

## Summit of the Old Gods

### #Chapter 22 - 013 Evil Demon Sculpture? - Read Summit of the Old Gods Chapter 22 - 013 Evil Demon Sculpture?

#### *Chapter 22: 013 Evil Demon Sculpture?*

A few minutes later, the black sports sedan drove into the Rainy Alley residential community and stopped in front of a building entrance.

Lu Ran repeatedly expressed his thanks as he opened the door and got out of the car.

Deng Yutang also got out of the car and took out the Dawn Blade from the trunk, handing it to Lu Ran.

"Little Lu Ran."

The passenger side window slowly rolled down, and Deng Yuxiang leaned over the steering wheel, tilting her head towards the outside and waving.

"Goodbye, sister," Lu Ran misunderstood the gesture, immediately waving back.

Deng Yuxiang smiled, the bright lipstick on her lips always reminded Lu Ran of a song by President Zhou.

She spoke, "Keep training hard with Little Tang and cooperate well, and achieve more good results in the future.

If I'm satisfied, maybe I'll teach you a thing or two."

Lu Ran instantly perked up, "Sister, do you also use a blade?"

Just as Deng Yutang got back into the car, upon hearing this, he shouted out the window, "My sister is..."

"Ah!"

Deng Yuxiang floored the accelerator, and the black sports sedan roared away.

Lu Ran watched the vehicle roaring away in the rain curtain and couldn't help but stretch his mouth into a grin.

This cool beauty,

so charming and brave... it's just that her name doesn't fit quite right.

Such a bright woman didn't match the gloomy, rainy, sad, and melancholic temperament of Rainy Alley.

Speaking of which, does my own name also clash with the temper of my hometown?

"Her bright lipstick, I can see a confident pride in it~"

Lu Ran hummed softly to himself as he walked step by step back home.

As soon as he got home, he went straight to the small bedroom, where he bowed respectfully before the shrine:

"Lord Immortal Goat, your disciple has returned."

Lu Ran paused, then continued, "I'm grateful for Lord Immortal Goat's teachings. The special usage of the Voice of Compassion is truly overpowering.

I should be able to get the first place in this assessment, as expected."

Lu Ran pressed his hands together and reported for a while in front of the shrine, but the White Sheep Jade Carving inside the shrine had no reaction.

Seeing this, Lu Ran bowed again before picking up the Dawn Blade and entered the bathroom.

He threw his clothes into the basin to soak and then cleaned both himself and the blade several times.

It wasn't until he felt thoroughly clean and refreshed that he walked out of the bathroom, casually placed the blade on the table, and then collapsed onto the small bed.

The extremely tired Lu Ran quickly fell asleep.

But this sleep was very restless.

In his dreams, Lu Ran seemed to have arrived at a mysterious place...

"Where am I?" Lu Ran's face showed bewilderment as he looked around.

The light here was dim with fog shrouding the area and visibility was low.

This wasn't really a problem. The real issue was that most people, when dreaming, would be immersed in it without knowing they were dreaming.

No matter how absurd the dream, they wouldn't question it before waking up.

Yet, at this moment, Lu Ran was very awake!

He even thought he was fully conscious, as for how he arrived here...

"Woo~"

"Woo~~~" A series of sobbing sounds came from within the layers of mist.

Lu Ran's body tensed, and he quickly turned to look behind him.

Gusts of cold wind blew by but couldn't dissipate the thick fog, only making Lu Ran feel a chill down his spine.

"Lord Immortal Goat?" Lu Ran called quietly as he tiptoed forward.

As he moved forward, the shape of a huge sculpture gradually became visible.

Lu Ran's eyes widened slightly!

This sculpture was over ten meters tall, dog-shaped, pitch-black, and slender.

A sculpture of the Evil Dog from the Evil Demon Clan?

"This?" Lu Ran was dumbstruck, looking up at the sharp teeth of the giant Evil Dog.

"Woo~~~"

"Woof~woof!" The sobbing and barking echoed again.

On the giant Evil Dog sculpture, Lu Ran saw the figures of several Evil Dogs.

They were normal in size but appeared in ghostly lines, like spirits swirling around the huge sculpture.

"Woof!!!"

The Evil Dogs sensed Lu Ran's presence and opened their gaping mouths.

But those Evil Dog spirits hadn't pounced yet when they were abruptly dragged back.

There seemed to be an invisible shackle around the sculpture, firmly imprisoning the howling spirits.

"Gulp." Lu Ran swallowed and began to back away step by step.

Counting carefully, there were at least thirty or forty Evil Dog spirits.

Wait a minute!

Could these be the thirty or forty Evil Dogs that his squad slaughtered during the recent excursion to the Demon Cave?

What does this mean, that their Dead Souls have come to claim revenge?

The Evil Demon Clan had a multitude of types indeed, including some capable of invading the Human Clan's dreams to steal souls and claim lives.

But Lu Ran was certain that the Evil Dog Clan didn't have this ability!

"Lord Immortal Goat?" Lu Ran's temples throbbed as he didn't know what was happening or where he was.

His only reliance was the Divine-Immortal Sheep in his own home.

However, apart from the wails of the spirits, there were no other sounds in this place.

Suddenly, a flicker of faint light passed through the eyes of the giant Evil Dog sculpture.

Oh, go to hell!

Lu Ran immediately turned around and rushed into the thick fog.

His instinct to seek advantage and avoid harm made him unwilling to stay any longer. But Lu Ran had only run a few tens of meters when he saw another giant sculpture.

Lu Ran's face froze!

A ghost hitting the wall?

No, that's not right!

Furrowing his brow, Lu Ran moved forward cautiously.

This sculpture was facing away from Lu Ran, and it was clear that it was a dog, but not as slender as the Evil Dog.

"What is this?" The more Lu Ran looked, the more familiar it seemed.

He carefully moved to the side of the sculpture, and finally, he realized what dog it was!

It resembled a wolfhound, pitch-black, with stripes of blood on its body, making it look enchanting and eerie.

A member of the Evil Demon Clan·Blood Disaster!

Also known as the Blood Disaster Dog, it was even more notoriously evil and more ferocious than the Evil Dog Clan.

Because the Blood Disaster Dog could spew intense flames that could envelop a human city in a sea of fire within a short time.

On every fifteenth night of the lunar calendar, this cruel demon was what people least wanted to see!

Not to mention the economic losses, just the casualties and mental trauma caused to human society by the Blood Disaster Clan were incalculable.

"Blood Disaster." Lu Ran looked up at it in a daze.

There were no spirits floating around this sculpture.

"What in the world is this?" Lu Ran felt clueless.

Why were there sculptures of the Evil Demon Clan everywhere?

What the heck,

where have I actually ended up?

...

The next morning, the rain continued.

Lu Ran on the small bed slowly woke up and discovered that wisps of fog were entwining inside the small room.

Needless to say, the Immortal Sheep had blessed him while he was soundly asleep!

Lu Ran was overjoyed and felt invigorated with no sense of weakness remaining.

"Thank you, Lord Immortal Goat!" Lu Ran quickly came before the shrine and respectfully bowed again and again.

After calling out several times and patiently waiting, when the Immortal Sheep Jade Carving gave no instructions, Lu Ran stretched luxuriously.

"Ah~~~"

That's the spirit!

Lu Ran looked at the clock on the wall; it was already 8:30 in the morning.

Yesterday's brief three-hour journey to the Demon Cave was indeed powerful and had lasting effects; he had slept an entire afternoon and night.

Today was the sixth day of the lunar calendar, a school holiday, and Lu Ran was not worried about being late.

He went to the bathroom, tossed the blood-soaked clothes that had soaked overnight into the washing machine, and then started brushing his teeth and washing up.

But while brushing, he suddenly stopped.

"Feels like something's not right?"

Lu Ran brushed his teeth while deep in thought.

Why did he feel like he was forgetting something very important?

Yesterday I went to the Demon Cave, then took the bus back to school, Deng family siblings brought me home, I took a bath, slept, and now I've woken up.

Everything seems fine!

Everything's clear and there's nothing else.

"Hmm," Lu Ran frowned slightly, not understanding what was bothering him.

It was so strange first thing in the morning.

After washing up, Lu Ran took the Dawn Blade and went to the master bedroom.

He carefully hung the Black Ice Blade back on the wall, his fingertips brushing over the icy blade.

The scenes of slaying the dogs yesterday flooded back into his mind.

Such a divine weapon undoubtedly made Lu Ran's lethality skyrocket!

Lu Ran spoke softly, "In a few days, on the fifteenth of the lunar calendar, I'll ask you to come into action again!"

He finished speaking and flicked the thin and sharp blade with his fingertips.

"Ding~"

The Dawn Blade gave a crisp sound, very pleasing to the ear.

"Alright then, it's settled!" Lu Ran smiled, revealing a set of white teeth.

Living alone, he had many little life hacks.

"Take good care of the house, I'm going out to grab some food."

"Ding~"

"Mm, don't worry, I'll remember to bring an umbrella."

"Ding~"

Feeling quite content, Lu Ran turned to leave.

But before stepping out, he glanced at the wedding photo hanging above the bedside, up on the wall.

Even though his parents had long been divorced, his father had never taken it down.

Lu Ran stepped back out of the room, looking at the man in the old photo, and said softly,

"I'll visit you in a bit."

*Chapter 23: 014 By the Wu Lie River*

After breakfast, Lu Ran, holding an umbrella and a wooden sword, arrived at a desolate area in the west of the city.

In the drizzle, several abandoned residential buildings stood quietly, this area once had a fitting name—The Banks of Wu Lie River.

Lu Ran entered the southernmost residential building, step by step, climbed to the rooftop, and went to the southeast corner.

For nearly two years, he had been practicing his swordsmanship here.

This was the place where his father had died on duty, it was very quiet, and the scenery was unexpectedly good.

Looking out into the distance in the misty rain, Lu Ran could see the rushing waters of the Wu Lie River, majestic and forceful.

Since his birth, the river had always been like this, unchanging.

He silently admired it for a long time, then put away the umbrella and picked up the wooden sword.

"Huh!" Lu Ran swung his sword as if to cut through the curtain of rain.

Around his body, wisps of mist and divine power fluctuations gradually gathered.

"Dad, how's this move?"

"And this one, this is how I killed the dog yesterday."

"Right, your Dawn Blade is really useful, chopping off a dog's head as easy as slicing tofu..."

Under the dark clouds, with slanted rain.

Above the rooftop, a silhouette and the marks of a blade.

The rain lessened, but the mist around Lu Ran grew denser.

This was only his sixth day becoming a believer, yet his physical strength had greatly improved!

Especially after overdrawing his energy yesterday, having been blessed by the gods overnight, Lu Ran felt reborn, his movements terrifyingly swift.

"Hmm?" Lu Ran caught something from the corner of his eye and immediately turned to look.

At the entrance to the rooftop, a furry little head appeared.

A tabby cat?

This was the seventh floor rooftop, what was this little guy doing up here?

The tabby cat was equally curious, tilting its head as it gazed at the "divinely radiant" Lu Ran; one man and one cat locked eyes like this.

Lu Ran wiped his wet face and crouched down, "Come here."

But the tabby cat backed away, its eyes filled with wariness.



"Come, don't be afraid." Lu Ran reached out his palm.

"Meow~" The tabby cat turned and fled into the dilapidated corridor.

Huh,

Little kitty, still trying to run?

Lu Ran called out: "Meow~"

Inside the stairwell, the tabby cat paused its movement, its pointed ears fluttering slightly.

"Meow~"

The sheep's baaa echoed again, the expression of the tabby cat suddenly changed!

Lu Ran stayed calmly crouched on the spot, and after a short 2 or 3 seconds, the cat came back to him.

Now the tabby cat no longer had the cute appearance it had before.

It crawled forward, its ear tips quivering, tail wagging slightly, and its vertical pupils shrinking further.

Divine Technique·Desolate Sound!

The little tabby cat's hunting instincts were triggered as well as the typical feline nature to play with its prey.

"Meow!"

With a sharp scream, in an unobstructed hunting environment, the cat chose to pounce swiftly toward Lu Ran.

Lu Ran was unflustered, speaking again: "Meow~"

"Meow?" The tabby cat braked frantically, its hind legs fluttering like wheels.

Authentic Divine Skill·Voice of Compassion!

Completely soaked, Lu Ran simply sat on the ground, stretching out a hand towards the little tabby: "Meow~"

People really do change.

The day he first became a believer, Lu Ran felt ashamed at having to "baa" and wished he could smash his head on the computer desk.

Now, he baa'd more authentically than a sheep!

Even a real sheep might question him: why do you look so human...

"Meow?" The tabby cat's hunting posture disappeared, its pupils rounded and it tilted its small head as it observed Lu Ran.

Subsequently, the tabby cat was completely lost in the baaing sounds.

Heart almost broken!

The tabby cat swiftly approached Lu Ran's side, its fuzzy head rubbing constantly against his palm, licking his fingertips, comforting this pitiful human.

"Are you also alone?" Lu Ran rubbed the tabby cat's dirty head as he asked softly.

Unexpectedly, the tabby cat suddenly lay on its side, a paw playing with Lu Ran's fingers, seeming to pull him over.

"Don't lie down, the ground is cold and wet." Lu Ran tried to lift the tabby cat.

"Meow~ Meow~"

The tabby cat softly meowed, constantly fiddling with Lu Ran's fingers, gesturing for him to come closer.

Lu Ran looked at the tabby cat lying on its side, exposing its belly...

It took him a while to react, a lightbulb going off in his head, seemingly understanding the cat's intent.

"Not, I'm not hungry!" Lu Ran numbed, "I had breakfast, don't... hey, I won't eat it, just keep it."

The tabby cat looked at Lu Ran, softly calling: "Meow~"

What does that mean?

You're being too polite?

Lu Ran was nearly in tears, "I really won't eat it, Cat Sister! You better save it for the kids..."

"Lu Ran?"

Lu Ran jumped in shock, almost thinking the cat sister had started to talk.

He looked up, only to see a figure emerging from the rooftop entrance.

Jiang Ruyi?

In ordinary clothes, her youth and beauty stark against the worn-out and dirty rooftop atmosphere.

"You're indeed here." The girl's gaze swept back and forth between Lu Ran and the cat, "What did you just say you ate?"

"Nothing, didn't eat anything." Lu Ran hurriedly reached out and picked up the tabby cat in his arms.

Jiang Ruyi looked doubtful, not believing she had heard wrong.

"Brother Lu, quite a place to find, huh?" Deng Yutang walked out of the stairwell, carrying an umbrella.

"How did you guys get here?" Lu Ran was quite perplexed.

Deng Yutang couldn't have known about Lu Ran's training ground; he must have followed Jiang Ruyi here.

"Couldn't get in touch with you." Deng Yutang looked around, "Went to your house, you weren't there either."

"Ah." Lu Ran felt somewhat embarrassed, "Left my phone on the bed."

Jiang Ruyi crouched in front of Lu Ran, looking at the dirty little cat in his arms.

She extended a fair finger, gently stroking the dirty little cat: "So cute."

Hearing this, Lu Ran wore a strange expression.

My Cat Sister is not only cute, but also has work to do!

Earlier she insisted on milking me...

"This scenery, truly exhilarating!" Deng Yutang moved towards the railing on the rooftop, gazing at the roaring river, genuinely admiring.

Lu Ran nodded in agreement and asked, "What did you need me for?"

Deng Yutang, with one foot on the stone railing, said, "The school called to let us know to prepare mentally, the team will be adjusted."

"Ah?" Lu Ran was surprised, "We're doing so well, how can they just move us around?"

Seeing Lu Ran's reaction, Jiang Ruyi and Deng Yutang exchanged a glance.

Unaware of the reason, Lu Ran continued, "Teams that need adjustment are those with incompatible members.

Our four's positions are so suitable...hmm, no worries!

Such matters, in the end, depend on personal wishes. As long as we make it clear, the school won't make any move..."

Lu Ran paused in his words, suddenly understanding why the two had exchanged looks.

Four big words: individual will.

The will of the four can stabilize the team.

But the will of one can withdraw.

After all, the team is meant to go into battle, and it's no child's play; a team must not only match well but also must unite hearts and efforts!

Deng Yutang looked towards the beauty, Jiang: "I said, Brother Lu wouldn't leave without a word."

Jiang Ruyi remained silent, her fingertips lightly pinching the cat's ear.

"So, Wu Shanshan is leaving?" Lu Ran frowned deeply.

The school had not sought their opinions in advance, but directly announced that there would be changes in the team.

This implied that the team adjustment likely stemmed from a team member's initiatives.

And this member's personal will was very strong, non-negotiable!

"Meow~"

The tabby cat suddenly rushed out.

The little stray had returned to its senses and seized the chance to escape.

Deng Yutang: "We tried contacting Wu Shanshan too, couldn't get in touch."

Lu Ran understood, no wonder the two teammates misunderstood him.

"It shouldn't be." Lu Ran thought again and again, puzzled, "Why would she want to leave? It makes no sense."

Their team was performing so well, and their roles were very fitting, Lu Ran truly could not find a reason for Wu Shanshan to leave the team.

So...

Lu Ran's expression darkened: "Just because I'm an Immortal Sheep Believer?"

Yes, the reputation of Immortal Sheep Believers was extremely poor.

But wasn't my strong and divine performance yesterday enough proof?

Or is there a better teammate she has in mind?

Could it be she's teaming up with Ma Tianchuan?

If that were the case, Lu Ran could feel somewhat relieved.

What he couldn't accept was the thought that it was because of his presence that Wu Shanshan was determined, under any circumstances, to leave.

In Lu's heart, Wu Shanshan was someone highly focused on results.

Yet even though the team could likely win first place, she firmly chose to leave...

Thinking she's looking far ahead, taking drastic measures, and not being blinded by immediate gains, right?

The title of Immortal Sheep Believer, indeed a great mountain in people's hearts.

No matter how amazing Lu Ran's performance was for the moment, he couldn't shake this mountain, the other side had long set their opinion on Lu Ran's future.

"Maybe it's not like that, Brother Lu, don't overthink it." Deng Yutang spoke up, trying to comfort.

But no one was a fool; such consolation didn't work much.

"Hmph." Lu Ran huffed coldly, "Then I wish her a glorious future."

Deng Yutang laughed: "Brother Lu, what a generous heart!"

Lu Ran cracked a smile: "I'm just pretending."

Jiang Ruyi: "..."

Deng Yutang burst out laughing: "Brother Lu, how straightforward!"

Lu Ran: "..."

Either way, you can still praise me, right?

Honestly, having such a handsome, charming, young, and wealthy second-generation-rich guy, cooing sweet nothings to you every day...

Who could resist that?

"We'll call the school in a while to express our individual wishes," Jiang Ruyi softly spoke.

Her gentle tone carried a hint of comfort, "The three of us staying unchanged is enough, many people want to join us."

It's true, some consider Immortal Sheep Believers a hazard, bound to fail big, sooner or later.

Others think, Lu Ran being able to summon Evil Demons, is no ordinary person.

Previously in the schoolyard, there were quite a few students surrounding Lu Ran, volunteering themselves.

"I think so too." Deng Yutang turned to look at Lu Ran, who was sitting on the ground, inquiring, "What about you, Brother Lu?"

"I've thought about it more." Lu Ran stood up, "In the future, whether it's assessments or battles, I want to lead, always ahead."

Lu Ran walked towards the railing on the rooftop, speaking boldly: "I want her to regret.

Want her to remember my goodness whenever she joins any team or meets any new teammate."

Jiang Ruyi covered her mouth and chuckled, watching Lu Ran's back: "You sure hold a grudge."

"You're a Jade Talisman Believer, you wouldn't understand." Lu Ran shook his head, "Wu Shanshan isn't just one person, but represents a whole type of people."

You're a Jade Talisman Believer, just standing there is enough to dazzle.

No one would underestimate you, nor would anyone question you.

I'm different,

In their eyes, I'm an easily bullied Immortal Sheep Believer, in the world's mouth, just a little lamb.

I need to prove myself,

And need to keep proving myself again and again.

"Sigh..."

Lu Ran took a deep breath, gazing up at the gloomy sky and the tumultuous Wu Lie River.

This kind of life,

I really love it so much.

...

A new month, asking my brothers for monthly ticket support!

*Chapter 24: 015 First-class sheep!*

Lunar June 7th, Rain Alley city rarely saw clear skies.

After the rain in the early morning, the air was filled with the fragrant scent of grass and trees, refreshing the heart and spleen.

After a day of rest, Lu Ran was in high spirits; even the news that Wu Shanshan wanted to leave the team couldn't disturb his good mood.

In fact, ever since he parted ways with Jiang Ruyi and Deng Yutang yesterday, Lu Ran had started to imagine his new teammates.

Goodbye then, the next one will be more compliant!

"Rain all night long, my love overflows just like the rainwater~"

Lu Ran walked to school, eating canned fish and humming a tune.

Who would his next teammate be?

Which god's believer would it be?

If it were Ma Tianchuan, wouldn't Wu Shanshan be terribly upset?

"The taste of saury, cats follow you..."

Lu Ran stopped, curiously looking at the school gate.

He saw masses of people on both sides of the gate, swarming with students and parents.

The school was posting the scores!

And it was the type that was posted on the outside of the school gate, announced to the public.

Lu Ran glanced around and quickly walked over.

"4100 points, 4100 points?!"

"How did they score like this, breaking the school's historical record, right?"

"They are like beasts, who really is the Evil Dog..."

Amidst the buzzing of discussions, Lu Ran kept pushing forward, craning his neck.

The red board at the top, strikingly read:

"Team number 98, team members from Senior Year two (class 4) Jiang Ruyi, Lu Ran, Deng Yutang, and (class 12) Wu Shanshan — 4100 points!

First place, all members' believer points +10!"

Seeing this, Lu Ran got so excited that he spilled some fish soup from the can!

Looking further down, sure enough, he saw Ma Tianchuan's team.

"Team number 17, team members from Senior Year two (class 7) Ma Tianchuan, Tian Tian ... 3100 points!

Second place, all members' believer points +8!"



Nice,

A high-quality Divine Power Pearl in hand!

Lu Ran immersed himself in the joy, but the surrounding talk never stopped.

"Class leader Wu and Jiang are really amazing, truly the top two of the school year! Haha, they indeed pulled the first place off the horse!"

"Ma Tianchuan, Ma Tianchuan, your kid has seen the day too?"

"I say, are you just looking at this leaderboard, haven't you seen the one on the right side of the school gate?"

"What do you mean?"

"That side is the individual leaderboard, go and see, you're guaranteed to be blinded!"

"Right, right, go take a look, all of you will be stunned!"

"I thought it was two gods leading the team, but damn..."

The crowd grew tumultuous, and as Lu Ran mingled in, he walked past the front of the school and looked at the large board on the other wall.

Lunar June 5th, first Evil Dog Village assessment at Rain Alley No.1 Middle School, individual score leaderboard:

First place, Senior Year two (class 4), Lu Ran — 98 points, Immortal Sheep Believer. Believer points +10!

Second place, Senior Year two (class 7), Ma Tianchuan — 87.1 points, Nuoshasha believer. Believer points +8!

Third place, Senior Year two (class 11), Gao Zhonglin — 81.6 points, Greedy Wolf believer. Believer points +8!

Fourth place, Senior Year two (class 8), Shi Hui — 81.3 points, Sword Lotus believer. Believer points +6!

...

Believer points will be recorded in your personal file and will follow you for life.

In this era of nationwide God Worship, believer points are very, very important!

It is the standard to determine whether a student can graduate smoothly, an important credential for entering a good university, and a stepping stone for getting a good job.

It can even be your ace in the marriage market...

Most importantly, the higher a person's believer points are, the greater their influence, enabling their patron god to benefit more.

This is also one of the important ways for believers to repay their patron gods.

Just like Lu Ran at this moment,

with the status of "Immortal Sheep Believer," he had secured a whopping 20 believer points, topping both leaderboards!

Without saying more, just mentioning Lord Immortal Sheep among students and parents will ensure repeated mentions.

Rain Alley City is indeed small and the Evil Dog Village assessment is not highly regarded, lacking persuasive power.

But, you have to take it step by step!

Lu Ran stood there with his mouth agape, staring blankly at the leaderboard.

His feelings were complex, not just joy, but also a trace of doubt.

points, topping the leaderboard!

This...?

Even Jiang Ruyi and Wu Shanshan, the two class leaders, didn't make it into the top twenty.

Why?

Was it because my Divine Technique-Desolate Sound was too overpowering, rendering them both nearly without impressive performance?

"Immortal Sheep Believer? Am I seeing this right, or did the school make a mistake? First place is an Immortal Sheep Believer?"

"Yeah, why on earth?"

"If this gets out, won't Rain Alley No.1 be a laughing stock, a Nine-level God's Believer ranked first?"

"How could they write it wrong, isn't Lu Ran's name clearly written?"

"Who is Lu Ran, where did he spring from..."

"He's the one who summoned the Evil Demon·Yan Paperman that day!"

"Holy shit! He is Lu Ran?"

Suddenly, an arm slung over Lu Ran's shoulder and vigorously shook his body.

Lu Ran turned his head, and again saw the fortune-teller girl—Chang Ying.

"What have you done?" Chang Ying was very curious, her lips close to Lu Ran's ear, she whispered, "How did you score this?"

Lu Ran: "..."

I don't know either!

Besides, aren't you supposed to be good at divining?

I should be asking you.

The tickling in his ear, Lu Ran immediately turned his head away.

Chang Ying was as rude as ever, one hand pressing against Lu Ran's side face, she directly straightened his head: "Speak now, or I'll yell, telling everyone you're here.

I am telling you, I have a super loud voice!"

Lu Ran sighed helplessly, "Could you not be so touchy-feely, you are a girl, you know."

*Chapter 25: 015 First-class sheep apprentice!\_2*

"You might be tall and dark-skinned, but... do you really not know how hot your figure is?"

"You're a girl, a girl!"

Chang Ying waved her hand dismissively, "Talk like that, we're all brothers~"

Lu Ran, "Brothers and still cheating me out of a pack of spicy sticks?"

Chang Ying immediately took offense, "Brothers cheating you?... No! How am I cheating you, that's my compensation!"

Lu Ran suddenly raised his hand, speaking softly, "Want some canned food?"

"Um." The girl pursed her lips, her gaze instantly drawn to the tomato sauce fish.

Lu Ran, "It's yours."

"Hehe~" Chang Ying chuckled, adopting a bashful facade, "This is really too kind."

The girl reached out and took the can, while Lu Ran seized the opportunity to escape from her grasp and weave through the crowd.

"By the way, Lu Ran!" Chang Ying suddenly remembered, watching Lu Ran's hurried retreat, "You still haven't told me... um."

Her words halted, and the once-noisy environment quieted down at her words.

Parents and students alike shifted their gaze to follow Chang Ying's direction.

"Where is he? Where's Lu Ran?"

"It's over, I just bad-mouthed him, did he hear all that?"

"Don't worry, bro, just a few days ago Lu Ran had a confrontation with the Prisoner Demon believers and nearly got expelled, he wouldn't dare to beat you up at school."

"..."

"Fear what, calling him an animal, who could score like that?"

"98 points, really shameless..."

Chang Ying mumbled through her mouthful of tomato sauce fish, "Lu Ran is not bad, don't talk nonsense about him... um, delicious~"

However, her voice was soft, seemingly not too keen on defending Lu Ran as she was more focused on the fish can.

The school gate was noisy, while inside the campus was much quieter.

Lu Ran hustled toward the academic building, drawing many glances his way.

Most of the students entering the school had seen the ranking list.

They knew that this Immortal Sheep believer had climbed to the top, surpassing all the powerful god believers.

It was like the world had been flipped upside down!

With every look he received, Lu Ran walked faster, his heart unable to contain his excitement.

"I've struck it rich..."

One assessment, and he had gained a whopping 20 Believer points?!

Felt like a dream.

The list for personal and team rankings from each assessment would be taken down after a few days, but the Believer points leaderboard wouldn't!

It kept accumulating, staying with Lu Ran through his entire Believer career.

The cutoff score for high school graduation was 320 Believer points.

You could only get your diploma and qualify for university if you had enough points.

In other words,

Lu Ran had covered the tip of the graduation score with just one beginner assessment.

He'd keep the title of "Immortal Sheep Believer" and stay at the top of the Believer points leaderboard until someone else surpassed him!

Feeling great~!

Lu Ran, secretly delighted, sprinted up to the third floor and darted into the classroom.

"Lu Ran is here!"

"Ran the man, what a hero! That settles it!"

"Here comes 98!"

Lu Ran, "..."

His team was number 98, he scored 98 points, and to top it off, in the sequence of godly beings, Lord Immortal Goat was also ranked 98th.

He could avoid people outside, but in his own class, there was no escape.

Lu Ran stopped by the podium, waving his hands modestly, "Oh man~ this blew up.

Don't ask, I don't even know where I lost those two points."

Suddenly, the noisy classroom fell silent.

Everyone stared at Lu Ran in confusion, having thought he was just going to be humble for a moment, but...

How could such words come out of your mouth?

You want a perfect score?

Even Ma Tianchuan has only a little over eighty points!

"Is that something a human says?"

"Kind of want to hit him."

"Kou Yingquan, where's Kou Yingquan? Get him, we'll back you up this time! Take him down!"

"This kid shouldn't be kept around..."

Jiang Ruyi still bore a gentle and calm demeanor in the fourth row, a smile on her face as she watched Lu Ran's antics.

Amidst the laughter, Kou Yingquan's snort was distinctly irritating, "Hmph, just dumb luck."

Instantly, all eyes turned to Kou Yingquan.

No matter what the other students said, whether it was envy or jealousy, they all wrapped it in a joking tone.

But Kou Yingquan was different.

The two already had a history, and as soon as he spoke, it was a whole other story.

The classroom went quiet, many waiting for the drama to unfold.

However, before the involved party could speak, Qian Hao from the front row leaped to his feet.

Qian Hao grabbed his chair and offered it up to Lu Ran on the podium.

Lu Ran: ???

Qian Hao, "Ran bro, don't just stand there, is this what you were missing?"

"Pfft... Hahahaha!"

"Hahaha, the chubby kid really knows how to fan the flames, hahaha!"

Kou Yingquan was even more infuriated, his face turning crimson, nearly spitting blood.

Lu Ran, annoyed, said, "Do you really want me expelled?"

Qian Hao chuckled, "Saw you were missing a weapon, that's all."

As for being helpful, Qian Hao was learning from Lu Ran.

Lu Ran declared, with his arms crossed in front of him making a large X, "No way!"

Qian Hao suddenly shivered.

For some reason, every time he heard those two words, he felt an urgent need to pee...

"Cough." Jiang Ruyi, always quiet, stood up from her seat.

Lu Ran turned to look, only to see the girl tilting her head slightly, gesturing toward the inner seat next to the wall.

Ever since their last conflict, Jiang Ruyi and Lu Ran had switched seats.

Now, Lu Ran sat inside, with Jiang Ruyi on the outer side, next to the aisle.

"Oh." Lu Ran stopped bantering with his classmates and made his way to his seat.

"Man, Jiang with those subtle moves."

"Why do I sense some sweetness here?"

"It looks like Lu Ran is behaving so well, cute, I want to..."

"You want an Evil Demon! Your home's been stolen by Ran Dog, and Jiang Ruyi's been... oh crap, the homeroom teacher is here."

"Tap, tap, tap."

The sound of high heels clicking on the floor grew louder and closer, the classroom quickly fell into silence.

What's that oppressive feeling?

Lu Ran darted about!

He almost broke his AB keys from spamming them, but still couldn't dodge.

Before Lu Ran could take his seat, a scolding voice came from the classroom door, "What a ruckus, like a fish market, did you all score well?"

Li Yanzhu stood with her arms crossed in front of her, eyeing a certain flustered individual, "Lu Ran!"

"Present!" Lu Ran stood up straight on reflex.

Li Yanzhu asked, "Did you do well?"

"I..." Lu Ran opened his mouth, really wanting to say his score wasn't bad.

But seeing his homeroom teacher's strict face, Lu Ran wasn't sure if saying so would be considered backtalk.

Li Yanzhu stepped up to the podium and changed her tone, "Indeed you scored pretty well."

Lu Ran: ???

Spanking kids on a rainy day, busy for the sake of being busy, right?

"But don't get arrogant," Li Yanzhu changed her tone again.

Lu Ran, "..."

Li Yanzhu placed her hands on the podium, her gaze sweeping over the students, "Was that thing you defeated an Evil Demon?"

Those Evil Dogs were carefully selected by the military before being thrown at you. They don't even possess basic Evil Techniques, what else can they do besides biting?

You feel proud defeating such enemies, who have the gall for jokes and laughter?"

Li Yanzhu continued, "The full moon of the lunar month is coming, and your end-of-term grand test will be taking part in the defense of the city!"

On a night of a full moon, the Evil Demons invading human society won't be pre-screened by the military anymore, don't you realize your predicament yet?

All giggling and laughing, do you want to die on the full moon?"



