

## Old Gods 1141

Chapter 1141: Burning Jade

"Ha!"

A sudden shout echoed throughout the scene.

From the Second Heaven below, a Fog Dragon Roll suddenly burst forth, piercing through the gaps surrounding the Divine Mountain and heading straight for the Faceless Jade Venerable in the Third Heaven.

Within the Fog Dragon Roll, spiraling forward, was none other than Deng Yutang!

Filled with shock and anger, he had been battling fiercely within the lower two heavens since the start of the fight, striving to relieve the siege on the Divine Mountain.

Now, just as he returned to the mountain for respite, he noticed, through the gap above, the Faceless Jade Venerable recklessly wreaking havoc in the Third Heaven.

A crucial detail was the massive head clutched in Pangda Jade Venerable's hand!

It was... Niu Zhengzheng!

Niu Zhengzheng, who couldn't die in peace.

Driven to the brink of explosion, Deng Yutang abandoned his horse and summoned the top-level Divine Weapon, the Cloud Dragon Spear!

This gleaming steel spear originally belonged to the Fourth-class God, Xiao Spear.

It was later seized by Qiang Xiu under coercion.

Subsequently, under the command of the Lady of Burning Gate, Qiang Xiu, with great reluctance, gifted it to Deng Yutang.

The spear's Divine Weapon Domain was rather impressive, able to thrust out a rapidly spinning Cloud Dragon Roll, enabling the Master of Divine Weapon to spiral forward at high speed.

Its power was astounding!

It was quite similar to the Divine Skill--Cloud Dragon Break of the Xiao Spear sect.

"Hm?" Pangda Jade Venerable abruptly retreated backward, yet was still grazed by the swiftly rotating Cloud Dragon Roll.

For an ordinary God Demon, the output from within the top-level Divine Weapon Domain would have shattered their stone-like skin.

However, she was the Faceless Jade Venerable!

That smooth, jade-like skin merely developed a network of cracks.

"Hoo!!"

The Cloud Dragon Roll shattered suddenly, revealing the tall and valiant warrior within.

With eyes wide with fury, Deng Yutang witnessed Niu Zhengzheng's massive head being utterly crushed by the Jade Venerable.

"You wish to die early?" Pangda Jade Venerable flicked her hand casually, scattering countless jade stone particles.

With an air of indifference, it was as if she were not on a life-and-death battlefield, as if she hadn't just cruelly crushed a head...

"Come, this time I won't dodge." Pangda Jade Venerable beckoned to Deng Yutang with the same hand that had just crushed the head.

Deng Yutang, his rage boiling within, felt himself shivering with anger despite his stone-sculpted body.

"Ha!" He shouted fiercely, thrusting his spear down forcefully.

"Yutang!!" Chang Ying exclaimed in alarm from the peak of the Divine Mountain.

But it was already too late.

Deng Yutang once again unleashed the Divine Weapon Domain, directing his thrust at Pangda Jade Venerable.

She indeed did not dodge.

Allowing the swift Cloud Dragon Roll to envelop her rapidly, her robes and hair flying wildly and more cracks spreading.

Pangda Jade Venerable squinted slightly, gazing at the central part of the Cloud Dragon Roll, and suddenly grabbed forward with both hands.

Did she grab nothing?

Her brow furrowed, as she naturally extended her hand according to the enemy's attacking speed. However, the opponent suddenly decelerated their thrust and then rapidly increased speed again, spiraling forward aggressively once more.

A perfect timing gap!

"Ding!!"

With a fierce thrust at her shoulder, Pangda Jade Venerable was sent flying backward.

At this moment, Niu Zhengzheng's stone sculpture shattered with a crash, dispersing a thick mist.

Deng Yutang took the opportunity to change direction, diving into the center of the mist while quickly summoning a Rebirth Money.

"Heh." A cold voice came from afar, "I thought you were an upright warrior."

Suppressing his anger, Deng Yutang remained on high alert, urging the Rebirth Money to perform the Soul Binding skill swiftly.

Outside the mist, the Divine Armor Guard was already sweeping his spear toward Pangda Jade Venerable.

At this moment, Chang Ying no longer hoped for the Divine Armor Guard to strike the enemy; she only wished to safeguard Deng Yutang's Soul Binding efforts.

As long as Niu Zhengzheng's soul remained, there was still hope!

Under her command, the Divine Armor Guard took swift strides, blocking the edge of the mist with spear in hand, sweeping it furiously.

Pangda Jade Venerable evaded in a backward flight, then suddenly spun around, advancing toward the bone-covered mountain body.

But in the next moment, her figure came to an abrupt halt!

Because among the bones covering the Divine Mountain, a myriad of Qin Yan's minions lay hidden. Sensing the enemy's approach, they immediately blossomed into illusory Other Shore Flowers.

Pangda Jade Venerable reacted swiftly, suspending herself mid-air and avoiding being engulfed by the massive flowers.

But due to this pause, the Divine Armor Guard's spear finally struck her.

"Crack!"

The spearhead slashed across her body horizontally, followed by the sound of shattering.

The Faceless Jade Venerable instantly flew sideways, scattering a large cloud of particles along the way.

It was apparent that the Divine Armor Guard of the Spiritual Sign sect had quite an impressive output capability! The only flaw being the slow movement and attack speed.

"Kill! Kill!!" A fierce hatred boiled in Chang Ying's eyes.

Holding the talisman tube, she summoned and controlled a multitude of Divine Sword Talismans to strike at Pangda Jade Venerable, simultaneously commanding the Divine Armor Guard to attack with all their might.

Suddenly, a look of concentration settled in Chang Ying's eyes!

Behind Pangda Jade Venerable, seemed a formidable figure had arrived?

It was... Blood Skull?

In the chaotic battlefield, Pangda Jade Venerable truly had not detected someone attacking from behind.

However, her high battle instincts deduced something was amiss merely from Chang Ying's change in expression.

Pangda Jade Venerable swiftly turned, sweeping her Jade Robe horizontally.

Indeed, someone was there!

A sinister face, a malicious gaze.

And two blood-stained blades already coming down.

"Crack!"

The Jade Robe was immediately torn with two gashes.

Additionally, a scorching arc of blood from the blade was unleashed, slicing down fiercely.

Pangda Jade Venerable's expression changed.

The leader of the Great Xia Evil Demons: Blood Skull?

She had been battling against the God Demon Camp for so long that she naturally understood the terror of Blood Skull. His combat strength was unmatched by ordinary gods and demons.

But this guy had already been slain by Lu Ran and had fallen long ago... oh, right!

"Heh." Pangda Jade Venerable let out a cold snort and swiftly flew backward.

Indeed, Lu Ran could bring the dead back.

It seems this resurrected guy had also become a loyal subordinate of his.

Lu Ran...

He truly has a certain kind of magic, doesn't he?

Nu Ying was willing to become a broken blade for him.

The Evil Spear Emperor was willing to step down for him.

Qiang Xiu, whom Lu took under his command, transformed into the courageous and fearless Mountain Guardian Warrior.

Blood Skull, whom Lu once slew, was rebellious and hard to deal with, yet now he chose to submit.

Why?

Why indeed??

"Pfft!!" Thick blood spurted out from the necklace around Emperor Lu's neck.

The Fourth-tier Magical Artifact: Blood Skull Necklace had unleashed its power!

Once a living being is drenched in the blood, the viscous liquid swiftly freezes their body, rendering them immobile.

"Whoosh~" Pangda Jade Venerable suddenly fluttered her robe.

She actually took off the jade robe that covered the sky, and beneath its shelter, plummeted diagonally downward.

"Swish!" Emperor Lu's expression turned vicious, leaving a bloody silhouette in his place, directly flashing into the path of the enemy's movement.

It seemed Pangda Jade Venerable anticipated this, suddenly changing direction and diving vertically toward the ground.

With a violent buzzing sound, Pangda Jade Venerable's feet hit the ground heavily, and above her head, the scalding blood poured down.

Another arc of blood blades swiftly slashed from the upper right.

"Thud!" A dull sound echoed!

The ground beneath the Jade Venerable collapsed, sending her reeling back, while before her, a moving alabaster city wall continuously advanced!

Emperor Lu quickly realized what she intended to do.

Once Pangda Jade Venerable entered the mass of endless Jade Venerable minions, all crises would naturally be resolved.

The fractures left on her by the Ran Sect Gods and the Master would probably be nullified, and she would return to the battlefield in full force after recuperating!

"Swish~"



Emperor Lu gritted his teeth, swiftly appearing between the alabaster city wall and Pangda Jade Venerable once more.

Immediately, dark drops of blood began to seep from his stone-sculpted body.

The blood boiled!

That was the Blood Skull Clan's ultimate move: Blood Sacrifice to Mountains and Rivers!

Emperor Lu was about to release a scorching sea of blood in all directions, engulfing and burning everything to ashes.

Seeing this, the Jade Venerable's forward speed slowed somewhat, yet from the sky, the blood sprayed by the Blood Skull Necklace continued to pour down.

Once tainted, her body would be frozen.

At least her movements would be significantly hindered.

Heh,

Such a loyal servant, Blood Skull truly is...

Pangda Jade Venerable's gaze turned icy, fiercely raising her bloodied jade robe, and stomping her foot, trying with all her might to change her flying direction, attempting to pass the side of Blood Skull.

And at this critical moment, she suddenly widened her eyes!

The domineering jade body mightily trembled with slight shivers.

At the same time, far away at the Southwest Front on Blood Dust Divine Mountain.

Pangda Jade Venerable, who had previously been teleported away, was back in the fight!

This time, the timely arrival of Qiang Xiu wasn't the end; Lady of Burning Gate was also there!

In the face of the crisis, Jiang Ruyi made a decisive choice.

Many Divine Mountains of the Ran Sect were in emergency, and the warriors were engaged in an unprecedentedly fierce battle.

The Southeast was held by the Dragon Guardian, continuously deploying warriors, while the Northeast was led by the Nightmare Guardian and Evil Shadow Guardian, both struggling to hold on.

The situation in the Northwest was the direst, with more than one Jade Venerable present!

It was evident that the Jade Venerable Clan was also launching a targeted assault.

Based on numerous pieces of intelligence, Jiang Ruyi hastily dispatched Emperor Lu to the Northwest for support and relayed a message to Emperor Jun Tian, requesting Lord Jian Yi's assistance.

After that, she personally went to the Southwest Front.

Known that information was shared among the Jade Venerable's true forms, would their thoughts, emotions, and so forth be mutually influenced?

The young Empress clad in the Phoenix Dignity of Nine Heavens Robe descended upon the Blood Dust Divine Mountain, immediately summoning a sky-shrouding phoenix shadow.

"Chirp~~~"

The phoenix's call was melodious, and heavenly might was formidable.

Jiang Ruyi's eyes slightly altered, her phoenix eyes firmly fixed on the aggressively advancing Pangda Jade Venerable.

In an instant, golden flames erupted from the Jade Venerable's body, causing her form to tremble, and a painful moan escaped her lips: "Ugh..."

Jiang Ruyi grasped seemingly from the void, clutching the sword that flew out of her robe, keeping its tip directed at the diagonally downward Pangda Jade Venerable.

"Buzz!!" The Cold Night Sword vibrated violently.

The Empress surged with divine power, a domineering aura soaring to the heavens.

In the next moment, countless illusory sword shadows appeared around the sword, forming a terrifying torrent of sword shadows.

The imposing force was akin to a waterfall descending from the nine heavens!

Vast and overwhelming, it rushed towards Pangda Jade Venerable!

"Jade Venerable..." Jiang Ruyi's phoenix eyes gleamed sharply, her hand tightly gripping the sword hilt.

You are faceless and heartless.

Today you sever all ties, without regret or remorse from the past.

But are you anxious about the future?

Anxious about the moment shortly when he will completely destroy you?

...

Chapter 1142: Majesty of the Heavenly Emperor!

The torrent of sword shadows poured down.

Pangda Jade Venerable's face turned grim as he forced himself to endure the soul-burning pain and desperately shifted sideways to dodge.

"Go, block her." Jiang Ruyi said expressionlessly, the sword tip always aimed at the Jade Venerable.

Qiang Xiu immediately obeyed, appearing instantly on the right side of Pangda Jade Venerable.

His thought was simple. Since the torrent of sword shadows was coming from the left, he just needed to block the Jade Venerable's sideways path, naturally forcing him to fall into the trap.

As for whether Qiang Xiu himself would be hurt...

It didn't matter.

The orders of the Lady of Burning Gate were above his life, will, and everything else.

Because of this, Qiang Xiu could clear his mind of distractions and unleash his full combat power!

The Jade Venerable Clan had been battling with Qiang Xiu for too long and was really not used to his frantic, all-out fighting with reckless abandon.

Pangda Jade Venerable swung his robe violently and scoffed coldly:

"Good servant!"

"Ha!" Qiang Xiu shouted fiercely, thrusting his spear forward.

In the past, the extremely proud Qiang Xiu would have been emotionally affected by such cold words.

For extremely temperamental beings, you can manipulate their actions with words, playing them in the palm of your hand for profit.

The Jade Venerable's strength lies in every possible aspect!

However, Qiang Xiu's performance once again surprised her.

No temper at all?

Only thinking about completing the task?

With a crisp cracking sound, the small spiral vortex at the spear's tip forcibly penetrated the Jade Robe, piercing a hole and continuing toward the Jade Venerable's waist.

It was so easily done because Qiang Xiu was sacrificing himself, only aiming to block the Jade Venerable.

"Pa!"

The crisp sound was earth-shattering!

Indeed, the Jade Robe was pierced, but the robe waved like a mighty white wave, striking Qiang Xiu hard.

But before Qiang Xiu was flung away, the Jade Venerable also had to dodge sideways, which meant his sideway speed slowed down and the sword cascade torrent enveloped him!

The great waterfall made of dense sword shadows finally grazed her edges.

Pangda Jade Venerable's face instantly froze!

Jiang Ruyi squinted slightly, her pair of phoenix eyes returning to their original form.

To ensure the Cold Night Sword Domain--Life Tribulation worked perfectly, she deliberately withdrew the Phoenix Grace Nine Heavens Robe's domain.

Without the dazzling phoenix eyes, her gaze was so cold, sharper than the illusory sword shadows by threefold.

No face, no heart?

No regrets, no hate in the past, no attachments now.

The rest of life?

Today, you're going to understand what it means to be in a sea of suffering with no shore, the rest of life as tribulation!

And at the moment when Pangda Jade Venerable's face froze, all the Pangda Jade Venerables on various Heavenly Realms battlefields stiffened simultaneously.

In fact, the original Jade Venerable on all battlefields had already shown a special reaction.

It was precisely when Jiang Ruyi used the Phoenix Divine Fire to burn the Jade Venerable.

But this special reaction caused no harm.

A multitude of Pangda Jade Venerables did indeed fall into extreme pain, but it didn't significantly interfere with the battle.

Now it was completely different; the Jade Venerables truly stiffened.

How could the Burning Gate's Soldiers pass up such a good opportunity?

Changying Divine Mountain of Northwest Region.

Emperor Lu reacted quickly, immediately realizing Pangda Jade Venerable's movements had stalled, and in a flash, he was there.

"Crack!"

With just one slash, he cleaved the advancing Pangda Jade Venerable downward, smashing heavily into the thick sea of mist.

With the help of the Burning Blood Body, Emperor Lu's attributes soared in all directions, his speed astounding!

Before those on the battlefield could react, Emperor Lu had already left a blood-colored outline at the original spot and alone traversed to the sea of mist below, stepping on the Jade Venerable's skull.

"Crack! Crack!"

Emperor Lu's attacks were incredibly fierce, each slash more venomous, each blade never leaving the Jade Venerable's lower back.

Why there?

Because earlier, Chang Ying's Divine Armor Guard had left deep scratches there with the spear tip.

"Crack! Crack..."

With his double blades dripping blood, Emperor Lu furiously hacked away, wielding rounds of blood moons, his blade casting arcs of blood.

The true Blood Light Disaster!

His short spiky hair fluttered, his gaze growing more somber.

Until the final blade slashed down fiercely!

The piercing sound shattered the battlefield, forcibly severing Pangda Jade Venerable in half at the waist.

The entire battlefield seemed to freeze for a moment!

All the Jade Venerable Minions in the realm froze.

On the Divine Mountain, Qian Gu trembled, witnessing the death of the original Jade Venerable, but it all happened too quickly.

Qian Gu even felt he had a three- to four-second hallucination.

"Good!!" Chang Ying clenched her fists tightly, but the hatred in her eyes showed no sign of relief.



Deng Yutang had already collected Niu Zhengzheng's divine soul, stepped out of the fog, and also saw the fierce blood skull.

What does it mean to be the leader of the Great Xia Evil Demon?

As one of the four Heavenly Emperors of the Ran Sect, it was perfectly demonstrated.

No matter how strong or arrogant you are, no matter how adorned with jade... just one flaw!

Another problem arose: few knew Emperor Lu's identity.

Including Chang Ying and Deng Yutang among the Ran Gate Gods, they only knew the resurrection of the blood skull should be due to the Sect Leader.

But what the blood skull would do next, no one could vouch for.

To put it bluntly, with such a fierce facade, nothing the blood skull did would be surprising.

But when everyone saw the blood skull take out a small piece of Rebirth Money, they all breathed a huge sigh of relief.

Rebirth Money was a Magic Artifact Fragment of the Sect Master.

It was distributed by the Lady of Burning Gate to each Divine Mountain before the battle, used to absorb the divine soul of the original Jade Venerable or collect the dead souls of comrades.

Deng Yutang was just thinking about how to speak to the blood skull.

Chapter 1143: Might of the Heavenly Emperor!

After all, the Jade Venerable Divine Soul has a significant role for the Sect Leader, and we absolutely cannot let the Blood Skull devour it on the spot...

"Poof!!"

The Pangda Jade Venerable turned to dust and vanished, dissolving into a thick mist.

This scene seemed to press the play button in a world frozen in time, as the Jade Venerable minions surged once again, far more fiercely than before.

Countless Jade Venerable minions rushed toward the thick mist, trying to rescue the Jade Venerable Divine Soul.

They are indeed just Heavenly Realms, but it doesn't matter what kind of God or Demon you are; as long as you're covered by enough minions, in just a few seconds, your entire body will turn to jade stone, eventually transforming into powder.

"Whoosh!!"

From within the thick mist, a seething sea of blood emerged.

The white jade tide did indeed cover the skies, but the dense sea of blood was even more massive and majestic!

The Jade Venerable Clan wishes to turn gray stone sculptures into pure white jade?

Emperor Lu first polluted the shining white jade with the boiling sea of blood, burning it up.

Wave after wave of boiling blood surged outward, dissolving countless enemies into energy, then drew back to nourish itself.

Blood Skull Clan's Ultimate Move: Blood Sacrifice to Mountains and Rivers!

Emperor Lu, located in the northwest, finally saw some results, and far in the northeast, Emperor Jun Tian was also demonstrating divine might!

The Divine Mountain on the northeast front was truly a land of ice and snow.

A particularly grand Frost Sword hung upside down between heaven and earth.

Qiao Wanjun, wearing a white veil and forming a sword technique with her fingers, stood atop the sword's hilt.

The gale whistled, lifting her platinum-embroidered ancient-style long skirt and cascading black hair to dance in the wind, beautifully complementing the long skirt.

It was like a flowing ancient-style martial arts painting.

The grand Frost Sword beneath her feet continuously emanated a chilling aura.

Dense frost fog quickly took shape in the air, transforming into one translucent flying sword after another.

They carved extremely beautiful, cold arcs in the air, automatically locking onto every enemy on the battlefield and smashing the advancing White Jade City Wall with fierce power.

With every Jade Venerable that met its end, the shattered jade was instantly frozen by extreme cold.

Together with their lives, they were sealed in this realm of ice and snow.

Sword One Sect's Ultimate Move: One Sword from Heaven!

From top to bottom of the Divine Mountain, the soldiers of Burning Gate couldn't help but be amazed.

You should know, everyone here is a God, yet Emperor Jun Tian is merely a Heavenly Realm believer, and even so, the terrifying might she displayed still made all the gods shudder.

Emperor Jun Tian alone was a force to reckon with, akin to a thousand troops, and another presence surpassed even Qiao Wanjun in level:

Sword One!

At that moment, Sword One also stood in mid-air, completely ignoring the Frost Swords streaking through the sky.

She didn't care for Ice Frost Techniques at all!

Around Sword One, seven Cold Frost Sword Shadows floated in mid-air, slowly rotating and emanating an extremely cold aura.

These cold auras also gathered and formed into countless translucent, ice-frost long swords.

If the Divine Weapon Domain—Life Tribulation wielded by the Lady of Burning Gate is a torrent of Sword Shadows,

Then the Divine Technique performed by the Head of the Great Xia Gods, Sword One, is a true waterfall!

The very name of this technique contains the word "cascade".

Sword One's Ultimate Move: Frost Sky Sword Fall!

The seven Cold Frost Sword Shadows around her shot out a total of seven Frost Sword Torrents, rushing diagonally downward, perfectly merging mid-air into a more magnificent and terrifying Frost Sword Waterfall!

The terrifying sword edges tore through the sky, emitting an ear-piercing sound as they cut through the air.

Countless Frost Swords plummeted endlessly downward, and their final target was the massive Jade Venerable below.

"Ding! Ding! Ding..." The dense, unending sound of piercing chilled one's bones.

The massive Jade Venerable seemed to be suppressed by the "waterfall", unable to even think about escaping or dodging, as she appeared to have no strength left even to crawl.

In truth, the massive Jade Venerable was not so weak.

Even with the arrival of Sword One and Emperor Jun Tian, she continued to slaughter all around! But for some reason, at a certain moment, the massive Jade Venerable's figure suddenly stalled.

Stalled?

Then it is time for you to depart this world.

Sword One unleashed the Frost Sky Sword Fall, bombarding the massive Jade Venerable diagonally, then rode her sword, hovering directly above the Jade Venerable's head.

The Evil Demon Leader of Great Xia only needs one mistake from enemies.

How is it different for the Head of the Great Xia Gods?

"Crack! Crack..." Beneath the Frost Sky Sword Fall, the body of the Jade Venerable constantly shattered.

Sword One no longer paid attention to the enemy suffering beneath her but slightly raised her head, pondering at the dark, clouded sky far away.

The massive Jade Venerable, covered by the Sword Cascade, was filled with a thousand swords.

She was torn to pieces!

[Lord Sword One, Ranran needs her Divine Soul.] A respectful voice echoed in her mind.

Sword One snapped back to reality, glancing down indifferently at her feet.

Even though both sides were incredibly powerful enemies, Sword One's expression was void of any happiness or sorrow, with no hint of satisfaction in slaying enemies, she merely waved her hand casually.

The seven Frost Swords floating around her instantly dissipated.

"Puff!!"

A thick mist erupted from the shattered Pangda Jade Venerable.

Sword One stepped back on her Flying Sword, timely retreating from the fog.

With this,

she had repaid the favor.

Sword One surveyed the land, seeing the continuous surging of the White Jade Tide, and the varied expressions of the soldiers from Divine Mountain above and below.

Some were elated, due to the tragic death of the enemy.

Some were mournful, for the comrades just crushed by the Jade Venerable.

Sword One's indifferent face surprisingly revealed a hint of impatience, all of which made her feel deeply weary.

Some Gods, indeed, are hard to please.

And some Gods, because of a successful plan, are overjoyed!

Far away at the Southwest Front, the battlefield was in chaos.

The Gods slaughtered endless Jade Venerable minions, safeguarding the Lady of Burning Gate.

Jiang Ruyi wielded the Cold Night Sword, continuously unleashing Sword Shadow Torrent, imprisoning the immense Jade Venerable, eroding the opponent's body.

The Gods did not seize the opportunity of Pangda Jade Venerable's distraction to launch a sneak attack.

Because the Lady of Burning Gate did not allow it!

Doing so would only slay one Jade Venerable's true form.

Jiang Ruyi wanted more!

Just moments ago, she received information that at the Northwest Battle Zone, Emperor Lu had slain a Jade Venerable's true form!

It seems the plan was really working.

Good,

very good...

Jiang Ruyi pursed her lips, persistently wielding the Divine Weapon.

She intended to subdue all of the immense Jade Venerables on the battlefield, even causing the Jade Venerable Clan to continuously sink, forever lost in the prison they created themselves.

"Report! At the Northeast Battle Zone, Lord Jian Yi has just destroyed a Jade Venerable's true form!"

Jiang Ruyi steadied her heart, focusing intently on the unmoving immense Jade Venerable within the Sword Shadow Torrent.

"Report! From Cong Long Divine Mountain, a Jade Venerable's true form has slain the Master of Rain..."

Jiang Ruyi's face showed a trace of astonishment!

Slain?

Yet the remaining Jade Venerable's true forms can still move... hmm?

Jiang Ruyi slightly widened her eyes, only to see the immense Jade Venerable within the Sword Shadow Torrent slowly lift its head?



She looked towards the Phoenix Robe Woman, her lips lightly parting, uttering a name:

"Jiang Ruyi."

Jiang Ruyi remained silent, only the Divine Power within her surged, speeding up the flow of the Sword Shadow Torrent.

The immense Jade Venerable sighed deeply, letting the endless sword shadows pass through it, saying softly, "You do know how to find an angle, not bad, not bad..."

Jiang Ruyi's heart sank.

Beings caught in the Divine Weapon Domain--Life Tribulation should gradually become mad, become senseless, until they completely lose their mind and their consciousness is extinguished.

Until their physical body, existing in reality, becomes an empty shell.

But why did the Jade Venerable regain consciousness?

Can beings immersed in that mental realm truly escape through sheer will?

Jiang Ruyi asked herself, fearing she might find it hard to escape.

Just how confident must Faceless Jade Venerable be, to not be overly worried about the future...

And confidence undoubtedly stems from absolute strength!

So, what kind of hidden card does she still possess?

"In the years of my existence, no being has ever made me feel so vulnerable." The immense Jade Venerable looked at the Phoenix Robe Woman, speaking slowly, "After you die, I will take good care of this sword.

After some time..."

"Whoosh!!"

The immense Jade Venerable suddenly flew obliquely upward, facing the Sword Shadow Torrent, directly charging at Jiang Ruyi, her voice icy and biting:

"I will take this sword and question Lu Ran!"

...

Chapter 1144: Blade · Burning Heart

Jiang Ruyi decisively abandoned the execution of the Divine Weapon Domain, quickly retreating backward.

Unexpectedly, the top-level Divine Weapon--Cold Night Sword lost its effect so soon, causing a bit of disappointment in her heart.

Fortunately, this sword helped the northwest and northeast war zones slay two true bodies of the Jade Venerable, dealing a significant blow to the opponent, which can be considered a great achievement!

At least in the absence of Lu Ran, it helped stabilize the situation for Ran Sect a bit.

"Stop!" Qiang Xiu, like a shadow, suddenly appeared before the Pangda Jade Venerable, stirring a small vortex with the spear tip and fiercely stabbing forward.

The Pangda Jade Venerable suddenly tilted his head, and conveniently caught the spear shaft with one hand.

Are you not only a brave soldier of the Ran Sect but also a loyally protective servant?

Good!

Then die in front of your master!

In the past, the Pangda Jade Venerable would likely have swung the jade robe to sweep away Qiang Xiu.

Because the former Qiang Xiu mainly focused on harassment and would never risk his life for something, but now it's different.

In response to the opponent's change, the Jade Venerable also changed his tactics.

"Dodge!" An icy voice came from behind unexpectedly.

The Pangda Jade Venerable was about to succeed, but Qiang Xiu, like a puppet on a string, had no time for any thought and immediately shuttled away.

The Jade Venerable was left grasping at air, lifting his eyes to see the phoenix-robed woman flying backward, seeing also the White Jade Stones flying straight towards him.

"Bang! Bang!"

"Boom..." Explosive waves churned, and blazing flames spread wide.

Jiang Ruyi clearly heard the sound of fractures creeping across the Jade Venerable's body, but she felt no joy as the sound of the jade robe floundered closer.

The Pangda Jade Venerable, extremely robust, entirely disregarded the damage to his attire.

He bore the brunt of the explosive waves, swiftly penetrating the sea of fire, and his forward speed was much faster than Jiang Ruyi's backward flight.

"Hu~"

Jiang Ruyi tightly pressed her lips, plunging rapidly downwards, pushing out one after another of Golden Jade Talismans in her hand.

Defensive Divine Skill--Golden Jade Eight Talismans!

She did not believe that a mere few Golden Jade Talismans could stop the Faceless Jade Venerable, but in her mind, it would at least slow down the opponent's charge.

However, a series of cracking sounds announced a cold and harsh reality.

The Pangda Jade Venerable pierced through one Golden Jade Stone Plate after another, the charge indeed slowed somewhat, yet it was still faster than Jiang Ruyi's flying speed!

Within just two turns, they had gotten exceedingly close.

"Lady!" A shout of alarm came from Yao Yao Divine Mountain.

Cheng Xin raised the sheep hoof high, paying no mind to many things, ready to execute Divine Technique-Sheep at any time.

Cheng Xin, of course, knew that this technique was critical to the overall plan of Ran Sect, but he knew even more about Jiang Ruyi's place in Lu Ran's heart.

If he did not rescue her now, when Sect Master pursued the matter in the future, Cheng Xin could not bear this blame!

Just at this moment, Jiang Ruyi's hand fell on her waist.

Her palm, through a layer of the phoenix robe and a layer of exquisite purse cloth, pinched the small toy soldier inside.

"Hu~"

A small flame shot out from the purse opening, emerging from the fluttering phoenix robe, and its figure suddenly expanded.

The Pangda Jade Venerable was slightly startled, seeing a giant flame hand rapidly manifest and accurately block her path.

Is this... the Divine Technique of the First-class God from India, Fire God Woman?

The Jade Venerable did not have enough distance to stop the charge, and with the flame hand being exceedingly large, she found it difficult to dodge, simply crashing into it forcefully.

"Boom!"

The terrifying explosion followed.

Recalling the last month of last year, the Fire God Woman used this move to severely injure the Heavenly General of Burning Gate, Hua Qingying, almost fatally.

Now, the same technique struck the Pangda Jade Venerable...

"Crack!"

That was the sound of cracks spreading over a jade body, sounding as though the injury was not light!

The spreading flames also engulfed Jiang Ruyi, yet she had a top-level Magic Artifact--Jade Ghost Talisman wrapped around her waist.

It negated all techniques related to thunder, fire, frost, and sand!

"Hu~"

Jiang Ruyi remained intact, flying out from the sea of fire backward.

Such a scene made Cheng Xin wave the sheep hoof excitedly.

It's hard to imagine this as the act of a god, and equally hard to believe that the essence of this god is an elderly man over sixty, a veteran who's been through countless battles.

Well... Can't blame Cheng Xin.

He really had it tough.

If he stood by and did nothing, the Master of Ran Sect would not spare him!

Nobody understood the terror of the tomb better than Cheng Xin.

He loyally served the previous generation in the tomb for decades and had developed a reverence hard for ordinary people to grasp, living daily like living with a tiger.

But if he intervened to save...

The Lady of Burning Gate would not forgive him, treating matters of life and death so flippantly?!

Now it turned out that the Lady of Burning Gate still had a trump card, though a bit special: was it actually the First-class Evil God: Fire Evil Monk from India?

"Hehe." Another figure flew out from the swirling flames, accompanied by a laugh.

The Ran Gate Gods were somewhat dumbfounded.

The Jade Venerable actually laughed?

Evidently, the Pangda Jade Venerable had brutally smashed through the fire god's hand and flown out of the blazing fire sea.

Her face bore shallow cracks, the cracks on her jade robe were deeper, and there were still some remaining embers.

She turned to see a small flame nearing Jiang Ruyi, transforming into a giant male Divine Sculpture.

He had a bald head, his face exuding exotic features.

He clasped his hands together, seemingly polite, though like a wrathful vajra, blocking in front of the phoenix-robed woman, glaring angrily at the Jade Venerable.

Loyalty to the master, these four words not only existed with Qiang Xiu but also perfectly matched the Fire Evil Monk.

"It seems that choosing to destroy you was indeed the right decision," the Faceless Jade Venerable said slowly.

Jiang Ruyi looked at the other party with a blank expression, while in her mind, her thoughts raced. She issued commands via the imprint etched into the depths of the Fire Evil Monk's Divine Soul, implementing her will.

The Fire Evil Monk immediately raised both hands!

In an instant, the temperature in the world soared, and endless flames appeared out of thin air, swirling slowly around the battlefield.

"You are no different from those old stones," the Jade Venerable casually brushed off the embers on his body.

"Ha." Upon hearing this, a cold smile appeared on Jiang Ruyi's captivating face.

The Jade Venerable spoke with facts: "I thought Qiang Xiu had changed, influenced by you to become a fearless warrior, until I saw him."

The Great Jade Venerable glanced at the Fire Evil Monk, then at the master behind the servants: "So, it's not that their natures have changed, but they can't go against your will.

You've controlled Qiang Xiu, Blood Skull, and Fire Evil Monk, turning them into servants under your feet.

Hehe, Lu Ran... nothing more than this."

The laughter was full of sarcasm and disdain.

Jiang Ruyi's expression turned icy. Anything concerning Lu Ran was hard for her to dismiss, and she couldn't stand seeing Lu Ran being belittled like that.

She replied coldly: "What does it have to do with him?"

"I respected him too much, raised him too high..."



The Jade Venerable murmured, looking around at the dancing flames, his tone suddenly sharpened: "You were once ants, once servants! You know the taste of being oppressed and enslaved.

Now that you've overthrown the rule of the gods and demons and stand in the same position, have you started enslaving all beings too?"

Jiang Ruyi replied: "You can crush them, but we can't retaliate in kind?"

The Jade Venerable coldly responded: "As a ruler, how are you different from those stones?"

Unexpectedly, Jiang Ruyi simply said: "No difference."

For the first time, the Jade Venerable frowned at the Human Race Goddess who so openly admitted it.

"But he does." Jiang Ruyi stared into the Great Jade Venerable's eyes, "The reason these gods and demons can survive is that they can help Lu Ran achieve his goals.

To become the knife in his hand.

They deserved to perish, and should not have self-will."

A knife has no distinction between good and evil.

The same kitchen knife, in the hands of a murderer, can become a weapon, but in the hands of a cook, it's used to chop vegetables and crush garlic.

The nature of the knife,

always depends on the person wielding it.

The Jade Venerable looked at the woman defending Lu Ran, suddenly asking: "Including you?"

Jiang Ruyi nodded gently: "Of course."

She had realized a harsh reality early on:

Even if the rule of gods and demons was overturned, replacing one batch of creatures with another in control of the Three Realms changed nothing but the soup, not the medicine.

As long as you rise through cultivation in the gods and demons system, you will inevitably lose your humanity on the path of ascent.

Gradually assimilated.

Only one person is an exception—Lu Ran.

He isn't within the divine demon system, but stands above the framework of gods and demons.

Therefore, as long as Lu Ran exists, the Ran Sect Gods can't become like those gods and demons.

Lu Jiang once worried, if they really won, would the Burning Gate's soldiers gradually rot in the long years.

But with Lu Ran becoming the youthful tomb...

Ha,

who dares not obey his command?

The former worries, with a change in altitude, become insignificant.

Since the previous generation tomb could persistently uphold itself throughout the long years, Jiang Ruyi firmly believes Lu Ran can do the same.

This means that under his rule, there can be a bright and clear sky over the Three Realms.

And the only enemy standing in the way of this goal is the Faceless Jade Venerable.

As long as the Jade Venerable is defeated, how could the gods and demons in the other four war zones stir up turmoil?

"Proud to be the knife in his hand, subjected to another's control, you seem quite proud?"

The Great Jade Venerable looked at Jiang Ruyi, seemingly struggling to comprehend the mindset of the Human Race Goddess, saying: "Did he also use some means on you, set some limitations?"

"Haha." Jiang Ruyi laughed.

A mocking laugh.

Returning all of the Jade Venerable's previous scorn and disdain.

The Great Jade Venerable nodded slightly, returned to his expressionless state, and spat out four words, "Beyond saving."

"Indeed." A hoarse voice suddenly came from behind.

The Great Jade Venerable's expression changed, swiftly turning to block with his robe.

Yet a massive fire pillar had already shot forth from the Emperor-robed Youth's hand.

So close, how could one evade the ambush?

"Crack! Crack!!" The already damaged wide jade robe quickly sprouted cracks, then exploded with a roar!

"Boom!"

Under the impact of the fire pillar, the Great Jade Venerable crashed heavily to the ground, causing the entire Third Heaven to tremble and buzz.

Even entities like Qiang Xiu and Fire Evil Monk showed expressions of shock and fear.

The Emperor-robed Youth, engulfed in flames of superior slaughter, flew downward, glanced at the woman: "Next time you confess, say it to the right person."

Jiang Ruyi was both surprised and delighted, but at these words, her expression froze.

Then, with slight panic, she averted her gaze, turning her head downward.

She saw the terrifying Sea-piercing Flame pinning the Great Jade Venerable to the ground, constantly sliding forward.

Ruthless bombardment.

Destroying the proud jade body.

...

Chapter 1145: Witness to Mortal Life

The strength of the Jade Venerable was known to all among the Ran Sect Gods.

She was like a massive shadow, shrouding the gods overhead, crushing one divine mountain after another through her overpowering presence.

The gods worked together with utmost sincerity, resisting bitterly. Their combat abilities were unmatched by the bygone gods and demons, yet... the warriors still couldn't escape the fate of being crushed.

The various regions of the Heavenly Realm would occasionally send ominous news.

This saddened the hearts of the warriors.

And filled them with dread, knowing that the next to die violently might be themselves.

Because of this, the scene at Blood Dust Divine Mountain was incredibly moving!

Insignificant humans pushed forth grand columns of fire, mercilessly flattening the enormous Jade Venerable onto the ground, ravaging her at will.

Explosion of destruction!

In an instant, the news of the Sect Master's emergence spread across the Heavenly Realm Battlefield.

The morale of all the divine mountains soared!

If the faith of all beings was the gods, then the faith of the Ran Sect Gods was that one-of-a-kind person!

"Good, good!" Cheng Yi watched from afar as Lu Ran wreaked havoc, his heart stirred!

But in the next moment, his expression changed.

For some reason, Lu Ran suddenly abandoned the advantageous position, and his figure disappeared.

Where did the Sect Master go?

While fending off the attacks from the Jade Venerable Minions with Sand Sea, Cheng Yi searched for the figure of the insignificant humans.

The enormous Jade Venerable was still lying on the ground, her jade body had already shattered beyond repair, unable to withstand any more wind or rain. At this time, anyone going to finish her off would certainly doom her!

But... where was Lu Ran?

The soldiers were all perplexed, unsure whether the Sect Master was invisible or had instantly teleported away.

Lu Ran indeed turned invisible.

He blinked once, half-kneeling directly atop the enormous Jade Venerable's forehead, pressing one hand downward.

"What are you doing?"

The enormous Jade Venerable struggled to speak, uttering only a few words, but her lips cracked due to the movement.

Lu Ran remained silent, casting the Divine Technique of Spring of Oblivion: Floating Life Coin!

This technique could search the memories of dead souls and extract a key memory from their lifetime, materializing it as a unique ancient copper coin.

The true effect of this technique lay in spiritual output.

Since the Floating Life Coin was formed from deeply memorable pieces of memory, it naturally contained extreme emotions, causing considerable mental impact when hitting a living being.

However, for Lu Ran, the least important aspect of the Floating Life Coin was the spiritual output.

What was useful was the memory probing!

The memory extraction!

"It's still no use," Lu Ran murmured in his heart, listening to the crackling sound of breaking nearby.

The enormous Jade Venerable naturally wouldn't allow Lu Ran to cause trouble unchecked; she reached up to pat her forehead, attempting to crush the small being atop it.

But she was too broken.

So much so that as soon as she raised her hand, her forearm shattered, with large patches of jade skin peeling away continuously.

The scene was quite beautiful yet tragic.

"Alas..." Lu Ran sighed inwardly; he was indeed not at the same level as the Spring of Oblivion; he could truly cross the boundary of life and death.

Unfortunately, this jade body seemed specifically born to target "tomb."

Lu Ran even used his small hand, burning with tomb fire, to explore the fissures on her forehead, reaching into her head.

But it still was of no avail.

The Jade Venerable was solid inside; the surface skin was white jade, and the inner "flesh" was also white jade material.

Her soul was integrated into her unique body, making Lu Ran's tomb fire ineffective and unable to blur the lines between life and death.

It seemed he would have to rely on Cheng Xin.

Have him use Divine Technique·Sheep to completely change the Faceless Jade Venerable's form and nature, before attempting to extract her memory.

Let's forget about this Jade Venerable then.

She was about to fall apart; in case she died as soon as she transformed into a sheep, it wouldn't be worth it.

Moreover, the Spring of Oblivion's Stone Sculpture in Lu Ran's garden had just been forged, still in the growth phase.

Fog Realm, Stream Realm, and River Realm were nearly instant upgrades, but upon reaching River Grade, each small rank advancement took 2-3 hours.

After reaching Sea Realm, each small rank advancement would take half a day.

Heavenly Realm would take even two to three days!



In other words, even if Lu Ran's tomb fire was effective, his subsequent use of the Divine Technique of Spring of Oblivion: Floating Life Coin currently was only at River Grade.

The quality naturally determined the efficacy.

Hmm... it was better to play it safe for now.

Lu Ran reflected silently, suddenly feeling his body rising and falling.

The enormous Jade Venerable couldn't figure out what Lu Ran was doing, but evidently didn't want him to continue.

Lying on the ground, she suddenly lifted her head: "You are indeed very special, Lu Ran. If you weren't so stubborn, your world, your home, would be far more beautiful, truly."

Lu Ran gently caressed her cracked forehead with one hand, his voice low and hoarse:

"You and I, same as each other."

"Heh." The Jade Venerable raised a ragged curve with her tattered lips, "My world, long since destroyed by gods and demons.

Gods and demons should be annihilated.

Lu Ran you, and your subordinates, Stone Sculpture... I will crush all of you."

With those words, the Jade Venerable suddenly threw herself fiercely backward, seemingly intending to use the back of her head to smash the ground.

Self-termination?

"Crack!"

Lu Ran instantly pulled out the Venerable Slayer Blade, thrusting downward, piercing through the giant beauty's skull just before her self-execution.

This was valuable experience, not to be wasted in vain.

"Buzz~"

As expected, the feedback from the Venerable Slayer Blade was quite intense.

For the past month and a half, it had been slaying the minions of the Spring of Oblivion, harboring a desire for upgrade.

Now, finally striking the main figure, the Blade Spirit of the Venerable Slayer even felt a sense of satisfaction.

This state of mind was caught by Lu Ran, and he reminded solemnly, "Watch your mindset."

Venerable Slayer Blade Spirit: "..."

"Pfft~" Thick fog began to spread.

Lu Ran opened her Eyes of the Netherworld, fixing the emerging Divine Soul in place.

Now that she's dead, without a living essence to act as a conceptual barrier.

Lu Ran could now employ the Divine Technique of Spring of Oblivion: Floating Life Coin to extract her memories.

Though it's uncertain if the memories of a Dead Soul would affect a living Jade Venerable.

Lu Ran held a pessimistic view on this.

"Lu Ran." From the dense fog, the voice of the Jade Venerable emerged, more fluent now in the state of a Dead Soul.

Lu Ran remained silent, quietly absorbing the energy.

"I know you can hear me," uttered the Jade Venerable's Divine Soul softly.

Suddenly, Lu Ran spoke: "How many true bodies do you possess?"

The Jade Venerable's Divine Soul was silent for a moment, then gradually responded: "Endless."

"Heh heh." Lu Ran chuckled.

You sure know how to bluff!

"You cannot defeat me," the Jade Venerable's Divine Soul paid no heed to Lu Ran's mocking laughter, speaking gently, "or rather, I cannot be defeated."

"Is that so?" Lu Ran's gaze was cold, "Then I must give it a try."

"You are so different, Lu Ran, you are no longer human or stone, what are you... are you too indestructible?"

Lu Ran: "..."

Strictly speaking, Lu Ran could be annihilated.

The Tomb feeds on Divine Demons.

So his condition of eternal indestructibility depended on the existence of Divine Demons in the world!

Once Divine Demons all perish, Lu Ran would lose his source of sustenance.

Even if the naturally occurring energies of heaven and earth could support the Tomb's continued existence, Lu Ran wouldn't wield the power to destroy the heavens and extinguish the earth like now.

Without sufficient energy, his combat strength naturally diminishes!

Of course, Lu Ran wouldn't worry much about this.

After all, he could craft Divine and Evil Sculptures himself, infusing them with life, and over the long years of the Stone Sculptures' existence, day and night, drawing life from them to nourish himself.

Closing the loop!

Eternal indestructibility!

Just like... hmm, molding a child, then sucking blood for a lifetime.

Lu Ran only needs to train the Stone Sculptures slightly, then cast them into the Human World, trillions of people would naturally use their boundless Power of Faith to constantly nourish the Divine Sculptures.

The ultimate beneficiary, naturally, would be Lu Ran.

One conclusion can be drawn: the more Divine Demons exist in the world, the more assured Lu Ran's combat strength becomes.

As the numbers of Divine Demons dwindle to a certain point, his subsequent supply naturally fails to keep up.

And now, the Jade Venerable Clan is crazily destroying Ran Sect's Divine Mountain, slaughtering all Divine Demons, which for Lu Ran, is almost akin to cutting off the supply from the bottom!

"Are you indestructible?" Lu Ran's expression was grave, gazing through the fog at the Jade Venerable's Divine Soul.

"If you wish to turn to me, command your Divine Demons to abandon their stone bodies, forsake the Divine Demon System, I promise you a peaceful life belonging to the Human Clan."

Lu Ran huffed: "We've debated this before, how could I remember you said you wouldn't give me another chance?"

The Jade Venerable's Divine Soul dismisses Lu Ran's tone, gently affirming:

"Upon our next meeting, you've changed again."

"Report!!"

Suddenly, Lu Ran tilted his head slightly, listening to the distant sound.

"The situation at the Divine Mountain of Spear God is critical, Heavenly General Yan has destroyed the mountain and retreated to Chang Ying's Divine Mountain!"

"Report! The mountain within the First Heaven of Star Moon Divine Mountain is severely damaged, the Divine Mountain might collapse at any moment, General Leng requests permission to withdraw to Blood Dust Divine Mountain, or Immortal Mo Divine Mountain."

The successive intelligence reports made Lu Ran's expression somber.

Yet the soul of the Pangda Jade Venerable whispered lightly: "Both of us want the Divine Demons to be completely annihilated, we share the same goal, why have you backed down halfway?

Why choose to be one of those filthy, ugly stones yourself?"

Why?

Because I cannot entrust my fate, the reign of my clan's survival wholly into your hands, gambling it on your whims.

Through the fog, Lu Ran flickered to the Jade Venerable's Divine Soul, once again appearing before her forehead.

His hand reached into the illusory Divine Soul, a swirl of Divine Power surging.

"Hoo!!"

The Pangda Jade Venerable's dead soul trembled.

Lu Ran's Emperor Robe fluttered, tilting his head slightly, slowly closing his eyes.

"What... what are you doing?" The Jade Venerable's Divine Soul seemed a bit agitated.

Having battled her for so long, Lu Ran had never seen her emotions fluctuate like this.

"What do you think I'm doing?" Lu Ran's voice was deep, if not for his chilling aura, it sounded truly magnetic.

His hand, thrust into the Jade Venerable's Divine Soul's forehead, seemed to grip something abstract, slowly pulling it back.

"You..." The Jade Venerable's Divine Soul's voice halted abruptly, eyes wide, sensing the most forbidden part of her soul being brazenly touched.

Lu Ran's movements were slow.

Such a powerful, eerie method, under his slow yet irresistible motion, appeared so cruel.

"Hoo~"

Countless wisps of translucent threads, pulled bit by bit, forcibly from her Divine Soul by Lu Ran.

These threads were her memories, her past.

And they were her foundation!

It was what constituted her essence, the fundamental basis of her being.

Thousands of threads continuously weaving and intertwining, ultimately unfolding into a dynamic, semi-transparent memory tapestry.

Lu Ran finally reopened his eyes.

He bowed his head, gazing at the ever-flowing tapestry before him.

Looking cruelly at all that made her unforgettable...

...

#### Chapter 1146: Jade Corpse Mountain

This slowly flowing scroll of memories is like a long river of history for the 23-year-old Lu Ran.

In the long existence of the Faceless Jade Venerable, most memories have become blurred.

In the long scroll, countless threads of translucent silk are interwoven, unable to form a clear picture, only a shadowy image.

Of course, there are relatively clear passages.

For example, the events that occurred before her death, including the recent battle, Lu Ran witnessed her fight with Fairy Jiang from her first-person perspective.

Flipping back further, there are scenes of her battles at various Divine Mountains.

At Conlong Divine Mountain, she carried the head of the Master of Rain, forcefully breaking through the encirclement;

In the angry gaze of Rou Paperman, she held Red Candle, ruthlessly shattering the jade-stoned body in her embrace.

She stomped through the Ghost Fire Chrysanthemum, broke through the heavily protected Divine Mountain guarded by the Burning Gate's Soldiers;

Her swirling Jade Robe wrapped around the despairing Huang Que, letting it turn into golden light and shuttle within, unable to escape from her grasp.



Jade Flute, Karma Bull, Corpse Suppressing Official...

The more he looked, the more somber Lu Ran's expression became.

Until later, even in his chilling Dead Sheep Eyes, a faint sadness appeared.

In the perspective of the Great Jade Venerable, she shattered countless Blood Chains, tore open the sky-covering Red Robe with her jade hand, and then grabbed an arm of Tu Feng.

She roamed freely among the forest of bone pillars, knocking aside the leg of the Divine Armor Guard, her white robe surged like a tide towards Niu Zhengzheng, punching through his throat.

She lifted Niu Zhengzheng's head high, cruelly separating the body, leaving a lone head in her hand.

She suddenly abandoned attacking the mountain, rushed towards the Black Cloud Vortex in the sky, intercepted by Yan Shuangzi at the first moment, and slashed flying by a cut from Deng Yuxiang, crashing hard into the Divine Mountain, abruptly changing her trajectory.

Before the Other Shore Flower at the mountain top fully closed, she forcibly crushed Bai Yanhui's Pseudo-God Body.

Did Elder Bai not foresee such a future?

Why didn't he leave...

Lu Ran tightly pressed his lips, his eyes filled with icy killing intent, immersed in her scroll of memories, his heart bleeding!

Trample, destroy.

Conquest, death.

She has also died.

Imprisoned by the Sword Shadow Torrent of Fairy Jiang, cut in half by Emperor Lu, pierced by a thousand swords and dismembered by Lord Jian Yi.

Slammed to the ground by Lu Ran, bombarded wildly, and her head fiercely stabbed to pieces.

Thus, the thoughts and consciousness between the Jade Venerable's original selves are indeed connected; at least it can be confirmed that their consciousness was connected before death.

Lu Ran quickly flipped forward, encountering another large segment of blurred images, impossible to make sense of.

Until at some moment, Lu Ran's heart stopped.

He saw himself from a few months ago.

That was when he first went to explore the borderlands, discovered and accepted her invitation, went to her slightly raised fingertip.

In her perspective, he was... so insignificant.

Pinched between her fingers, gently ground into flesh, turned into falling jade powder.

Wait!

Where's the memory in between?

What about the memory of the Great Jade Venerable constructing the White Jade City Wall and cowering?

Why is it all blurred?

Lu Ran's expression turned somewhat grim, indeed the Spring of Oblivion had said that the memories of the Dead Souls are mostly blurred.

Only the memories right before death and those deeply engraved in the past remain in the scroll.

Another point is that Lu Ran's current Divine Technique of Spring of Oblivion is only of River Grade.

Perhaps a higher quality could access more clear memories?

"Huh~"

Lu Ran's heart moved, and the river of memories flowed again, with large segments of blurred images catching his eye.

As he flipped through, he could not help but be surprised.

In the few clear images of the Great Jade Venerable, his figure kept appearing again and again.

No, she didn't see it with her own eyes.

It should have been information obtained from the Jade Venerable Minion, then expanded in imagination.

Lu Ran destroyed many Divine Mountains like Thunder North Wind, annihilated the Martial Artist Jade-faced Snake Group, and finally dueled with the Evil Spear Emperor...

"Huh~" The scroll of memories was too long, like an illusory river, slowly flowing around Lu Ran and the Jade Venerable Divine Soul, round and round, growing longer and longer.

Lu Ran frantically traced it back.

Until he saw a desolate land, saw the Stone Sculpture crushed under her feet.

For some reason, this scene was so clear.

She stared blankly at her foot, or at the crushed stone head beneath it.

Is this the world of the God Demon?

No matter what, this scene was very important to her!

Lu Ran reached into the illusory long river with one hand, Divine Power surging in his palm.

"Ugh." The Jade Venerable Divine Soul suddenly let out a muffled groan.

When Lu Ran first cast the spell, the Jade Venerable Divine Soul had said a word or two, and ever since his spell succeeded, the Jade Venerable Divine Soul had remained wide-eyed, hovering in place.

This sudden movement meant Lu Ran truly extracted her memory!

"Huh~"

Lu Ran's hand continually clenched, the illusory memory image condensed swiftly, mixed with a small piece of the Divine Soul's energy, compressing into an Ancient Coin.

The small coin was circular outside, square inside, also semi-transparent, carrying this image.

The Floating Life Coin slowly flew into Lu Ran's palm, exuding a faint sadness.

This was even without the coin breaking.

This Floating Life Coin, if used to strike a living being, would likely engulf them in overwhelming sorrow, rendering them incapable of battle.

"Sigh~"

The scroll of memory continued to unfold.

Lu Ran ascended against the current in the river of memories belonging to the Faceless Jade Venerable.

Segments of memory transformed into Floating Life Coins, quietly hovering beside him, yet Lu Ran could not remain calm.

His expression grew increasingly complex.

The emotions carried within her memories seemed to want to entirely drown Lu Ran, an endless accumulation of sorrow from her long existence.

Waves of bitterness and despair crashed over him like a tidal wave, ravaging and engulfing Lu Ran's body and mind.

In the deepest part of her memory, he saw an image he would never forget.

It was a mountain.

A vast Corpse Mountain built from countless White Jade Corpses.

From the Faceless Jade Venerable's perspective, the peak of the mountain was nowhere in sight...

They weren't the Faceless Jade Venerable; they must have been her clan members.

They had various appearances, yet all were twisted in agony, unable to die in peace.

They shared the same jade stone bodies, with each one's chest gruesomely hollowed out, as if something precious had been taken.

In front of this mountain of White Jade Clan corpses, the Faceless Jade Venerable was clearly not the powerful, cold and indifferent being she was now.

She was just a fragile, pitiful creature, looking at it all lost and forlorn.

She climbed forward crying, rummaging through the corpses as if searching for a glimmer of hope.

She wailed and hopelessly shook each cold corpse, praying for any response.

After an unknown amount of time, she collapsed onto the Corpse Mountain.

Desperately clutching her head, shaking furiously.

Gradually, she broke down...

She slowly pried open her clan members' bodies, like a lonely, desperate child searching for a place of belonging, inch by inch crawling into the Corpse Mountain.

She looked as if she wanted to bury herself too, to find a sense of belonging with her clan, to become one with the Corpse Mountain.

Forever merging into one...

In a daze, a phrase once spoken by the Faceless Jade Venerable surfaced again in Lu Ran's mind.

By then, she was already a Dead Soul, imprisoned by Lu Ran in the Soul Prison, her face showing a faint smile amidst the burning Soul Fire, whispering to him:

"You've never experienced true pain."

That was just a Dead Soul of a minion, likely unaware of this experience.

But since the minion was modeled on the original essence, even so, it was enough for her to remain unflinching under the torment of Soul Fire.

"Ding ding~"

The Floating Life Coins touched each other, producing a crisp sound.

In Lu Ran's palm, this Coin emanated bone-deep pain and despair.

Lu Ran lowered his eyelids, looking at the expressionless Jade Venerable Divine Soul.

Faceless, heartless?

No.

She should have, like those tragically deceased clan members, a clear visage.

Perhaps, in that mountain of corpses made of countless clan members, she became everyone's likeness.

Because of the blurred face, she could be anyone.

She would also cry, feel sorrow, be in such anguish beyond control.

Perhaps her heart, along with her clan members, died in that Corpse Mountain.

"Ha..." Lu Ran's eyes reddened slightly, letting out a deep sigh.

Due to the nature of the Divine Technique, and also because of Jade Venerable's extremely intense emotions, it was really hard not to be affected.

Now it seems, the Jade Venerable Divine Soul's memories are incomplete.

Lu Ran did not see how she rose up, how she overturned the God Demon Camp.

Perhaps it's because the level of the Divine Technique is not high enough, so the retrieval is not thorough?

Or maybe for some other reason, for which Lu Ran presently had no answer, he dispersed the Divine Technique and called out:

"Jade Venerable."

The colossal Jade Venerable was expressionless, showing no reaction.

He was silent for a moment, eye energy surging, the Jade Venerable Divine Soul flew swiftly to his Dead Sheep Eyes, constantly contracting, flying into the God Demon Sculpture Garden.



Then under Lu Ran's control, it surged toward the yet-to-be-completed Stone Sculpture-Faceless Stone Venerable.

Previously, when building the Spring of Oblivion Stone Sculpture in the garden, Lu Ran took over a month and a half because he absorbed only Dead Souls of Spring of Oblivion minions.

The Divine Soul is different!

Based on the experience of crafting the Spring of Oblivion Stone Sculpture, combined with previously killing a colossal Jade Venerable and using its Divine Soul to craft a Stone Sculpture, he could roughly conclude:

It takes 6~7 Jade Venerable Divine Souls to fully complete the Faceless Stone Venerable in the garden.

Lu Ran clenched a handful of ethereal Floating Life Coins in his hand, his figure flickering.

The soldiers were already engaged in the defense of the Divine Mountain, Jiang Ruyi was also at the peak, constantly coordinating skilled troops, sending Qiang Xiu and the Fire Evil Monk to various critical areas for support.

Seeing Lu Ran return, she immediately raised her hand, placing her palm as a support beneath his feet.

And his intense sorrowful feelings instantly washed over the entire Divine Mountain Peak.

"You...what's wrong?" Jiang Ruyi felt a tightness in her heart, softly asked with concern.

Lu Ran did not respond, instead, he asked: "Which Divine Mountain is in the most danger?"

"Conlong Divine Mountain."

"Hmm." Lu Ran's figure vanished in a flash.

...

#### Chapter 1147: Divine Blade, Venerable Slayer

At the Dragon God Mountain located southeast on the battlefield, the defending forces were originally quite formidable.

This mountain was presided over by Yu Changsheng, with He Yingcai as a wise helper, and was guarded by the Divine Seeking General and Divine General Luo, with the Master of Rain and other gods and demons providing support.

Moreover, several gods and demons who withdrew from the Southeast Front-Yan Paper God Mountain had joined the ranks of the Dragon Guardian to jointly defend the mountain.

However, when Lu Ran arrived, he witnessed an incredibly brutal war scene.

The sky-darkening Dragon Carp Heavenly Boat crashed hard against the White Jade City Wall, only to be covered by a White Jade Tide midway, and the pale-gold big fish instantly turned to jade stone and then to dust.

The big fish fell, arrows topped the attack.

Luo Ying drew the bow like a full moon, shooting out thousands of Canglongs, which finally shattered the White Jade City Wall; however, enemies on the other three sides continued to charge.

The divine techniques cast by the godly beings could instantly kill minions of the Heavenly Realm.

But when the numbers of the Jade Venerable Clan were sufficient, and they charged regardless of their lives, any Divine Mountain would find it hard to withstand.

With the presence of the Jade Venerable in person, it further exacerbated the situation for Dragon God Mountain.

The eighth-rank god with a double divine position, the Master of Rain, died.

Thankfully, some minions of the sect survived, and there was still a light drizzle between heaven and earth.

Xun Yifei was able to traverse swiftly through the rain, maximizing his mobility.

The endless water whips he released from his body would shatter numerous Jade Venerable minions with each sweep, appearing overpowering, yet he still retreated.

The threat posed by the Jade Sculpted Stone Body of the Jade Venerable Clan was too great, and the gods and demons dared not let them touch them in the slightest.

There were just too many minions, seemingly endless...

As the battle continued, the minions left by the Master of Rain would eventually be completely wiped out, at which point Xun Yifei would have to rely solely on his Divine Weapon for flight.

It is not an exaggeration to say that the mobility of the Divine Seeking General would drop by two to three levels!

It would be no different from falling into an abyss.

The Red Candle from the Yan Paperman's subordinates was also killed in battle.

Previously, in the memory of the Jade Venerable's Divine Soul, Lu Ran had personally witnessed this servant goddess with a double divine position being embraced by the Great Jade Venerable and cruelly had her delicate body crushed.

It now seemed that the Evil God under the Yan Paperman, the Mud Mountain Pig, was also dead.

Lu Ran saw at the foot of the mountain, a thick haze covering a large number of Mud Mountain Pig minions, but the Divine Soul of Mud Mountain Pig was not seen in the fog.

Only Qing Tu remained loyally guarding the master's side, while his master...

The Yan Paperman stood at the peak of the mountain, a faint sorrow filled her eyes. Her naturally lowered hand held a Paper Mache Man, gripping it repeatedly.

But her target was not greatly disturbed.

The dominance of the Great Jade Venerable manifested in all aspects, with occasional interference only causing her arm to bend slightly, which was inconsequential.

The Jade Venerable had sufficient strength to forcefully break free from the control of the invisible hand.

"Jingle~Jingle~"

The mountain breeze swept over, and the exquisite phoenix crown on the Yan Paperman's head suddenly emitted a clear and pleasant sound.

The Yan Paperman's mind trembled slightly, as if realizing something.

On such an intense battlefield, the stealthy and small being shouldn't have been noticed by anyone.

But someone had established a contract with her, with her Simurgh Phoenix Unity Crown.

"Bang! Bang!"

"Rumble..." The sounds of intense bombardment were endless.

Dragon God Mountain still stood because a strong support arrived, and it was a golden gleaming female monk!

One of the Four Great Heavenly Emperors of the Ran Sect — the Wind Emperor!

In the fine drizzle, He Qifeng appeared in a state of Three Heads and Six Arms, her whole body gleaming with gold and exuding a magnificent aura.

Every punch she threw could trigger terrifying golden gas waves, every palm could shoot out a golden monk palm, and every kick could unleash a golden dragon.

The ultimate move of the Martial Monk Faction — Golden Monk of Combat!

The Wind Emperor was undoubtedly the one who "propped up the falling building," her arrival reversed the declining trend of the Divine Mountain, and she was now fiercely hunting the Jade Venerable in person.

[Qifeng, drive the enemy south.] Lu Ran directly gave the order.

He Qifeng's pair of golden eyes suddenly brightened, and hearing the Sect Master's voice after a long time made her heart surge with excitement.

Finally!

You finally came...

Our Ran Sect, it's really been too difficult.

All along, He Qifeng had been like a firefighter rushing to provide support, witnessing the tragic situation of each Divine Mountain.

She indeed possessed peak-level strength, even the Jade Venerable in person had to avoid her edge, but the Wind Emperor's weaknesses were just as apparent as her strengths — lack of mobility!

She did not possess the Martial Emperor's ability to follow like a shadow, all her attributes of attack speed and movement speed were invested into output and defense.

The Second-class Magical Artifact-Three Thousand Ripples Shoes under her feet, couldn't help her compete with the Jade Venerable in terms of speed.

Even just now, during her relentless pursuit, the Great Jade Venerable dodged while heavily stepping on the Mud Mountain Pig...

It was as if she was being toyed with.

The Wind Emperor was furious!

But had no choice but to accept the harsh reality of her own limitations.

At this moment, the low, deep voice etched in her mind was like a brilliant beam of light, brighter than her own golden shimmering skin.

"Roar!" A dragon's roar exploded across the sky.

The Wind Emperor fiercely kicked out a foot, the golden dragon spread its talons and fangs, charging straight towards the path of the Great Jade Venerable's forward charge.

The Jade Venerable reacted swiftly, her momentum of advance instantly halted, and as the golden monk palm was pushed shot forward, she decisively flew backwards and continued to fall.

Clearly, she was planning to dodge from beneath the golden monk palm.

The hidden and shapeless Lu Ran watched as the white jade back enlarged in his field of vision, raising one hand.

To ambush, one must be close enough!

An attack must defeat the enemy in one blow!

The Jade Venerable in person's reaction and mobility were no joke.

Closer, even closer...

"Hoo!!"

A terrifyingly large pillar of fire abruptly spewed out.

The Great Jade Venerable's face suddenly changed, swiftly moving to dodge, yet still being grazed by the edge of the fire pillar.

"Sect Master?!"

"Is it the Sect Master? Has the Sect Master arrived?"

A mix of astonished and joyful voices echoed from the Divine Mountain, as the gods witnessed the nearly invincible Great Jade Venerable, whose body was continuously spinning from the impact, completely engulfed by the fire pillar.

"Boom!!!"

Lu Ran descended swiftly at an angle, his body burning with transcendental slaying flames. The Sea-piercing Flame persisted, grinding the enemy into the ground with relentless bombardment.

"Crack! Crack!!"

The jade body kept shattering, the sound crisp and clear.

For a moment, the excited shouts resounded across the battlefield, even the usually graceful Divine Color General cried out in venting release.

It's hard to imagine how much fear and hatred she had accumulated in her heart all this time.

Lu Ran could empathize.

For in the memories of the Jade Venerable, he had witnessed the fall of the warriors, becoming acutely aware of the frailty of the Ran Sect.

In truth, he observed everything from the perspective of the Jade Venerable.

But naturally, he would place himself in the role of the warriors, and once immersed in their plight...

Lu Ran felt an overwhelming sense of meekness and helplessness.

The taste of powerlessness, of watching oneself being crushed and ground to death, was sheer despair.

Lu Ran pressed his lips tightly, one hand continuously pushing the fire pillar, while the other reached to his side.

"Whoosh!" The Venerable Slayer Blade moved swiftly at his mental command, its handle falling firmly into his palm.



Under the gaze of eyes filled with either excitement or hatred, the fire pillar connecting heaven and earth kept shortening, signifying someone rapidly descending.

Until the fire pillar suddenly extinguished, and an unbearably piercing sound echoed across the sky and earth.

"Crack!!"

The diminutive Human Clan, wielding the blade, brutally pierced the Massive Beauty Skull.

Compared to the Great Jade Venerable, his physique seemed insignificant, even somewhat laughable.

But at this moment, the jade body was already covered with cracks, like a delicate porcelain on the verge of collapse, unable to withstand any breeze or rain.

This strike was the final straw that broke everything.

Pierce the face with a point!

The gigantic beauty skull exploded with a loud bang, countless jade fragments flying in all directions.

"Buzz!!"

The Venerable Slayer Blade trembled violently.

The master's mindset perfectly aligned with its growth path.

A humble and insignificant ant challenging the absolute authority of the world, shattering the mighty Venerable...

Overstepping one's bounds!

"Hoo~"

A dense Fog Dragon Roll descended from the sky, enveloping one side of the Divine Mountain.

The gods on the mountain were all left dumbfounded.

Is the Sect Master... still growing?

He can still grow?

On this brutal battlefield woven with life and death, Lu Ran advanced again... Or perhaps he advanced along with a certain Divine Weapon.

In any case, it must be protected!

The entire Divine Mountain could be sacrificed, but the Sect Master must not encounter any problems.

"Divine General Luo, go to where the Sect Master is immediately." Yu Changsheng looked up at the looming Fog Dragon Roll and decided promptly, "Activate your Perception Techniques, and eliminate any enemy attempting to approach!"

"Yes!" Luo Ying stomped his foot and lunged towards the foot of the mountain.

"Divine Color General, go and protect the Sect Master with a defensive garment..."

Before Yu Changsheng finished speaking, He Yingcai had yet to respond, the Yan Paper Man already flew down.

Yu Changsheng furrowed his brows, but at this moment he could not afford to care, issuing another order: "Wind Emperor, guard the Sect Master outside the mist, make sure nothing goes wrong!"

"Poof~~~"

Just as the Fog Dragon Roll descended and the shattered Jade Venerable dispersed thick mist, completely engulfing a region.

Yu Changsheng kept commanding: "All Wei Yun lackeys, observe the situation inside the mist closely, and report immediately if there are any issues!"

"Caw~"

"Caw~~~" The cawing of crows sounded from all around the Divine Mountain.

Not many gods or demons could see through the mist, but Wei Yun was adept at this skill, and although his true form was not present, his underlings all possessed bird eyes that could pierce the mist.

One hidden and invisible black crow saw Lady Yan Zhi swiftly descend and cautiously cradled the Sect Master.

The Fog Dragon Roll seeped through her fingers, connecting one man and one blade.

The Big Red Robe billowed high, blocking out the sky and sun, also obscuring the vision of the minions.

"Buzz!!"

The Venerable Slayer Blade trembled intensely, giving a subdued command: [Focus!]

"Mhm." Lu Ran replied quietly, having no argument for being scolded.

He held the blade in one hand, and a ball of black mist in the other, having just momentarily dispersed his attention to imprison the Jade Venerable's divine soul within.

Lu Ran could have directly immobilized the Jade Venerable's divine soul, but there were too many guards around who might accidentally swallow it.

After this brief distraction to accomplish everything, he stood in the palm of the Yan Paper Man, closing his eyes.

Lu Ran felt a yearning for immense strength.

This intense desire sourced from the Venerable Slayer Blade Spirit!

Power,

is the capital to defy authority!

...

Chapter 1148: Fire at the Brow

Become stronger!

The audacity to defy the heavens...

Under the intense desire, Lu Ran gradually blocked out the external distractions and completely immersed himself with the Venerable Slayer Blade Spirit in the extreme thirst for power.

The upgrade of the Divine Weapon was inherently quick, and unknowingly, the Venerable Slayer Blade began to hum violently.

"Buzz!!"

Second-rank Divine Weapon: Venerable Slayer Blade!

During the upgrade process, Lu Ran had already realized that the thirst for power by both him and the blade had materialized in the Divine Weapon Domain.

This Divine Weapon Domain could assist the Master of Divine Weapon, greatly enhancing all body attributes!

Lu Ran felt a bit helpless.

He had many Divine and Evil Techniques that could significantly boost his physical attributes. For example, the Blood Skull Evil Technique: Burning Blood Body.

The functions overlapped.

Moreover, a second-rank Divine Weapon corresponds to the Sea Realm, which means this Divine Weapon Domain currently counts as a Sea Technique.

The Venerable Slayer Blade needs to ascend to the Fourth Rank and completely align with the God Realm to catch up with the techniques Lu Ran performs himself...

"Is this it?" Lu Ran said softly.

"Buzz!!" The Venerable Slayer Blade hummed again, seemingly dissatisfied.

"I thought you could give me something big." Lu Ran said coldly.

If it were any other Magic Artifact, he wouldn't have this attitude; he would be too fond of any Divine Weapon.

However, the Venerable Slayer Blade was special, as the master and the weapon often quarreled.

"I will definitely slay the venerable!" The Sword Spirit declared in a deep voice.

Lu Ran didn't say anything more because there were two more domains ahead, and he sincerely hoped the Venerable Slayer Blade could ascend again.

And then hit him in the face!

"Lu..." a soft voice came from above his head.

Lu Ran looked up and saw Yan Zhi's clasped hands gently opening, her voice tinged with a trace of resentment and a hint of grievance:

"You finally came to see me."

With that, one man and one Evil God locked eyes.

The expression on Yan Zhi's face changed!

At this moment, the heavenly phenomena had dissipated, and the mist that emerged from the shattered Pangda Jade Venerable was absorbed clean by All Gods.

Thus, the small entities enveloped in terrifying energy revealed their own aura.

Those cold eyes gave Yan Zhi a chill down her spine!

"Luan Feng Tong... heart crown said, said you have ascended to the God Realm." Even as strong as Evil God Yan Zhi, her voice trembled slightly meeting the young grave for the first time.

Lu Ran replied hoarsely, "My condolences."

Yan Zhi pursed her lips gently.

She knew he was speaking about the maid Red Candle, possibly also referring to her pet Mud Mountain Pig.

"Have you gathered all the Divine Souls?"

"The Divine Soul of Mud Mountain Pig was retrieved." Yan Zhi said in a low voice.

The recovery of Mud Mountain Pig's Divine Soul was thanks to the Wind Emperor's relentless pursuit of Pangda Jade Venerable, while the Divine Soul of Fourth-class God: Red Candle...

Seemed to have been devoured by Jade Venerable on the spot.

Utterly vanished.

Lu Ran sighed inwardly and said, "For everything you've done for me, I will remember."

This statement already indicated his stance.

He would try to compensate her, although... the death of a maid was probably irreparable.

Aside from the sacrifice of Red Candle, Yan Zhi herself was a crucial existence for the rise and survival of Lu Ran, and even the entire Ran Sect.

In several key battles of Ran Sect, Yan Zhi had contributed tirelessly behind the scenes.

The Ran Sect conquered Dong Ting, the Martial Monk, and Blood Skull.

Crushed the entire faction led by Martial Artist and Jade-faced Snake...

If the Ran Sect could secure victory, Lu Ran would try his best to meet her demands.

For instance, increasing her lifespan.

Even if it required time and energy, crafting her a brand new God Demon body with his own hands, allowing her to live another long life, Lu Ran would do it.

"Lu..." Yan Zhi looked at the tiny creature in her palm, a complex gaze in her eyes.

She could scarcely recognize him now.

The kind of aura that transcended God Demons, the kind of power beyond her understanding, made her Divine Soul tremble uncontrollably, and made her more captivated.

With reverence and admiration.

"Retreat to the side and guard me," Lu Ran said in a deep voice, looking at the Soul Prison in his hand.

Yan Zhi silently flew backward.

As the Jade Venerable Divine Soul separated from the Soul Prison, losing its technique medium, the battlefield inhabitants no longer saw the Jade Venerable Divine Soul.



"Looks like I should leave now," Pangda Jade Venerable said calmly.

She neither felt anger at being slain nor joy at annihilating the Ran Gate Gods, just silently watched Lu Ran.

Lu Ran slightly frowned.

Was the Jade Venerable Divine Soul reacting like this?

Just moments ago, over at Blood Dust Divine Mountain, I had searched through her memories, making her extremely furious.

Could it be...

Lu Ran flew forward and reached into her forehead with his hand.

"What are you doing?" The Jade Venerable Divine Soul looked both shocked and angry, as if never before had she experienced such a scene.

So, after the original Jade Venerable's death, the thoughts and consciousnesses among Divine Souls no longer affected each other?

"Hu~~~"

Lu Ran fiercely pulled out countless semi-transparent threads from her head.

A river of memories appeared once again, surrounding both the tiny Human Clan and the massive Divine Souls, flowing continuously.

Lu Ran quickly searched, seeing the scene where he had just slain the previous Pangda Jade Venerable at Blood Dust Divine Mountain.

And this memory ended after the Jade Venerable's body shattered with no continuation.

So this current Jade Venerable Divine Soul didn't know that Lu Ran had searched and extracted the memory of the previous Jade Venerable!

"Hmm." Lu Ran silently pondered, and amidst his thoughts, he once again saw the death images of Tu Feng, Bai Yanhui, and Niu Zhengzheng, among others.

He didn't want to see them again and quickly traced forward, reaching the deepest part of the memory scroll.

Lu Ran found what he was looking for.

It was a magnificent White Jade Corpse Mountain, still existing deeply in her memory, not erased.

#### Chapter 1149: Fire at the Brow (Part 2)

And this special scene, in the memory of the previous Divine Soul, had already been completely extracted by Lu Ran and made into a Floating Life Coin.

"Indeed." Lu Ran murmured to himself.

After the Great Jade Venerable's death, the Divine Souls would not affect each other and existed independently.

If Lu Ran wanted to completely erase the Jade Venerable's memory, he had to do it while she was alive, when their consciousness was connected!

"Phew~" Lu Ran's palm gradually tightened, compressing this "Jade Corpse Mountain" into a solid form and turning it into an illusory Floating Life Coin, which he then stored in the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd for safekeeping.

The Floating Life Coin existed in the same state as the Divine Skill--Rebirth Coin.

In the Rebirth Hall at Duskbamboo Crossing, strings of translucent Rebirth Money were stacked upon the thousands of dangling red threads, indicating their long-term presence.

Similarly, as long as Lu Ran didn't use this Floating Life Coin against enemies or intentionally detonate it, it could also exist long-term.

Lu Ran simply needed to maintain it regularly.

"Phew~" The vast Jade Venerable Divine Soul quickly retracted, merging into his Pupil of the Dead World.

Three in total.

Considering the one he slew on the Heroine Divine Mountain months ago, Lu Ran had already acquired three Jade Venerable Divine Souls!

According to predictions, he needed about 6 to 7 Jade Venerable Divine Souls to fully activate the Faceless Stone Venerable.

Three or four more were needed.

His parents each should have a Jade Venerable Divine Soul.

Thus calculated, he was just one or two souls short!

Lu Ran steadied his mind and his figure flashed.

"Sect Master!"

"Sect Master!" Yu Changsheng and He Yingcai both greeted him.

Currently, the situation at the Conlong Divine Mountain was rapidly improving, with the original Jade Venerable worries out of the way, allowing the All Gods to vastly unleash their combat power.

"Hold steady." Lu Ran nodded in acknowledgment, giving Yu Changsheng some recognition and encouragement.

In his mind, he was contacting the Lady of Burning Gate: [Ruyi, where else is there an original Jade Venerable?]

[Phoenix Yan Divine Mountain! But just over ten minutes ago, the other side withdrew from the battlefield and returned inside the White Jade City Wall. It's unclear where they are now.]

[Huh?] Lu Ran frowned slightly.

Just now, that Jade Venerable Divine Soul also mentioned something about "time to leave."

A dozen minutes ago...

Just as he was using the Venerable Slayer Blade to sense the Divine Weapon Domain?

No!

He couldn't let her escape just like that!

Having brought such destruction to the Ran Sect, did she think she could just leave as she pleased?

Lu Ran immediately waved his hand, and a Landing Mirror materialized.

He traversed the Heavenly Realm, stepping from the Southeast to the Northwest, reaching the Phoenix Yan Divine Mountain directly.

This step also took him from the misty drizzle into the endless yellow sand.

The Jade Venerable Minions were still charging forward, but in Lu Ran's eyes, this fierce battle scene seemed like they were covering the retreat of the great Jade Venerable.

"Roar!!"

The bear's roar was earth-shattering.

On this battlefield, amidst the dust raised by the Phoenix and Swallow Generals, there was also the fire released by the Mad Immortal Guardian, Heavenly General Xiang Zhuo, and others.

At this moment, Xiang Zhuo had already transformed into an Ancient Fierce Beast, towering and earth-shaking!

That gaping bear mouth spewed terrifying flames, violently destroying the White Jade City Wall.

"Sect Master!" Xue Fengchen stood at the peak of the Divine Mountain, his voice forceful.

He spoke a greeting while raising both hands high, summoning the grand West Desolation Divine Axe.

"Hold!" Lu Ran responded immediately, giving orders, "Mad Immortal, Flame Chrysanthemum, aim the fire at Xiang Zhuo!"

[Heavenly General Xiang, kneel down and fill up on the flames for me!]

Worried Xiang Zhuo might not hear, he specifically changed to voice transmission and projected the Sea-piercing Flame high into the sky.

"Boom!"

The Ancient Fierce Beast knelt on one knee, bear paws gripping the ground, opening its cavernous bear mouth as if to bite the Divine Mountain to pieces.

But at the last moment, Xiang Zhuo halted, inhaling the surrounding flames with great intensity.

Melt Bear Divine Skill--Swallowing Fire and Spitting!

This was an extremely unique technique, a rare charging skill within the Divine Demon System, requiring the caster to absorb flames of high concentration before deployment.

Because of that, its power was exceedingly terrifying!

The compressed fire pillar launched out with extreme force, reaching very far.

[Face west and blast!] Lu Ran issued another command.

"Ugh!" The Ancient Fierce Beast turned its massive head, with scorching flames spilling from its mouth, its fierce bear eyes fixed on the White Jade City Wall, mouth opened wide.

"Boom!!"

Where the fire pillar passed, the White Jade Tide along the way instantly vanished.

That seemingly insurmountable White Jade City Wall, stretching across the western horizon, was blasted open in an instant.

[Sweep, sweep it clean.] The Sect Master's order fell once more.

Xiang Zhuo swayed his bear head from side to side, incinerating as many enemies as possible within his range.

But after just three or four seconds, he ran out of flames.

He needed to refill with fire.

"Swoosh~"

Lu Ran flashed to the bear's nose, employing Extreme Eye Power, scanned the city wall's interior.

How many are there in the Jade Venerable Clan?

The range of this fire pillar is so far, yet it couldn't pierce the city wall?

"Young master, we... young master?" Si Xianxian's expression changed, as the figure on the bear's nose disappeared.

Back when Lu Ran was surveying the inside of the city wall, she already felt something was amiss.

Now, Lu Ran vanished before the shattered city wall with his face forward, she naturally believed he had charged straight in!

Indeed!

Lu Ran had charged into the inner wall, unleashing a world-shattering technique.

"Zzz~zzz~"

Lu Ran was covered in electricity, a majestic Thunderbird shell enveloping him.

Purple Thunder Demon Peng Clan's ultimate move: Demon Peng Wan Jun!

"Screee~~~"

The Thunderbird flapped its wings forward with astonishing speed, its cries sharp and piercing.

The unique bird call naturally extended out from the far depth of the white jade city wall, sweeping over the Phoenix Yan Divine Mountain, leaving the Ran Gate Gods trembling with fear!

What is the Sect Master planning to do?

Advancing alone like this... what?

[Young master!]

[Sect Master, you... be careful!] However, the All Gods' prayers did not yield a response from the Lord of Gods and Demons.

Lu Ran's expression was grim, charging through the white jade kingdom with no restraint.

Faceless Jade Venerable!

The territory of the Ran Sect isn't a place where you can come and go as you please!

"Crack! Crack..."



Every flap of the Thunderbird shell's wide lightning wings shattered innumerable Jade Venerable minions.

Lu Ran surged forward, the massive bird head continuously crushing the thick wall ahead.

Suddenly, Lu Ran's vision blurred.

Through the purple Thunderbird shell, he saw an interminable dim sky.

Did he break through?

Lu Ran instantly retracted his Evil Technique, flashing forward dozens of kilometers.

Upon reappearing, he saw many Jade Venerable minions again, but they were not heading to the battlefield; instead, they were advancing west.

Are they returning to the borderlands?

Lu Ran had already concealed himself and quickly deduced why these Jade Venerable minions were retreating.

Apparently, they had absorbed many of their companions' Dead Souls, accumulating a considerable amount of Origin Energy, hence deciding to go back.

Lu Ran didn't have time to bother with them, his keen eyes frantically searching for the target.

His silhouette flickered continuously.

Suddenly, his rapidly teleporting figure halted, seeing ahead on the left, a gigantic jade body appearing prominently.

She was still flying forward quickly!

And without the iconic robe!

Her long hair fluttered, and all over her body were visible cracks, clearly from previous battles, where her jade robe was destroyed, and her body suffered quite some damage.

But these wounds... compared to the fallen Gods and Demons of Phoenix Yan Divine Mountain, are nothing, aren't they?

"Swish~"

Lu Ran's figure flashed once more, appearing directly several kilometers ahead of her.

In his sights, her shattered jade face grew larger, the fractures clearly visible.

A gentle, almost inaudible "snap" sound resonated.

The Jade Venerable abruptly halted, sharply sensing something small touched her brow.

"Lu Ran?" she asked softly.

"Mm." Lu Ran's small palm pressed firmly against her brow.

"Hehe." The gigantic Jade Venerable suddenly laughed.

She neither attacked nor evaded, allowing him to place his hand on her brow:

"You came quickly."

"Why the retreat? Had enough killing?" Lu Ran coldly questioned.

"You're far stronger than I imagined, yet I too, have achieved my goal." The gigantic Jade Venerable stood with hands behind her back, meeting death with equanimity, "Next time, Lu Ran.

Next time we meet, this realm will have only you and me.

Or perhaps... only me."

"Whoa!!"

Lu Ran's small hand pressed against her brow shot out an astonishingly powerful fire pillar, instantly engulfing her entire head.

Next time we meet?

Do you not realize that I will have a chance to breathe, with Jiang's Divine Skill--Floating Life Coin advancing to Heavenly Grade, possibly even Divine Grade?

Do you not know that the Faceless Stone Venerable in my domain is about to be completed?

No matter what adjustments you're planning to make, whatever you're preparing for...

Next time we meet,

there will be no room for you anymore in this world!

## Chapter 1150: The Next Cycle of Reincarnation

The Jade Venerable Clan withdrew, leaving a ravaged Heavenly Realm behind.

The Ran Sect emerged victorious, defending the Great Xia Battle Zone.

But... was it truly a victory?

Mountains destroyed, warriors fallen, all these filled the heart with sorrow.

In the Northwest Region, only the Feng Yan and Chang Ying Divine Mountains remain, in the Southwest, only the Blood Dust and Xian Mo Divine Mountains stand.

In the Northeast Region, only the Evil Shadow Divine Mountain remains unyielded.

In the Southeast Region, only the Dragon God Mountain stands alone.

Apart from the four corners of the Heavenly Realm, a "three-point line" still stands tough, extending across the battlefield from north to south in sequence:

The Northern Nightmare Divine Mountain, Central Golden Jade Divine Mountain, and Southern Pear Garden Divine Mountain.

Nine!

After this battle, Ran Sect is left with only nine divine mountains.

Even the iconic Sword One Divine Mountain was destroyed as Lord Jian Yi departed to assist.....

News of the death of warriors grieved Lu Ran deeply.

Huang Que, Red Candle, Ghost Fire Chrysanthemum, Master of Rain, and a total of fifteen God Demons perished in battle.

Niu Zhengzheng, Jin Que'er, Tu Feng, and Bai Yanhui were among the four warriors sacrificed.

Ironically, the Human Clan warriors seemed to have all died unjustly.

How strong was Tu Feng's martial arts?

During the rise of Ran Sect, this former Wuji Peak Master always acted as the spearhead.

Yet, this top-tier forward in every aspect was crushed to dust by the Jade Venerable.

Jin Que'er could become invisible, had blinding techniques, and could traverse long distances rapidly, very, very mobile.

Bai Yanhui could not only become invisible but also sense impending danger, yet...

Jin Que'er on the Eastern battlefield died in an eerily similar way to the demise of Huang Que on the Western battlefield; enveloped in the Heaven-covering Jade Robe, she darted like golden light, but could never escape the clutches of the Jade Venerable.

Is it the ones skilled in swimming that drown?

Mighty forward troops, invisible scouts, seers who could foresee the future...

Niu Zhengzheng's death further expounded a brutal truth:

The Jade Venerable didn't just slay a God but crushed an entire Divine Mountain.

She broke through all the skills of all gods and demons of Changying Divine Mountain and amidst thousands of troops, forcibly took Niu Zhengzheng's head.

These were the warriors who died in battle, and countless others were severely wounded in this campaign.

Chief among those that left Lu Ran furious was the fate of Yin Yan.

This sounded incredible.

In any war, shouldn't entities with relatively weaker overall strength be in more danger?

Yet, Yin Yan, who could transform into an Ancient Fierce Beast, a demonic wind with full mobility, narrowly escaped death on the battlefield.

As the leader of a mountain, Yin Yan opened a terrifying body of ten thousand meters in size, rampaging through the battlefield, but was assaulted wave after wave by the White Jade Tide.

Not wanting to become fully jade-stone, she reverted to her original form and was surrounded by the Jade Venerable Clan.

Most fatally, out of the tide emerged an original body of the Jade Venerable.

Yin Yan tried to escape as a demonic wind, almost being completely unraveled by the ubiquitous, flapping Jade Robe.

It was an utterly breathtaking scene!

Only when she reverted to her original form once more, was the crisis somewhat averted.

But it was merely a temporary reprieve.

She swung countless Yin Li Whips but could not repel the overpowering Jade Venerable, who even grasped her long whip.

In the end, she unleashed her ultimate move, plunging an entire region into absolute darkness.

Every gust of demonic wind was her, yet also not her.

Yet that region, under the command of Pangda Jade Venerable, was swiftly filled by innumerable Jade Venerable minions.

What utter despair...

When you exhaust all you have, you realize just how weak you are.

Thanks to the specialty of this law, every wisp of demonic wind in the domain was her.

At the very edge of the domain, she transformed once again into an Ancient Fierce Beast, breaking out of the encirclement, crushing the peak of a Divine Mountain with a slap, and shutting down the Black Cloud Vortex.

During the relentless jade-stoning process, Yin Yan made a desperate run for her life, aiming for the nearest Evil Shadow Divine Mountain, and eventually salvaged half her life...

Lu Ran couldn't help but wonder, if the Ran Sect hadn't appointed the Heavenly General Yin as a leader of a mountain, hadn't tasked her with such hefty responsibility, but allowed her to return to her position as a scout, would her personal philosophy and combat strategy have been altogether different?

Warriors like Yin Yan, who narrowly escaped death, were innumerable.

The ferocity of the Ran Sect's defensive battle is one for the history books.

Witnessing it would make anyone flinch.

Were it not for the timely intervention of the Lady of Burning Gate, using the Divine Weapon Domain--Life Tribulation to momentarily hold all the Jade Venerables in place;

were it not for the fluent operation of the Ran Sect, with Emperor Lu, Wind Emperor, and other strong gods rushing to assist;

were it not for Lu Ran exhibiting unparalleled might, making the Jade Venerables realize the need for further adjustment...

the entire Heavenly Realm battlefield would probably have been flattened completely by now.

"Clatter~"

On the Immortal Mo Divine Mountain, came a crisp sound of copper coins clinking.

The Heavenly Realm bodies of the Ran Gate Gods all knelt upon the gigantic stone hand of the Immortal Jasmine Divine Sculpture.

A stifling atmosphere pervaded this world.

Lu Ran stood in the palm of the Immortal Jasmine Divine Sculpture, his gaze dim, holding in hand a pile of Magic Artifact Fragments--Rebirth Money, recently offered by the warriors, feeling the presence of each Dead Soul within.

Setting aside whether they had single or double Divine Positions, merely counting the individuals, nineteen generals from the Ran Sect died in battle.

Yet only 9 souls were recovered.



Among these, only 2 were Human Clan souls that were not retrieved...

The former Sky Sparrow Pavilion Master, who always wore a golden long dress, a golden veil, with golden bells tied at her ankles, died utterly within the Heaven-covering Jade Robe.