blurred.

That is to say...

The more Lu Ran thought about it, the more excited he became.

He should be able to directly probe the memories of the living!

Perhaps even go a step further and extract a section of their memory directly?

If so, wouldn't the other party become "amnesiac"?

This move seems a bit ruthless...

Take Little Ruyi, for example, if you extract all her memories of the past ten years, would she still remember who she is?

If you catch a Jade Venerable and extract all her memories...

Would she still remember who she is and what she should do?

In Lu Ran's speculation, the Jade Venerable was split, and if one part is damaged, it will likely affect the other counterparts.

This is not baseless speculation!

Fairy Jiang once shared relevant information:

In the battle on Heroine Divine Mountain, after Lu Ran killed the Jade Venerable, the Jade Venerable's army in the Northwest, without any sign, halted its advance and then retreated.

The two battlefields were far apart, so how did the Northwest army receive intelligence from the Southeast battlefield so swiftly?

Thus, Lu Ran believed that some aspects of the original bodies were interconnected.

Because of this, before bringing the Jade Venerable's Divine Soul into the Sculpture Garden, Lu Ran particularly tore her into countless soul fragments.

Returning to the method against the enemy, could he affect the other, remaining Jade Venerables by extracting the memory of one?

Why not give it a try?

Lu Ran couldn't help but lick his lips.

But remembered something, being doused from head to toe with cold water.

"Sigh..." Lu Ran let out a long sigh.

What a pity.

Lord Wang Quan is not a product of the Sculpture Garden. He can't be captured and stuffed into the backyard.

"Is there something bothering the Sect Leader?" Wang Quan was eager to offer relief to Lu Ran. "If you want to probe the memory of a particular being, just bring their dead soul, and I can help you."

Lu Ran snapped back, pondered for a moment, then said: "Through a minion's soul, there's no way to probe the original Jade Venerable's memory, right?"

Wang Quan showed an apologetic expression and slowly shook his head.

Jade Venerable minions and God Demon minions alike are independent beings crafted from the original, inheriting temperament, thinking, combat skills, and so on.

Undeniably, minions have a relatively clear sense of self-identity.

For instance, the minions created by Deng Yuxiang feel a natural affinity for Lu Ran upon meeting him, knowing he is their leader.

But Nightmare minions will not know the deep emotions shared between Lu and Deng or understand everything that happened as they walked this path together.

"Hmm." Lu Ran nodded, contemplating for a long time, then suddenly turned to Wang Quan.

Wang Quan held his breath and appeared inquisitive.

Lu Ran looked stern, his voice hoarse: "Lord Wang Quan, I'm afraid I'll need to borrow a lot of your power."

Wang Quan's heart tightened instantly!

...

Chapter 1134: A Storm Approaching?

Early Winter Moon.

Northwest of the Heavenly Realm, borderlands.

A colossal Divine Sculpture draped in an Emperor Robe, wielding a spear, rapidly dashed across the battlefield.

"Swish~"

Yan Chou's figure suddenly leaned forward, directly sweeping past the overwhelming Jade Venerable minions, and once again traversed to the front of the White Jade City Wall.

"Whoosh!" A terrifying wave of divine power surged from all over Yan Chou's body.

A rather spectacular scene unfolded!

One by one, massive phantom flowers bloomed all over Yan Chou's Divine Sculpture.

The lackeys of Qin Yan's side swarmed Yan Chou's hair, sleeves, boots, everywhere.

Each possessing a Third Level of Heavenly Realm in strength, they opened their small human palms, unfurling huge Other Shore Flowers.

The flowers bloomed and then converged.

Instead of teleporting Yan Chou's Divine Sculpture away, they carved many large holes in the thick White Jade City Wall before him.

The layers of stacked Jade Venerable minions were thus teleported away by the Other Shore Flowers.

Where did they go?

The Northwest Three Divine Mountains of the Ran Sect!

You Faceless Jade Venerables are turtling in defense, accumulating power, refusing to attack us, are you?

Fine!

Since you won't come, then we'll come over to you.

But we are not here to slaughter on the front lines, rather to teleport you back to our territory.

Close the gate and beat the dog!

This was a strategic task proposed by the Dragon Guardian, decided by the Lady of Ran Sect, and finally assigned to all the Divine Mountains.

"Whoosh~"

"Hoooolaa~~~" The Jade Robes fluttered, and countless Faceless Jade Venerables charged madly forward.

This terrifying white jade tide, crashing on Yan Chou, could instantly turn him to jade stone.

However, Yan Chou inherited the First-class God Demon divine position of the Evil Spear Emperor!

His black gold Emperor Robe billowed fiercely, like a surging monstrous black wave, flinging away countless Jade Venerable minions around him.

For a moment, the snapping sounds were continuous in the air.

"Humph." Yan Chou coldly watched the White Jade City Wall being dismantled, losing chunk after chunk, then suddenly leaned his body back and instantly vanished.

Reappearing, he flew swiftly and commanded:

"Next group, prepare."

The lackeys of Qin Yan littering his body all perked up.

The techniques of Qiang Xiu Sect have bestowed Yan Chou with the ability of instant teleportation.

The Evil Spear Emperor's evil technique endowed him with high-speed flight, and his black cloud beneath him moved no slower than sword flight of the Sword One Sect.

In terms of mobility alone, Yan Chou is undoubtedly a T1 level presence within the Ran Sect!

Why not T0?

Because compared to the Master of Ran Sect, Heavenly General Yan still falls short.

Lu Ran embodies the strengths of many schools, capable of teleportation and instant movement, can fly at high speed, can move at ultra-high speed, is swift of body, has extremely quick reflexes, and can even slow down the world's speed in his eyes...

Unfortunately, the overwhelmingly powerful Sect Master has not taken on tasks and has not appeared on the battlefield for a month and a half.

Lu Ran is in the Heavenly Realm, but he stays with the Forgotten Spring Divine Sculpture, inside the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd.

Held tightly in the Lady of Ran Sect's palm.

What exactly is the Sect Master doing?

There's a tinge of speculation among the warriors' hearts, but no one dares question the Sect Master's decisions.

All Gods only hope that when the Sect Master emerges, the new skills he has gained can lead the Ran Sect to crush the Faceless Jade Venerables.

"Swish~"

Yan Chou's Divine Sculpture traversed once more, the Emperor Robe fiercely whipped, sweeping numerous enemies away.

He rode the black cloud across the front of the White Jade City Wall horizontally.

The Other Shore Flowers erupted in full bloom!

The gaps in the White Jade City Wall became evident.

At the same time, at Changying Divine Mountain in the northwest region of the battlefield, approximately twenty kilometers from the mountain, blue teleportation arrays unfolded out of thin air.

Jade Venerable minions fell en masse as if dumplings were being dropped.

"Whoosh~ Whoosh~"

Divine Sword Talismans, comparable to the flying swords of the Sword One Sect, pierced with astounding speed, crazily shattering the Jade Venerable minions.

The Jade Venerable Clan is indeed powerful!

But as minions, their strength level is as it stands.

When using a Divine Grade Divine Technique to slay a Heavenly Grade enemy, does one need a second strike?

"Crack! Crack!"

Eighty-one Divine Sword Talismans streaked through the enemy ranks, slaughtering like a hot knife through butter!

This place is called Changying Divine Mountain.

The great general of Ran Sect, once a gambler who lost nine out of ten times, now commands here.

Today, the divine rod girl has transformed.

Every gamble she wins!

At this moment, atop the Divine Mountain covered in solemn white bones, the tall and robust young female Divine Sculpture still wore the Sect Master's robe, her disheveled short hair flaring sideways along with the robe in the wind.

She emanated an indescribable allure.

As ethereal as an immortal, yet exuding a potent wild aura.

Her massive eyes locked on her prey, she lifted a stone hand high, gently tapping with the long stone fingers.

The Divine Sword Talismans moved agilely with the owner's heart thought.

Each time they pierced a Jade Venerable's head, they didn't pause even for a moment, continuing to charge, destroying enemy camps under the owner's command.

Slaying enemies as if mowing grass!

Behind the young female Divine Sculpture stood a tall and slender male Divine Sculpture named Qian Gu with long hair cascading down.

The entire Divine Mountain is covered in white bones, a masterpiece of this Third-class Strong God.

To this day, Qian Gu has already learned how to submit to the Master of Ran Sect, and how to get along with the leader guarding this mountain.

Behind Chang Ying Divine Sculpture floated the top-level magical artifact, the Heavenly Destiny Banner, while the Thousand Autumn Bell hung at her waist, constantly reminding Qian Gu:

This human clan girl in front of him had taken everything from the Spiritual Fortune.

From Divine Position to Divine Technique, from Magic Artifacts to the entire Divine Mountain.

"Sigh..." A soft sigh echoed in Qian Gu's heart, once again silently mourning his old friend.

But speaking of which, after Chang Ying took over the command of this mountain, the atmosphere of the entire Divine Mountain changed completely.

No need to play mind games anymore.

No need to constantly worry about resource distribution like before when fighting Spiritual Fortune.

The gods and demons guarding the mountain went all out, and strictly obeyed commands. Yes... it lacked some of the fun of scheming against each other.

"Hey, Yingying!" A female voice called out, laughingly scolding, "Why are your hands so quick? Leave some for me!"

Chang Ying smiled: "Lord Guardian, don't rush, the next batch will arrive soon."

Si Xianxian pouted, muttering: "Everyone says Cold Plum, Ice Plum Demon Queen is a young Sword One, but I think it's you!"

This efficiency in killing, how is it any different from a Sword Cultivator?

Chang Ying beamed: "I'll leave the next wave for you, quickly go and guard it."

"That's more like it." Si Xianxian turned and flew away from the mountain peak.

She arrived at the mountain as personnel were readjusted and stationed there.

Originally thinking she would be a pillar of support, but upon arrival, realized there was no need to lift a finger, right?

"Right! Mad Immortal Guardian, be careful when you act!"

From the back of the mountain peak, Chang Ying's loud voice came through: "Watch over Yutang, don't accidentally blast him to pieces!"

Si Xianxian: ???

Am I blind?

If it's the Young Master, Lady talking to me this way it's fine, but now a little girl is instructing me?

"Sigh~" The Mad Immortal Guardian turned and flew backward, glaring fiercely at Chang Ying from afar.

And Chang Ying's worried cries floated far, reaching the battlefield.

Deng Yutang: "..."

Am I made of paper?

Well... indeed.

At least in front of the great Mad Immortal, I'm as crispy and fragile as the crisp candy that little Lingyi likes to eat.

But the question is, who isn't like crispy candy in front of the great Mad Immortal?

"Neigh~~~"

The Deity Blazing Blood Steed let out a neigh, leaping forward.

Deng Yutang rode the horse, brandishing a steel spear fiercely, the tip of the spear gleaming, cutting through a sharp red trajectory.

Everywhere the spearhead passed, the remaining few Jade Venerable Minions were shattered.

"You!" Si Xianxian's voice came, with a displeased tone, "Take a break and let me have some fun!"

Deng Yutang reined the horse to hover in mid-air, looking helplessly at the woman.

Si Xianxian glared with beautiful eyes: "What? Dare to disobey the Lord Guardian's words?"

Deng Yutang wore an uncomfortable expression.

"Haha!" A rough laugh came from not far away.

Deng Yutang turned his head and saw Niu Zhengzheng, who had just absorbed a dead soul:

"Let's go, Young Master Deng, let's follow the order and return?"

Deng Yutang snorted: "I think you just want to hurry back to the mountain to court Yingying."

Without his sister Deng Yuxiang, without his brother Lu Ran, the former young master of the Deng Family regained his former charm.

"Haha!" Niu Zhengzheng laughed again, "You have a wife and daughter, while I just started, I have to work hard."

Even though Niu Zhengzheng had long obtained the Divine Position of Soul-splitting Demon and transformed into a deity, he still remained cheerful in front of old friends.

Deng Yutang asked in confusion: "Aren't you always with Yingying?"

"We're not married yet! Yuansi said, I must always behave well." Niu Zhengzheng hoisted up his axe, striding towards the Divine Mountain, "My parents are waiting to have a grandchild."

A dignified god and demon, yet still caring about a marriage certificate.

Also caring about his parents' wishes, wanting to have offspring.

A touch of rationale in the midst of fantasy.

Niu Zhengzheng looked up at the goddess statue at the mountain peak, a silly smile appearing on his fierce face:

"When we win, I'll propose to Yingying."

Deng Yutang rode his horse, falling beside Niu Zhengzheng, letting the horse run free, laughing as he said: "Alright, then the brothers will come to drink at your wedding."

Niu Zhengzheng suddenly turned his head, looking at the commander on horseback: "What if she disagrees?"

Once he was a Second-class God disciple, full of pride.

Now, he only bears a single divine position as a Sixth-class Evil God.

As for Chang Ying, she possesses a double divine position, being an absolutely strong god, nominally a Fourth-class, but her real combat power edges towards Second-class.

To say Niu Zhengzheng didn't feel a bit inferior would be purely untrue.

Deng Yutang wore a peculiar expression: "Then you go find the Sect Leader and ask him well to grant the marriage."

"Uh?" Niu Zhengzheng slapped his large hand on his head, scratching, "This... can be done?"

Deng Yutang shrugged his shoulders, just about to speak further when his brow furrowed tightly.

Only to see an unexpected figure abruptly appear on the mountain peak—Heavenly General Yan!

He was swiftly speaking to Chang Ying, seeming as if the situation was urgent.

Both Heavenly General Yan and Chang Ying were capable commanders!

But at this moment, the expressions of both were becoming increasingly unified.

Both were extremely grave!

...

Chapter 1135: To Survive, or Perish

"Has the Jade Venerable finally embarked on the expedition..." Chang Ying muttered with a grave expression.

"The scale is unprecedented!" Yan Chou said in a low voice, his mind filled with a terrifying image.

The vanguard of the Jade Venerable was the overwhelming White Jade Tide, their formations relatively dispersed, filling the world.

The rear forces remained the solid White Jade City Wall!

An endless number of Jade Venerable Minions stacked layer upon layer, making it hard to imagine the thickness of this wall.

The problem is severe!

The Jade Venerable Minions from the Heavenly Realm can still be resisted by the Ran Gate Gods, but who knows how many Jade Venerables are hidden within the "White Jade City Wall"?

This is the most terrifying part!

Chang Ying pondered, "It will take some time for them to fly over, you should go and report to the Lady first... By the way! Have General Yan navigate over.

Do not transport directly to avoid misunderstandings."

Recently, for a month and a half, teleportation arrays have been constantly opening near various Divine Mountains.

What falls from the arrays are always the Jade Venerable Minions.

In all four directions of the Heavenly Realm, there were soldiers like Yan Chou carrying out missions.

Yan Chou was in the northwest, Qiang Xiu went to the southwest, Yan Shuangzi dismantled walls in the northeast, and Huangfu Zhao was causing chaos in the southeast.

All mobility maxed out!

"Hmm." Yan Chou tilted his body and traversed away.

Chang Ying stared at the spot where General Yan disappeared, contemplating continuously.

Perhaps it was because the Ran Sect developed a method against the enemy that forced the Jade Venerable Clan to embark on this expedition?

Is it possible?

The Ran Sect has been carrying out missions for over a month and a half! Undeniably, the soldiers' proficiency in the tasks has indeed improved, with their speed in dismantling walls skyrocketing.

But if the Jade Venerable Clan wanted to minimize losses, they wouldn't have waited for more than a month, would they?

It's more likely that the Jade Venerable completed a plan, prompting the mobilization of the army.

Thinking of this, Chang Ying's mood became heavier.

"Eh? Why did he leave?" Si Xianxian flew back urgently and asked quickly, "What happened?"

She was of no use staying on the battlefield.

After all, it was General Yan who threw the Jade Venerable Minions at the three mountains in the northwest, and now that he's here, it naturally means no more Jade Venerable Minions will be deployed near the Divine Mountain.

"Yingying? Speak up!" Si Xianxian grew anxious, flying quickly to Chang Ying's side.

Transforming into a Divine Sculpture has another advantage: everyone has similar sizes.

In her Human Clan body, Si Xianxian stands over one meter seventy, indeed tall, but before Chang Ying, not enough to wrap an arm around and chat like "wild girl" friends.

Now it was better, with the Mad Immortal Divine Sculpture holding Chang Ying's Divine Sculpture's shoulder and shaking vigorously.

Chang Ying finally returned to her senses, but once again looked up at the dark sky in the northwest, a complex emotion filling her stone eyes as she slowly spoke:

"A battle concerning life and death is coming."

Si Xianxian's eyes widened slightly.

The great battle, is it finally coming?

Deng Yutang, who rode to the peak of the mountain and silently laid down Niu Zhengzheng, also heard Chang Ying's words.

For a moment, a somber atmosphere enveloped the Divine Mountain.

"Everyone, obey the command!" Chang Ying, worthy of being the Divine Mountain leader appointed by the Ran Sect's decision-makers, immediately said upon sensing the wrong atmosphere, "Produce as many God Demon Minions as possible.

We will form formations and prepare defenses!"

Meanwhile, at Immortal Mo Divine Mountain.

Yan Chou arrived by traversal, only to be stunned to find the Evil Shadow Guardian and Qiang Xiu both reporting tasks at the mountain peak.

These two God Demons were supposed to carry out missions on the border like himself.

But now...

"Lady." Carrying a heavy heart, Yan Chou traversed to the left front of the Immortal Jasmine Divine Sculpture and respectfully saluted.

It was then that he realized there were many Heavenly Realm bodies of soldiers here, apparently also reporting conditions and awaiting orders.

Jiang Ruyi slightly frowned, looking at the Emperor Robe-clad Heavenly General Yan:

"Over there, has the Jade Venerable army moved as well?"

"Reporting to the Lady, yes!"

"Have you seen the true form of the Jade Venerable?" Jiang Ruyi asked again.

"I have not!" Yan Chou immediately shook his head, "The Jade Venerable Minions stacked the wall and are advancing rapidly, but I don't know if there is a Jade Venerable true form among them."

Jiang Ruyi remained silent, her massive stone fingers gently pinching the small Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd.

The issue isn't about whether or not it's there.

It's about how many there are!

The peak of the Divine Mountain fell into silence.

The gathered soldiers remained silent, not daring to speak.

The guards behind, Tian Tian Guard and Yiren Guard, showed worried expressions, but Xuan Shuang Guard remained indifferent, much like the Lady of the Ran Sect.

After a long while, Jiang Ruyi finally spoke, "Return to your respective areas, notify the three Divine Mountains within the domain to support each other, and execute everything as previously planned."

"Yes!"

"Yes!" several responded promptly.

"If resistance becomes truly difficult..." Jiang Ruyi deliberated further and added, "You are allowed to retreat when necessary, and consolidate forces within each area.

Jointly protect one Divine Mountain within the domain, and hold the First, Second, and Third Heavens firmly!

Remember, demolish the mountain peak before retreating and ensure the Black Cloud Vortex closure."

Yan Chou let out a heavy sigh in his heart.

Back when the Ran Sect rose, overthrowing the God Demon rule, with plundering, sneak attacks, encirclement, penetration, defections... until it grew into a giant beast and crushed all Gods and Demons head-on.

The process was indeed extremely dangerous!

But looking back on that journey, it was undoubtedly exhilarating.

Under the leadership of the Sect Master, the Ran Sect swept like the autumn wind removing rotten stones entirely.

And now, the Ran Sect governs the Three Realms.

Facing the Jade Venerable again, the Ran Sect seems to revert to its early beginnings, once more falling into a position of absolute disadvantage.

What kind of person is the Lady of the Ran Sect?

Cruel as she is, she uttered words like "allowing retreat," such a command naturally contains her judgment on the overall situation.

"Before the Sect Leader exits seclusion, protect as much of the Divine Mountain as possible," Jiang Ruyi commanded.

In the four directions, at least guarding one Divine Mountain in each area is her minimum acceptable baseline.

The Heavenly Realm Battlefield must not be lost!

The Divine Mountains are too few, and as the supporting pillars weaken, the Heavenly Realm will gradually collapse.

If the buffer zone is lost, the Jade Venerable Clan can descend directly to the Human World, and the Ran Gate Gods will completely lose their foundation.

The most crucial thing is, Lu Ran's lifelong endeavors will come to a failing end.

Everything else, Jiang Ruyi can disregard.

But not this! Absolutely not!

"If you find yourself incapable of protecting your respective Divine Mountains, unite and survive as best as you can until his return," Jiang Ruyi spoke with icy gaze, sweeping over the gods kneeling at her feet.

Her undisguised ruthless words deeply pierced the warriors' hearts.

"Go." Jiang Ruyi said casually, as a colossal afterimage flew out from her body, swiftly forming a physical body, descending upon the Flying Stone Hand.

A small Heavenly Realm body entered the even smaller Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd, entering an energy-rich world.

The Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd, a top-level magical artifact for assisting cultivation, was always filled with Divine Power.

It would also have traces of Holy Spirit Energy emerging.

But at this time, the Holy Spirit Energy within the Gourd was astonishingly concentrated, comparable in volume to the lower-tier Divine Power.

Truly astounding.

"Shriek~"

A finely woven little phoenix, crafted from golden fire lines, appeared quietly and circled around the Phoenix Robe Woman.

Jiang Ruyi raised her hand, and the little creature obediently descended into her palm, a tender voice following, "Mom's here~"

Hearing this, Jiang Ruyi's expression softened slightly, "Keep it down, don't disturb him."

"Hmm." Little Chi Feng lowered its head, gently pecking at her palm.

The Phoenix Robe fluttered gently, and the woman slowly descended.

The dense, undispersed fog opened to either side under Little Chi Feng's control.

Jiang Ruyi's vision expanded, and in the Divine Power Lake below, she saw several Stone Sculptures.

Ghostly Eyes Ghost, Thorny Rose, Ice Rose, Bamboo Wood Demon...

They all came from the God Demon Sculpture Garden, each holding a Divine Position.

At this moment, the deities were pouring Origin Energy, constantly channeling it towards a mysteriously elegant goddess sculpture—Forget Spring!

Unfortunately, the Forget Spring Divine Sculpture, though appearing magnificent on the surface, was actually thoroughly decayed.

The Origin Energy sent by other Stone Sculptures, when merged into her stone body, could at best be retained only two or three-tenths for her use.

Fortunate that this was Little Chi Feng's domain.

The energy wasted by Forget Spring could be partially recovered by the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd, minimizing losses as much as possible.

"Phew~" Jiang Ruyi stood steady in the air.

The hands of the Forget Spring Divine Sculpture continually produced groups of Heavenly Realm·Forget Spring Minions, which upon birth were pierced and sliced in half by Divine Weapon Blades.

Occasionally, a beautiful woman's head would fly high.

The scene was brutal and bloody.

Lu Ran remained motionless, standing quietly.

His attention was evidently absorbed not in the physical world but in the Spiritual World·Sculpture Garden.

Jiang Ruyi silently watched this scene, acutely aware of how Lord Immortal Sheep had toiled.

This slaughter had persisted for nearly a month and a half.

And that was with the active cooperation of Divine·Forget Spring.

Lord Immortal Sheep had secretly collected energy bit by bit, ultimately creating an entire God Demon Sculpture Garden.

What a tremendous amount of work this was!

There was no choice; the stone sculptures in the Sculpture Garden had to be shaped using the believers and minion souls of various sects.

Therefore, Forget Spring had to continually create minions, while Lu Ran absorbed their souls, utilizing souls seeped with the Forget Spring Sect energy to create his own stone sculptures.

Lu Ran had even considered having Forget Spring construct an Evil Nest, but according to Forget Spring, that would consume even more energy.

Better to create it by hand, allowing for finer calculations.

"Lu Ran..." Jiang Ruyi murmured in her heart.

The Heavenly Realm situation had shifted.

And this time, the Jade Venerable Clan seemed fully prepared; whether the Ran Gate could withstand their onslaught was uncertain.

Lu Ran...

Jiang Ruyi slowly descended beside the Forget Spring Divine Sculpture's hand, gazing at the formidable figure in the palm.

After a moment, she couldn't hold back and flew towards the core of the palm.

The Divine Weapon Blades and Forget Spring Minions parted, allowing the woman to land beside the Emperor-robed Youth, watching as she lifted his hand and gently rubbed its back against her cheek.

The actions were cautious.

The scene was heartwarming, with a slight sense of humility.

"What's the matter." A hoarse voice suddenly came, bringing with it a chilling cold.

Jiang Ruyi's graceful body trembled, clutching his hand tightly, struggling to compose herself as she looked up at him, "The Jade Venerable Clan... has attacked."

"Now."

"Yes, they are attacking from all directions, advancing towards our Divine Mountain," Jiang Ruyi spoke softly.

Lu Ran remained silent; the hand she had already placed by her cheek moved lightly, the back of his hand caressing her fair and alluring cheek.

Jiang Ruyi closed her eyes.

Perhaps aware of how perilous the situation was, how grim the ending might be, she, at that moment, showed no divine composure, greedily savoring this moment.

This time, if Ran Gate could withstand, then the next steps for defense might be discussed, or even how to counterattack.

If they couldn't withstand...

Jiang Ruyi pressed her lips tightly.

At least, in her dying moments, she could recall this fleeting warmth.

Less pain.

...

Chapter 1136: Not Guided by Heaven

"The Spring of Oblivion Stone Sculpture is almost complete."

Lu Ran spoke slowly, and it was clear that he was trying to make his voice gentle.

However, he was a tomb after all, and he had long been building stone sculptures with dead souls, which made him exude a pronounced death energy from inside out, and his words felt like plunging into an icy cave.

"Hmm." Jiang Ruyi replied softly, still with her eyes closed, holding one of his hands and gently rubbing it against her cheek.

"Here, distribute these." Lu Ran took out two strings of Rebirth Money from his arms.

Reluctantly, Jiang Ruyi opened her eyes, and upon seeing the Copper Coins, she immediately understood what Lu Ran meant.

It seemed he thought the same way she did.

They both knew how brutal this battle would be.

Fortunately, Lu Ran's abilities were unique, allowing him to cross the boundaries between life and death and bring the deceased back to the human world; thus, as long as the soldiers preserved their comrades' dead souls, there was always hope.

"Okay." Jiang Ruyi received the Coins and suddenly felt her waist tighten.

Lu Ran pulled her into his arms, gazing at her cold and enchanting face for a long time, before the Blood Crystal Mask drifted aside.

He leaned in closer, gently imprinting a kiss on her tender lips:

"I'll be back soon."

Jiang Ruyi, being wise and perceptive, understood the meaning behind the Copper Money, and also what that kiss and those words signified.

She had disturbed him.

It was time to leave.

As the arm around her waist loosened, Jiang Ruyi sensibly retreated, only mustering the courage to lift her eyes and look at the emperor-robed youth after several steps.

Yet he had already slightly lowered his head, closed his eyes.

That expressionless appearance exuded a poignant sense of coldness and detachment.

The recent tender kiss and soft whisper could not erase that invisible distance, making Jiang Ruyi's heart fill with more bitterness as she hurriedly turned away, not daring to look at him anymore.

Now, there was yet another reason why she must win.

If he had enough time, he would eventually be able to withdraw all his auras like Lord Immortal Sheep.

As long as turmoil was quelled and peace reigned, he would surely calm down gradually, become warm again, returning to the person she once knew.

"Huff~"

The phoenix robe billowed, and the young empress's gaze was firm as she flew straight up.

Meanwhile, in the palm of the Forgotten Spring Divine Sculpture, Lu Ran listened as the sound of her fluttering robe gradually faded away, only then did he enter the Spiritual World.

At the edge of the Divine Camp, Lu Ran's figure appeared.

In front of him was a small female stone sculpture, only ten meters in size.

Graceful figure, blurred face.

An ancient long dress, like a waterfall cascading down, with exquisite hair ornaments between her long hair...

Stone Sculpture·Forgotten Spring!

With a casual wave of Lu Ran's hand, the dead soul of a Forgotten Spring minion obediently flew over.

In the real world, Lu Ran still needed the Eyes of the Dual Death Realm to control the lingering dead souls, but ever since he became a tomb, in his own spiritual world, he could truly do as he pleased.

"Heh." Looking at the small Forgotten Spring Stone Sculpture in front of him, Lu Ran couldn't help but chuckle.

A mere ten-meter stone sculpture cost him so much time and effort.

Creating a stone sculpture was far more difficult than nurturing one.

Hopefully, all this would be worth it.

A whole month and a half.

If he had used the time to nurture the Venerable Slayer Blade, perhaps it would have already advanced to the second rank, or even the third rank?

Lu Ran gradually flew forward, holding the dead soul in his hand, and pressed it against the partially formed stone sculpture.

"Buzz~"

The Forgotten Spring Stone Sculpture trembled slightly, as if thanking its master for granting her everything.

Life, energy, skills, consciousness...

Or perhaps this was just Lu Ran's illusion, as an unactivated stone sculpture wouldn't have so many mental activities.

But after all, this was the first stone sculpture Lu Ran had successfully created, there would always be some unique emotions tied to it.

As for the Faceless Stone Venerable, although it was the first stone sculpture Lu Ran started to create, its progress had been at a standstill.

Lu Ran reached out to the side once more.

One by one, the dead souls lined up obediently, being picked up by the young tomb and gently placed onto the stone sculpture, merging into the stone body.

Meanwhile, on the northern battlefield of the Heavenly Realm.

A faint frost mist enveloped the Sword One Divine Mountain, with beautiful cold silver petals drifting in the wind.

Without the intrusion of the Jade Venerable Clan, the Sword One Divine Mountain was cold and silent, yet also serene and beautiful.

However, amid this beautiful background of snowy mountains and silver flowers, there was a touch of brilliant gold and red.

At the mountain's peak, Qiao Wanjun twirled a Rebirth Money between her fingers as she looked at the Phoenix Robe Empress in front of her, sensing the gravity in the latter's heart.

"Aunt Qiao, I will communicate with you at any time, and according to the battlefield situation, I will ask you to go support a particular Divine Mountain." Jiang Ruyi slightly bowed, showing great respect, "I trouble you greatly."

Qiao Wanjun smiled and nodded: "In wartime, just call me Emperor Jun Tian."

The change in address was clear in its meaning.

Qiao Wanjun made it clear that she would place herself in the role of the Burning Gate's Soldiers, and would absolutely obey the Lady of the Burning Gate's orders.

"Alright, Emperor Jun Tian." Jiang Ruyi, looking at her beloved's mother, spoke gently, "About Lord Jian Yi's side..."

Qiao Wanjun pondered and said, "We agreed to hand over the Divine Position on the first day of the new year, but it's just the beginning of the winter month now."

There are still two months left.

Jiang Ruyi pressed her lips together, organizing her words: "Emperor Jun Tian, this matter was also agreed upon by Lu Ran, and I will not break the agreement between you.

But at this crossroad of survival, I hope you can ask Lord Jian Yi to help the Ran Sect overcome this crisis."

Qiao Wanjun naturally wouldn't refuse this order and nodded immediately, "Alright."

Jiang Ruyi handed over her Magic Artifact--Immortal Binding Whip for easier communication between them and said, "You should pray to the lord now, the Jade Venerable army is pressing close and will soon attack the Divine Mountain."

Qiao Wanjun took the magic whip and suddenly said, "The ancients said: Strike while the iron is hot, exhaust the efforts at the second attempt, and finish at the third."

This was to comfort the young leader of the Ran Sect, but also to state a fact.

If the Ran Sect could withstand this wave of attack from the Jade Venerable, the scales of victory would surely tilt.

"Yes, I understand." Jiang Ruyi turned to look at Elder Lu Yuan beside her.

This was, of course, a Heavenly Realm minion, and under the lady's instructions, an Other Shore Flower bloomed in his old palm, and they left together with the Lady of Burning Gate.

Qiao Wanjun then raised her head, gazing up at the Sword One Divine Mountain that towered towards the sky, and put her hands together in a respectful kneel:

"Lord Jian Yi, disciple begs you to protect us once more."

[She's Ranran's wife.] Cold words imprinted into her mind.

"Yes." Hearing this address, Qiao Wanjun couldn't help but bow her head and smile a little.

Since that long talk at the Immortal Scenic Garden, where Lu Ran told Jian Yi about "mayfly," Lord Jian Yi had also followed Qiao Wanjun in calling him "Ranran."

[A very beautiful girl.] Jian Yi said lightly.

Qiao Wanjun nodded silently.

[What is Ranran doing?]

"He... he has his own task." Qiao Wanjun didn't mind revealing the truth to Lord Jian Yi, switching to a sound transmission, [He's crafting his own Forgotten Spring Divine Sculpture.]

[Oh?] Jian Yi was rarely surprised and pondered, [Does he think the Forgotten Spring can help him uproot the Faceless Jade Venerable?]

Qiao Wanjun remained silent for a moment, then said softly: [One must try.]

[Mm, one must try...] Jian Yi sighed softly, speaking slowly, [I will help you this time, it will repay Ranran's kindness.]

Qiao Wanjun didn't expect it to go so smoothly; does anyone on the verge of death care about many things?

Lu Ran just said a few words, talked about a mayfly's day-long life, and expounded on his understanding of life and existence; does this count as human kindness?

To the confused Jian Yi, perhaps it does.

Meanwhile, on the Nightmare Divine Mountain further north of the Sword One Divine Mountain.

A group of gods and demons respectfully bowed their heads, facing the Lady of Burning Gate who descended on the mountain peak.

Jiang Ruyi stood in front of the Nightmare Guardian and inquired, "How is Emperor Lu's situation?"

Deng Yuxiang's words were powerful and firm, "Already prepared! For nearly a month and a half, Emperor Lu hasn't stopped for a moment, progressing rapidly, ready to emerge at any time!"

"Good." Jiang Ruyi nodded with satisfaction, casually clasping her hand.

From her waist flew out a long sword made of Blood Crystal, the hilt obediently fell into its master's palm.

This was a Second-Class Divine Weapon-Blood Flame Sword, originally the Divine Weapon of the Sect Master of the Pear Garden Sect in the Holy Spirit Mountain Realm, captured by Lu Ran and gifted to the lady; unfortunately, it never made much progress.

"You will hand this Blood Flame Sword over to him." Jiang Ruyi instructed softly, "In this battle, Emperor Lu will temporarily fall under your command, jointly protecting the three northeastern mountains.

But if necessary, I will personally issue orders for him to support other areas."

"Yes." Deng Yuxiang immediately took the Divine Sword.

Jiang Ruyi felt slightly more confident, naturally letting her hand that hung by her waist clutch a small money bag.

Through the exquisite money bag, she held the small "toy soldier" inside.

That soldier is a First-class Evil God with Double Divine Position, and her loyal servant— the Fire Evil Monk!

Jiang Ruyi slowly turned, gazing at the distant dim sky, as images flashed through her mind.

Jian Yi, Emperor Jun Tian, Emperor Lu, Fire Evil Monk...

Come on, Jade Venerable.

Let's see if you can truly destroy us.

"Lady." Deng Yuxiang stepped forward, lowering his voice, "Lu Ran right now..."

"He will come." Jiang Ruyi interrupted him directly, "What we have to do is to protect the foundation he built before he arrives."

Deng Yuxiang nodded silently.

On the Divine Mountain Peak, no one spoke anymore.

An oppressive atmosphere enveloped this space.

Twenty kilometers down the mountain, teleportation arrays continuously unfolded, and Jade Venerable minions appeared in swarms.

Clearly, the Evil Shadow Guardian was still running around on the front lines, doing her utmost to dismantle the White Jade City Wall on Jade Venerable's army's path to the Divine Mountain.

"Elder Bai." Jiang Ruyi suddenly spoke, breaking the silence at the peak of the mountain.

"Lady." Bai Yanhui immediately stepped forward.

"How is the Mental Realm?" With Jiang Ruyi's words, many gods and demons turned their attention to the Pseudo God Stone Sculpture.

Bai Yanhui replied, "I don't know, it's been a long time since I used the Heart Sense Curse."

"Hm?" Jiang Ruyi slightly turned her head, glancing back with the corner of her eye.

Bai Yanhui's face was solemn, his voice deep, "Since this battle is inevitable, why trouble yourself, Lady? I believe that victory or doom ultimately depends on us.

And not on fate!"

...

Chapter 1137: Declaration of Destruction

The fifth day of the eleventh month.

On the Blood Dust Divine Mountain, a multitude of gods and demons stand ready and waiting.

As the southwestern frontline of the Heavenly Realm Battlefield, this place is heavily guarded!

The five sons of the Cheng Family, who once followed "Mu" in conquering the world, have gathered three of them on this mountain.

Cheng Yi, Cheng Li, Cheng Xin!

It's a pity about the eldest brother Cheng Ren, who perished on the battlefield at the dawn of gods and demons' descent.

As for the fourth brother Cheng Zhi, he defected from the Immortal Sheep Sect after the gods pacified the human world.

In the human world, mountain realm, and even the heavenly realm, there is no trace of him.

It is assumed that throughout the past three or four decades, he must have perished somewhere in some corner of time.

Under the rule of gods and demons, death in the Three Realms remains the main theme.

After being sifted through great waves, the remaining three brothers of the Cheng Family have all transformed into gods! They have all become elders of the Ran Sect, working alongside Lu Yuan and Bai Yanhui.

Second brother Cheng Yi, inheriting the divine position of the Third-class God Demon Drought Sea - Sand River Doll;

Third brother Cheng Li, acquired the divine position of the Sixth Rank God Demon Bi Wu - Tree Face Demon;

Fifth brother Cheng Xin, is indeed the Ninth-level God known to the world as the Immortal Sheep!

Now the three brothers have long recognized each other, yet the emotions involved cannot be summed up in a few words.

"They've arrived!"

Cheng Yi, wielding a Sky-piercing Halberd, is surrounded by a faint dust of sand.

Cheng Li looks solemn, gazing into the distance at a brilliant white glow.

Although it should be a beautiful color, it feels overwhelmingly oppressive.

"Second brother, third brother." The Immortal Sheep God Sculpture speaks in human language, without a smile on the sheep's face, "The Jade Venerables show no signs of stopping..."

"This won't do." Cheng Li's brows furrow tightly.

"We must take the initiative!" Cheng Xin (the Immortal Sheep God Sculpture) decides quickly, "Second brother, come with me, we must block this wall at all costs!

Third brother, quickly scout the situation of the First and Second Heaven, order the White-striped Wolf, Blood Disaster Dog, Golden Ears, and Straw Demon guarding the mountain to attack proactively.

Elder Lu will hold the mountain's center, keeping a constant watch on the battle situation in the Third Heaven, providing long-range support!"

It is evident that the leader of this mountain is the fifth son of the Cheng Family, after all, Cheng Xin has been masquerading as the Divine-Immortal Goat, battling in the heavenly realm for years.

In light of the situation at hand, Cheng Xin quickly made a decision.

The vanguard of the Jade Venerable Clan, their formation relatively scattered, filling heaven and earth.

But the white jade wall in the rear remains a wall!

There's no sign of it being dismantled.

If this wall is allowed to flatten everything in its path, the Divine Mountain will inevitably be crushed.

"Let's go, second brother!" Cheng Xin, draped in a jade robe, leaps from the summit of the Divine Mountain, and countless god demon minions below quickly step aside.

However, with the help of the top-level white jade robe, Cheng Xin flies steadily in mid-air.

Cheng Yi, wielding the Divine Weapon Halberd, follows closely behind.

As the two fly out of their formation, Cheng Xin immediately gives the command: "Drought Sea Torrent, attack!"

Cheng Yi reaches forward with one hand, aiming towards the overwhelming Jade Venerable formation.

"Whoosh!!"

Breaths of yellow sand appear out of nowhere, sweeping forward violently.

Yellow sand tide vs. White jade tide!

The former wins decisively!

How could the Jade Venerable minions, being in the Heavenly Realm, withstand the divine technique?

"Crack! Crack..."

In an instant, the sound of jade breaking fills the air.

The torrential waves of sand surge ferociously, like terrifying sea waves devouring the enemy, crushing countless enemy troops.

Cheng Xin suddenly looks upward.

Predictably, the Jade Venerable minions are forced to fly upwards.

"Second brother, keep pushing forward, ignore them." Cheng Xin continues to command, paying no attention to the few Jade Venerable minions flying over the top.

The vanguard, a scattered formation of "white jade tide", can dodge the towering sand waves.

But the rear troops are a solid white jade wall connecting heaven and earth!

How can they evade the sand waves?

Cheng Xin follows closely behind his second brother, a hint of unease in his heart.

Will the true Jade Venerable appear?

If not, the white jade wall will naturally be swiftly destroyed, but if it appears...

Yes, the true Jade Venerable should show up!

That way, the pressure on the lower First and Second Heavens will lessen, and our gods and demons can hold the Divine Mountain.

"Thud!!"

"Crack! Crack!"

The sand waves surge, rushing toward the white jade wall.

Under the ravages of the divine technique, the heavenly realm minions have no resistance, and finally, there is a change in the white jade wall!

But it's not at the forefront, rather the two flanks.

Cheng Xin quickly glances to both sides, seeing the thick wall suddenly speed up, folding on both sides, encircling the two brothers.

"Second brother, both sides... be careful!" Cheng Xin's face changes dramatically.

Even though he was prepared, he was still taken aback, quickly grabbing his second brother's waist, retreating rapidly with the help of the white jade robe.

In the surging waves of sand ahead, a gigantic Jade Venerable bursts through the sand, speeding towards the two.

The true Jade Venerable has appeared!

"Report to the Lady quickly, the Jade Venerable has appeared on our side!" Cheng Xin orders loudly while retreating.

Elder Lu Yuan, stationed at the rear, didn't need any reminder and had already sent minions to report.

On the battlefield, Cheng Xin's eyes are filled with battle intent, letting his brother take him back, as he swiftly reaches forward with one hand.

Suddenly, a giant sand hand rises from the ground, slapping fiercely at the gigantic Jade Venerable.

Dry Sea Divine Technique--Dry Land Palm!

"Thud!!"

A hand assembled from fine sand, though seemingly solid and broad, is so fragile!

The gigantic Jade Venerable doesn't evade at all, directly smashing it apart.

Cheng Yi promptly changes tactics, and in an instant, the ground forms a dense thicket of sand brambles.

Branches rapidly extend from within, seemingly infinitely elongating, reaching for the massive Jade Venerable soaring through the air.

"Second brother, unleash full power!" Cheng Xin brings his second brother straight to the ground, suddenly picking up speed.

Chapter 1138: Declaration of Destruction (Part 2)

The flying speed of the Divine Weapon, how could it compare to the Divine Technique·Immortal Hoof?

"Sss——"

Mist sprayed from beneath Cheng Xin's feet, and in an instant, he opened up a distance from the rapidly advancing Pangda Jade Venerable.

"Hmph." Pangda Jade Venerable actually made a sound.

Although it was just a cold snort, it was enough to leave Cheng Xin astonished.

In the Heavenly Realm, after so many battles, he had rarely heard the Jade Venerable speak. Digging deeper, he had never seen the Faceless Jade Venerable show any emotion.

But now...

"Boom!!"

Along the path of Pangda Jade Venerable's forward flight and higher in the sky, it was as if a massive rift had opened.

The dense yellow sand, like a great waterfall, with a broad range and rapid flow, crashed down with a roaring sound.

Dry Sea's ultimate move·Dry Sea Waterfall!

At the same time, Pangda Jade Venerable was bound by countless sand thorns on her legs, afterward...

She actually got hit?

The brothers saw with their own eyes, Pangda Jade Venerable enveloped by the Dry Sea Waterfall, fiercely crashing to the ground.

"Boom!"

"Boom..." It was hard to distinguish whether it was the sound of Pangda Jade Venerable slamming to the ground or the continued crashing of the sandy waterfall.

A crisp "snap" came from within the Dry Sea Waterfall.

Earth-shattering!

Pangda Jade Venerable slammed a hand on the ground, enduring the waterfall, and slowly stood up.

Such an action was truly unwise.

Yet, it was incredibly heart-stirring!

Although the Dry Sea Waterfall couldn't compare to the powerful skills of First- and Second-class Gods, it was nonetheless an ultimate move, with damage output at least above the passing line.

The wise move would have been to first roll aside, to escape the range of the Dry Sea Waterfall's crashing, to minimize damage.

But Pangda Jade Venerable did not do that.

A two hundred seventy or eighty meter high gigantic jade sculpture rose from the ground.

Stubbornly straightened her back!

And then she walked out, her formidable body and terrifying combat power were well known among the Ran Gate Gods, so it wasn't too surprising.

What truly shocked the gods was her extremely forceful stance!

This had not been seen in the past several decades.

Her every move seemed to be conveying a message: You cannot stop me.

Ran Sect,

Was destined to be destroyed in this battle!

"You should turn me into a sheep." Pangda Jade Venerable suddenly spoke, her massive eyes looking up at a person and a sheep in the sky.

Cheng Xin's expression stiffened.

This final trump card, he couldn't use it just yet.

The Divine Technique·Sheep can turn enemies into lambs awaiting slaughter, but the consequences of casting it are extremely severe.

After the Immortal Sheep minions use this technique, they will be completely exhausted and unable to fight for a significant period, and it would also damage the soul.

If Cheng Xin himself used this technique, he would suffer all of the aforementioned consequences, and it would also damage the Divine Soul!

Especially since his target was the Jade Venerable, to transform such a level of being into a lamb, Cheng Xin didn't know what severe price he'd have to pay.

Of course, for the sake of his own brother and for the Ran Sect, he was willing to pay the price.

But the problem was, the Sect Leader had specifically issued an order:

The Divine Technique·Sheep must wait for the Sect Leader to arrive before it could be cast on the Jade Venerable.

This pertains to the entire plan for Ran Sect!

The young tomb could blur the line between life and death, true, but the body material of the Jade Venerable is extremely special.

Lu Ran wanted to extract her memory directly while she's alive, but it's likely very challenging.

And after the Jade Venerable's death, turning into just a divine soul, even if Lu Ran extracted her memory, it's uncertain whether it could affect the other living Jade Venerables.

So the most secure method is for Cheng Xin to turn her into a fragile lamb.

She would no longer be protected by the special white jade material!

Lu Ran could then attempt to completely extract her memory, along with all the memories of the other living Jade Venerables, while she is truly alive, making her rootless like duckweed.

When a warrior loses themselves, not knowing why they're fighting...

This battle might even end directly!

Even if it doesn't, the enemies Ran Sect faces will certainly experience a drastic drop in threat level.

This plan is crucial to the survival of Ran Sect, so Cheng Xin would certainly not act rashly.

"I gave you a chance." Pangda Jade Venerable said coldly, looking at the Immortal Sheep Divine Sculpture suspended high in the air.

In the next instant, she launched herself forward, dashing fiercely towards the Divine Mountain.

"Pat! Pat! Pat..."

The sand thorns entwined around her body snapped like fragile thread, bursting apart.

The jade robe billowed, as the Faceless Jade Venerable charged straight toward the Divine Mountain.

"Stop!" Cheng Xin was shocked, immediately spraying mist from his feet.

Cheng Yi, who was held close, quickly cast a spell, attempting to block Pangda Jade Venerable.

"Ah..."

"Ugh." Countless God Demon Minions were obliterated by Pangda Jade Venerable's charge.

Just as the two Cheng brothers had demolished the White Jade City Wall, Pangda Jade Venerable now crushed God Demon Minions in the same manner.

The turbulence stirred by her charge shattered untold numbers of flesh and blood bodies.

The places where her massive jade feet landed, there would be no flesh paste, only jade powder.

"Swish~"

Suddenly, a massive figure appeared, obstructing the path right in front of the Great Jade Venerable.

First-class God-Gun Ruin!

The intel has been sent, and the Lady of Burning Gate has dispatched soldiers to help!

The Great Jade Venerable continued to charge recklessly, speaking coldly: "Old God."

"Ha!" Gun Ruin shouted fiercely, thrusting forward with his spear.

Engaging the Great Jade Venerable head-on was not his style, but Gun Ruin had no choice.

At this moment, he seemed still like the high and mighty First-class God, but he had become a servant of the Human Clan.

He certainly still had conscious thought, but no longer owned his own will.

Whatever the Lady of Burning Gate commanded, Gun Ruin had to comply.

Initially, it was out of fear of punishment, but today it was no longer about chastisement; everything had become instinctual.

For instance, he owned three top-level Divine Weapon Spears, which were among his few cherished possessions.

Absolutely no one could ever touch them.

Yet, at the casual command of the Lady of Burning Gate, one spear was gifted to Yan Chou, another to Deng Yutang.

"Swish~ Swish~"

As Gun Ruin thrust forward with his spear, countless long spears of white cloud converged into a torrent, attacking the Jade Venerable!

"Whoosh~" The Great Jade Venerable suddenly dodged to the side, continuing to fly forward.

Again, disregarding the ground-rising sand hands as nothing, piercing through three thick palms consecutively.

All Gods looked on with grim faces.

Cheng Yi's eyes were wide open!

Could there truly be such a powerful existence in this world?

When she changed her usual approach, no longer caring about energy losses and instead carried the Dry Sea Waterfall, standing tall at that moment...

The Ran Gate Gods had realized, she was set to crush everything in her path!

"Swoosh~"

Gun Ruin once again blocked the path of the Great Jade Venerable.

"Hmm?" The Jade Venerable felt a slight surprise.

Had Gun Ruin changed his ways?

According to Gun Ruin's old tactics, he should be harassing on the move or simply abandoning the Divine Mountain.

Why was he so adamant about blocking his path today?

"Clang clang clang..."

A torrent of long spears came surging, the Great Jade Venerable's jade robe fluttered, flinging away scores of long spears of white cloud, reaching out with one hand towards Gun Ruin.

In the nick of time, Gun Ruin shuttled backward a certain distance.

But he remained in front of the Jade Venerable.

"You cannot protect this Divine Mountain." The Great Jade Venerable, with an almost invincible stance, continued to fly forward, "You can't even protect yourself!"

The Great Jade Venerable's hand reached forward, forcing a path through the spear torrent.

Gun Ruin... Nowhere to retreat!

Behind him was the Divine Mountain!

"Swoosh!" The spear tip, carrying a small vortex of mist, made a sound tearing through the air.

That was the realm of a top-level Divine Weapon! Any enemy struck by the spearhead's vortex would be severely shredded.

The Great Jade Venerable suddenly tilted her head, increasingly puzzled.

What magic does this Divine Mountain hold, that Gun Ruin would rather be crushed to death than let anyone pass him?

"Rustle~~~"

The Great Jade Venerable seized the opportunity, carelessly flapping the robe's tail, disregarding the robe's shattering, forcefully dispersing the dangerously powerful long spears, reaching out towards Gun Ruin.

"Snap!" A crisp sound rang!

Gun Ruin surprisingly did not flash away. As the long spear was whisked aside, he kicked towards the enemy, still trying to intercept the opponent.

The Jade Venerable would naturally not let go of such an opportunity, promptly grasping Gun Ruin's calf.

While tainting the Divine Sculpted Body, she drove Gun Ruin harshly against the Divine Mountain.

"Stop!"

A voice, old and weathered, called out from the mountainside ahead.

The Great Jade Venerable turned a deaf ear, seemingly intending to smash both man and mountain to dust together.

"Whoosh~~~"

Yet, just before she crushed Gun Ruin's leg and smashed into the Divine Mountain, an illusory Other Shore Flower blossomed, enveloping her figure.

The next moment, the Great Jade Venerable found her vision blurred.

Her charging figure gradually halted, gazing at the vast and empty world around her.

"Hehe." The Great Jade Venerable suddenly chuckled.

This group of ants sure knows how to struggle.

But what good is it?

Lu Ran, oh Lu Ran...

I indeed haven't misunderstood you.

That ever-timid Gun Ruin, under your command, has developed some backbone, fighting to the last without retreat.

Good, very good.

In this way, I'm even less worried about you escaping.

Can stomp you to pieces without concern...

No more restraints.

...

Chapter 1139: Skull Shattered

"Everyone!" Elder Lu Yuan shouted, "Just now the situation was urgent, and this old man couldn't teleport the Great Jade Venerable too far."

The Great Jade Venerable?

This title... is quite fitting.

Cheng Xin immediately understood Elder Lu's meaning and ordered, "Quick, second brother, destroy the White Jade City Wall! Third brother, hurry and heal Qiang Xiu's injuries!"

"Yes!"

"Got it!" Cheng Yi and Cheng Li quickly sprang into action.

One charged through the battlefield, stirring up a mighty Sand Sea; another released a large number of Green Parrot Branches, wrapping around Qiang Xiu's calves.

However, Qiang Xiu did not appreciate it. The moment the crisis was averted, he swiftly traversed away.

Leaving Cheng Li and Lu Yuan looking at each other in dismay.

In no time, Qiang Xiu had returned to the Immortal Mo Divine Mountain, respectfully bowing to the Empress: "Lady, the original body of the Jade Venerable has been teleported away, Blood Dust Divine Mountain is temporarily safe."

The Ran Sect Gods' salute to their leader, akin to ancient generals saluting their lord, is all done with one knee on the ground, clasping fists in respect.

Jiang Ruyi naturally noticed the jade-stone-turned calf of Qiang Xiu, seemingly about to break at any moment.

"Yiren," Jiang Ruyi softly called, pointing at the stone-encrusted skin of Qiang Xiu.

"Yes." Guard Yiren reached out with a hand, sending out sheets of pure white feathers.

It now seems that Qiang Xiu has his own little plan.

Although Cheng Li's Healing Skill is respectable, he inherits the Sixth-rank God Demon Green Parrot-Tree Face Demon Double Divine Position.

Following Lady closely, Guard Yiren, though she only has a single Divine Position, has inherited the Pseudo-God Heavenly Simurgh from the Sculpture Garden, acquiring the Second-class Evil God-Paper Simurgh Divine Position.

In terms of healing effectiveness, Guan Yiren is the pinnacle of the Divine Demon System's Healing System!

One by one, the feathers peeled away the jade-stoned skin, wrapping around Qiang Xiu's battered calf, then emitted a white Holy Light.

Qiang Xiu's Stone Sculpted Body was rapidly healed, and then a shout was heard:

"Report!"

Qiang Xiu slightly frowned, knowing he was being called for rescue again.

Thankfully, the injury on his leg healed quickly.

Guard Tian Tian stood by the Lady's side, holding up a giant stone hand, continuously activating many small Landing Mirrors in her palm.

From one of the mirrors emerged a Qin Yanzhi minion, shouting, "In the Northwest Region • Phoenix Yan Divine Mountain, the original body of the Jade Venerable has been discovered!"

Jiang Ruyi slightly furrowed her brow.

The battle had almost opened simultaneously.

The Southwest side was the first to discover the original body of the Jade Venerable, and in the brief time Qiang Xiu went for rescue, both the Northeast and Southeast sent reports, all witnessing the large figure of the Jade Venerable.

Now, it has also appeared in the Northwest.

How many original bodies does the Faceless Jade Venerable have?

Why don't they choose to combine their forces, which should make it easier to break the Divine Mountain?

Could it be that the Jade Venerable fears the Ran Sect Gods will mentally collapse and flee?

There may be reasons for this.

But judging by the Jade Venerable's posture on this expedition, a larger possibility is she intends to completely encircle and obliterate the Ran Sect.

Meanwhile, in the Northwest Region • Changying Divine Mountain.

Rows of white bones covered the Divine Mountain from top to bottom, making the entire mountain look as if it were clad in "White Bone Armor."

On the battlefield, enormous white bone pillars were descending from the sky!

With a slanting angle, they fiercely shattered the White Jade City Wall.

The scene was extremely spectacular!

The Third-class God Demon Thousand Bones-White Bone Staff is simply a team battle Great Mage.

Stationed in the rear army, killing enemies miles away.

Comparable to withstanding thousands of troops!

At this time, standing at the peak of the mountain, Chang Ying apparently received some information. After pondering for a moment, she immediately commanded, "Mad Immortal Guardian, you go to Phoenix Yan Divine Mountain for support!"

"Ah?" The Mad Immortal Guardian flew over the peak of the mountain, wildly shooting Sea-piercing Flames from her hands, blasting the distant White Jade City Wall.

The Mad Immortal is truly explosive!

Wherever the pillars of fire pass, endless enemies are reduced to ashes.

In the confrontation between Gods and Demons and Jade Venerable minions, the scene is indeed one-sided, but this is merely a temporary relief and cannot solve the problem at its root.

After all, after the minions die, their souls get absorbed by their companions, and all energy gets recycled and reused.

To truly inflict damage on the Jade Venerable Clan, you not only have to kill, but also to bury!

"Quick, support Phoenix Yan, we don't have a problem here!" Chang Ying immediately stated.

Ran Sect's strategic layout is very clear, with three Divine Mountains within each region forming a small group internally supporting each other.

Now that Phoenix Yan Divine Mountain is in trouble, how can this side sit back and watch?

Not only can't they, but they must also assist and seek help!

Chang Ying immediately ordered the minion to contact Yan Chou Divine Mountain, only to receive the response that Heavenly General Yan had already gone to provide support.

"Quick, Mad Immortal Guardian!" Chang Ying urged, "Coordinate with Heavenly General Yan and Fengyan Divine General to slice through the original body of the Jade Venerable, and the crisis will naturally be resolved!"

"Alright!" Si Xianxian rapidly descended from the mountain peak and added, "Be careful, everyone!"

"Rest assured!" As Chang Ying spoke, she looked down at the Qin Yan minion keeping watch from the mountain peaks.

A giant Other Shore Flower bloomed and then closed.

The massive form of the Mad Immortal Divine Sculpture vanished without a trace.

Chang Ying casually drew out a talisman tube and loudly commanded, "Thousand Bones, halt the summoning of the White Bone Pillars! Ox Head, launch the Soul Splitting Formation, smash down the walls for me!"

"Alrighty!" A loud shout came from below the mountain by Niu Zhengzheng.

"Moo~~~"

"Moo!!" With a wave of his large hand, countless black bulls materialized out of thin air, galloping forward, launching a charge towards the White Jade City Wall.

These large black bulls even had jet-black flames burning on them.

Any living being touched by this fire would have their soul scorched!

"Moo!!" At the next moment, even Niu Zhengzheng himself let out a moo.

A gigantic Spirit Bull's phantom suddenly enveloped him, which is a Divine Skill from the Karma Bull Sect - Divine Bull Descent!

Chapter 1140: Skull Shattered (Part 2)

All Ran Sect's soldiers, even those with just a single Divine Position, mostly possess the complete skills of both God and Demon.

After all, before the soldiers obtain their Divine Position, they must inherit a Pseudo-God Stone Sculpture in the Sect Master's Sculpture Garden.

This Divine Grade Divine Bull Falling from the Sky, the size of the shadow projection is as immense as three thousand meters! Niu Zhengzheng instantly becomes a tiny figure, enveloped within the bull's belly.

That said, one can still discern why the Divine Karma Bull ranks in the sixth row.

Strong Gods transform into Ancient Fierce Beasts or summon shadow projections to cover themselves, with sizes capable of reaching tens of thousands of meters.

In comparison, Karma Bull Sect can only summon a tiny toy of three thousand meters.

The likes of Yinli Tiger and Melted Bear could shatter the little guy with a single slap...

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" The giant bovine hooves trample the thick sea of fog, causing the Third Heaven to tremble greatly.

Chang Ying's face was full of anger: "Niu Zhengzheng, stop right there!"

"Moo?" The rampaging shadow of the Divine Bull, in a hurry to step back its hooves in disarray, accidentally trampled many charging Black Bulls to death.

"What were my orders?"

"Did I order you to charge personally?"

"How do you know there aren't other large Jade Venerables inside the city walls?" Chang Ying, both anxious and angry, questioned thrice in a row.

The questions made Niu Zhengzheng's mind buzz!

He immediately obeyed the order to retreat, listening to Chang Ying's angry words, he smiled sheepishly.

He just wanted to contribute more to the Ran Sect, to Changying Divine Mountain, and to present himself better in front of her.

"Bang! Bang!"

"Boom... Boom... Boom..." The Black Bull herd roared as they collided with the White Jade City Wall, smashing the Jade Venerable minions one by one and trampling their short-lived remains.

The flames burning on the bull's body further scorched the Jade Venerable's Dead Souls.

Unfortunately, the efficacy of this technique lies in tormenting Dead Souls but cannot completely incinerate them, otherwise, it might have been able to pull the roots from under the Jade Venerable Clan.

"Damn!" Niu Zhengzheng's eyes suddenly widened, and he couldn't help exclaiming a curse.

As he was retreating and continuously casting spells to summon the Black Bull herd, he saw something incredible between the shattered White Jade City Wall.

It was a face.

A large and ambiguous face.

As the White Jade City Wall unraveled, and the Jade Venerable minions fell continuously, the enormous Jade Venerable inside the wall suddenly opened its eyes.

Niu Zhengzheng: !!!

Chang Ying: !!!

At this moment, time seemed to stand still.

Did the wall really conceal the true Jade Venerable?

According to intelligence, enormous Jade Venerables have appeared in the four areas of the Heavenly Realm Battlefield.

Here in the Northwest, the enormous Jade Venerable appeared on Phoenix Yan Divine Mountain...

How many of them are there?

Clearly possessing Divine Souls, an existence even stronger than the God Demons, why are there so many of them?

Or have the true Jade Venerables from the world's other four great war zones all been summoned here?

"Crash!"

A piercing shattering sound rang through the heavens and the earth.

The enormous Jade Venerable forcefully spread its robust body, its jade robe flapping widely.

A large hole instantly appeared in the White Jade Wall, and the poor minions were crushed alive under the wanton movements of the enormous Jade Venerable, turning into endless white jade powder.

"Whoosh!!"

The massive Jade Venerable exuded a surging tidal wave of energy, like an activated mech.

It shifted instantly from a dormant state within the wall into combat mode!

She suddenly flew forward at a terrifying speed.

"Ox Head, retreat to the Divine Mountain quickly!" Chang Ying shouted loudly, her speech astonishingly quick, "White Bone Forest!"

Qian Gu naturally noticed the enemy first, and upon hearing the command, immediately waved the White Bone Staff in her hand.

This is not a Magic Artifact, but the Third-class Evil God--White Bone Staff.

It is entirely carved from a kind of warm and jade-like, pure white bone, with a milky white skull at the top of the staff that rotates slowly.

Exquisite beyond measure, yet frighteningly horrific!

As Qian Gu swung the staff, a white-bone forest neatly and orderly arose swiftly from the thick sea of fog at the mountain's base, resembling architectural columns!

This is the grand move of the White Bone Staff Clan—White Bone Forest!

Each massive and grand bone pillar collectively forms a powerful defensive array.

They appear to exist independently but are, in fact, an integral whole, with any harm to any bone pillar being shared among the entire array, providing an exceptionally robust Defense Technique.

"Damn!" Niu Zhengzheng cursed again, casting spells while retreating, intending to obstruct the enemy.

In everyone's conception, the immense Jade Venerable should have charged headlong into the White Bone Forest, scalably, but she surprisingly began to dodge, maneuvering flexibly between the grand bone columns.

"Buzz..."

The occasional fluttering hem of the Jade Robe swept against a bone pillar, while all other bone pillars hummed and trembled, collectively bearing the damage under the unique effect of the array.

Chang Ying's heart was anxious, swiftly shooting out a talisman from the tube, transforming into a Divine Armor Guard capable of shaking the heavens and earth.

It grew to a colossal three thousand meters, striding forward, the Divine Power Spear in its hand stabbing viciously downwards.

"Whoosh~" The figure of Pangda Jade Venerable flying forward suddenly moved sideways, dodging the descending spearhead, then surprisingly curled into a ball, smashing fiercely into the calf of the Divine Armor Guard.

"Boom," a deafening crash!

This time, as Pangda Jade Venerable flew over, she didn't collide with any bone pillar, but facing the Divine Armor Guard, she changed her previous stance and rammed into its calf.

The Divine Armor Guard immediately lost balance, its left leg knocked and lifted backward.

Pangda Jade Venerable ignored the useless giant altogether, continuing to charge directly at Niu Zhengzheng.

The Jade Robe fluttered in the wind!

It scattered countless Divine Sword Talismans, allowing a few to pierce her body.

With fists clenched tightly!

She crushed the giant talisman representing defense, piercing through alone, and continued to thunder forward with a crushing stance.

"Teleport, quick..." Chang Ying's eyes widened, only feeling as if the entire world's flow of time had slowed down.

To god demons, Pangda Jade Venerable seemed an invincible existence.

Nothing could stop her.

A deep sense of helplessness surged in Chang Ying's heart.

Those enormous jade hands clenched into fists, smashing through every obstructive skill and even piercing brutally through the divine bull's phantom summoned again by Niu Zhengzheng.

Moving rampantly within!

"Argh!" Niu Zhengzheng roared furiously, dark red energy gushing from his hands.

It was the Divine Technique of Karma Bull Sect, the Karma Stream, powerful enough to blow away the enemy, should have at least stopped them...

"Whoom!!" Two massive Other Shore Flowers bloomed successively at Niu Zhengzheng's front and back.

Yes, hidden all over Niu Zhengzheng's body were four Qin Yanzhi minions.

Unlike the Mad Immortal Guardian, she was always ablaze, making it hard for minions to survive, but on Niu Zhengzheng, the Heavenly Realm minions could survive.

This was the last line of defense for the Weak God.

As for why there were only two flowers... there might be many reasons.

Perhaps the remaining two minions were severely affected by the various divine techniques continuously performed by Niu Zhengzheng.

It could also be due to the close proximity, where minions were intimidated by the deity's extreme emotions and terrifying aura, struggling to cope.

"Whoosh~~~"

Chang Ying's mind buzzed!

Everything happened too fast, way too fast...

The all-encompassing Jade Robe reached Niu Zhengzheng's body a moment before the Jade Venerable's hand.

The Jade Venerable was evidently prepared!

As if... she had experienced something before, knew that Ran Gate's Gods would employ teleportation as a strategy.

The supple Jade Robe, like crashing waves, instantly covered and spread over Niu Zhengzheng's entire body, crushing the tiny minions casting spells in front of him and sweeping away any lurking threats at his back.

Pangda Jade Venerable forcefully swept away Niu Zhengzheng's arms protecting his face with one hand, the other clenched into a fist, with unstoppable momentum, the fist struck fiercely at his neck.

Not only struck but shattered.

"Crack!!"

How strong is the defensive power of a god demon's body?

But under the bombardment of Jade Venerable, Niu Zhengzheng's neck was directly half shattered!

"Hmph." Pangda Jade Venerable snorted coldly.

She grabbed Niu Zhengzheng's jaw with her right hand, lifting it forcefully upward, her Jade Robe tightly binding Niu Zhengzheng's body, yanking fiercely downward.

"Crack!!"

A lone massive head was clenched in Pangda Jade Venerable's hand.

The headless corpse wrapped in the Jade Robe, was tossed down like trash.

Finally, Faceless Jade Venerable stopped.

She lifted her eyelids, her gaze scanning over the disheartened Chang Ying, ultimately locking onto Qian Gu.

Throughout the entire battlefield, the Evil Technique--White Bone Forest was the only thing that somewhat disturbed her, making her dodge repeatedly.

"Crack! Crack... "

Pangda Jade Venerable crushed Niu Zhengzheng's massive head gradually between her fingers.

White jade powder sifted through her fingers, falling.

She spoke coldly, word by word:

"Next, is you."

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