

Summit of the Old Gods

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Chapter 41: 028 Nightmare

The rain kept falling,

and the atmosphere was far from harmonious.

Outside the western gate of the gymnasium, the members of the squad tensed up, gradually watching as the sky began to lighten.

This night, within Rain Alley City, battles flared up everywhere, with roaring and howling sounds in waves, chilling people to the bone.

And after three o'clock in the morning, the whole city gradually fell silent.

It might even be described as "dead silent."

It was enough to send shivers down one's spine!

"Woooo~"

The deep, elongated sound of the alarm rang out, echoing through the streets and alleys of the city, carrying an indescribable sorrow.

"It's six o'clock," Jiang Ruyi stood on the steps, looking out at the quiet city district in the rain.

Trees had toppled, and fences lay broken.

At the crossroads, the traffic lights had been broken into several pieces.

On the distant building walls, traces of damage could still be faintly seen, with broken stones and tiles scattered all around.

The heavy rain had washed away any possible bloodstains, but it couldn't remove all the destruction.

"It's time; your mission is over," Zhang Feng suddenly spoke up.

"Is it over?" Tian Tian stood behind and to the side of Jiang Ruyi, like a little follower.

"Mhm," Jiang Ruyi stretched out her hand, smiling gently as she patted Tian Tian on the head.

Jiang Ruyi, the captain, was undoubtedly very qualified.

Even though she herself was trembling with fear and had passed a restless night, she had continuously tried to calm herself down.

The gentle yet strong Jiang Ruyi influenced and changed the squad's overall temperament and was especially Tian Tian's support throughout the night.

"Yes, it's over," Zhang Feng confirmed, "There may still be Evil Demons wandering the streets and alleys, but since it has been light for a while, no new Evil Demons will invade."

"Finally!" Lu Ran sighed inwardly, leaning against the wall and slowly sliding down to sit.

For a 17-year-old high school student, staying up all night wasn't a big deal.

Who hasn't spent nights in front of the computer?

Firing at the airport, laning in the canyon...

Can you explain, what does tired even mean?

But the recently experienced fifteenth night was a constant nervous tension for Lu Ran, who had frequently entered into battles, draining both his mind and body.

Not to mention, Lu Ran had been captured by Yan Zhi, hovering on the edge of life and death.

Lu Ran was very satisfied with the performance of both himself and the team.

During the past night, under Zhang Feng's proper arrangement, the team had taken action at the right times, fighting against the Mist Realm·Evil Demons.

When they encountered Evil Demons above the Stream Realm, they obediently stayed behind the Moon Gazers, not causing any trouble for the warriors.

The points they deserved to obtain were definitely within reach.

Even the experiences they shouldn't have had, Lu Ran had felt them all.

At this moment, he was exhausted both in body and mind and just wanted to have a good long sleep.

"People will come to switch out with you soon," Zhang Feng continued, "You can choose to rest inside the gym.

If you want to go home and recuperate, we'll also have officers organize and escort you back."

The Evil Demon Clan invading the city wouldn't just disappear.

During the three days from the 16th to the 18th, the authorities would search the entire city to ensure there were no remaining Evil Demons.

Only on the 19th could the people in shelters go home, and the entire society would start functioning again.

"Ruyi, are you going to rest at the shelter?" Tian Tian quietly asked.

Jiang Ruyi held her forehead with one hand, pressing the temples on either side with her ring finger and thumb, looking completely drained:

"No, I'm going home."

It was more comfortable at home, and with the Divine Shrine Divine Sculpture there, the Believers could rest assured.

"Oh," Tian Tian replied softly, a bit disappointed.

This farewell meant they were likely not to see each other for a full three days, until the 19th, when they would meet again at school.

The siren had just stopped when a team of people arrived on time to take over the shift.

Lu Ran and the others were all going home, and under the arrangement of the officials, they joined many classmates and got on a coach bus.

"Jiang!"

"Good morning, Squad Leader Jiang, my God, what did you all go through last night?"

A crowd of classmates greeted her, all talking at once.

Jiang Ruyi, the academic superstar, was a prominent figure in the school, drawing attention wherever she went.

Jiang Ruyi simply smiled and nodded, not saying much.

The small team stationed in the gym naturally had no idea what had happened outside.

But the members of Squad 98, each of them looking exhausted, disheveled, with bloodstains left on their clothing by the rain, had clearly been through several fierce battles!

Especially Lu Ran, he was the most disheveled of them all!

His clothes were not just disheveled, they were torn and tattered.

Seeing such a sight made many of the students secretly marvel.

All the other students were guarding the gym, but Lu Ran, what is this...

"Lu Ran, what happened?" a boy asked, looking at the pitiful state of Lu Ran, "Did you engage in hand-to-hand combat with an Evil Demon?"

Lu Ran, the rising star, had made a name for himself ever since he had summoned an Evil Demon at the God Worship Platform and then took first place in the Evil Dog Village assessment.

Lu Ran didn't recognize the other person, so he simply smiled without speaking.

Pretending to be unfathomably mysterious.

He fooled all the classmates into a stupefied silence!

"Looks horrible, even the clothes are ripped. What kind of Evil Demon was it?"

"Hey? Look at Lu Ran's arm, is that a large patch of freshly grown skin? The flesh color is different."

"It must have been torn by some Evil Demon, right? Geez, just thinking about it is terrifying..."

In a buzz of speculation, Lu Ran remained silent, taking a seat on the bus.

It couldn't be denied that Lu Ran was indeed tired, too tired to speak.

But on the other hand...

There are three thousand ways to show off!

Lu Ran casually played the "silent and untalkative" card, and it worked remarkably well.

Ah, that's better~

Just last night, I was fluttering after Yan Zhi, fluttering and chasing...

My life almost got tossed away, so what if I show off a bit?

"Awwwooo..." The vehicle started and slowly drove away from the gym.

Because of the special circumstances, the students and social volunteers on the bus would be dropped off right at their front doors.

Lu Ran was no exception; as the coach stopped in the Rain Alley residential area, he bid farewell to several teammates and, escorted by a Moon Gazer, entered the complex until he reached his own house.

"May Lord Immortal Goat bless us." Lu Ran dragged his weary body into the little bedroom and bowed repeatedly in front of the Divine Shrine.

"Disciple has returned alive. Last night was truly perilous."

"How strange, do you think the Yan Zhi really took a fancy to me?"

Lu Ran muttered to himself, reporting the situation, then stepped into the bathroom, shedding the clothes that had been torn by Yan Zhi, and took a heartily satisfying hot shower.

Only after his body was clean and refreshed did he return to the little bedroom and collapse onto the small bed.

Before falling asleep, Lu Ran picked up his phone from the nightstand and checked it. As expected, he found several messages from his mother and sister.

Lu Ran replied to each message to reassure them and, after expressing his apologies, drifted deeply into sleep.

Falling asleep was incredibly fast and extremely sweet.

Until noon, as Lu Ran slept soundly, his body twitched slightly, and his expression grew increasingly troubled.

It seemed he was having a nightmare...

"Where is this?" Lu Ran furrowed his brows, looking at the dim surroundings, observing this world wrapped in mist.

Wait a second!

Lu Ran's expression stunned; this environment felt so familiar.

Hadn't I been here before?!

Lu Ran was shocked!

Buried memories gradually filled his mind.

That's right, I've been here before.

After the Evil Dog Village assessment, I had a similar dream. In the dream, I saw the souls of dozens of Evil Dogs.

And I saw the giant sculpture of the Evil Demon Clan·Evil Dog!

"Uh," Lu Ran held his head.

Why?

After I awoke from that dream, why couldn't I remember anything that happened here?

Is this really just a dream?

Harboring deep doubts, Lu Ran took slow steps forward.

Walking only a few meters, he came to a halt.

The world was dark, with thin fog adding to the low visibility.

He suddenly stopped because, in this silent world, Lu Ran saw a familiar figure.

"Yan... Yan Zhi?"

Lu Ran's eyes widened as he looked up to the sky.

Through the thin veils of mist, that graceful figure stood suspended in midair.

Truth be told, if she weren't known to be from the Evil Demon Clan, just based on her unrivaled charm, Lu Ran might have respectfully called her a "Celestial!"

"This..." Lu Ran's emotions surged.

Was this the Yan Zhi that Deng Yuxiang had beheaded last night?

"Hmm?" The Yan Zhi, who had been quietly standing in midair, seemed to have detected the arrival of the tiny member of the Human Clan.

She slowly drifted downward, her Big Red Robe elegantly billowing, breathtakingly gorgeous.

Lu Ran's mouth opened slightly. Different from last night, the current Yan Zhi had the appearance of a translucent Soul Body.

That pale yet beautiful face seemed a bit blurry.

"Yee!!"

Yan Zhi finally revealed her true face, emitting a piercing scream from her red lips.

Those eyes fixated on Lu Ran, burning with passion, the desire almost spilling over!

"Huh!"

Yan Zhi rushed over swiftly, heading straight for Lu Ran.

Lu Ran backed away rapidly, tripping over his feet and falling to the ground with a thump.

"Yee!"

With another shriek, the figure of Yan Zhi lunging forward halted abruptly.

Her body trembled and struggled as if held by some invisible shackles, unable to move an inch.

Lu Ran turned pale as he looked on, watching as Yan Zhi was thrust backward.

As the mist cleared slightly, Lu Ran's eyes shot open!

He saw a colossal Evil Demon Sculpture.

It was the exact statue of the Evil Demon Clan·Yan Zhi!

Its immense scale and imposing presence gave Lu Ran an overwhelming sense of oppression.

She was eerie, but also alluring.

Her face was as pale as paper, yet her expression was seductively charming.

The Soul Body of Yan Zhi was sucked into the red lips of the massive sculpture, disappearing without a trace.

The world was restored to silence, devoid of the shrieking screams.

"What place is this?!"

Lu Ran roared in his heart.

He didn't believe this was just an ordinary nightmare.

Suddenly, a cold wind blew, sending shivers down Lu Ran's spine.

"Gulp."

Lu Ran swallowed, slowly turning his head to look behind him.

A colossal Black Sheep Head came into view.

Yes, without a body, just a black sheep's head floating in midair!

"Huff~"

Black Fire flickered.

The vast, pitch-black sheep's head, eerily burning with black flames.

Its eyes were the epitome of Dead Sheep Eyes, extremely terrifying.

"Lord Immortal Sheep?" Lu Ran ventured.

What kind of creature was this?

In Lu Ran's knowledge, neither among the gods nor the Evil Demon Clan was there such an entity.

A burning head, swaying with Black Fire?

What a joke...

When Lu Ran called out "Lord Immortal Sheep," he was trying to summon his own deity.

At the same time, a flicker of hope stirred in his heart.

What if this Black Fire Sheep Head was actually Lord Immortal Sheep, who often changed faces?

"Baa~"

The sound of a sheep bleated from the Black Fire Sheep Head.

Lu Ran's hair stood on end, his breath halting.

Was it just the call of a sheep,

yet could it really be this chilling?

"Huff!!"

There was no time for Lu Ran to react, as the Black Sheep Head came crashing down!

The tiny human,

completely submerged by the black sea of flames...

Chapter 42: 029 Yuanxi

"Buzz... buzz..."

Next to the pillow, the cell phone vibrated continuously, waking the sleeping person on the bed.

Lu Ran, with bleary eyes, fumbled beside the pillow and finally picked up the phone, murmuring, "Hello?"

"Sis!" On the other end of the line came a sweet voice.

"Who is it?" Lu Ran sat up, feeling a pounding headache.

Why did I feel more tired the more I slept?

"My silly brother!"

On the phone, the girl's voice came with dissatisfaction, "I already called you 'brother,' who else could it be?"

"Yuanxi," Lu Ran slapped his forehead, "I was totally confused."

Qiao Yuansi, Lu Ran's younger sister by one year, took her mother Qiao Wanjun's surname.

Though their parents' divorce had them living apart since childhood, it didn't affect their close bond.

And when Lu Ran was 13, his mother took him back to Beijing, where he and his sister lived under the same roof for three years, fostering a strong relationship.

"You've been sleeping all day and still aren't awake," whispered Qiao Yuansi, "I'm already up."

Lu Ran was indeed dazed; he looked out the window only to see that night had fallen with the rain unceasing.

This is crazy!

Lu Ran frowned, a familiar feeling surfacing.

Did I forget something important again?

Why did I say 'again'?

That's right, after the Evil Dog Village assessment, I went home and slept, and the next morning, I also felt like I had forgotten something.

What was it?

"Bro?"

"Ah, still here," Lu Ran scratched his head in frustration.

"It's so boring. Every lunar fifteenth is like being in detention," complained Qiao Yuansi, "and it lasts for several days."

"Heh," Lu Ran couldn't help but laugh.

He could empathize.

Even though Lu Ran had become a Believer, during the 16th to 18th, he also had to stay at home, unable to go anywhere.

There could still be Evil Demons roaming the city.

The chaotic city needed official supervision and repair.

"What are you laughing at?" Qiao Yuansi changed her tone to a concerned one, "Did you get hurt last night?"

"Hurt?" Following the principle of sharing good news and not bad, Lu Ran bluffed, "Your brother was almost fighting mad!"

Like I'm some god~"

"No swearing!"

"Whoa, you're bossing me around now?"

Qiao Yuansi's voice was soft, "My phone is on speaker; mom is listening."

Lu Ran: "..."

"Hehe~" Qiao Yuansi suddenly giggled cheekily, "Dummy, I tricked you!"

Lu Ran: ??

Goodness!

Usually, I am the prankster, but today I've met my match...

Qiao Yuansi: "When are you coming to visit me? I want a hamburger."

Lu Ran helplessly said, "Why don't you buy it yourself? Must I buy it for you?"

Qiao Yuansi whispered, "It's a pity to throw away the lettuce."

Lu Ran: "..."

Can you hear yourself?

For three years, how many hamburgers have we eaten, and how many pieces of lettuce have I eaten for you?

Are you treating me like a sheep... huh?

Well, don't you say!

Qiao Yuansi: "Come on, tell me when you're coming to visit."

Hearing this, Lu Ran was somewhat distressed.

The fifteenth city guarding task was indeed the final exam of the second year. Starting today, Lu Ran had summer vacation.

But the first summer vacation as a Believer meant heavier duties.

Before the start of the third year, Lu Ran only had about a month to upgrade the school-awarded equipment.

These so-called equipments,

One was the Divine Power Pearl, awarded by the school after the freshman assessment (Evil Dog Village assessment).

Another was the weapon awarded after the first city guarding task as a freshman.

For instance, if you ranked tenth in the Evil Dog Village assessment, you received a Mist Realm Divine Power Bead from the school.

Then during this summer vacation, you can kill Evil Demons in the Demon Cave, collect 100 Mist Realm Demon Crystals, and submit them to the military.

If you meet the criteria, the military will upgrade your Mist Grade Divine Power Bead to a higher tier Stream Grade Divine Power Bead.

It's important to note:

The students work in squads, not everyone needs to submit a hundred Mist Realm Demon Crystals, but as a four-person group, submitting a hundred together suffices.

So why did Lu Ran think this task was difficult?

Because the reward the school gave him was the best already, the Stream Grade Divine Power Bead!

Thus, Lu Ran and his team, if they wanted to upgrade their equipment, collecting 100 Mist Realm Demon Crystals wasn't enough.

They would need to collect 100 Stream Realm Demon Crystals!

Or, proportionally, gather a thousand Mist Realm Demon Crystals!

It was definitely tough.

But Lu Ran wanted to give it a try!

After all, the benefits from this task are tremendous!

If Lu Ran succeeds in upgrading his Stream Grade Divine Power Pearl to a River Grade Divine Power Pearl...

Then throughout his high school career, any task published by the school on the endurance aspect, he would hardly face any issues!

Two big words: Taking off~

"Brother doesn't like me anymore," Qiao Yuansi murmured sadly after not receiving a response for a long time.

"No, no," Lu Ran explained, "It's mainly because I've become a Believer now, I need to go train in the Demon Cave."

Qiao Yuansi: "Why don't we go together?"

"Stop it!" Lu Ran rarely got serious, "The Demon Cave is not a place to play around."

At this stage, Lu Ran didn't have the ability to protect his sister adequately.

Furthermore, even if he was incredibly powerful, the military wouldn't allow an ordinary person to enter the Demon Cave.

Qiao Yuansi: "But I need to train too!"

Lu Ran almost laughed in exasperation: "Train what? Your courage?"

"Hmph." Qiao Yuansi was visibly upset, "Who isn't a Believer?"

"With that said, are you a Believer?"

"I am."

"You are a Belie... ver?" Lu Ran's mind was racing.

"My silly brother..."

Qiao Yuansi murmured, mimicking Lu Ran's tone, "It's been fifteen days since I became a Believer, and you still don't know.

The first thing I told you on the phone was 'I'm already awake,' and you didn't catch on at all.

I also didn't sleep all night, went for the city guarding task!"

Lu Ran was astounded: "You're only 16, in the first year of high school, you don't even qualify to participate in the Worship God ceremony, what kind of Believer are you?"

Qiao Yuansi whispered, "After the Worship God ceremony ended, I snuck onto the God Worship Platform while it was still not fully dismantled and just tried."

Lu Ran: "What?"

Took advantage of the God Worship Platform not being dismantled? Just tried?!

Her mischievousness knew some bounds, but Lu Ran hadn't expected her to go to such lengths.

Qiao Yuansi looked quite troubled: "Really, it worked accidentally~

The teachers and classmates were stunned; I was the only Believer in the whole first year, haha!"

Lu Ran: "What??"

"Hehe~" Qiao Yuansi burst into an elated laugh, her half-month of secrecy finally yielding the desired result.

Deep down, Qiao Yuansi still harbored a tiny hope that her brother would figure it out on his own.

Lu Ran's head was truly buzzing.

I am grueling on the God Worship Platform, begging all the deities, and none of them care about me.

You just sneak a try, and succeed?

"Wait a minute." Lu Ran said irritably, "You're tricking me again?"

"No trick. I specifically told mom not to tell you, to see when you would figure it out," Qiao Yuansi sighed deeply.

This girl, with natural dramatics since childhood: "You really don't care about me at all.

I'm your silly, cold-blooded brother..."

Lu Ran asked directly, "What kind of Believer are you?"

"I'm a third-class deity's Believer, and she's a beautiful deity!" Qiao Yuansi answered joyfully, "Guess who?"

Lu Ran suddenly perked up, "Lord Jade Talisman?"

"Not the deity Dad worships." Qiao Yuansi had a strange expression, could Lord Jade Talisman be described as "beautiful"?

Clearly, Lord Jade Talisman was a male deity.

"Then who?" Lu Ran was very curious.

Qiao Yuansi's eyes twirled: "Come to Beijing to visit me, and I'll tell you when you arrive."

Lu Ran thought for a moment, then decided, "After I and my teammates complete the summer task, I'll come to you immediately."

"Then it's a deal!" Qiao Yuansi, afraid Lu Ran might go back on his word, hung up right away.

"Impressive." Lu Ran put down the phone, full of admiration.

years old and already a deity's Believer?

Typically, one had to be 17-18 years old, as deities have requirements for the physical and mental strength of their Believers.

Hmm... my sister's birthday is significant.

She's called "Yuanxi" because she was born on the Lantern Festival.

So, even though Qiao Yuansi is 16, is she already ready physically and mentally?

Physically for sure, she's already elegant and graceful.

When we met during the New Year, wasn't Qiao Yuansi already about 1.68m tall?

These could still make sense, but the key issue is...

Qiao Yuansi secretly went to Worship God, and then succeeded?

Half a month ago, during the Worship God ceremony, Lu Ran sensed something unusual.

This year, the probability of students becoming Believers substantially increased compared to previous years!

So, Qiao Yuansi also benefited from this deity recruitment expansion?

"Third class deity's Believer." Lu Ran murmured to himself, "Yuanxi, that's something, huh?"

Almost catching up with you, brother!

After all, no matter how incredible you are, you're seeking deities.

You haven't stepped out of the deity sequence.

But I,

I called upon Yan Zhi... huh?

Lu Ran suddenly frowned, recalling Yan Zhi.

Yan Zhi.

Yan... Zhi?!

Lu Ran tapped his forehead anxiously, not knowing how much time passed, and suddenly his body trembled.

Like a startled cat, his hair stood on end!

I remember now!

I had a dream.

In the dream, there was a seductive and glamorous Yan Zhi person, an awe-inspiring figure of a Yan Zhi statue.

And a horrifying sheep head ablaze with Black Fire.

No,

The dream I had wasn't just that one!

I also dreamt of Evil Dog statues, Blood Disaster Dog statues...

Lu Ran abruptly turned his head, looking towards the shrine, gazing at the serene Immortal Sheep Jade Carving.

That white jade sheep face still wore a benign smile.

Its hind hooves firm on the ground, its fore hooves folded in front as if cupping hands in greeting, the epitome of friendliness and humility.

It stood quietly, always bearing this kind, compassionate appearance.

But at this moment, Lu Ran felt nothing but chill down his spine!

Chapter 43: 030 Evil Demon Sculpture Garden?

The room was enveloped in dead silence.

Only the patter of the night rain outside the window persisted.

After a long while, suppressing the tumultuous emotions within him, Lu Ran approached the shrine:

"Lord Immortal Goat."

"The dream I had, it wasn't just an ordinary nightmare, was it?"

"Those evil demon sculptures, those evil demon souls... that world, did you construct it?"

Lu Ran looked at the shrine, where the Immortal Sheep Jade Carving rested quietly, offering no response.

After a lengthy wait, Lu Ran said solemnly:

"In that world, I encountered a sheep head burning with Black Fire. Do you know what kind of creature it is?"

In truth, Lu Ran wanted to ask whether the Black Fire Sheep Head was truly Lord Immortal Goat's original appearance.

However, he wasn't so rash.

Suddenly, a low, hoarse voice echoed into Lu Ran's mind:

"You intend to go to Evil Dog Village and slaughter the Evil Dogs."

Finally!

Lord Immortal Goat finally bestowed the sound transmission.

Lu Ran perked up, his hand subconsciously resting on his neck, pinching the Divine Power Pearl between two fingers, "Yes.

As long as I collect enough Fog Grade Demon Crystals, I can exchange them for higher-grade Divine Power Pearls."

Immortal Sheep Jade Carving: "Go, exterminate them completely."

Lu Ran couldn't help but feel secretly alarmed.

Such a heavy killing intent!

It was normal for gods and evil demons to be at odds.

The only problem was, these words came from the divinity known as the kind and friendly Divine-Immortal Goat in the eyes of the world.

Lu Ran pursed his lips and continued: "After slaughtering the Evil Dogs, I saw their soul bodies in that dim world.

I also saw those souls being collected by the evil demon sculptures.

Lord Immortal Goat, please clear up your disciple's confusion, what does this vision mean?"

White Sheep Jade Carving: "What is an evil demon?"

Lu Ran was startled by the question. How was he supposed to answer that?

After much thought, he replied: "Disciple does not know the essence of evil demons, nor where they originate.

All I know is that evil demons are malevolent spirits that bring chaos to the human world, enemies of both the Human and Divine Clans."

White Sheep Jade Carving: "Essence? Nothing but a pile of stones."

Lu Ran: "..."

He really didn't dare to follow up.

By that logic, wouldn't the revered gods also be just a pile of stones?

Only, the divine gods stood on the surface, displayed plainly for all to see.

The evil demon clan's Divine Sculptures, it is said, reside hidden within the depths of various Demon Caves.

Why use the words "it is said"?

Because, as a small fry like Lu Ran, he could only access superficial information from books and the internet.

He wasn't yet qualified to delve into higher-level secrets.

Immortal Sheep Jade Carving: "Those stones can summon and control evil demons, wreaking havoc upon the world.

My stones could do the same!"

Lu Ran: !!!

What...what exactly are you planning to do?

The low voice of Lord Immortal Goat carried endless authority: "Kill, Human Clan.

One day, countless evil demons may serve us."

"Glug," Lu Ran's Adam's apple moved involuntarily.

Did Lord Immortal Goat mean that if enough of the slaughtered evil demons were collected, their souls absorbed into the statues, they could control the evil demons?

If that were the case...

A thought struck Lu Ran: "If Lord Immortal Goat possesses such ability, we could ask for the Da Xia authorities to help us.

If you could control the evil demons and use them for both the human and godly realms, Disciple believes that Da Xia will spare no effort in assisting us to exterminate evil demons!"

"Lu Ran."

An abrupt voice straightened Lu Ran's spine.

If he wasn't mistaken, this was the first time Lord Immortal Goat had called his name since he had become an Immortal Sheep Believer!

The transmission from Lord Immortal Goat was laden with authority:

"Speak cautiously, act carefully, grow steadily."

Lu Ran fell silent.

The words of Lord Immortal Goat amounted to a rejection of his recent suggestion.

And made it clear that he was not allowed to speak carelessly.

In fact, ever since bringing the small Divine Sculpture home, this sometimes darkened-faced divinity had always forbidden Lu Ran from revealing any information to the outside world.

A deep voice entered Lu Ran's mind again: "Remember what you once told me.

You wished to repay kindness."

Lu Ran clasped his hands together, his expression solemn: "Lu Ran wishes, and indeed ought, to repay kindness!

However, Lord Immortal Goat, controlling evil demons is a significant matter..."

"Go and slaughter the Evil Dogs." The transmission descended, interrupting Lu Ran's speech. "As long as you harvest enough souls.

The Basic Evil Technique of the Evil Dog Clan, you might well be able to use.

The minds and bodies of the Evil Dog Clan, you might well be able to control."

Such words made Lu Ran's head buzz!

He couldn't help but ask a question that had long puzzled him: "Are you really Lord Immortal Goat?"

The Immortal Sheep known to people, where did they possess such extraordinary powers?

Unexpectedly, Immortal Sheep Jade Carving actually responded directly:

"Yes."

However, the sheep's head on the Immortal Sheep Jade Carving abruptly turned black, its formerly kindly smiling face now appeared exceedingly eerie:

"And no."

Lu Ran: "..."

Wasn't this a straightforward question of "either this or that"?

I asked for a yes_or_no?

And you answered with an or?

"The extent of my abilities goes beyond this." Another transmission startled Lu Ran from his wild thoughts.

Did this mysterious Lord Immortal Goat have even more shocking abilities?

"You wish to avenge your father, to purge all the wicked spirits from the world."

"You have suffered long in this chaotic world, desiring to cleanse it of its calamities."

As it spoke, the pitch-black sheep's head gradually reverted to a lustrous white:
"Remember to speak cautiously, act carefully, grow steadily."

"Yes," Lu Ran breathed a sigh of relief and slowly bowed.

There was no denying that Lu Ran had many questions in his mind, but relatively few concerns.

After all, from the day he brought the Divine Sculpture home, Lord Immortal Goat had made himself very clear:

"If I were an evil demon, how could you wake up again?"

This simple statement was a checkmate within checkmates.

Upon careful consideration, since their meeting, everything that Lord Immortal Goat had done for Lu Ran had been helpful.

From the lifesaving grace at the God Worship Platform to the blessings given to Lu Ran at home, to teaching him the Divine Technique, granting him permission to fight wantonly.

Lord Immortal Goat's actions had always been benevolent.

Now, Lord Immortal Goat showed terrifying strength!

Was he secretly creating an "Evil Demon Sculpture Garden"?

"Just by collecting enough evil demon souls, can I also use the Evil Technique?" Lu Ran murmured to himself.

To say he wasn't excited would be a lie!

Who knew how many Evil Dogs needed to be killed before he could try their spells?

Would a thousand be enough?

For this summer's task, Lu Ran needed to slay at least a thousand Mist Realm Evil Dogs to exchange for a River Grade Divine Power Pearl.

Not to mention, after the recent fifteenth city defense task, Squad 98's ranking should be quite high, and the school would also reward weapons.

To upgrade two pieces of equipment, a thousand Mist Realm Evil Dogs would probably not suffice.

Hmm... it was time to stir up a storm of blood and gore in Evil Dog Village!

The more Lu Ran thought about it, the more excited he got, his body full of vigor.

He stood up, moved to the windowsill, and looked out into the endless rainy night.

The Basic Evil Technique of the Evil Dog Clan greatly enhanced the senses, especially the sense of smell, which was incredibly sharp.

By then, this little sheep would have a dog's nose~

Sniff out where the enemy was, anticipate their plans ahead of time, and lock onto their position early!

From now on,

Who the hell could ambush me?

It would only be my turn to ambush others!

However, the Basic Evil Technique equipped by the Evil Dog Clan in Fog Realm·Third Rank was called Evil Fangs.

It spontaneously summoned four canine teeth to tear at the prey.

When the time came, how would I explain to others that, although I am a follower of a divine being, I can cast Evil Techniques?

Hmm...

Forget it, let's not worry about that for now, let's harvest the souls, get the techniques equipped, and then think about it.

Wait a minute!

Lu Ran suddenly pressed his hand against the window, realizing something.

According to Lord Immortal Goat, using the techniques of the Evil Demon Clan was a low-level application.

If there were enough souls, could he summon and control evil demons?

In other words, as long as I slaughter enough Yan Zhi...

Could I have my own exclusive Yan Zhi sister?

"Good heavens!"

The more he thought about it, the brighter Lu Ran's eyes shone!

This...this this this?

Hehehe~

Chapter 44: 031 The Mortal World's Fireworks

The days at home flew by.

Time advanced to the nineteenth day of the sixth lunar month, early in the morning.

In the Rain Alley residential area, a lone apartment building, a slender figure emerged.

"Finally, a clear day."

Lu Ran looked up at the sky, squinting at the fierce sun.

Today was the day the lockdown would be lifted, signifying that the disaster had passed.

But the impact of the Evil Demon invasion still haunted this world and couldn't immediately be dispelled.

Visible to the naked eye, every survivor was trying very hard to dispel the gloom.

Lu Ran just stood at the entrance of the apartment building and saw several people walking, walking dogs, and playing with birds.

And when he stepped out of the residential area and arrived at the breakfast stall, he saw an even more bustling and lively scene.

Rain Alley City,

This small county town, not so populous, was radiating a special kind of vibrancy on this post-cataclysm day.

In front of this tiny bun shop,

people who were striving to live greeted each other with smiles.

The sounds of children playing, customers chatting and jesting, and the vendors calling out orders...

Coupled with the steamy steaming baskets, it made for a uniquely comforting scene.

The hustle and bustle of human life is the most heartwarming.

The night of the fifteenth, as if it had never come.

And these people who strove to live, some perhaps too vigorously, were conveying a message:

The fifteenth has come,

The fifteenth has passed.

"Boss, two trays of dumplings and a cup of soy milk to go," Lu Ran said, approaching the steaming baskets.

"Alright~"

The fog of steam nearly triggered a natural reflex in Lu Ran to start cultivating right there.

No way around it, the diffuse mist was just too similar to Divine Power.

"Two trays of dumplings and a cup of soy milk, and I'm throwing in an extra a tea egg for you, young man. Please be careful with the plastic bag," the shopkeeper, a portly middle-aged uncle with a hearty laugh, handed over the bag.

"No need, no need, I'll pay," Lu Ran said, scanning the code with his phone.

"It's a gift, take it," the shopkeeper insisted with a simple smile on his face. "Next month on the fifteenth, slay a few more Evil Demons."

Lu Ran hesitated for a moment, then accepted the breakfast with a smile.

His identity as a Believer wasn't hard to guess.

Statistically speaking, among the human population over the age of 17, seven out of ten people were Believers.

Not to mention, there were wisps of mist swirling around Lu Ran's body.

No one would think Lu Ran was showing off because hardworking Believers were a common sight!

That was the spirit of this society, everyone was desperately trying to survive.

As were the ordinary people,

so too were the divine Believers, giving their all.

"Thank you," Lu Ran said farewell and walked away, taking out a dumpling from the bag and stuffing it into his mouth.

The streets bustled with people, and the noise from the little stall continued to sound behind him.

Such a scene just might be the very epitome of Rain Alley City.

Regarding his hometown, Lu Ran could find many faults.

Such as it being small and old, not bustling enough, or its constant rain creating a gloomy mood.

But his reasons for loving it were simple.

It could be the unique memories of growing up.

It could be the Wu Lie River flowing through the town.

It could even be a steaming tea egg on an early morning.

"It just chokes a bit," Lu Ran said, quickly grabbing the cup of soy milk and taking a big gulp.

That's better~

"Buzz!"

There was a vibration in his pocket, and Lu Ran immediately pulled out his phone.

Opening a chat with four members, he saw a message from Jiang Ruyi.

Jiang: "Be at the school at 8 o'clock for roll call, don't forget."

Lu Ran, looking at Jiang Ruyi's pretty profile picture, couldn't help but smile.

Beautiful things do comfort the heart.

Tian Tian: "Ruyi, I've finished eating and am on my way to school now."

Jiang patted Tian Tian

Lu Ran raised an eyebrow and quickly tapped out a reply on the screen.

Ran: "Oh."

Lu Ran stared at the phone screen for a long time, but Jiang Ruyi did not respond.

Just as he was about to type another message, his phone vibrated again.

Deng Yutang patted Ran

Lu Ran: "..."

It's a WeChat group, why does it suddenly feel like browsing a forum?

Now there's even rescuing respect!

Tian Tian patted Ran

Seeing this, Lu Ran couldn't help but smile.

You little girl, patting me too? Can you even reach my head?

Lu Ran patted both their avatars in succession, then put away his phone and continued to eat his dumplings.

Today was the day to return to school, where the rankings would be released, and based on the performances and characteristics of the various teams, another adjustment of the teams would be made.

Lu Ran's 98th team, should have no changes.

After all, none of the four team members wanted to switch teammates; their cooperation was good, and they got along harmoniously.

Half an hour later, Lu Ran, who had finished his breakfast, arrived at the gate of his high school.

Unsurprisingly, the area around the gate was crowded with people again.

Coincidentally, Lu Ran caught sight of a familiar figure—Tian Tian.

She was petite and stood outside the crowd as if she wanted to see the rankings but couldn't squeeze through.

On his way over, Lu Ran saw Tian Tian standing on tiptoes with her phone held up high, attempting to take photos of the rankings board.

"Let me help you."

The sudden voice startled Tian Tian.

She turned around and, just as she recognized who it was, her phone was already in Lu Ran's hands.

At 1.77 meters, Lu Ran wasn't exceptionally tall, but he could still lift the phone high enough to take a picture of the board.

"Click~"

After the shutter sound, Lu Ran lowered the phone and couldn't help but be dazzled by the photo he had taken!

"Let me see," Tian Tian said softly, tugging at Lu Ran's sleeve.

"Ha ha, we did it!"

Lu Ran, beaming with excitement, handed the phone back to Tian Tian and, perhaps too joyous, couldn't resist ruffling her hair.

Truth be told, it was just because his teammate was Tian Tian. If it had been Jiang Ruyi...

Lu Ran probably would have taken the chance to hug her high and lift her up.

"Wow!" Tian Tian gasped, forgetting to be shy, her face full of joy.

On the fifteenth day of the sixth lunar month, the Rain Alley High School's first city defense task team ranking was as follows:

"First place, team number 98!

Team members: senior year 4 class Jiang Ruyi, senior year 4 class Lu Ran, senior year 4 class Deng Yutang, senior year 7 class Tian Tian.

Combined task score 80.5 points.

All member Believers earn +10 points!"

Bathed in jubilation, a buzz of discussion never ceased.

"It's them again, team number 98!"

"Nonsense, with Jiang the beauty leading the team, how could they not be powerful? And their team even has a lamb!"

"What are you saying about my Ran bro? Is that a lamb? My Ran bro is a big, big, big... big sheep leg!"

"Eh? Didn't team 98 also have Chief Wu? Why was she replaced?"

"Look there! Chief Wu is with Ma Tianchuan's team, team 17, they came in fourth!"

"Ha ha ha ha ha! First place isn't scary, missing someone sure is awkward!"

In the middle of the murmurs, Tian Tian clenched her small fists and looked up at Lu Ran.

She didn't think her own performance was outstanding; the team's achievements were all because of the person beside her.

Lu Ran, on the other hand, wore a strange look as he glanced at the fourth team on the phone screen.

Wu Shanshan was listed there!

However, Lu Ran's mood did not fluctuate much.

After all, in city defense tasks, where the Evil Demons appeared and their strength levels involved a great deal of uncertainty.

For new Believers, surviving was already a success.

One mission's performance really meant nothing, so...

Lu Ran pursed his lips.

So, just leading once was far from enough.

It took leading time and again!

He he, it's settled then!

Lu Ran trudged to the other side of the school gate, with Tian Tian following silently and quickly.

Compared to the left side of the gate, here, the voices were louder.

"Damn, they say that after becoming a Believer, the rankings will shift dramatically, but this is messed up, the grades are all over the place!"

"Gao Zhonglin came in second? Greedy Wolf believers are really fierce, they really do grab points!"

"First place is still a lamb! What, are sheep greedier than wolves?"

"What the hell! Is the Immortal Sheep sect really that powerful? It's one thing to be lucky once, but this can't be luck again, can it?"

"Tough luck! Have you seen any lamb ever making a name for itself? It's purely because that kid Lu Ran is full of mischief!"

"Right, I came back on the same bus as him. His clothes were all ripped, and he was almost tortured to death by Evil Demons!"

"Wow, really? His pants too? Didn't even change them?"

Behind the slightly chaotic crowd, Lu Ran held up his phone, gazing at the red board on the screen for a long time without pressing the shutter button.

Tian Tian was anxiously tippy-toeing while Lu Ran simply stared at his phone, heart swelling with joy.

On the fifteenth day of the sixth lunar month, Rain Alley High School's first city defense task individual rankings are as follows:

First place, sophomore year 4 class, Lu Ran—91.2 points, Immortal Sheep Believer. Believer points +10!

Second place, sophomore year 11 class, Gao Zhonglin—73.7 points, Greedy Wolf Believer. Believer points +8!

Third place, sophomore year 4 class, Jiang Ruyi—72.1 points, Jade Talisman Believer. Believer points +8!

...

"Everyone calm down for a moment, congratulations to Jiang the beauty for returning to the top three of the year!"

"Stop babbling! Bootlickers, step back! Get behind the kind-hearted man!"

"You're a girl, why do you talk so... wait? Is that Lu Ran at the back?"

"Lu Ran? Where?"

The crowd, en masse, turned to look.

Lu Ran, lost in his joy, hadn't realized the gravity of the situation.

"Ran bro is awesome!"

"First place again, two in a row!"

"Congratulations!" A chorus of congratulations reached Lu Ran, making him grin.

Just a moment ago they called me a little lamb, and now seeing me, they're calling me Ran bro?

"How did you get this score, how many Evil Demons did you kill?"

"I heard your pants were torn apart by Evil Demons?"

Lu Ran: "..."

"Just speak up!"

"You know nothing, the pros don't talk! Ran bro, is your team making adjustments this time? Need anyone?"

"What exactly happened in the test? There haven't been scores above 90 in history!"

"Yep." Lu Ran finally spoke up, "Crazy."

At those words, the crowd perked up.

Was there a mistake with the score?

"I'm telling you, there must be a problem with that score. Was it recorded wrong?"

"That's right! It's the night of the fifteenth. What could a Mist Realm Believer possibly do to deserve such a high score?"

"Lu Ran, are you sure the score is wrong?"

Under the eager gaze of the crowd, Lu Ran nodded:

"It indeed doesn't seem right. Where did those 8.8 points go, huh?"

"Twice Blossomed Plum"

Instantly, there was silence in the crowd.

All around, the same bewildered expression plastered on different faces.

All full of question marks!

After a brief silence, someone, from somewhere, uttered "Beat him up!"

Lu Ran spun around and ran!

Tian Tian watched Lu Ran, his feet shrouded in Immortal Fog, dash into the school gates like a streak of smoke.

Only when Lu Ran's figure had vanished did Tian Tian weakly mutter,

"My phone... my phone..."

Chapter 45: 032 Honor!

On the sports field, the usual spot.

Jiang Ruyi looked at Lu Ran rushing over and asked curiously, "What's the hurry?"

Lu Ran acted all sneaky, hiding behind the beauty Jiang Ruyi, and glanced toward the school gate.

Once he was sure no one was chasing him, he breathed a sigh of relief. "Nothing, just doing my morning exercise."

"Brother Lu, congratulations!" Deng Yutang, standing nearby, clenched his fist and leaned in. "You finished first."

Lu Ran and Deng Yutang fist-bumped. "Congrats to you too; you almost made it into the top ten."

Jiang Ruyi observed her two teammates. "Our results are all pretty good, Tian Tian and Yutang tied for 12th place."

Unexpectedly, Deng Yutang did not show the joy expected of him. "I don't deserve it."

Seeing this, Lu Ran raised his eyebrows slightly.

In his memory, Deng Yutang had always been proud, even a bit flamboyant.

But at this moment, the young master from a wealthy family was not in high spirits.

Jiang Ruyi, being more observant, had noticed Deng Yutang's unusual demeanor early on.

Now that Lu Ran was here, Jiang Ruyi said to cheer him up, "Yutang, our small team was stationed outside the building, we completed our tasks, and killed quite a few Evil Demons..."

Lu Ran suddenly spoke, "I know what Mr. Deng is thinking, that it's all because I carried the team."

He paused, then continued. "I don't think so."

Team leader Zhang Feng said that after I was captured, the three of you performed admirably.

Zhang specifically mentioned two things: the timely changes and reasonable use of tactics by the three of you, and your mentality to regroup and face the Evil Demons."

Jiang Ruyi nodded thoughtfully, openly admitting, "After you were captured, I indeed got a bit distracted."

Yutang was the most like a warrior; he kept boosting our morale and stabilizing our position."

Being praised by the team leader like that, Deng Yutang's face turned an unusual shade of red as he explained,

"I just believed that Brother Lu would definitely come back."

"Why would you think that?" Lu Ran chuckled. "The one who abducted me was a River Realm Yan Zhi!"

I didn't even believe I could make it back alive, how could you?"

After a long pause, Deng Yutang finally squeezed out, "A man's intuition."

Lu Ran: "..."

"Hehe~" Jiang Ruyi couldn't help but laugh softly.

The slightly gloomy atmosphere lightened after a few jokes.

Mainly because Deng Yutang's mood had improved.

Deng Yutang was undoubtedly proud, yet his performance did not meet his own expectations.

This time, his personal score had improved by leaps and bounds, shooting up to the 12th place!

This left Deng Yutang with a frustrating sense of being "unworthy of his position."

Now, after hearing the analysis by Jiang and Lu...

Was it really so?

The high scores of the group consisting of Jiang, Tian, and Deng could very well have been due to the trio's exceptional performance after the unexpected incident with their team!

"Congratulations to you too, back in the top three," Lu Ran said with a smile toward the beauty Jiang.

"Hmph." Jiang Ruyi gave Lu Ran a light, nonchalant glance.

Yohe?

Tsundere, huh!

Lu Ran complained playfully, "I congratulate you, and you glare at me?"

Jiang Ruyi's face had a faint smile. "Yes, I'm back in the top three, and Ma Tianchuan has been dethroned, but...

There's another who's even harder to surpass now."

Lu Ran chuckled, "Hey, no matter who among us takes first place, doesn't it all mean the same?"

Jiang Ruyi: "Hmm?"

Lu Ran, pretending to be profound, said, "The glory belongs to all of us!

I couldn't have claimed the first place without the support of my good brothers and wise inner circle...oof!"

Jiang Ruyi, slightly embarrassed, stepped on Lu Ran's shoe. "Nonsense!"

Stepping on the toes?

Heh, child's play.

Lu Ran immediately stepped back: "Be a lady, there are so many people on the sports field, and they are all watching."

Jiang Ruyi looked angrily at Lu Ran, her beautiful eyes nearly spitting fire.

In the summer breeze, strands of hair brushed over her forehead.

Lu Ran's heart skipped a beat at the sight!

Jiang Ruyi, meanwhile, slightly lowered her head, avoiding his gaze.

Darn it!

The sports field was indeed bustling with students waiting to assemble, many of them stealing glances their way.

In contrast, Deng Yutang was openly observing the duo, his face sporting a curious expression.

In Deng Yutang's eyes, Jiang, the squad leader, was always gentle and poised, very ladylike.

But around Lu Ran... well, interesting.

"Ruyi," Tian Tian came running over.

"Hmm," Jiang Ruyi replied softly.

Tian Tian moved next to Jiang Ruyi and asked timidly, "What's wrong, Ruyi? Your face is so red."

Jiang Ruyi: "..."

Realizing that her sister had fallen silent, Tian Tian knew she had misspoken and quickly changed the subject: "Ruyi, did you advance to the next level?"

Jiang Ruyi nodded gently.

"Mist Realm Third Rank?" Lu Ran's eyes lit up.

At ranks 1 and 3 of each major realm, Believers can learn a Divine Technique!

And for the Jade Talisman Sect, the technique at Mist Realm Third Rank is the "Bursting Flame Talisman".

This talisman is incredible!

The noble mage is finally going to show off her impressive talents in offense!

"Hmm." Jiang Ruyi's fair hand naturally hung down, her fingertips suddenly sparking with tiny sparks.

Lu Ran watched, filled with envy!

Not because a certain Immortal Sheep Believer was fickle, but because the allure of the white moonlight was too strong.

Divine·Jade Talisman, after all, was the god Lu Ran had worshiped since he was a child with his father.

Though he was not a Jade Talisman Believer due to his young age, in his heart, he always considered himself an "unregistered disciple."

Thinking this, Lu Ran's admiration turned bittersweet.

Back then at the Worship God Platform, the skies full of deities had abandoned him, leaving him to fend for himself.

Especially his worshiped Divine·Jade Talisman, who also refused to appear, never offering him the slightest help...

The knot in Lu Ran's heart was one he could not untie.

One cannot change the past.

Lu Ran's youthful devotion and immense veneration were established facts.

But now,

The various emotional entanglements of the past needed to come to an end.

"Now our team's offense is even stronger!" Deng Yutang was somewhat excited.

Jiang Ruyi wasn't overly joyed.

In fact, she was somewhat blaming herself for not advancing before the fifteenth of the lunar month.

If she had, she would have been able to ignite the Fog Shadow Man and perhaps even detonate it, saving her companions from a tough battle.

"How's Deng doing?" asked Lu Ran, looking toward Deng Yutang.

"Almost there."

Lu Ran, recalling their last conversation in the Martial Arts Arena, suddenly laughed out loud: "Don't ask; if you ask, it's 'almost' right?"

Deng Yutang "humphed," and fiddled with the red scarf on his head.

People do indeed pretend to be busy when they're feeling awkward, don't they?

"You need to keep it up too," Jiang Ruyi said gently, her hand on Tian Tian's shoulder.

"Mm-hmm," Tian Tian nodded repeatedly, "I'm about to advance as well."

Such a sight was rather amusing.

In this team of four, were Lu Ran and Jiang Ruyi each taking care of one?

"Whistle~~~"

The piercing whistle abruptly sounded, followed by a teacher's voice from the podium: "Everyone, assemble!"

The students quickly formed lines.

In just a few seconds, the sports field was utterly silent.

On the podium, the male teacher spoke gravely, "Congratulations, you've all survived."

Though his words were meant as a commendation, the atmosphere within the school grew more oppressive.

"This time, for the night of the fifteenth city defense task, our school had 399 high school sophomore Believers. Some were injured, but none perished."

The male teacher reported the results, "Furthermore, one student received a record-breaking score of 91.2 from the Divine People Bureau, unprecedented."

At this moment, Lu Ran felt countless gazes falling upon him.

"Not only is he number one in Yunshan City and its five subordinate county-level cities, he's the only student who exceeded the 90-point threshold."

The male teacher pushed up his glasses and continued gravely: "Immortal Sheep Believer, Lu Ran!"

Lu Ran wasn't sure whether he should answer, "Here," as he felt himself caught in the eye of a storm.

Multiple gazes turned toward him.

Envy, jealousy, curiosity, skepticism...

Lu Ran had already become the focus in his small class after the last assessment.

But compared to now, that was nothing.

The male teacher went on, "Lu Ran received the most evaluation sheets among all students.

Including your team leader, three Moon Gazer teams, totaling five Moon Gazers, submitted reports on your mission.

After comprehensive consideration, the Yunshan City Divine People Bureau has issued a special document for you."

During the speech, the male teacher picked up the documents in his hand and read aloud:

"While new Believers are still gathering their courage to barely understand the dangers of the fifteenth night, you've already learned how to handle crisis.

You've learned the attitude to face unshakeable Evil Demons.

To fight for life and to aid others.

We hope this courage to face life and death directly will not be fleeting.

Maintain this momentum, and next month on the fifteenth of the lunar calendar, you're provided a special opportunity to earn extra points.

You're specially invited to join the patrol team, to be a Moon Gazer for one night."

"Ah?"

"Moon Gazer Patrol Team?"

"They're giving him a special test all to himself?"

"What are you shouting about? Every year there's a student added to the test by the Divine People Bureau! But isn't this too early, usually only in the second semester of junior year?"

"Are you guys dumb? What's there to envy? Next month is the fifteenth of July!"

"Holy shit! Right, next time is the fifteenth of July! Can Lu Ran survive?"

The sports field suddenly erupted in commotion, the students abuzz!

This evaluation was incredibly high!

And the information conveyed in the document further stunned everyone.

Jiang Ruyi's expression was rigid.

Initially, she was happy for Lu Ran's recognition.

But patrolling on the fifteenth of July?

That...

Among the crowd, Ma Tianchuan frowned thoughtfully.

Behind Ma Tianchuan, Wu Shanshan's expression was complex.

Truly unexpected that Lu Ran would receive such an honor!

Without a doubt, the special chance to earn extra points provided by the Divine People Bureau was only aimed at the very top few students of each class.

And generally, only after students moved up to their final junior year did the Divine People Bureau consider adding a test, depending on conditions.

Wu Shanshan sighed deeply in her heart.

Was her decision to change teams a mistake?

The Divine People Bureau also valued him so highly.

Hmm...

It was still early; there was plenty of time.

Let's wait and see.

"Immortal Sheep Believer, Lu Ran!" the male teacher suddenly raised his voice.

Lu Ran couldn't help but respond: "Here!"

"Bring your team to the podium to receive the honor and rewards you deserve."