

Old Gods 131

Chapter 131: Divine Weapon Domain

Lu Ran was somewhat confused, "Me?"

Deng Yuxiang turned her head and commanded with a smile, "Yes, you. Come over!"

"Oh."

Under the gaze of the Moon Gazers, Lu Ran trudged over.

His heart was filled not only with doubt but also with a trace of apprehension.

Just now, Lu Ran had clearly seen the appearance of the Artifact Spirit; its piercing eyes truly sent shivers down one's spine.

Although the Artifact Spirit had awakened its intelligence, its essence was still that of a blade!

Moreover, it was a battle saber, specifically designed for the slaughter of living beings.

Weapons possessing an Artifact Spirit did not recognize anyone besides their owner.

That is to say, this thing was an extremely dangerous entity!

A blade that wants to kill you,

could do so following its master's orders, or simply based on its own preference.

It's all uncertain...

"Here." Deng Yuxiang suddenly loosened her grip on the hilt.

Strangely, the Night-slaying Great Saber hovered in mid-air, not falling to the ground.

Such a scene inevitably made the people at the bridge head yearn!

The weapon floating by itself was one of the signs of having an Artifact Spirit.

From then on, the owner could summon the weapon to her side at any location and at any time.

On the battlefield, the Night-slaying Great Saber could fly out to kill enemies and then fly back to Deng Yuxiang's hand.

And in a different place, for example, when Deng Yuxiang was in Beijing, the Night-slaying Great Saber located in Rain Alley City would fly toward Beijing on her call...

When the weapon was in the master's hand and the Artifact Spirit emerged at that moment, a subtle connection was established between them.

This connection was like an invisible contract, as if between one person and one blade, there was an unseen spiritual thread linking them.

This is also why weapons with an Artifact Spirit are all called "Divine Weapon"!

"Snap!"

Under Deng Yuxiang's encouraging gaze, Lu Ran firmly gripped the handle of the Night-cutting Blade.

In an instant, torrents of energy surged from the handle into Lu Ran's hand, infusing his body.

"Hiss..." Lu Ran inhaled sharply.

Such a torrential infusion of energy even gave him the sensation of receiving a Divine Blessing in front of a shrine.

This...?

It was utterly domineering!

"Desire." A voice echoed in his mind.

"What?" Lu Ran looked towards Deng Yuxiang.

His body stiffened from the intense energy infusion, and his mind was somewhat dazed.

"I didn't say anything." Deng Yuxiang shook her head.

"Huh?" Lu Ran wore a perplexed expression, then shortly realized and looked at the great saber in his hand.

Was that the Artifact Spirit speaking just now?

The Night-cutting truly resembled its master closely, even its voice was identical.

"Desire..."

Lu Ran pondered for a moment, vaguely understanding the meaning of the Night-cutting.

Was the Night-cutting Blade indicating the proper way to gather the Artifact Spirit?

"My goal is to slaughter all the Evil Demons in the world," Lu Ran held the Night-cutting Blade in his right hand and embraced his two blades with his left arm, "they must have felt it too."

"More specific, more intense desire."

Night's voice, like a Nightmare, echoed again in Lu Ran's mind.

"Specific, intense." Lu Ran nodded silently, "Like on the night of the fifteenth last month, when Sister Yuxiang yearned for revenge, wishing to slay that Yin Flower Dan?"

"Snap."

The handle suddenly trembled, shaking Lu Ran's hand off.

Then, the Night-cutting Blade floated back by itself to Deng Yuxiang's side.

Such a ferocious and cold Night-slaying Great Saber, like an obedient child?

The handle gently swept aside the sleeve of the raincoat, settling into the palm of Deng Yuxiang's hand.

"Thank you for the guidance," Lu Ran looked at the long blade, "and I wish you an early realization of your own Divine Weapon Domain."

"Hum~"

The Night-cutting Blade gently trembled, as if responding to Lu Ran.

A weapon, after gathering an Artifact Spirit, is qualified to comprehend the Divine Weapon Domain.

The so-called "Divine Weapon Domain" is a somewhat abstract concept, understandable as a technique.

This technique could be offensive, defensive, controlling, etc.

But regardless of the type, they are all incredibly powerful.

However, the Divine Weapons owned by the Human Clan truly struggle to realize the "Divine Weapon Domain."

Being able to gather an Artifact Spirit is usually the end of it.

Only in the divine sequence, could you see such Divine Weapons that can open domains, capable of destroying heaven and earth.

For instance, Sword One's sword, North Wind's saber, West Desolation's axe, Fierce Sky's hammer...

Thus, they are called "Divine Weapons."

Regrettably, while there are not few types of Divine Weapon Domains, they seem to be numbered.

If the domain that your weapon can open is the same as a Divine Weapon wielded by a deity...

Then, as long as the deity's weapon is intact, your weapon cannot surpass it!

It's somewhat akin to "As long as I live, all of you are still subjects."

Similarly, the Divine Weapon Domain of your weapon might also operate on a small probability, aligning with the domain of a weapon of a senior member of the Human Clan.

Do you want it?

Bring your life and come to compete for it!

In Da Xia, killing among the Human Clan is naturally illegal.

But seizing Divine Weapon Domains is an exception.

The moment you declare war on a senior member of the Human Clan, it means signing a Life and Death Contract!

This is also considered an official regulation of Da Xia.

Don't say that powerful humans can escape rule constraints, kill without worry, and do not need your official regulations.

Certainly, you are powerful and can consider yourself transcendent, ignoring worldly laws.

However, Da Xia is a land abundant in powerhouses, naturally possessing equal-level forces, holding ideals in their hearts, guarding the country, and maintaining normal social order.

With the guidance of Da Xia officials, no matter what level you are at, there will be corresponding restrictions.

Even those supreme deities you believe in might also be mutually restraining entities.

Regarding the art of checks and balances, this ancient country standing in the East has played for thousands of years.

As long as you are not the only dominant force, this matter can be managed...

As long as you have thoughts, emotions, and desires, lynching can be eased!

That being said, the life-and-death battles between Human Clans are still quite rare.

After all, most Divine Weapon Domains are firmly controlled by the weapons of deities.

Therefore, the so-called Divine Weapons in the hands of the Human Clan are mostly inferior.

Even so, a weapon possessing an Artifact Spirit, capable of moving at will, is enough to make countless beings covet it.

"She appreciates you very much," Deng Yuxiang spoke softly, "your presence allowed me to better reconstruct the scene that night, reclaiming all sorts of memories from that night.

It seems, indeed I delayed her."

"Uh-huh," Lu Ran muttered absently, -, his mind elsewhere.

Mainly, he was contemplating how to make "desire" more tangible.

The goal of slaughtering all Evil Demons in the world was truly too grand.

Deng Yuxiang's lips curled slightly into a smile, "She also said that you are a bit afraid of her."

Lu Ran: "..."

Do I not need face?

Deng Yuxiang picked up the handle, her fingertips brushing the icy blade, "The opportunity to gather an Artifact Spirit is rare and sought after.

Nightcutting's gratitude in her heart is enough for you to stand boldly by her side.

So, you need not worry."

Lu Ran remained silent for a long while before muttering, "Oh."

"Hehe~" Deng Yuxiang's face blossomed into a charming smile.

Perhaps because she saw Lu Ran looking rather foolish, or perhaps because of the birth of a Divine Weapon.

In any case, that bright laughter seemed to pierce through the gloomy skies, like a beam of light falling on Wu Lie Bridge.

It had to be admitted, Deng Yuxiang, wielding a Divine Weapon, indeed seemed to have a hint of "divinity" about her.

With this, her breakthrough into the River Realm seemed even more hopeful.

A Divine Weapon can nourish its owner!

"Captain Sun," Deng Yuxiang suddenly spoke up, nodding from afar.

"Congratulations, young Deng!" Sun Zhengfang hurried over with a beaming smile, "I wouldn't dare approach without your nod, haha!"

His demeanor seemed even happier than if he himself had possessed a Divine Weapon.

As a Biwu believer, Sun Zhengfang almost had no chance of nurturing a Divine Weapon.

After all, the systemic frameworks of Biwu, which scarcely employed weapons, were vastly different from Divine-Beifeng's specialization in saber techniques.

"Uncle Sun," Lu Ran also turned his head, spotting the familiar face.

Sun Zhengfang placed a hand on Lu Ran's shoulder, "Thank the fifteenth of last month, it was mostly thanks to you."

Lu Ran: "Uncle Sun also performed well, you are indeed a hero! It's as if you helped my sister to nurture the Artifact Spirit."

Sun Zhengfang: "Ah?"

Lu Ran grinned, "If you had not been seriously injured, my sister's desire for revenge wouldn't have been so extreme."

Her heart's desire wouldn't have been so intense."

Sun Zhengfang: ??

"Eh?" Lu Ran scratched the back of his head, turning to look at the woman.

Deng Yuxiang withdrew her hand, scolding with a smile, "Speak human words!"

"Welcome Uncle Sun back to the team!" Lu Ran promptly spoke out, "Tonight we'll go wild.

Tomorrow morning, in Rain Alley, I'll host a feast in your honor!"

"Ha ha, that's more like it." Sun Zhengfang also laughed out loud.

Deng Yuxiang scoffed, "Since when were you so generous?"

Lu Ran turned to Deng Yuxiang, "Didn't you promise me that whenever I go out with you, I wouldn't have to spend a dime?"

This time, it was Deng Yuxiang who wore a face full of question marks.

You're treating, I'm paying?

Deng Yuxiang suddenly lifted her saber, startling Lu Ran!

But she saw the woman placing the blade slantingly behind her.

She wore a yellow raincoat, with no straps or slots behind.

But that large Night-slaying Great Saber obediently clung to her back.

Hmm...that's a bit too cool!

Only because Deng Yuxiang was tall enough, standing as tall as Lu Ran.

Thus, the 2.8-meter-long Night-slaying Great Saber could rest diagonally behind her.

Even so, the seventy-to-eighty centimeter long handle still protruded a good length from her shoulder.

If it were Xiao Tiantian...

The angle at which the large saber tilted would probably nearly be horizontal, right?

"Congratulations!"

"Young Deng, you've really brought honor to Divine People Bureau!" As Sun Zhengfang arrived, colleagues from the Moon Gazer association also gathered around, offering their congratulations.

Deng Yuxiang smiled and nodded, responding to each.

Lu Ran, holding his dual blades, silently withdrew from the crowd.

How could he make desire even more tangible?

What kind of clear goal and strong yearning should he give them?

The foundation of this desire must align with the Sword Master's inner bond so that it could truly resonate with the weapon.

"Ha!"

A light flashed before Lu Ran's eyes, the names of their blades, wasn't it a good direction?

Silent Night,

Every fifteenth night, wherever he passed, Evil Demons would be annihilated, bringing everything to silence.

It turned out that from the moment he had named it, he had already found this path.

Rosy Clouds,

On every fifteenth night, wielding the blade to carve out a dawn until Evil Demons retreated completely and the morning clouds filled the sky!

It turned out his father had also left a path for him long before.

In that case,

let the story begin tonight.

Chapter 132: Extremely jealous at

As night fell near Hexi Park.

Lu Ran followed the squad, walking across a slightly dilapidated overpass.

The distant park gate was sparsely lit and desolate, giving Lu Ran a chill in his heart.

"This is even worse than having no lights at all!

If it were pitch black, it wouldn't feel as eerie as it does now.

For this night patrol, the squad was still assigned to the West River Area, only this time, compared to the night of July 15th, their patrol area had expanded somewhat.

"What's up?" Wei Long's hand rested on Lu Ran's left shoulder.

"Is there trouble?" Wei Hu's hand then landed on Lu Ran's right shoulder.

Only Lu Ran could evoke such concern from the two stoic Prison Demon Disciples.

Any other student would likely have been kicked in the behind by the Prisoner Demon believers and ordered to "move it along."

"No trouble," Lu Ran immediately shook his head, his voice becoming smaller and smaller, "I'm just feeling a bit anxious."

The Dragon-Tiger Duo, Wei Long and Wei Hu, reacted in the same way, both shaking their heads with a laugh.

In a serious department like the Divine People Bureau, such genuine words were hard to come by.

Facing the night of the fifteenth, especially this one where a powerful human had traveled thousands of miles to guard...

Whose heart wouldn't falter?

Every being in the city, without exception, was uncertain if they would see tomorrow's sun.

"Let's go." Wei Long patted Lu Ran's shoulder.

Lu Ran walked down the worn overpass, with Big Nightmare taking the lead, already standing at the park gate looking into the empty park.

Her expression suddenly turned strange.

In the distance on the lawn, she vaguely saw a tall, thin figure.

The figure was over two meters tall and made entirely of straw.

Evil Demon·Straw Demon?

"Shh~" Deng Yuxiang whistled softly and flicked her hand.

Eight Wind Blades linked together, piercing the cold drizzle, aiming straight for the Evil Demon.

North Wind Divine Skill·Flying Wind Order!

So, the invasion of the Evil Demons had already begun?

But this Straw Demon, which opened the assault, seemed not to be the sharpest tool in the shed.

Did it just stand there on the lawn for who knows how long, dumb as a post, without anyone noticing?

"Zi! Zi!"

The blades easily ripped through the straw, slicing the Evil Demon open.

The foolish Straw Demon shattered into mist, disappearing without a trace.

Deng Yuxiang couldn't help but remember what Lu Ran had said that morning, about her resembling a Straw Demon...

"Has it started?" Lu Ran quickly approached, looking into the park.

"Hmph." Deng Yuxiang shot a cold glance at Lu Ran, then took long strides into the park.

Lu Ran:???

What's that about? Just giving me a stern look?

Totally baffling, when this happened thirty years later...

"Near Hexi Park!"

Suddenly, a man's voice came through the invisible earpiece.

"Team 004 responds, we're right at the park gate!" Sun Zhengfang responded quickly, his hand to his ear from the back of the squad.

"East shore of the artificial lake in the park, at the boathouse, there's a Night Charm lurking, conservatively estimated at River Realm Third Rank!"

"Yes!" Sun Zhengfang was already sprinting. "Go!"

A battlefield that necessitated high-ranking commanders to search for a specific squad for reinforcement must be of a high level.

If it were an Evil Demon from the Mist Realm or Stream Realm, the Moon Gazers wouldn't need to request support.

"Hu~"

Deng Yuxiang soared into the air, overlooking Hexi Park.

Behind her, wrapped in blood-red robes, the Dragon-Tiger Duo, each carrying one, took Lu Ran and Sun Zhengfang into the sky.

Indeed, after being upgraded to River Grade, the Divine Technique·Blood Evil Clothes now had the ability to fly.

The group flew rapidly toward the lake, and as they approached, Lu Ran's eyes narrowed slightly.

With the aid of Evil Technique·Evil Sense, his vision in the night was extremely clear.

On a black canopy boat moored by the lake.

A graceful woman in black, wearing a bamboo hat and fluttering black veil, landed steadily on the bow of the boat.

—image not provided—

"Swish~ Swish~!"

Deng Yuxiang, flying ahead, had already thrown out eight Wind Blades!

Firmly decisive, the natural thing to do, but Deng Yuxiang's expression was quite somber.

Humans and gods alike, stood irreconcilably against the Evil Demon Clan.

And in such life-or-death opposition, there was even deeper enmity with her sworn enemy!

Divine·North Wind Clan.

Evil Demon·Night Charm Clan.

That pair was the one!

Because of their similar skills and their understanding and application of wind and blades, people often compared the two.

Such "competitive" relations weren't much of a concern, but the key lay with the divine!

Every North Wind Believer, on their path to growth, realized one thing—Lord Beifeng despised the Night Charm Clan!

For disciples, seeing a Night Charm meant no mercy was to be given!

This might sound like nonsense.

After all, no matter what kind of believer you were, you should lift your blade against an Evil Demon when you meet one.

But to a North Wind Believer, if you killed a Night Charm, you could go back and claim credit from the divine lord!

As long as you amassed enough battle achievements or the Night Charm you killed was strong enough, you would receive blessings from the divine!

The significance was now entirely different!

For Deng Yuxiang, killing a hundred River Realm·Fifth Rank flowered monsters wasn't as good as killing one Night Charm of the same rank in gaining the favor of Lord Beifeng.

"Ssss!"

The Night Charm was equally sensitive to wind.

She detected the North Wind Believer immediately.

Directly ignoring the squad of Moon Gazers attacking her, the Night Charm turned her head toward the night sky.

Behind the mysterious black veil, a chilling scream came from the Night Charm.

That scream made Lu Ran's skin crawl!

He had seen Night Charms before, but they were usually more subdued and only made noise when cornered.

But now, the Night Charm just seeing Deng Yuxiang was issuing such a piercing shriek?

Indeed, sworn enemies see red at the sight of each other!

The Night Charm Clan, likewise, harbored a deep hatred for the North Wind!

"Swish~ Swish~"

The Night Charm hurled eight sabers as well.

You have your Flying Wind Order, and I have my Night Charm Blades!

In an instant, sixteen blades met midway in the air, dueling fiercely!

The team of Moon Gazers on the shore breathed a sigh of relief; dealing with such a fearsome Evil Demon could easily result in death if they were not careful.

"Come on, Brother Long!" Lu Ran urged anxiously. "We'll go around the back, and I'll cast a Divine Technique."

Without another word, Wei Long carried Lu Ran around toward the lakeshore.

"Rise!" Deng Yuxiang shouted fiercely, reaching forward with her hand.

A tornado suddenly formed, engulfing the black canopy boat and the Night Charm within the swirling winds.

Because it was above the lake, this tornado quickly became a "Water Tornado."

Divine Technique·Northern Wind Howl!

Lu Ran nodded secretly; last time, that powerful flower monster had also been bound by this wind and couldn't escape... Huh?

"Damn." Lu Ran's mouth agape, he watched several shadows blink in succession.

The Night Charm split into three, transferring her main body into one of the duplicates, then again divided each into three!

She actually escaped the water tornado using such a tactic?

Not only that, the Night Charm darted towards the diagonally empty space in the back, reaching out her hand.

"Hoo!"

The gale suddenly rose!

North Wind has Divine Technique·Northern Wind Howl, and Night Charm has Evil Technique·Night Wind Assault!

Unlike the tornado, the Night Charm Clan's control over windstorms was to let the fierce wind blow forward, wildly overturning everything.

How ferocious were those windstorms?

The water tornado stirred up by Deng Yuxiang threatened to disperse!

"River Realm·Fifth Rank..." Deng Yuxiang's face showed anger, forced backwards by the wild wind.

Clearly, she had determined the specific level of this Night Charm from the strength of her Divine Technique.

In the next moment, wind and waves twirled under Deng Yuxiang's feet, and with the help of the Divine Weapon Night-cutting Blade, she quickly ascended to the higher night sky.

Divine Technique·Breeze Dance!

"Ssss!" The Night Charm stepped on empty air, chasing after Deng Yuxiang, step by step in the night sky.

Evil Technique·Night Dance!

Above the high sky, two tall and graceful figures drew infinitely closer to each other.

"Come on!" Deng Yuxiang's eyes were sharp, and she managed to utter a word between clenched teeth before suddenly stopping.

Holding the Night-slaying Great Saber, her figure vigorously shot downward at an angle, with the yellow raincoat flapping loudly.

The backend of the saber blade trailed a long, lingering cut.

Divine Technique·Residual Wind Trace!

Below the River Realm, within the domain of all clan Divine Techniques, the strongest single-target assassination move!

Without equal!

"Ssss!" The Night Charm screamed as it soared into the sky, her black veil fluttering as well.

Her Night Charm Blade was smaller, but the blade trace it left in the air was no shorter than Deng Yuxiang's!

Evil Technique·Night Shadow Charm Trace!

Regarding who possessed the strongest single-target assassination move...

The Night Charm Clan had something to say!

It's often said that battle situations change rapidly, but these two combatants, each resembling the other, moved infuriatingly quickly!

The disintegrating water tornado had already thrown the shoreside into disarray, with shattered boat pieces flying everywhere.

And the real problem was that, even without the crashing waves and flying debris, no one could likely keep up with the speed of these two.

The battle was in the night sky, where all was dim.

Forget about joining the fray; even as spectators, it wasn't certain if anyone could visually find where they were!

"Ssss!"

"Die!" As one human, one demon, each carrying their most-prized blade traces, drew closer to one another amid screaming and roaring, their total efforts were evident.

This strike would decide the victor and determine life or death!

Nobody chicken out!

"Hum!"

Just as the outcome was about to be decided, the Night Charm... played dirty!

Her dark figure suddenly shivered, dividing into three.

"Pff!"

Deng Yuxiang's saber struck, and one of the Night Charms immediately got sliced into mist.

The other two Night Charms, exploiting the special characteristic of their Evil Technique, already reappeared behind Deng Yuxiang the moment they blinked out.

"Hmph." Deng Yuxiang snorted coolly as if she had been prepared all along?

So, this deadly showdown between the human and the demon was all for show?

Sure enough!

Regardless of human or demon, women are deceivers...

Deng Yuxiang, seasoned in battle, was fully aware of how sly and cunning the Night Charm Clan was.

Her saber continued its momentum, and as her body spun, the blade fiercely swung backward.

And just as Deng Yuxiang turned and at the very moment, the Night Charm split into three...

"Meh~~~"

Suddenly, a sheep bleating disturbed the duel of the sworn enemies.

The Night Charms, positioned behind Deng Yuxiang, each brandished their Night Charm Blades, their beautiful bodies trembling at the same time.

One of them could not resist and subconsciously turned to look behind her.

Sworn enemies are particularly hateful at the sight of each other.

The ferocity and brutality in the heart of the Night Charm provided a rapid effect for the Divine Technique·Desolate Sound.

"It's your own fault." Lu Ran pursed his lips.

I don't have the power to simmer the soup, but...

I'm bloody good at pouring oil on the fire!

"Ugh." Perhaps the Night Charm saw the caster of the spell below the mysterious black veil.

But it was a mere glimpse.

Because up in the night sky, as Deng Yuxiang turned and slashed sideways, the lengthy Night-slaying Great Saber had already turned into a spinning disc!

"Pff!" A Night Charm disintegrated into mist.

"Crack!" Another Night Charm's clothes ripped apart, emitting an ear-piercing noise.

Clearly, the Night Charm had her Evil Technique·Night Charm Robe on.

Alas, such a mighty defensive garment couldn't withstand the strongest single-target assassination move nor the sharp Night-slaying Great Saber.

The sound of the blade cutting through the air was equally piercing.

Wherever the Residual Wind Trace passed, there was death with no life!

"Hu~"

Deng Yuxiang flew backwards, as her long, dark hair fluttered out from the hood of the yellow raincoat, caressing her cheeks and flying forward.

What she could see was the Night Charm she had bisected at the waist.

What she could not see, but knew in her heart, was a young man who had always been silently guarding her from the shadows.

"Heh." Deng Yuxiang spoke teasingly but curved her lips into an enchanting smile, "You showed yourself."

Chapter 133: Immortal Sheep Selection

"Come over here..."

Lu Ran murmured in his heart as he activated a pair of horizontal pupils.

In his vision, the soul of Night Charm was screaming furiously, being summoned by the Pupil of the Dead World.

"Hisss!" As Night Charm's soul drew closer, she finally realized that she was powerless to escape.

Her delicate and tempting body trembled violently due to extreme rage.

The piercing screams seemed to be threatening Lu Ran to let her go.

However, Lu Ran wasn't the least bit afraid; instead, a hint of anticipation rose in his heart.

What kind of face lay hidden behind that mysterious black veil?

Could it be even more beautiful than Yan Zhi?

Hmm... Maybe, being so shameful, it might be quite ugly?

"Hisss..."

The hissing faded to a whisper as Night Charm's soul shrank in front of Lu Ran, being absorbed into his pupils.

Lu Ran didn't get his wish to see the face behind the veil.

But it didn't matter, when he had the power to summon Night Charm later, then he would lift her veil.

"What a nourishment."

Lu Ran thought to himself.

This was the soul of a Night Charm from River Realm·Fifth Rank; the "qi" carried within her body was naturally quite dense.

Back on the Night of Ghosts on August 15th, Lu Ran had already accumulated enough Night Charm souls to initiate the Night Charm Evil Sculpture at any time.

However, after activating the Evil Sculpture, Lu Ran would need to cultivate its realm.

This Night Charm soul was sufficient to boost the Mist Realm·Evil Sculpture up by a small phase!

After all, one River outweighs a hundred Mist!

Indeed, she was a substantial nourishment for Lu Ran.

The only possible snag would be that there was a gluttonous sheep inside the God Demon Sculpture Garden...

Lu Ran just hoped that Lord Immortal Goat would let this Night Charm soul go to nourish the Evil Sculpture.

After all, Night Charm's Demon Cave was not open to outsiders, and collecting her soul was quite hard.

If the dominant Goat always wanted to eat souls, he could go for some common ones, like Evil Dogs, Straw Demons, and the like.

Well... one can only hope.

"Well done."

Wei Long said softly, steadying Lu Ran as they landed.

Even though he was prepared, every time he heard this special version of the Voice of Compassion, Wei Long still felt an urge to abuse Lu Ran...

Fortunately, backed by strength and realm, and given human intellect as well as the identity of a Moon Gazer, he wouldn't mistreat Lu Ran. But the Evil Demon Clan couldn't stand it!

If Lu Ran fell into Night Charm's hands...

Wei Long believed Night Charm would flay this little fat lamb and subject him to a slow, painful death!

If Night Charm enjoyed it, perhaps he would set up a copper hot pot while slicing fatty lamb?

"Not bad." Another voice came, as Big Nightmare descended from the sky.

Lu Ran, smelling the faint scent of camellias, heard several dog barks in his ears.

What a buzzkill.

Almost simultaneously, Lu Ran and Deng Yuxiang turned to look towards the front right.

"Woof!"

"Woof! Woof Woof!" Four or five Evil Dogs appeared, barking wildly.

Such occurrences were relatively rare.

Normally, Evil Demons descended to the world alone or, at most, in pairs.

Even if you encountered a group of Evil Dogs, those would be teams they formed after roaming around post-descent.

As for now, multiple Evil Demons appearing at the same time was becoming more and more common.

"I'll handle it!" Lu Ran leapt into action amidst the mist at his feet.

He could tell these fine dogs were on the same level as himself.

"Lu..." Wei Long didn't catch on right away, grabbing at empty air.

Is this a sheep or what?

This is clearly a slippery eel...

"Let him go," Deng Yuxiang walked leisurely toward the battlefield, casually saying, "Rarely does he get a chance to showcase himself."

Obviously, she was there to back up Lu Ran.

"Ssssh!"

Shadow flitting, blade falling.

"Silence!" Lu Ran, wielding the Silent Night Blade, swiftly beheaded a dog.

Although these words seemed to be aimed at the Evil Dogs, they were actually meant for the ears of the Silent Night Blade.

This morning, Lu Ran was enlightened by the Divine Weapon, so now he consciously began to cultivate the Silent Night Blade!

"Wu?"

"Woof woof!"

When Lu Ran darted past the group of dogs, several Evil Dogs were visibly confused.

Lu Ran swiftly turned, sliding backwards while his pair of lifeless horizontal pupils sought the next target.

Slaughtering dogs,

Lu Ran was a professional!

In fact, during his last training mission, he had rampaged through Evil Dog Village.

Just thinking about it made Lu Ran extremely uncomfortable.

Before entering the village, he had wanted to team up explosively with Si Xianxian, earn a huge bounty, and buy some cat snacks for the little civet.

But then Si Xianxian was punished for hitting someone, and one of his penalties was "forfeiture of the proceeds from this training."

As part of the same team, Si Xianxian's earnings were the team's earnings.

Thus, Lu Ran earned nothing!

Not only that, but he was out two thousand five hundred yuan!

Thank goodness for half-priced student tickets, or Lu Ran would have lost even more.

"Kou Yingquan..." the more Lu Ran thought about it, the more infuriated he got. He spotted a fine dog and killed his way out again.

"Kou Yingquan?" Deng Yuxiang raised her eyebrows slightly.

Although Lu Ran was muttering to himself in a soft voice, she was certain she had heard the name.

She knew who Kou Yingquan was.

From her brother Deng Yutang, she knew a lot about Lu Ran, including that there was a Prisoner Demon student at the school who was at odds with Lu Ran.

Deng Yuxiang, an enforcer at the Divine People Bureau and a powerful River Realm· Fifth Rank, obviously wouldn't go to the school to trouble a student.

She believed Lu Ran would handle it himself.

But if one day she ran into Kou Yingquan, she wouldn't mind slapping his face with a large saber to remind him to be more cautious.

Becoming a Third-class God· Prisoner Demon believer wasn't a license to run amok.

Obviously, Deng Yuxiang was unaware of what happened to Lu Ran in Evil Dog Village at the beginning of the month.

Before this formidable North Wind Believer could slap Kou Yingquan's face with a large saber...

A hotheaded Fierce Heavenly believer had already used slap after slap to swell Kou Yingquan's face!

It was truly a teeth-seeking ordeal.

Si Xianxian had no sense of being a strong fighter, nor did she care about bullying the weak.

To a Fierce Heavenly believer...

So what if I hit you?

I'll hit whenever I want.

Really push me? I dare to kill you outright, believe it or not?

"Ooh~"

"Ooh..." Once again, the Evil Dogs whimpered.

Lu Ran didn't understand dog barks, but he understood the habits of Evil Dogs well.

They were scared and planning to escape.

Indeed, moving like a ghost, flitting across the battlefield, Lu Ran swiftly claimed the lives of three Evil Dogs in a short time.

Who wouldn't be intimidated?

The remaining two Evil Dogs decisively chose to flee, only to be restrained by a mourning howl that gripped their legs.

With enemies at the same realm, Lu Ran was indeed a blight.

The mysterious Divine Technique·Desolate Sound wasn't effective due to angering or mocking the opponent, but by awakening the beastly desires in the heart of the Evil Demon!

This Divine Technique and the common taunting techniques shared the same effect.

However, the nature and underlying logic of Desolate Sound were totally different!

"Sssh!"

As the blade entered the skull, Lu Ran immediately turned to face the last charging Evil Dog.

Finish the job... Huh?

"Woof!"

A few meters ahead to the left, another bark sounded.

This seemingly ordinary barking irritated Lu Ran immensely.

His blade that was already slashing towards his enemy even sharpened by threefold.

Evil Technique·Evil Bark!

A technique that the Evil Dog Clan comes equipped with when they reach River Realm·First Rank.

It was another taunting technique that could make one frustrated and angry.

Like being woken up at 2 or 3 in the morning because the neighbor's dog suddenly started barking.

Not only waking you up but constantly barking, preventing you from peace.

Under irritation, some level of anger inevitably rises.

And the bark of the Evil Dog Clan, being an Evil Technique, could indeed deliver a mental blow and easily enrage the target.

"Silence!"

After slaughtering the foe before him, Lu Ran, irate, wielding dual blades, headed straight for the River Realm·Evil Dog.

During his training in Evil Dog Village, Lu Ran naturally encountered numerous early-stage River Realm Evil Dogs continually troubled by this sound.

Looking at this Evil Dog now, judging from its size, it was roughly at River Realm Second or Third Rank?

"Swhoosh~"

To Lu Ran's surprise, the Evil Dog suddenly blinked away!

Its bulky body appeared instantaneously behind Lu Ran.

Evil Technique·Evil Shadow Flash!

This technique enabled the Evil Dog to blink over a short distance!

When people mentioned the Evil Dog Clan, what came to mind first was their incredible agility.

And as the Evil Dog Clan reached River Realm·Third Rank, this already prominent trait might be undergoing a qualitative leap!

Why use the word "might"?

Because the intellect of the Evil Dog Clan was considerably low!

Such high-end techniques were genuinely hard for River Realm Evil Dogs to comprehend.

Even a River Realm·Evil Dog, eight out of ten couldn't grasp it.

"Darn!"

Lu Ran's pupils contracted slightly as he listened to the dangerous hunting noise behind him.

His whole body went on full alert as mist spurted from his feet, propelling him forward.

To be honest, it was also because of the Evil Dog Clan's lack of intelligence that prevented them from gaining a notable reputation.

Just look at their list of Evil Techniques!

Evil Sense, Evil Sensitivity, Evil Shadow Flash...

If these Evil Techniques were equipped by Human-shaped Demons, the threat to human beings would likely be no less significant than that of Night Charm!

The self-respect of Lord Immortal Goat was well justified when he ordered Lu Ran to activate the Evil Dog Sculpture first.

Four characters: Immortal Sheep Selection!

"Sssh! Sssh..."

Behind him, the sounds of the blade slicing flesh echoed.

He turned to look, only to see an Evil Dog flying horizontally in midair.

Under the stabbing Wind Blades, the Evil Dog's slender body bent into an arch!

"Ooh~ Ooh..."

The Evil Dog, its body pierced with bloody holes, howled in agony, blinked again, leaving only the Wind Blades flying through the air.

Deng Yuxiang's ears twitched, following the whimpering of the fine dog; her saber-wielding hand swung with force.

"Whooosh!!"

In the night sky, a tornado suddenly formed, engulfing the Evil Dog.

At the same time, her Night-slaying Great Saber swiftly flew and pierced the air.

If the Evil Dog was near everyone, Deng Yuxiang wouldn't dare to deploy the overpowering Divine Technique-North Wind Roar.

But it chose to flee into the night sky, inevitably choosing its own demise.

"You hate Kou Yingquan that much?" Deng Yuxiang's cold voice cut through the raging winds.

"Ah?" Lu Ran was still a bit shaken, suddenly feeling his brain go "buzz!"

Inside the God Demon Sculpture Garden, the Evil Dog Sculpture began to tremble!

Was it finally set to advance in River Realm?

Good, very good!

This meant that Evil Technique-Evil Bark was ready, waiting only for him to advance to River Realm to be deployed.

But such a low-level provoking technique, compared with the Divine Technique-Desolate Sound personally taught by Lord Immortal Goat, was utterly incomparable!

What Lu Ran yearned for was the Evil Technique-Evil Shadow Flash equipped by the Evil Dog Clan when they reached River Realm Third Rank.

Once he had it, he wouldn't have to worry about forgetting house keys when he went out!

Nor would he need to trouble Prisoner Demon believers to help with window locks...

Chapter 134: Barbaric Woman

"Little Lu Ran?" Deng Yuxiang saw Lu Ran lost in thought and couldn't help but frown slightly.

"Ah." Lu Ran replied absentmindedly.

His mind was all on the Evil Dog Evil Sculpture, eager to see how magnificent this evil sculpture would become.

But Deng Yuxiang had already approached him and said softly, "Why do you look like a Straw Demon?"

Lu Ran: "..."

This girl,

still keeping a grudge?

Deng Yuxiang's brow slightly furrowed: "It seems that your classmate does indeed have some influence on you."

After all, it was rare for her to see Lu Ran distracted on the battlefield.

"Just a buffoon, why mention him?" Lu Ran shook his head, "I was just startled by the Evil Dog's evil technique.

If we put this Evil Shadow Flash onto Yan Zhi and the others, how terrible would that be?"

Deng Yuxiang observed Lu Ran's expression closely, making a mental note of it, and then let it go.

She nodded gently and sighed softly, "This world hasn't completely exterminated us yet."

Human-shaped demons like Yan Zhi were already powerful enough.

They had keen minds, were mostly cunning and treacherous, and if they also mastered Instant Teleportation, how would the Human Clan survive?

To some extent:

Could Lu Ran himself fill this void, becoming such a "human-shaped demon"?

He believed he had a higher intellect than these creatures~

"River Realm Third Rank, River Realm Third Rank..."

Lu Ran murmured, fantasizing about a future filled with happiness.

"Let's go." Deng Yuxiang misunderstood again and consoled him, "Generally speaking, River Realm Evil Dogs rarely understand Evil Shadow Flash.

This Evil Dog is quite special."

"Yeah, let's go." Lu Ran nodded.

The team of five said farewell to the Moon Gazer team stationed here, leaving behind a chaotic lakeside dock, and walked out of Hexi Park.

Along the way, they fought and killed as they moved.

Occasionally, Lu Ran would also hear commands from the command center through the invisible earpiece.

Unfortunately, the locations mentioned by the superiors for reinforcement were all fairly distant from the team, mostly not in their jurisdiction.

Under the lead of Big Nightmare, Lu Ran kept patrolling the streets, circling round and round.

He had passed the old pedestrian bridge outside the park's main gate two or three times already.

He had even passed the entrance to his own residential complex twice.

Every time he passed by, the Rain Alley City residential complex seemed quiet from the outside, which reassured him greatly.

If only it could always be like this, and Little Civet wouldn't have to scream and run around in panic.

All in all, the Evil Demons invading the world were mainly from Mist Realm and Stream Realm, so Lu Ran often had the chance to show his mettle.

"Silence" became Lu Ran's mantra in battle.

He always whispered it to his Silent Night Blade before swinging it.

To cultivate a Divine Weapon, naturally, the right attitude was required.

And indeed, he achieved it – where he passed, there was silence!

At least, he achieved it with the help of the patrol team.

As time drew closer to midnight, everyone's hearts started to rise with tension.

The hours after 11 p.m. were the most difficult.

The pace at which Evil Demons invaded the world would accelerate and their overall strength would also increase significantly.

"Silence!"

In the glow of a streetlamp, Lu Ran's figure darted like a ghost, his feet shrouded in thick Immortal Fog, flashing behind a Fog Shadow Man.

The Night-cutting Blade aimed at the enemy's neck, but the Fog Shadow Man's unique body structure meant it did not fall apart upon being beheaded.

It deflated like a punctured ball, leaking heavy grey fog from its neck.

"Hiss!!"

The Fog Shadow Man shrieked in anger.

It picked up a cluster of fog with the misty claws and, purely by instinct, hurled it towards Lu Ran.

Not far away, Deng Yuxiang advanced step by step.

Always at the forefront, she walked in the very center of the road, not even glancing at the Fog Shadow Man.

The rest of the team followed in an orderly patrol, with only Lu Ran swiftly moving back and forth to engage the enemy.

Ten seconds later, when Lu Ran finally killed the Fog Shadow Man, Big Nightmare just happened to walk by.

"Let's go," Deng Yuxiang said without stopping.

"Oh!" Lu Ran looked up slightly, with the Divine Power Pearl around his neck absorbing the fog that had burst from the Fog Shadow Man.

Wool, naturally, comes from the sheep.

He had used Immortal Hoof so many times; it was only natural for the Fog Shadow Man to replenish the energy.

"Whooosh~"

Lu Ran used Immortal Hoof again, and his wide yellow raincoat rustled in the wind.

In a flash, he was beside Deng Yuxiang.

Unknowingly, Lu Ran already had the demeanor of a powerful martial artist.

It was just that he seemed oblivious, while his team members had long grown accustomed to it.

Deng Yuxiang looked at the young man beside her: "I told you to follow the team, to stay with Wei Long and Wei Hu, not with me."

"Oh, I see." Lu Ran muttered, "I thought we were divided into teams by color."

Deng Yuxiang glanced at him with a smile.

Her boots tapped on the wet asphalt with a da-da sound as she continued forward without pause.

Indeed, only she and Lu Ran wore yellow raincoats in the team; the others were all properly dressed in black raincoats.

Lu Ran stood still, waiting for the team behind him, and also watched Big Nightmare's solitary figure moving ahead.

Suddenly, for a brief moment, he seemed to see himself.

In Lu Ran's team, he too drifted alone on the outside.

"Jinxi Road, Jinxi Cake Shop!" Suddenly, a man's voice came through the earpiece.

"Team 008 is nearby..."

"At the cake shop entrance, a Barbaric Woman! A conservative estimate of River Realm Third Rank... Changzhi Street, parking lot outside the Traditional Chinese Medicine Hospital!"

"Team 021 is..."

"Go fast! The west side of the third primary school, the east side of Children Palace... Rain Alley City residential complex... central plaza, Wu Lie Building..."

In the earpiece, the man's voice became increasingly urgent, naming a string of places?!

Listening to this made everyone's hearts race, and their faces grew more somber.

Suddenly, the voice in the earpiece cut off abruptly!

This sudden silence was chilling, making everyone tense and anxious.

Lu Ran opened his mouth to speak, but before he could, a huge noise shattered the deathly silence.

"Woo~ woo~~~"

An alarm sounded!

The deep alarm blared outright, echoing throughout the stormy city.

Lu Ran finally knew why the voice in the earpiece had stopped.

The heart-shaking alarm, long-short, long-short...

A Night of Ghosts with alternating patterns.

So, were there battles everywhere?

"Barbaric Clan, Night of Ghosts," the man's voice finally came through the earpiece again.

"All patrol teams accelerate and stay on patrol in their own areas."

"The following areas are currently observed as severe invasion zones by Evil Demons, please proceed on your own: the third primary school, Children Palace..."

"Barbaric Clan, Barbaric Woman." Sun Zhengfang looked grave as he quickly scanned around.

"Whoosh~"

A gust of wind swept over, and with Lu Ran's nerves already on edge, he immediately placed his blade in front of him.

As he recognized the newcomer, Big Nightmare easily brushed aside his blade and wrapped her arms around Lu Ran.

The next moment, Deng Yuxiang threw him to Wei Long.

"Rain Alley City residential complex!" Sun Zhengfang suddenly spoke up.

At the same time, the team also heard this location in the list of disaster areas.

It was Lu Ran's address, and also within the patrol team's area!

"Go!"

"Move it, move it!" The team members immediately turned and flew towards the Rain Alley City residential complex.

"The Barbaric Woman is indeed powerful, but her race lacks mental strength and intelligence, which you can exploit." Wei Long flew rapidly, holding Lu Ran, and reminded him firmly.

"Yes!" Lu Ran immediately responded, his heart sighing heavily.

As expected, what was meant to come, still came.

Those truly powerful Believers were indeed unpredictable.

Since the powers of the Human Clan had come to Rain Alley City in advance, tonight, the city was bound to endure the storm.

Barbaric Woman, Barbaric Woman...

Lu Ran had never seen one with his own eyes, but he had long heard of this race.

They were human-shaped Evil Demons, donning armor and wielding axes, like fearsome gods of slaughter.

Wherever the Barbaric Clan went, the earth cracked and blood-drenched sand followed.

Generally, human-shaped Evil Demons had high levels of intelligence, and while they were ferocious and vicious, their style was also quite treacherous.

The Barbaric Woman, however, was an exception.

As the saying goes: when carrying a weapon, the urge to kill arises.

The Barbaric Clan possessed terrifying strength and strong evil techniques, with immense destructive power.

This clan didn't seem to need to play mind games with any creature at all.

Upon seeing an enemy, they just rolled over them...

"Stop!"

Deng Yuxiang ahead suddenly shouted sharply.

The forward momentum of the group came to an abrupt halt.

Lu Ran used his Extreme Vision, and next to the lamp where he had just slain the Fog Shadow Man, he saw an extraordinarily tall figure!

She resembled a Human Clan woman but had messy, blood-red hair.

Her blood-red eyes, still unremoved of their bestial nature, radiated an intense, bloodthirsty aura.

She wore armor made of finely crushed stones, with sand swirling faintly around her feet.

Majestic and imposing!

"Hisss..."

The Barbaric Woman tilted her head back slightly, taking a deep breath.

Her large body quivered, her face filled with evident excitement, almost grotesque!

As if she sensed the scent of Human Clan blood and tender flesh in the gloomy rainy weather?

"Whoosh!!"

Without a word, Deng Yuxiang raised her palm.

In an instant, a formidable tornado engulfed the Barbaric Woman within.

Within the gale, the Barbaric Woman's red hair whipped wildly.

But she herself stood firm in the violent storm.

Unmoved?!

Lu Ran's expression changed subtly; he was well aware of the power of Deng Yuxiang's storm!

Each time Big Nightmare unleashed a storm against enemies, she often gained some advantage.

It might confuse the enemy's formation, or even control the enemy until death.

Lu Ran himself had witnessed the powerful Yan Zhi being tossed around by the rampant storm.

But this Barbaric Woman...

She was like a mountain, standing firm.

Those blood-red eyes, emitting two frightening glimmers, seemed to pierce through the layers of the storm, directly into the hearts of the onlookers!

"Hahaha..."

Amidst the storm, the Barbaric Woman let out a wild laugh!

She seemed untouched by the pain of the gale and seemed to have her killing desires intensely stirred.

In her hand, she also held a large axe that had formed into shape...

Chapter 135: A Song of the Whistling Wind

"Ha ha! Ha ha ha ha..."

In the midst of the storm, the Barbaric Woman laughed wildly.

Her fiery red hair danced wildly, and with a fierce swing of her large axe!

At the blade, a long arc made of fine sand and gravel shot out of the storm, aimed at the crowd.

"Dodge!"

"Little Hu, don't take it head-on!" Voices of Sun Zhengfang and Wei Long echoed within the team.

The crowd dispersed instantly.

A sand and gravel arc, some five or six meters long, whizzed by with a terrifying sound of breaking air, skimming over the asphalt road.

"Whoosh!"

On the other side of the street, a tree was cut in half at its trunk.

Yet, as the sand-gravel arc moved past the trunk, the tree didn't split immediately, as if nothing had happened?

Soon after, the ensuing windstorm finally flipped over the upper half of the trunk.

Only then did the cut, exceptionally smooth cross-section of the trunk become visible.

If this "axe-blade arc of sand and gravel" had flown over a human...

"Huff!"

"Huff!!" Within the storm, more arcs of the axe blade were flung out.

The Barbaric Woman continued to laugh uproariously, swinging her twin axes repeatedly.

Each demon, two axes, and a sky filled with arcs of sand and gravel blades.

Where the blade arcs passed, chaos ensued.

Trees fell, the ground tore apart, and the distant building walls rumbled.

Even layers of rain were cleaved by the Barbaric Woman, each layer showing a clean cut...

"Be careful!"

"Don't just rely on the Blood Evil Clothes, this Evil Demon is of a high level!" The team members were both shocked and furious, dodging continuously.

What do people think of first when the Prisoner Demon Sect is mentioned?

Divine Technique·Blood Evil Clothes!

However, the proud defensive garment of the Prisoner Demon Clan wasn't daringly used in front of the Barbaric Clan.

The astonishing destructive power of the Barbaric Woman was enough to terrify any creature in the world.

More terrifying was the fact that the Barbaric Woman was still standing in the storm, allowing the tornado to ravage her.

The skin not covered by armor on her body had been torn open by the tornado, creating numerous bloody gashes.

Yet the Barbaric Woman didn't care at all!

This was too audacious...

"Big Hu, distract her!" Sun Zhengfang yelled loudly, "Big Long, take Lu Ran around her to draw her attention!"

Sun Zhengfang didn't need to command Deng Yuxiang; her role in the team was well established.

She was the spearhead, the pathfinder, and when the squad was in a tough battle, she was the one everyone relied on to break through.

Deng Yuxiang, standing in the night sky, had already launched 8 Wind Blades.

They formed a chain, also with a tearing sound of breaking air, speeding directly into the center of the storm.

In an instant, the sound of "ding ding" was incessant.

The Barbaric Woman finally slowed her assault, wielding her axes to deflect the incoming Wind Blades.

Suddenly, a surge of energy swirled!

A series of blood-colored chains appeared within the rain curtain, emerging around the Barbaric Woman.

"Heh."

The Barbaric Woman's smile was full of mockery; she swung her axe and chopped up the blood-colored chains.

However, a few chains still bound her body.

More so, numerous thick branches burst through the asphalt surface, growing out to wind around her ankles.

"Crack!!"

The Barbaric Woman abruptly stretched her limbs!

The blood-colored chains binding her were instantly strained and shattered.

The tightly wound branches at her ankles were also pulled apart, torn to shreds!

Her terrifying physical talents were incredibly formidable.

It frightened Lu Ran, putting him in a dilemma.

The stronger the Barbaric Woman appeared, the more discontent Lu Ran felt.

But the stronger the Barbaric Woman Clan appeared, the happier Lu Ran became.

After all, in the future, he would certainly activate the Barbaric Woman's Evil Sculpture.

As he continuously cultivated and upgraded the Evil Sculpture, eventually, he would be able to summon and control the Barbaric Woman!

Lu Ran could hardly imagine what his life would be like then, accompanied by such a commanding, audacious Evil Demon...

Wouldn't his side's fighting strength reach the heavens?

"Meh!"

"Huh?" The Barbaric Woman suddenly turned her head, just as her huge axe had already swung.

This situation was quite rare.

Other Evil Demons attracted by Lu Ran usually glanced at him unconsciously, first searching for the target, understanding the situation.

But the moment the Barbaric Woman's attention was drawn, her battle axe was already flung.

It was like an automatic reflex!

Her body was honest, moving before her brain reacted...

"Meh!"

Lu Ran's expression stiffened, and with a spray of mist underfoot, he darted aside with Wei Long.

To this day, Lu Ran was also considered a seasoned contender.

But this time, he felt an unprecedented sense of crisis.

Really, death was imminent!

Instant life, instant death!

The force attribute of the Barbaric Woman's axe was explosive. The speed and ferocity of her thrown battle axe were astonishing!

"Boom boom boom!"

The large battle axe, made of fine sand and gravel, diagonally crashed into the ground, blasting a huge pit in the asphalt road.

This axe, lacking explosive attributes, was truly alarming in its lethality.

First, the axe head smashed into the ground, causing a blast of air.

Second, when the axe head lost its master's energy supply, the fine sand and gravel burst out in all directions.

Damn it...

"Zzz—"

Lu Ran led Wei Long in a swift escape, and Wei Long also used the Blood Evil Clothes to wrap around Lu Ran's body.

"Crackle!"

Lu Ran listened to the sounds from behind, his heart in his throat.

They weren't struck by the axe head, only affected by its impact.

But Lu Ran clearly heard that Wei Long's Blood Evil Clothes had burst into numerous cracks!

"Sss..."

The Barbaric Woman suddenly screamed, a Wind Blade piercing through her waist and abdomen!

The Barbaric Clan, indeed, wore armor made of fine sand and gravel.

And this set of armor wasn't Evil Technique!

It was a natural feature of the Evil Demon Clan, just like the Ghost Talisman Doll's tiger head hat, or the ghastly bamboo hat and bamboo clothes.

Unlike the former two, the Barbaric Woman's Sandstone Armor had quite a strong defensive power.

Completely unfair!

Fortunately, the armor wasn't fully encompassing.

The Barbaric Woman's head, neck, waist and abdomen, thighs, and parts of her shins were exposed.

So, if the human warriors' casting was accurate enough, they didn't need to first shatter this set of armor before going after the Barbaric Woman.

Just in time, North Wind Believer-Deng Yuxiang, was indeed a person of extremely accurate spell-casting!

The moment the Barbaric Woman's attention was drawn by Lu Ran, Deng Yuxiang hooked her finger.

That Wind Blade, wandering in the storm, directly pierced the Barbaric Woman's left rib!

The sharp Wind Blade entered from her left rib and exited through her right!

"Good!" Wei Long shouted loudly.

Lu Ran immediately turned to look, his expression brightening as well.

That immovable, overbearing Evil Demon's body finally bent slightly!

"Die!"

Deng Yuxiang's eyes were fierce, standing high in the night sky, rapidly moving, her hand flinging a chain of Wind Blades.

"Argh!" The Barbaric Woman roared angrily, no longer laughing wildly.

She swung her battle axe, sending arcs of sand and gravel blades bursting into the night sky.

"Let's keep going!" Wei Long called out, sounding greatly excited, "Her body is strong, but her mind is weak!

Her mental strength is also much lower than other Evil Demons of the same realm!

Your Divine Technique restrains her!"

"Don't move, don't make a sound!" Lu Ran suddenly embraced Wei Long.

This meant that Lu Ran was taking on this task, essentially letting Wei Long entrust his life to him.

Wei Long immediately shut up, giving Lu Ran his utmost trust.

When Wei Long said "let's continue," he knew what they were about to face.

For the sake of the team's victory, this Prisoner Demon Believer had already disregarded life and death.

Everyone had to quickly deal with the Barbaric Woman, because she could unleash her real killer moves at any moment!

Once she summoned the yellow sand, that terrifying sea of sand would turn uncontrollable.

And Lu Ran was very clear about what he was about to face!

But still, this Immortal Sheep Believer called out:

"Meh!!!!"

This cry, unprecedently shrill, fully captivated the Barbaric Woman's mind.

"Boom boom boom!"

"Boom boom boom..." As expected, one arc after another relentlessly followed.

Lu Ran was leading Wei Long, dodging continually through the arcs, frantically navigating!

Wei Long only felt dizzy, doing his utmost to cast spells, covering Lu Ran's body with the Blood Evil Clothes to prevent him from being pierced by the airborne sand and gravel.

On the battlefield, suddenly a large blood-colored net appeared!

In the distance, Wei Hu attempted to use a Blood Chain Net to intercept the blade arcs.

However, the terrifyingly powerful Sandstone Blade Arcs only left the fate of the chain net to be shredded.

Thick branches burst from the ground, trying to entwine the Barbaric Woman's overbearing body.

The tips of the branches even transformed into sharp wooden spikes, poking at her exposed flesh.

"Argh!" The Barbaric Woman nearly went mad.

Blood flowed endlessly from the holes in her ribs.

Her waist and abdomen, pierced by the Wind Blade, were now a bloody mess.

But even so, she still had the strength for one more battle!

The Barbaric Woman took a moment to swing her axe downward, landing at her feet.

"Boom boom boom!"

The ground tore and trembled.

The fierce blast of air shredded the branches to pieces, sending wood and leaves flying everywhere.

"Meh~~~"

The cries of the sheep continued.

The Barbaric Woman again frantically swung her blade arcs, desperately wanting to shred that swiftly navigating lamb.

"Zzz! Zzz..."

One Wind Blade to the throat,

One Wind Blade to the head.

One Wind Blade diagonally into the ribs, one Wind Blade right through the lower abdomen...

The vulnerable parts of the Barbaric Woman, exposed outside the armor, were simultaneously visited by several Wind Blades.

The swiftly flying Wind Blades tore open one bloody line after another.

Blood splattered all around, in crisscross patterns!

"Buzz!!!!"

The Barbaric Woman, tall as a tower, her body churning with blasts of air.

She had been pierced in the throat, even had her head penetrated.

Had it been any other Evil Demon, they would have already perished, but this battle-dead body still blazed with arrogance!

Her crimson eyes even emitted two dazzling red glows.

"Die!"

In the storm-shaken night sky, Deng Yuxiang stood aloft, uttering a single word from between her teeth.

Her expression was both shocked and furious, and her heart was terrified to the extreme.

It wasn't that she feared the battle, rather she feared that Lu Ran might encounter an accident.

Lu Ran truly was formidable, intimidatingly so to everyone!

Previously, atop a rooftop, Lu Ran had also roamed freely in the "Bloody Purgatory" woven by a Prisoner Demon Believer.

Now, showing no signs of timidity, he similarly displayed the powerful persona of a warrior.

His performance was even more extraordinary than his previous display on the rooftop!

Lu Ran, using himself as bait, navigated the continuous arcs of sand and gravel, step by step in terror, forcibly breaking through to survival!

But Deng Yuxiang was still scared, worried that any slight mistake by Lu Ran might separate them forever.

"Whoosh~whoosh~"

In the rain-filled night sky, Deng Yuxiang's slender fingers lightly trembled.

At her fingertips, as if there were invisible threads, they manipulated one Wind Blade after another.

The Barbaric Woman was continuously poked and prodded, her imposing body now riddled with holes, further twisted by the Wind Blades.

Wind Blades crisscrossed, blood flew everywhere.

Wind commands blood in the rain,

People in the rain command the wind.

North Wind Divine Skill-Flying Wind Order!

"Plop!"

The Barbaric Woman's tall body, like pushing a mountain or toppling a pillar, heavily fell to the ground.

The crimson light in her eyes slowly extinguished...

Chapter 136: A Touch of Cage Fire

The night breeze gently brushed by, accompanied by a drizzling rain.

A chaotic battlefield finally fell silent, yet the city itself was far from quiet, with booming noises everywhere.

"Pfft~"

The physical body of the Barbaric Woman silently shattered into mist.

Even the blood flowing on the ground transformed into wisps of green smoke.

Only a huge Dead Soul remained in place, slowly drifting towards Lu Ran's direction.

"Is everyone okay?" Sun Zhengfang hurriedly stepped forward, asking with concern, "Are either of you hurt?"

"I'm fine, what about Lu Ran?" Wei Long placed a hand on Lu Ran's shoulder, and, seeing no response, called out again, "Lu Ran?"

"Gulp." Lu Ran's Adam's apple moved convulsively.

In his sight, the giant soul of the Barbaric Woman 'rolled' over Sun Zhengfang, as if it could crush the small body of this Human Clan member.

Her pupils still showed a blood-red hue, filled with intense killing intent.

Even in death, the tyrannical aura she emanated was enough to make Lu Ran's heart pound with fear!

"Hiss..."

The Barbaric Woman, with her fearsome face, held even more hatred towards the group after her tragic death.

She reached out a large hand, as if to grasp Lu Ran's head.

However, as her hand neared Lu Ran's face, it began to shrink and merge into his pupils.

"Got scared?" The woman in yellow floated down, taking large strides forward.

Sun Zhengfang and Wei Long stepped aside in time, overhearing Deng Yuxiang's soft call:

"Lu Ran?"

"Ah, sis!" Lu Ran blinked vigorously.

"Captain Sun was asking if you're hurt." Deng Yuxiang rested a hand on Lu Ran's shoulder, looking him up and down, "Got scared?"

Lu Ran shook his head unconsciously, then nodded slightly, "Just now... it was a bit perilous."

Everyone was still shaken, fear being the expected reaction.

Deng Yuxiang couldn't help but feel chills repeatedly, her mind full of images of Lu Ran narrowly navigating through the arcs of the Sandstone Axe.

"We'll take you home." Deng Yuxiang said in a deep voice.

"No!" Lu Ran decisively refused, "The physical bodies of the Barbaric Clan are strong, but their innate gifts are all focused on their bodies.

Their spiritual power is weaker than average, and they are by nature unruly.

Brother Long just told me, I have a great restraint over these Evil Demons!"

Deng Yuxiang lifted her eyes, giving Wei Long a sidelong glance.

Wei Long remained silent.

As comrades who shared life and death, Wei Long was willing to accommodate Deng Yuxiang, but he stood by his own judgment.

Lu Ran, was the bane of these "Berserkers"!

Wei Long pondered for a moment, then spoke again, "Lu Ran can greatly influence the Barbaric Woman.

Having him in our squad will allow us to carry out our missions better, and will ensure more comrades survive this battle."

The statement was indeed true.

Wouldn't Deng Yuxiang be aware that the spiritual strength of the Barbaric Clan was weaker than that of other beings at the same realm?

Lu Ran's Divine Technique·Desolate Sound was bound to be exceedingly effective against the Barbaric Clan.

But what would the outcome be?

Every time Lu Ran successfully drew the enemy's attention, the Barbaric Clan would aggressively counterattack at the first opportunity.

The recent battle had shown:

The physical brutality of the Barbaric Clan seemed to be muscle memory, reacting faster than their brains!

Lu Ran was only at the Stream Realm Fourth Rank, and to face such ferocious Evil Demons at this time was far too dangerous.

Wei Long looked at Deng Yuxiang and spoke again, "Don't let personal emotions affect rational judgment."

Deng Yuxiang's expression stiffened slightly.

Sun Zhengfang suddenly spoke out, "Since no one's injured, let's set off quickly. The Rain Alley residential area, that place is a disaster zone!"

The captain's order was given, and everyone immediately set off, setting aside the previous conversation.

In fact, Sun Zhengfang also had some hesitations.

The bureau had made it clear that depending on the situation tonight, they were prepared to send Lu Ran to the nearest shelter at any moment.

The race involved in this Night of Ghosts was indeed exceedingly dangerous.

The team could go find other squads and join forces with a colleague who had mental type skills to battle the enemy.

For instance, a Nuoshasha believer, a wild drum believer, a Caster believer, etc., all of them excellent at spiritual attacks!

It was evident how strong the Barbaric Clan was, but their weakness was equally prominent.

To combat such Evil Demons, one could start from the mental aspect and crush them!

In any case, Sun Zhengfang's central thought was: nothing must happen to Lu Ran!

This special young man had a future that inspired boundless imagination.

He would surely become a great power among the Human Clan, it was only a matter of time!

However, what all the team members, including Sun Zhengfang, did not know was...

Lu Ran was the very colleague they were looking for!

His spiritual power skills weren't limited to Divine Technique-Desolate Sound, but also included Evil Technique-Caged Fire!

In the battle just now, Deng Yuxiang had acted too quickly, and the storm mixed with rain had caused chaos on the battlefield.

Lu Ran hadn't managed to make eye contact with the Barbaric Woman.

When his mournful cry began, drawing the enemy's attention, what the Barbaric Woman threw at him wasn't her gaze, but her great axe...

"Something's wrong!" Deng Yuxiang suddenly spoke up, her face looking rather unsightly.

At a distant crossroad, piles of yellow sand accumulated, churning like waves.

"Don't cast Wind!" Lu Ran quickly spoke up.

His vision was clearer, and at the crossroad he saw darkness – the street lamps had long been shattered, buried somewhere unknown.

Amidst the surging yellow sand, Lu Ran faintly saw several broken human hands!

Were those... Moon Gazer's hands?

And in the center of the sand sea, atop a tall sand dune, stood a Barbaric Woman, proudly aloft!

With a cruel smile on her face, her blood-red eyes looked down from above.

The buried Moon Gazers below were clearly not dead yet, still struggling to crawl out.

But undercurrents surged in the sand sea, constantly burying and crushing the humans within.

"Ha ha! Ha ha ha ha ha..."

The Barbaric Woman laughed wantonly, tormenting the pitiful and weaker Human Clan members.

Even a thin stream of sand, carrying the most violently struggling Moon Gazer, pushed him towards the feet of the Barbaric Woman.

From the looks of it, she seemed to want to crush the prey with her own feet?

"Stop!"

Deng Yuxiang roared angrily, hurling a series of Wind Blades at rapid speed.

At the same time, she brandished the Night-slaying Great Saber, and lunged forward.

The cruelty of the scene made everyone's hearts tremble.

Indeed, Deng Yuxiang dared not use Divine Technique-Northern Wind Howl, as the whirlwind enhanced by the sand could actually shred her comrades involved in it!

"Hm?" The Barbaric Woman lifted her head, gazing into the far night sky.

Vaguely, she saw a figure flying towards her, and the Wind Blades rapidly approaching.

"Heh." The Barbaric Woman laughed disdainfully, as the sands churned beneath her feet.

A human head was unexpectedly pushed out by the sand, topping her war boots, and slowly lifted her foot off the ground.

People always say that the Barbaric Clan is arrogant and rampant.

At this moment, these two words became visually manifest.

There stood the Barbaric Woman, in the center of the sand sea, stepping on a Human Clan's head, raising her war axe high, waiting for Deng Yuxiang to come to battle.

"Ah!" Such a scene aroused intense anger in Deng Yuxiang.

And it also fueled a burning rage in Lu Ran!

He did not recognize the Moon Gazer being trampled, but that was Lu Ran's comrade, his fellow Human Clan member!

To others, the fate of the Moon Gazer under the Barbaric Woman's foot was uncertain.

But for Lu Ran, the other party was not dead yet.

Because no soul had burst forth!

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

The Wind Blades were the first to arrive, and the Barbaric Woman was ready, gripping the Sandstone Axe tightly in her hand.

"Maa~~~"

In that instant, a sudden bleating sound struck.

The Barbaric Woman's killing intent surged with a 'whoosh'!

Her blood-red eyes searched for the source of the sound, and she viciously threw her great axe.

A series of crisp sounds followed as the axe collided heavily with the Wind Blades.

Its ferocity was so great that it smashed through a series of wind knives, and the Sandstone Axe, still with undiminished momentum, continued to fly towards Lu Ran.

"Die!!"

Deng Yuxiang's tone was colder than ever before.

It was apparent—the sight of the Barbaric Woman stepping on a human head had insulted Deng Yuxiang!

Deng Yuxiang didn't even try to dodge.

She layered on herself the North Wind Divine Skill-Wind Shattering Armor, as well as a suit of water-flow armor.

She passed right by the Sandstone Axe, smashing several Wind Blades with her body, like a javelin piercing straight for the Barbaric Woman.

To Deng Yuxiang's astonishment...

She had tightly grasped the Night-slaying Great Saber, and was approaching the Barbaric Woman closely.

Yet, the Barbaric Woman in front of her was still swinging her axe towards Lu Ran's direction, followed by a bizarre grasp to the right side?

But there was nothing there—where was the enemy?

In the Barbaric Woman's vision, or rather, in her world, there was an enemy beside her.

And it was "Lu Ran" who had suddenly Instant Teleported there!

"Ssst!"

Deng Yuxiang swooped down from the night sky, brushing past the Barbaric Woman.

The Night-slaying Great Saber left a long gash, beheading the enemy instantly!

"Whoosh~"

The giant head of the Barbaric Woman soared high into the air.

Only the tall, headless body remained standing in the pile of sand, blood spraying luxuriantly from its neck.

"Hmph."

In the distant night sky, Lu Ran's eyes were cold and lifeless.

What everyone did not know was that a touch of Black Fire faintly burned in those dark and chilly eyes.

Black Lamp Evil Technique·Cage Fire (Illusion)!

After the Barbaric Woman was drawn in by the sheep's bleat and threw her war axe, her gaze naturally followed.

And it was at that moment that her vision began to flicker incessantly!

Lu Ran's pitch-black pupils finally met with those blood-red eyes!

The sheep's bleating dragged out, attracting the Barbaric Woman's attention.

She swung out another war axe, and the crazily switching scenes in front of her finally ceased to flicker, seemingly returning to normal.

But what wasn't normal was that the lamb, which had just been wailing in mid-air, could suddenly use Instant Teleportation Technique?

And furthermore, it dared to teleport right beside her?

You! Are! Tired! Of! Living!

The Barbaric Woman's features twisted, her hand reaching out, but passing through the illusion, grasping nothing.

At the same time, in the real world.

A sharp Night-slaying Great Saber sliced off the Barbaric Woman's head...

"Whoosh~"

Wei Long brought Lu Ran down solidly onto a sand pile.

The bones of the Barbaric Woman quietly shattered into mist.

Along with that, the yellow sands on the ground also turned into thick fog, quickly dissipating.

Only the four Moon Gazers, whose lives hung by a thread, bloodied and twisted, lay unconscious on the ground.

"Hang in there! Hang in there!"

The Wei brothers and Deng Yuxiang quickly went forward to help.

Sun Zhengfang immediately reached out with a wutong branch, taking the colleagues whose fates were in jeopardy.

Only Lu Ran stood quietly in place, watching the Dead Soul of the Barbaric Woman slowly approach.

Her hostility, as if wanting to crush Lu Ran, was still palpable!

But this time, Lu Ran was not panicked.

He simply looked on expressionlessly, coldly watching the Barbaric Woman.

The war axe of your clan shall one day be wielded for me to cleave through gods and demons.

At that time, do not lose this ferocity you possess today.

Your heavy war boots must also trample on their skulls...

"Whoosh~"

The massive Dead Soul of the Barbaric Woman shrank continuously, gradually merging into Lu Ran's eyes.

Chapter 137: Evil Technique Kaleidoscope

"There's a shelter over there!" Wei Hu shouted loudly.

"Move!" Sun Zhengfang made a split-second decision, signaling the team to set out.

Wei Long, carrying Lu Ran in flight, also heard Lu Ran's heavy sigh amidst the wind and rain.

"Casualties are inevitable," Wei Long said in a low voice.

Even the cold-hearted Prisoner Demon believers found it difficult to remain indifferent in the face of such humiliation and injury to their comrades.

Wei Long did not know that Lu Ran's sigh was because two of the four Moon Gazers they had rescued had died.

Lu Ran had witnessed two souls emerging from the branches of the plane trees.

The man and woman had died in a coma from their severe injuries, and when their Dead Souls emerged, their expressions were still bewildered.

Powerless to do otherwise, Lu Ran could only silently take them into his eyes, escorting them on their final journey.

"Open the door!"

Deng Yuxiang was the first to arrive, landing in front of a commercial building.

The doors of the building were wide open, and the surroundings were eerily quiet.

The Moon Gazers guarding the shelter knew what was wrapped in those plane tree branches as they watched the dusty patrol team.

Two Biwu believers quickly came forward to tend to the wounded.

Sun Zhengfang issued another order, "Little Lu, stay here. We're moving on!"

"Uncle Sun?" Lu Ran frowned deeply, his words falling heavily, "I can do this!"

The gathered Moon Gazers inside the room all turned their attention to Lu Ran.

Some of them recognized Lu Ran, and even those who did not could tell that he was a seventeen or eighteen-year-old student.

Although the young man's twin blades were valuable and imposing, his face still had an air of immaturity.

On a night of the "Night of Ghosts" by the Barbaric Clan, it indeed seemed too risky for such a young man to be part of the Moon Gazer patrol team.

Sun Zhengfang strode towards the door, "Your task for tonight is over!"

Suddenly, Lu Ran raised his voice, "You are well aware of how important I am to the team!"

Your team was not originally set up like this; it was for my sake that Wei Hu was transferred here.

Once I leave, your weaknesses will become even more apparent!"

Sun Zhengfang's stride came to a sudden halt.

For a moment, the silence inside and outside the door deepened.

Even those unfamiliar with Lu Ran understood now; this young man in the yellow raincoat was actually a part of the patrol team?

Yunshan City's Divine People Bureau had specially adjusted the team for him.

"Don't be foolish," Deng Yuxiang said softly, placing a hand on Lu Ran's head.

"Clank."

The Silent Night Blade fell to the ground.

Lu Ran's now free right hand grabbed Deng Yuxiang's cold hand,

"I'll go with you to support the Rain Alley Home Complex.

After the mission, if you still want to leave me behind, you won't need to rush me off—I'll go home on my own."

Deng Yuxiang was silent, looking at Lu Ran's chilling horizontal pupils.

She turned slightly to look at her palm.

The little punk from the Stream Realm had quite some strength, gripping her hand until it hurt a little.

"Take him with you, Captain Sun."

"Yes, Captain Sun, he restrains the Barbaric Clan; he's the tactical core!" the Wei Family brothers spoke up one after another.

These two Prisoner Demon believers were very much in sync.

Lu Ran looked directly into the eyes of the Big Nightmare, "Sis?"

Deng Yuxiang did not agree or disagree, only turning her head towards Sun Zhengfang, "We don't have time to delay."

"Let's go!" Sun Zhengfang, biting his lip and stamping his foot, strode out the door.

Deng Yuxiang bent down to pick up the Silent Night Blade and stuffed it into Lu Ran's arms.

She gave Lu Ran a deep look and then turned to leave.

Clearly, like Sun Zhengfang, she was conflicted inside.

On the fifteenth of last month, Deng Yuxiang indeed sought Lu Ran's help.

But a River Realm·Fifth Rank flower spirit was clearly no match for the "Night of Ghosts" of the Barbaric Clan.

"Let's go!" Lu Ran quickly moved to Wei Long's side.

The Moon Gazers inside and outside the doorway watched the young man's departing figure with mixed emotions.

For decades, amidst the unending flames of war, many exceptional talents had emerged.

Some rose to be forged into stars by the war.

Others met an early end, already turned to dry bones in their graves.

These individuals, regardless of their fate, mostly shared a common trait:

They were born leaders.

Such people were a strong tonic for the vulnerable Human Clan.

They were like a flag attempting to stand firm amidst the chills stirred up by the Evil Demon.

The precarious existence of the Human Clan forces owed much to such distinct individuals, generation after generation.

The Moon Gazers had only respect and well-wishes for the yellow raincoat boy's stubborn decision; they had no right to say otherwise.

And at this moment, under Wei Long's guidance, Lu Ran was quickly approaching his home.

The disaster zone!

Lu Ran's gaze sharpened.

At the entrance of the residential complex, large piles of yellow sand had accumulated.

Continuous explosions, roars, and wild laughter of the Barbaric Women could be heard from inside the complex.

"Forward, target the complex's entrance!" Captain Sun shouted loudly.

There were many Evil Demons inside the complex, and even more Moon Gazers!

All sorts of Divine Techniques were at work, obscuring the line of sight.

And those stubborn Human Clan souls lingered on the battlefield.

They either accompanied their living comrades in battle or continued to fight with the Dead Souls of the Barbaric Women in the afterlife.

As Dead Souls, they posed no threat to each other anymore.

But the battle between Human and Demon continued.

Lu Ran, watching this otherworldly dimension, was witnessing a battlefield invisible to others.

It was as if he were watching an unreal projection of a nightmare.

"Damn it, stop laughing, you damn hag!"

Inside the complex, to the left of the entrance, a man with a red scarf roared loudly, hoisting a large banner.

Having just beheaded an enemy, he relentlessly set his sights on a Barbaric Woman.

Chapter 138: Evil Technique Kaleidoscope_2

The flag stood firmly, the red cover suddenly opened wide.

"Stop yelling, your old man is here!"

Chen Jing's dual blades streamed with red light, his roar was passionate as he charged at the Barbaric Woman.

This was the correct way to unleash the Red Cloth Divine Skill·Red Cloth Domain!

The battlefield was chaotic, but no matter the chaos, the Believers of the Red Cloth could always carve out a special one-on-one duel space.

It was a fight to the death, one-on-one!

"Hahaha!"

The Barbaric Woman stood fearless, wielding a pair of Sandstone Axes, indeed having the audacity, with martial skills truly exceptional.

Her Sandstone Armor was tattered, and her exposed skin was covered in wounds, blood flowing freely.

But the Barbaric Woman didn't care, after laughing loudly, she even licked her torn lips.

Tasting the flavor of blood.

Whose blood it was, didn't matter.

Liked to eat,

Loved to eat.

And there was Chen Jing, wrapped in a red headband, bare-chested, also covered in wounds.

The water-flowing armor that covered his body had even turned into "Blood Water Armor."

It was clear that both had been heavily wounded before entering the one-on-one duel arena.

"Ding!!"

The Barbaric Woman fiercely raised her battle axe and collided heavily with the blade Chen Jing struck down with.

"Damn."

Chen Jing's face changed colors, only feeling a numbness in his hands, the blade nearly slipping from his grip.

As a Berserker, Chen Jing had already activated the Divine Technique·Red Cloth Soul, courteously inviting the Red Cloth Ancestor to take over.

With all his attributes massively boosted, could his strength still be inferior to that of this Barbaric Woman?

Barbaric Evil Technique·Wilderness Power!

Unlike other skills named with "power" that amplified strength attributes,

When the Barbaric Clan activated Wilderness Power, their surge in strength not only came from internal energy fluctuations.

But also from the earth they stood upon!

When Lu Ran first encountered the Barbaric Woman, Deng Yuxiang used a storm to disturb the enemy, and the Barbaric Woman stood firm in the wind precisely because of this Evil Technique.

"Rumble!"

The Barbaric Woman raised her axe with one hand, and with the other, she harshly chopped down.

The sand beneath her feet splattered, the ground tore apart, and a wave of energy tumbled forth.

Barbaric Evil Technique·Wilderness Split!

"Puh..."

Chen Jing spat out blood, the turbulent energy wave hit him in the face, shaking his internal organs as if they were about to shift places.

Such a strong Barbaric Woman.

"Crack," a sound of breaking echoed.

The flagpole, smashed by Chen Jing as he was sent flying, shattered, the red cover rapidly vanishing.

"Hahahaha!" The Barbaric Woman laughed wildly, seizing the advantage and showing no mercy.

With a heavy stomp, she chased in the direction Chen Jing was sent flying and darted forward vigorously.

Suddenly, several Blood-colored Chains appeared to block her path,

But they were brutishly broken by the rampaging body of the Barbaric Woman.

Then a large net woven from Blood Chains blocked her chasing path,

Which she also cleaved with her dual axes, forcefully shattering.

The unruly and ruthless spirit of the Barbaric Woman came to the fore, as if she had set her sights on Chen Jing.

Ignorant fool, you dare to duel with me?

I must kill you!

I must grind you into mincemeat!

"Meh."

A weak bleating sound suddenly came from the side.

"Huh?" The Barbaric Woman's eyes suddenly widened.

She subconsciously turned and swung her axe, directly aiming at the source of the weak sound.

The swiftly weaving Lu Ran, quickly teleporting, had already moved from the enemy's side to behind.

"Hoo!"

"Hoo..."

The movements of the young man in yellow and the Barbaric Woman were astonishingly consistent!

Both facing each other, bent legs, upper body leaning forward, continuously sliding backward to brake and slow their momentum.

"Lu Ran?!"

"Lu..." Wei Long, guarding Lu Ran, and Deng Yuxiang, who was paying special attention to Lu Ran from the night sky, both had their faces change drastically.

At the entrance of the district, there were 4 fighting groups.

This was also why Lu Ran had not dared to call out loudly just now.

And while a Believer of the Red Cloth had activated their Domain, the primary support target for the squad was, of course, to choose from the other three fighting groups.

Only Lu Ran singled out Chen Jing at first glance, all his thoughts on him.

Everyone knew how reckless the Believers of the Red Cloth were,

Lu Ran had seen with his own eyes how Chen Jing and the fiendish-faced man would exchange injury for injury, fighting with their lives on the line.

When the flagpole shattered, Lu Ran immediately burst out.

By the time Wei Long reacted, the "slippery eel" had already rushed into the district and even attracted the attention of the Barbaric Woman, switching positions with her.

"Hiss!"

Energy surged beneath the Barbaric Woman's palm, and she clenched her Sandstone Axes once more.

She quickly slid backward, not waiting to come to a stop, and violently flung her Sandstone Axes.

This time, Lu Ran did not dodge to the left or right.

He didn't even retreat.

Instead, he directly faced the Barbaric Woman, Immortal Hoof kicking beneath him as he charged forward!

The return of the swallows could only describe the difference in size between the two,

The right word for this scene should be like a moth to a flame, seeking its own doom.

"Chi—"

Mist sprayed out, the tail of the raincoat whistled in the wind.

The Barbaric Woman's eyes widened as she predicted the enemy's sliding position and thus threw her axes.

Lu Ran's sudden forward surge, lowering his head, allowed the Sandstone Axes to fly over his head.

"Meh."

Lu Ran abruptly looked up,

His icy gaze locked onto those scarlet eyes!

Behind the pitch-black pupils, a faint black fire smoldered.

Black Lamp Evil Technique·Caged Fire!

"Hiss!" Anger rose from the heart of the Barbaric Woman, her vision filled with flickering, rapidly changing scenes.

Lu Ran's expression was dark as he rushed through.

The Barbaric Woman didn't know what was wrong; the more she tried to see the enemy clearly, the more the scenes before her flickered.

"Hiss!!" The Barbaric Woman, reckless and careless, energy surging in her hands, summoned her Sandstone Axes first.

"Ping!"

Lu Ran, skimming close to the ground, suddenly stomped down heavily.

Chapter 139: Evil Technique Kaleidoscope_3

The ground trembled, air waves churned.

Soul-splitting Evil Technique·Soul-splitting Demon Hoof!

The sudden huge impact force made the Barbaric Woman's backward slide momentum suddenly accelerate.

Even the Sandstone Axe she summoned at her side failed to land in her master's palm because of this sudden event.

Thinking of grabbing the weapon?

Did you ask the Soul-splitting Demon's hooves?

"Meaah." Lu Ran slightly opened his mouth.

The wailing sound was so faint, it showed the cub's fragility and how easily bullied it was.

However, where in Lu Ran's sinister face was there any sign of weakness?

"AAAHH!" The Barbaric Woman nearly went mad, reaching out into the empty air in front of her based on instinct.

Lu Ran sharply dodged to the side, agile and swift.

Evil Dog Evil Skill·Evil Agility!

The Barbaric Woman's large hand brushed past his chest.

Trying to catch me...

Would the Evil Dog Clan agree to that?

"Quiet!"

Lu Ran held the Silent Night Blade, and from bottom to top, he directly pierced through the Barbaric Woman's waist.

His body surged with energy, Divine Power flowing chaotically, his right hand fiercely slicing across!

Soul-splitting Evil Technique·Soul Splitting Power!

"Zzzt!"

A spray of fresh blood burst from the Barbaric Woman's waist.

Under the extreme pain, the Barbaric Woman fiercely reached out in front of her.

She seemed to want to pull the "invisible" tiny Human into her embrace and crush him to death.

But Lu Ran, as if having eyes behind his head, suddenly crouched down.

Evil Dog Evil Skill·Evil Recognition!

The Barbaric Woman's large hand swung over, Lu Ran seamlessly stood up.

The Dawn Blade gripped tightly in his left hand swung out a half-moon arc!

Under the power of the Soul Splitting Power, the blade's edge flashed across the Barbaric Woman's neck.

"Whoosh~"

The blade entered the flesh, the corpse was severed.

"Holy shit!!"

Wei Long stared dumbfounded at the scene, his inner shock immeasurable.

Deng Yuxiang also wore a look of astonishment, both anxious and angry, and in the blink of an eye, she faced such a result.

The Moon Gazer soldiers stealthily watching around, their eyes changed.

That figure wielding dual blades, clad in a yellow raincoat...

From a rebellious youth, he suddenly transformed into a war god striding across the battlefield!

"Good!"

"Kill!!!"

"Kill..."

This battle of Lu Ran,

How fast was it?

Even up to this moment, the Barbaric Woman's headless body was still sliding backwards!

This...?

Lu Ran's growth was indeed shockingly extraordinary.

Initially, even seeing the Barbaric Woman's Dead Soul, he would be scared out of his wits.

The domineering nature of the Barbaric Woman indeed made him secretly palpitate.

The second time, when Lu Ran saw the Barbaric Woman again, he had already broken through his inner fear.

He used Cage Fire, along with the Sound of Despair, helping Deng Yuxiang to take down the enemy in one move!

The third time, which was this instance.

When Lu Ran faced the Barbaric Woman...

He met her head-on!

More gangster than a gangster!

Through this journey, Lu Ran had firsthand experienced the Barbaric Woman's Evil Technique and read about this clan's combat style.

Now, he picked up the dual blades again!

With the Evil Technique frequently unleashed, he controlled the Barbaric Woman from head to tail.

He even killed from head to tail!

With a "thud,"

The sliding headless body finally lay down on the ground, sliding to Chen Jing's feet.

Chen Jing, with blood at the corner of his mouth, sat on the cold ground, suddenly looking up.

He saw a familiar figure sliding in front of him.

The same rainy night, the same face, the same brightly colored yellow raincoat...

Everything was so familiar,

Like the passing scenes one experiences at death's door.

But Chen Jing was certain, he hadn't died.

Chen Jing was even more certain, the youth was still as annoying as ever, spouting the exact same words from their first encounter:

"Uncle, don't be so reckless next time."

Chapter 140: people, that's enough.

"This Night of the Ghosts lasted just over an hour."

"After half past midnight, the figures of the Barbaric Clan became fewer and fewer."

"Not only that, but the number of other Evil Demons invading the world also sharply declined."

"By about three in the morning, the Battle of the Fifteenth had nearly come to an end."

"The old small city gradually quieted down, with only occasional noises that quickly returned to silence."

"Lu Ran hadn't gone home."

"Since the battle in the Rain Alley Home Community, he had forcefully kept himself on the team with an incredibly strong stance."

"This terrifying rise in strength also told the Human Clan believers:"

"Do not use your conventional views to judge the geniuses of this world."

"People also realized just how terrifying a fearless and formidable Immortal Sheep Believer could be!"

"Just take the Divine Technique-Immortal Hoof, it was a divine skill that all believers dreamt of!"

"When it wasn't used for a hasty escape but for fierce killing..."

"Immortal Sheep Believers were simply terrifyingly sharp!"

"Even swifter by three parts than the Believer of North Wind, a Second-class God!"

"Not to mention the special uses of Immortal Hoof and the special uses of Voice of Compassion."

"In this gloomy rainy night, Lu Ran the Immortal Sheep Believer was like the yellow raincoat he wore."

"Exceptionally bright in color."

"Distinct and dazzling!"

"Over the past four decades, Da Xia had produced many talents."

"But spread out over various regions, their numbers were pitifully scarce."

"Today, this dilapidated Rain Alley small city seemed to have finally embraced its own rising star."

"As for the end,"

"It will either hang high in the night sky or collapse midway..."

"Let fate decide."

"Ding, ding, ding."

"The blade of the saber continually contacted the iron railings of the overpass, making clear, ringing sounds."

"Once again, Lu Ran came with his team near Hexi Park, stepping onto the familiar overpass."

"The narrow and old overpass was not friendly to Deng Yuxiang."

"Or perhaps she was too stubborn, always insisting on walking right in the middle of the road."

"Every time she passed here, her bloodstained, thin, and long Night-slaying Great Saber would bump against the railings."

..."

"The sky gradually lit up, but the city remained dark."

"The residential buildings on both sides of the overpass still glowed with warm lights."

"In the distant rain, the towering buildings were also faintly visible."

"Lu Ran had forgotten how many times he had crossed this overpass tonight."

"But each time, his state of mind seemed a little different."

"Ding, ding, ding."

"Listening to the rhythmic clinking sounds, Lu Ran looked ahead at the tall silhouette of Deng Yuxiang."

"A moment later, he lowered his head and gazed at the Dawn Blade in his hand."

"Even after killing all night, beneath the blade countless Dead Souls fell, and finally, the sky began to brighten..."

"But in this ever rainy city, where could one see the rosy clouds?"

"This night, Lu Ran had given too much care to the Silent Night Blade, yet the Dawn Blade couldn't wait for its moment."

"Uh... it felt somewhat uncomfortable."

"Lu Ran, like the Silent Night Blade, was enormously fruitful."

"He captured a large number of Evil Demon Dead Souls."

"Almost overfed!"

"The Barbaric Woman's Evil Sculpture was in a state ready to be activated, and Lu Ran could initiate it at any time."

"As long as Lord Immortal Goat doesn't steal it, once the Barbaric Clan's Evil Sculpture is activated, it might even approach the River Realm..."

"The so-called 'Night of Ghosts' could be replaced by four other words—voluminous and fulfilling."

"Unfortunately, during the Night Charm Clan's Night of Ghosts, Lu Ran spent most of the time inside the shelter, suffering huge losses."

"On the fifteenth night last month, Lord Immortal Goat rarely reprimanded Lu Ran, pushing him to go out and fight instead of staying home to cultivate."

"It was only right for the goat to lose its temper."

"Lu Ran's harvest this night was indeed ludicrously plentiful!"

"Apart from Evil Demon Dead Souls, Lu Ran also drew in the souls of believers from different divine sects."

"The night of the fifteenth,"

"was a day of suffering for the Human Clan."

"But it was also a festive night for the Evil Demon Clan and Lu Ran."

"The Night of Ghosts,"

"was a great catastrophe for the world."

"But it was also a gluttonous feast for the Barbaric Woman and Lu Ran."

"Don't mistake it, on the battlefield, Lu Ran had given his all."

"Just like when he rescued the Red Scarf Believer·Chen Jing previously."

"If Lu Ran wanted the soul of that Red Scarf Believer, he had a thousand reasons to stand still."

"Lu Ran wasn't a Moon Gazer, merely a little underling of Stream Realm Fourth Rank."

"What did he have to save a mighty River Realm Red Scarf Believer with?"

"Still, Lu Ran went."

"He charged forward without hesitation, with Immortal Hoof and Sound of Despair."

"He still remembered the words he had said to Chen Jing before leaving home this morning:"

""No matter how far, I will come to rescue you.""

"Not just to Chen Jing, within his own abilities, Lu Ran had tried his best to help every comrade."

"Gathering souls was one thing."

"Helping one's own clan and fighting the enemy together was another."

"Lord Immortal Goat had also said, it wouldn't force Lu Ran to slaughter his kin."

"This aligned with Lu Ran's values and his inner commitment."

"It's over."

"Deng Yuxiang's voice was very soft, so soft that only Lu Ran could hear it."

"The sounds of the blade contacting the iron railing stopped, and Deng Yuxiang stood in the middle of the overpass."

"What's wrong?" Lu Ran's pace didn't stop as he reached Deng Yuxiang's side.

"It's over, it's been a long time since I heard any noise."

"Deng Yuxiang slightly raised her head, her gaze piercing through the layers of rain, looking towards the distant towering buildings."

"Uh-huh," Lu Ran pondered for a moment, "Indeed, only the sound of wind and rain now."

"Suddenly, Deng Yuxiang raised her right hand, clasped it around Lu Ran's shoulder: 'Tonight, you did very well.'"

"Uh..." Lu Ran pondered, unsure how to respond."

"Beyond my expectations," Deng Yuxiang sighed deeply."

"The young man beside her, like the Night of Ghosts, was unreal."

"Only one was a dream, the other a nightmare."

"Deng Yuxiang had a profound understanding of Lu Ran's extreme terror of talent."

"But tonight, Lu Ran had concretely demonstrated the word 'talent.'"

"That terrifying ability to learn, battlefield comprehension, and execution was visible to the naked eye."

"With just three Barbaric Women, Lu Ran completed the process from observation, to analysis, to taking the first kill in combat."

"Since that solo kill, Lu Ran had been unstoppable."

"He used the well-known Divine Technique·Immortal Hoof, emitting faint sounds of despair, yet what he did was unfamiliarly brutal."

"Extraordinary effects, brilliant achievements."

"If this world had a few more brave Immortal Sheep Believers like you, that would be great," Deng Yuxiang whispered softly."

"Lu Ran: 'Just me.'"

"Uh?" Deng Yuxiang turned her head, looking at Lu Ran."

"Lu Ran confirmed, 'I also want the Human Clan to rise and counterattack strongly.'

"But, there will never be another Immortal Sheep Believer like me in this world."

"Normally, Lu Ran shouldn't have contradicted her like this, he could have just said something casually and got it over with."

"He said this to make a statement."

"Not to Deng Yuxiang, but to his own Divine-Immortal Goat!"

"Lu Ran wasn't sure if the divine being was watching him."

"Maybe it was, maybe it wasn't."

"Regardless, Lu Ran wanted to make it clear to Immortal Goat that it was absolutely right to choose him."

"Lu Ran would not disappoint the gifts and expectations of Immortal Goat."

"The God Demon Sculpture Garden could just reside in his mind."

"Lord Immortal Goat didn't need to investigate or consider anyone else."

"Ha-ha." Deng Yuxiang let out a laugh in disbelief."

"Of course, she didn't understand why Lu Ran had such a reaction, her palm moved up and pressed against the back of his head."

"Lu Ran thought she was going to kiss her own raincoat hood again."

"But to his surprise, Deng Yuxiang bumped his head lightly with her forehead."

"Thunk~"

"Lu Ran: '...'"

"What was that move?"

"Did you really think I was a goat?"

"If you had said so earlier, I would have used Divine Technique·Immortal Horn to bump you..."

"Alright, just one of you," Deng Yuxiang gazed deeply into Lu Ran's cold horizontal pupils."

"Then, she rubbed Lu Ran's head and strode away."

"Lu Ran stood there, watching the Big Nightmare's retreating silhouette, faintly hearing her murmuring:"

"One is enough, right?"

"Lu Ran nodded his head in agreement."

"Indeed,"

"One is sufficient."

"..."

"The sky grew brighter."

"The deeply afflicted Rain Alley small city, like a wounded beast, quietly licked its own wounds."

"Hours later, when the patrol squad passed the Rain Alley Home Community for the seventh time."

"Lu Ran stopped at a messy gate: 'Can I go home now?'"

"Sun Zhengfang joked with a smile: 'At midnight, I tried to send you home, but you stubbornly stayed, didn't you?'"

"Lu Ran shrugged his shoulders: 'I just wanted to spend more time with Uncle Sun!'"

"Last month on the fifteenth, I really missed you."

"Sun Zhengfang: ?"

"This kid, why is he speaking with a hidden meaning?"

"Hmm... alright, it was indeed me who acted first."

"Deng Yuxiang stepped forward: 'Let's go, we'll walk you to your doorstep.'"

"'Is that necessary?' Lu Ran walked along, saying, 'I'm so strong... um.'"

"Lu Ran covered the back of his head with one hand, looking at the woman."

"Deng Yuxiang lowered her hand, 'So strong, yet you didn't dodge it?'"

"Lu Ran snorted: 'Maybe I trusted you too much.'"

"Suddenly, Deng Yuxiang laughed, lifting her leg."

"Lu Ran instantly dodged, avoiding that long leg."

"Deng Yuxiang raised an eyebrow, 'How did you dodge it this time?'"

"Lu Ran passed a broken, collapsed plane tree, walking through the messy community, casually saying,"

"'Maybe I know you too well.'"

"Deng Yuxiang: ?"

"'Hahaha!' Sun Zhengfang burst into laughter."

"Boy, nice firepower, huh?"

"The few of them joked amidst their hardships,"

"With a sliver of luck for having survived, they escorted Lu Ran home."

"After repeated admonishments from his teammates, Lu Ran closed the front door."

"He didn't head to the bathroom, but went straight to the bedroom, standing before the small sanctuary:"

"'Lord Immortal Goat, this night, your disciple has reaped much.'"

"In the sanctuary, the head of the Immortal Sheep Jade Carving gradually darkened, wisps of white mist emerging, enveloping Lu Ran's body."

"In a deep, hoarse voice, laced with faint praise:"

"Good."

"Lu Ran paused, then said, 'Now, your disciple can skillfully use a variety of Evil Techniques.'"

"I want to ask, when can I summon Evil Demons?"

"Or at what state must I cultivate the Evil Sculpture before I can control Evil Demons?"

"The transmitted voice lowered, in a sinister tone, 'Do you want the Barbaric Woman to fight the world for you?'"

"Lu Ran responded honestly, 'Before I reach the River Realm, it's difficult for me to leave the supervision of the teaching officers in the Demon Cave.'"

"It's hard to bring along an Evil Demon sidekick."

"Then he changed the subject, 'But, having the Barbaric Woman clean the house, adding some cat food for the little raccoon cat, that would be good too.'"

"The Barbaric Woman, indeed being all brawn with a large frame."

"It's a pity not to use it."

"In Lu Ran's view, pulling all the curtains closed and having the Barbaric Woman sweep and mop the floor, wipe the lampshades, and such should be quite efficient, right?"

"Immortal Sheep Jade Carving: '...'"

"Lu Ran: 'Lord Immortal Goat?'"

"Immortal Sheep Jade Carving: 'In the deep parts of the Demon Cave, you indeed can act recklessly.'"

"But your future main battlefield is definitely not within the Demon Cave.'"

"Lu Ran thoughtfully, 'Is it the higher-level God Demon Battlefield rumored about?'"

"Immortal Sheep Jade Carving did not respond."

"Only its smile grew more ominous."