

## Old Gods 471

Chapter 471: Sea Cliff Human World

The Mo Li Clan are beast-like evil demons, unlike humanoid demons, they don't possess higher intelligence.

Fortunately, the tasks Lu Ran assigned them were not too complex.

The first is to control this sea area, and the second is to collect Holy Spirit Energy.

Even so, Lu Ran had to put in considerable effort, personally leading the Mo Li into the sea patrol, only then did the nine Mo Li understand what the task entailed.

Two Sea Realm leaders followed throughout.

The two watched as Lu Ran taught them as if they were kindergarten children, while each supposedly fierce and powerful demon was obedient like nothing else.

This undoubtedly opened a new world for Yu Changsheng and Xun Yifei.

It was very amazing~

When Lu Ran returned from the sea, it was already midday.

"Finally!" Lu Ran sighed in relief, standing on a rock, looking back at the vast sea behind.

Nine Mo Li of the River Realm·Fifth Rank; their strength is naturally quite formidable.

They should be able to control this sea area.

As long as no Sea Realm·evil demon suddenly intrudes here, everything will be manageable.

Lu Ran turned to look at the coast: "Since it's the Mo Li Clan stationed here, this place will be called Mo Hai Bay from now on."

The Ran Sect intends to take root here and naming the various places is essential.

The beach below the sea cliff is sizable, backed by cliff walls, and can house demon armies in the future.

Yu Changsheng and Xun Yifei naturally had no objections.

Lu Ran raised his head, gazed at the cliff top, suddenly thought of something, and looked a bit troubled: "We have to build houses for the base; do either of you know how?"

Yu Changsheng shook his head: "We can study and learn."

Xun Yifei spoke up: "Over the years, I've built residences in some places and gathered some construction experience."

"Great!" Lu Ran's eyes lit up, "In a moment, I'll summon a squad of demons, and you can lead them to build our base."

Xun Yifei: "..."

With a smooth motion, Lu Ran summoned the Ancient Bronze Mirror, leading the two to step onto the cliff top in one step.

Now the question remains, which demons are suitable as laborers for building houses?

Barbaric Female Vengeful Spirits?

This group of big guys, nearly three meters tall, is naturally perfect for heavy-duty labor.

But this clan is too wild and aggressive.

Not ideal to lead.

Then summon the Soul-splitting Demon Clan?

This group of big black bulls is robust and powerful, just not very smart.

Tethering Silk Shadow? Evil Mirror Demon? Rouge Paper People?

Each one is either alluring and sensual or elegantly beautiful; should they be carpenters here?

If they enchant Xun Yifei and he loses his direction, then what?

That would certainly delay the progress of building the base!

Lu Ran's expression turned odd, secretly thinking: mainly, if Luo Ying finds out about this, she might shoot me with an arrow, which I can't withstand!

Yes, strong and obedient...

"Ah, got it!" Lu Ran immediately reached forward.

The Ghost General Clan!

This clan is not only stout but also comes equipped with an Azure Dragon Crescent Blade!

These mighty and robust Ghost Generals are naturally made for logging work.

"The blade of Ghost doesn't cut the innocent!"

"Only cuts trees!"

When Lu Ran created the Evil Demon-Ghost General, Yu Changsheng suddenly laughed.

"Haha." Yu Changsheng shook his head.

The fact is, people laugh inexplicably when they're helpless or speechless.

Having known him for so long, who knew Sect Master's belly still had hidden depths?

Lu Ran was still hiding?!

"Three...five...ten." Lu Ran muttered to himself.

In front of him stood ten imposing Ghost Generals!

The Ghost Generals were awe-inspiring, with their scarlet eyes particularly daunting.

With a light press of Lu Ran's hand, the bunch of Ghost Generals kneeled on one knee, bowing in submission.

Such a sight was enough to secretly impress anyone.

However, these Ghost Generals are of River Realm-Fifth Rank.

After all, the Ghost General Evil Sculptures in Lu Ran's Sculpture Garden are of Jiang Realm·First Rank.

"Is manpower sufficient?" Lu Ran looked at Xun Yifei, "If not, I'll summon more Night Charms; they are intelligent and obedient too."

The Night Charm Clan always covers up tightly, not even revealing their faces, and they aren't seductive by nature.

Even if Luo Ying finds out, she probably won't come to find faults with me, right?

Xun Yifei slightly bowed his head: "Everything follows the Sect Master's orders."

"Alright, I'll just create them directly." Lu Ran reached forward with his palm again.

Driving one sheep is the same as driving two!

Sooner or later, the Night Charm Clan will be summoned to stand guard at the base, perfectly suitable for collective training.

Unexpectedly, Lu Ran created 18 Night Charms!

The limit was not 10, but 18?

The Night Charm Evil Sculpture in the Sculpture Garden is of Jiang Realm·Fifth Rank.

Therefore...

Unintentionally, Lu Ran learned something new again.

The basic realm of Evil Sculptures allows producing ten demons at minimum.

On this basis, each minor rank increment allows summoning 2 more demon minions.

"Gulp, gulp..."

Lu Ran picked up the Blazing Phoenix Patterned Gourd and poured it in one go.

How about creating an Evil Spear Emperor to lead these two demon squads?

As the arch-nemesis of First-class God-Gun Ruin, the Evil Spear Emperor's intelligence is remarkably high!

In the future, when the Ran Sect members go to sea, the Evil Spear Emperor can remain here, leading subordinates to guard this mountain.

Hmm...perhaps it's better to wait a bit longer.

First, construct the base entirely; bringing out His Majesty now means he has no troops to lead.

Lu Ran put down the wine gourd, wiped his mouth with the back of his hand: "Mr. Cong Long."

"Sect Master?"

"You recall how I trained the Mo Li Clan just now, right?"

Yu Changsheng: "..."

Lu Ran gestured to the ten Ghost Generals and eighteen Night Charms: "They are humanoid demons, more intelligent and quicker to learn."

Yu Changsheng gazed deeply, clasped his fists: "It's my honor to alleviate Sect Master's worries."

"Huh? Why does it feel like Mr. Cong Long is a little aggrieved?"

"No, I am very happy."

"Oh, then thank you, Mr." Lu Ran winked at Yu Changsheng.

Yu Changsheng shook his head with a smile and went to instruct the demons.

Since meeting Lu Ran, Yu Changsheng found himself becoming more "alive" and more human.

Lu Ran looked at the side towards Xun Yifei: "By the way, during these two days of duty, your wife wasn't feeling very well; I didn't urge her.

You both should quickly come up with a codename."

Xun Yifei immediately said: "Let's use our surname as the codename, how about that?"

Luo? Xun?

"Alright!" Lu Ran responded casually, glancing around.

The mountain was dense with forests, with strange rocks and complex terrain, sufficient for hiding a base.

In the future, this will be the main base of the Ran Sect!

Reflecting on the journey, Lu Ran, and the Big Nightmare traveling far and wide, recruiting talents, and now having a stronghold.

An overwhelming sense of accomplishment rose in his heart.

Cannot rest easy!

Must quickly nurture and level up all major Evil Sculptures, updating and iterating the demon guard units.

Not only to establish a foothold but also to expand the territory of the Ran Sect.

In the future, all the Holy Spirit Energy dropped in the nearby sea and mountain areas will be collected by the demon units under the Ran Sect.

Lu Ran will naturally develop faster.

In fact, once Lu Ran's Evil Sculptures are sufficient, he may create numerous powerful demons to form multiple "jungle" units to go out and collect Holy Spirit Energy.

Currently, Lu Ran cannot operate this way.

Because if the demon minions die too far from Lu Ran, their Dead Souls can't automatically return.

This puzzles Lu Ran a lot!

Logically speaking, the demon minions should automatically return after death if they were jointly created by Lu Ran and the statues.

But for unknown reasons, when Lu Ran's demon minions die, their souls are neither taken by the deity nor by the demon themselves, nor do they return to Lu Ran's embrace.

Currently, Lu Ran's method of Soul Binding remains very limited.

He still must be within a certain range to absorb the soul into his Pupil of the Dead World.

On the surface, it's because the level of Evil Sculptures in Lu Ran's garden isn't high enough, and the absorption range isn't broad enough yet.

Uncertain if there are deeper reasons within.

"Swish~"

Lu Ran's figure flashed and appeared at the edge of the sea cliff.

He gazed at the horizon where the sea meets the sky, listening to the faint sound of waves hitting the rocks hundreds of meters below.

Gradually, the sense of achievement in Lu Ran's heart turned into a plan.

Dominate one side!

This mountain will eventually be stationed by various demon clans and powerful armies!

He also hopes to recruit strong helpers in the future, continuously strengthening the Ran Sect's influence.

All for the day of returning to the human world.

It's just unclear what the Ran Sect needs to achieve to be qualified to venture deep into various Demon Caves, to start dealing with the Evil Gods.

To raise the blade against All Gods.

Lu Ran sat on the cliff edge, dangling his legs over the side.

Returning to the human world...

Ruyi.

I wonder how she's doing now.

Whether she still practices diligently every day, tirelessly honing her swordsmanship.

Whether she's also waiting for my return home?

Little Ruyi...

Lu Ran lowered his eyes, watching the spray of waves over the shallow reef.

I seem to...miss you a little.

Time slowly passed within each wave.

The sky gradually darkened.

A tall figure approached behind Lu Ran.

Yu Changsheng looked at Lu Ran's somewhat lonely back and silently stood for a long time before gently calling out: "Sect Master?"

"Hmm?" Lu Ran was startled from his thoughts.

Yu Changsheng reported: "The demon army has been instructed, and Xun Divine General has begun work. I came to ask if you have any specific plans for the main camp's layout?"

Lu Ran replied casually: "You handle it as you see fit."

"Alright." Yu Changsheng hesitated for a moment, then suddenly asked, "Is Sect Master thinking of someone?"

Lu Ran: "..."

He rested his hands on the edge of the cliff, awkwardly lowering his head, and swung his legs outside into the air.

Sometimes, having too high a wielding realm is not always good.

His mood could affect the surrounding environment, allowing others to easily sense his emotions.

Yu Changsheng remained silent, witnessing Lu Ran's expression for the first time in such a manner.

For so long, Lu Ran's various strong performances sometimes made Yu Changsheng forget he was just a 19-year-old youth.

"Mr. Cong Long."

Yu Changsheng stayed silent, waiting for more.

Lu Ran lifted his head, looking out at the vast blue sea: "Do you think we can really return to the human world?"

Yu Changsheng softly said: "On the matter of returning home, Sect Master has always been more convinced than any of us.

The Ran Sect members have been trapped here for a very long time, having long since lost hope and ambition.

People may not believe they can return home.

But everyone believes in you."

Lu Ran's eyes slightly glazed over, quietly gazing out at the sea for a long while.

Gusts of sea breeze blew, disturbing his hair.

Suddenly, Lu Ran took out the Blazing Phoenix Patterned Gourd from his waist and drank heartily.

"Gulp, gulp...hic~"

Lu Ran turned to Yu Changsheng, grinned: "Sorry, Sir, I drank too much just now."

Yu Changsheng also smiled, nodding lightly.

"Come, Sir, let's go plan the building layout!"

"Yes."

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## Chapter 472: One Dao Heart

Lu Ran welcomed a rare moment of leisure.

Ever since he entered the realm of the Holy Spirit Mountain, he had been continuously on the move, leading everyone to the north and south, performing tasks everywhere.

Now, taking the opportunity to establish a base, he could finally take a rest.

When he said rest, in fact, Lu Ran was devoting himself to cultivation.

He planned to set out to sea once Cloud Sea Cliff took shape.

Cloud Sea Cliff.

This was the name Lu Ran gave to the base.

The realm of the Holy Spirit Mountain was often shrouded in a sea of clouds, especially in coastal areas, where the sun, moon, and stars were rarely seen. The name seemed quite fitting.

But the words "Cloud Sea" did not originate from the natural scenery.

Rather, it came from Lu Ran's sword—Cloud Sea Dust Clear.

Lu Ran also wanted to use these two words to constantly remind himself of his lifelong pursuit.

What is the significance of the Ran Sect's existence?

In the blink of an eye, half a month passed, and under Xun Yifei's efforts, several buildings were added to the base.

The general direction of Cloud Sea Cliff was high in the east and low in the west.

In the central area, a council hall was built.

Further west were two camps belonging to the Ghost General Clan and the Night Charm Clan, cleverly hidden within the mountains and forests.

Lu Ran's residence was situated at a higher spot, but it was within a small mountain depression, surrounded by rocks on three sides, with lush trees in the forest, and a small courtyard in front of the house.

Quiet and secluded.

Not far from the door, one could see the cliff overlooking the sea.

The cliff was named Cloud Sea, so naturally, the residence was called Cloud Sea Residence.

The residences of Cong Long and Nightmare, the two guardians, were located in the woods near the Cloud Sea Residence.

According to Yu Changsheng, a guardian could have many powers and duties, but most importantly, they were to be a good bodyguard.

And on this day, the movement caused by the bodyguards disturbed Lu Ran's focused cultivation.

"This?"

Lu Ran walked out of the house, looking up at the sea of clouds in the sky.

At this moment, a large amount of mist was descending from the sky, rushing towards Cloud Sea Cliff.

A breakthrough advancement?

Lu Ran first felt a surge of joy, then a hint of confusion.

Looking at the exact location where the mist gathered, it seemed like it was at Big Nightmare's residence?

Deng Yuxiang advanced again?

It can't be that fast... Oh, right! Yan Shuangzi!

Lu Ran was overjoyed, cursing himself for being slow. How could such a big commotion be caused by a small rank advancement?

[Big Nightmare?]

[Shuangzi has entered a breakthrough state.] Deng Yuxiang's tone carried a hint of delight, immediately reporting the situation.

Hearing this, Lu Ran was equally delighted.

This powerful swordsman who had fallen to the River Realm·Fifth Rank was about to return to the River Realm?

[I'll take you to the seclusion room] While conveying this message in his mind, Lu Ran directly flashed into Deng Yuxiang's courtyard.

Just as Deng Yuxiang was supporting Yan Shuangzi, hurriedly walking out the door.

"Come!" Lu Ran hurriedly summoned the Ancient Bronze Mirror, transforming it into a full-length mirror.

The three stepped into the mirror one after another, and behind the mirror was the mountain's interior.

Inside the mountain of Cloud Sea Cliff, several seclusion rooms were hidden!

This too was proposed by Yu Changsheng.

In the realm of the Holy Spirit Mountain, whenever one makes a breakthrough, it might bring about a huge disaster!

The previous incident during Deng Yuxiang's breakthrough was the best example.

A disciple of the Sword One One Sect was just passing by. Upon detecting the abnormal energy in the heaven and earth, they immediately came over to search the mountain painstakingly, determined to ruin others' prospects!

But the commotion caused by the Human Clan's advancement couldn't be concealed.

This turned the joyous event of a breakthrough into a cause for universal worry.

Many have fallen due to breakthroughs and advancements.

What the Ran Sect could do was to hide Yan Shuangzi, to protect her as much as possible.

[You just stay here with her.] Lu Ran ordered, [Just like last time, don't come out no matter what happens outside, protect her well.]

[Yes!] Deng Yuxiang immediately responded.

Lu Ran opened the Transmission Mirror directly and went to find Luo Divine General.

When Lu Ran returned to Cloud Sea Cliffs with Luo Ying, the anomaly in the sky was already quite substantial!

Streams of mist, resembling "Fog Dragon Rolls," slowly rotated, connecting the sky and the sea cliff.

"Sect Leader!"

"Sect Leader!" In front of the council hall, the Ran Sect members finally awaited Lu Ran.

Lu Ran directly issued orders: "Luo Divine General, head over there, where the highest tree on the cliff, there's a specially built perch for you.

Anything attempting to approach here, no need to question, kill them without mercy!

Xun, you guard the sea in the east!"

Lu Ran simultaneously opened two Transmission Mirrors, sending Xun Luo and his wife to their respective garrison spots.

Then, he led the people towards the west side, arranging the Evil Demon troops.

As the leader, Jing Hong, led ten Ghost Generals and eighteen Night Charms to various sentry spots.

"Such a scale of the sky phenomenon, it's too conspicuous." Yu Changsheng sighed.

Even a small rank advancement in the River Realm or Sea Realm would at most attract a lot of mist.

But for a breakthrough advancement in the Great Realm, the mist even twists into Fog Dragon Rolls, pointing particularly clearly.

"Who can blame it for being the first step towards becoming a god." Lu Ran felt helpless but had to accept.

The River Realm·Fifth Rank to the River Realm·First Rank indeed marked the transition from a human to a god.

Yan Shuangzi was even more special, she fell from the Divine Altar and ascended again...

Even at this moment, Lu Ran found it unbelievable!

Why?

Back then, when Yan Shuangzi was forced to tear up the contract, her body suffered quite a severe backlash!

This...?

Was it because, for more than half a month, with the help of Yu Changsheng, a great physician of the Sea Realm, Yan Shuangzi's body and mind were healed daily?

No matter how skillful Yu Changsheng was, he couldn't help Yan Shuangzi reconstruct her Dao Heart!

In just over half a month, had Yan Shuangzi stabilized her Mental Realm?

"Simply incredible." Lu Ran murmured.

"What?" Yu Changsheng asked, puzzled.

"The quality of Yan Shuangzi is too terrifying and too resilient! After enduring so much suffering, she's so quickly back on her feet..."

"Has the Sect Leader considered that it might be because of you?"

"Hmm?" Lu Ran looked at Yu Changsheng.

Yu Changsheng gazed at the sky phenomenon, sighing: "Without you, Ms. Yan might never have gotten back on her feet in this lifetime."

"Hmm..."

"I also heard that previously in the Human World, the interaction between the Sect Leader and Ms. Yan wasn't much, and the friendship wasn't deep, but until now, the Sect Leader should realize one thing."

"What is it?"

"Ms. Yan has already signed a contract with the Sect Leader, following and worshipping you. Her level of faith in the Sect Leader may be deeper and more devout than even the Nightmare Guardian."

Lu Ran: "..."

Yu Changsheng softly said: "How difficult is it to regain confidence? It's even more difficult to reunite the Dao Heart.

But Ms. Yan did it.

This naturally requires extreme emotions and an extreme psychological state."

Lu Ran opened his mouth but didn't know what to say.

Yu Changsheng analyzed: "This situation indeed can occur with Ms. Yan because she has had an extremely special experience, which we cannot empathize with or understand."

Undoubtedly, Yan Shuangzi is someone who was completely torn apart.

Whether in body or mind.

And Lu Ran's appearance pieced her back together.

The so-called extreme psychological state originated from this, didn't it?

Yu Changsheng looked at Lu Ran, half as a caution and half as a suggestion: "Extreme people will naturally do extreme things!"

She obeys the Sect Leader's every command, and the Sect Leader still needs to guide and restrain her well."

"I understand." Lu Ran, with complex feelings, gazed towards the western sky.

Yu Changsheng then shifted the topic, saying: "Cloud Sea Cliff is located at the boundary of the Holy Spirit Mountain. Most creatures engage in activities inland, and few are willing to approach the sea.

There are no power organizations around us, perhaps, Ms. Yan can advance smoothly."

"Thank you for your kind words, sir." Lu Ran nodded.

Yu Changsheng's words were indeed effective.

Lu Ran's feelings were no longer complex, leaving only concern!

He silently absorbed the abundant energy from heaven and earth, waiting for any possible invaders.

And this wait lasted until nightfall...

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Chapter 473: Hidden Master?

As night fell, a light rain began to fall from the night sky.

In the mountain forest several kilometers away from Cloud Sea Cliff, stood two figures, one tall and one short.

Among them, the tall and burly youth, with rather disheveled hair, had a necklace of Divine Power Pearls around his neck, reminiscent of the court beads worn by ancient ministers.

There was an exceptional number of beads!

In his hand, he held a golden Zen Stick with an especially exquisite design, the head of the stick featuring large rings enclosing small rings, occasionally emitting crisp clinking sounds.

"Jingle~ Clang~"

The burly youth swung the golden Zen Stick and was pacing back and forth in front of a large tree, looking very impatient.

A violent aura filled the surroundings.

The shorter figure was a middle-aged woman, with both a knife and a sword at her waist, also wearing a necklace of Divine Power Pearls, with a considerable number of beads!

Among the various sized Divine Power Pearls, there was a unique bead the size of a ping pong ball.

In the pitch-black environment, the woman's face appeared solemn and her body tense, seemingly wary of the youth.

Just as she was about to say something, she suddenly heard a sound.

"Flap flap flap~"

It was the sound of a bird flapping its wings!

"Whoosh~" Energy surged in the woman's hand as she picked up a white feather, emitting a glimmering white light.

In the dim glow, the young man and woman saw a pitch-black crow appear in the misty drizzle.

"Boss!" the black crow spoke.

The burly youth couldn't wait any longer, tapping the ground vigorously with the handle of the Zen Stick: "How is it? Is this a sect? What believers are they mainly composed of? Do they have a lot of manpower?"

The youth fired off questions like a barrage, leaving the black crow stammering.

"You damn!" The youth suddenly made a move, grabbing the black crow with a fierce grip, as if he would crush it, "What's taking so long? Speak up!"

The middle-aged woman's heart skipped a beat. Watching the agitated youth beside her, she hastily uttered in a low shout, "Shi Guangwei!"

The woman's low shout had a powerful effect, refreshing the mind and clearing the head.

The youth named Shi Guangwei then released his hand.

The black crow swiftly flew back, transforming into a human form shortly after.

It was a middle-aged man, whose eyes bore a hint of fear as he cautiously said, "I didn't see anyone, the mountain mist was too dense, I dared not get too close for observation..."

"You have Witch Shadow Concealment! What are you afraid of?" Shi Guangwei's previously subdued temper flared up again, "Who could spot you?"

The middle-aged man sensed the trouble and hurriedly said, "Boss, no one dares to break through and advance on the coast alone. There must be a force on the mountain, at least a team."

"Do you want to die?" Shi Guangwei laughed with rage, stepping forward to clutch the man's collar and shake him fiercely, "Do I fucking need you to tell me that?"

I'm asking you exactly how many people are there? What believers are they composed of?"

"Gulp." The middle-aged man swallowed hard, his face pale, tilting his face back as much as he could.

A terrifying aura pressed down on him, suffocating him. He quickly looked to the woman beside him, his eyes filled with pleading.

The middle-aged woman finally spoke, "Investigate again! Find out the deployment situation on the mountain, approximately how many people, and their strength!"

"Guangwei, let him go scout again." The woman's tone softened considerably, stepping forward gently to tug on Shi Guangwei's arm.

Shi Guangwei's anger flared, glaring at the middle-aged man, "I give you one more chance! The last chance! Get going!"

The middle-aged man didn't dare to make a sound, immediately transforming into a black crow and entering a stealth state.

"Flap flap flap~"

The sound of wings flapping grew increasingly distant as the invisible black crow flew into the boundless rainy night.

Meanwhile, on Cloud Sea Cliff.

In the eastern central area of the cliff top, stood a towering tree.

The tree had a thick trunk and lush branches.

Among the dense branches, a tall figure was hidden, a woman's long plaited braid coiled around her neck and hung down to her chest.

Luo Ying silently polished the Divine Bow, connecting spiritually with the Divine Weapon.

The Ash Sect did not possess night vision techniques; ever since night fell, Luo Ying became a "blind person."

Fortunately, the Divine Weapon didn't rely on eyes to observe the world; in the dark environment, the Splendid Bow could provide some assistance to its Master.

However, Luo Ying did not entirely rely on the Divine Weapon.

Ash, being a Second-class God, had sect Divine Techniques of incredible strength!

Luo Ying possessed a domain skill - Canglong Sea Domain!

At this moment, centering on Luo Ying, countless small water droplets constantly emerged and descended within a hundred-meter radius, disguised as raindrops and blended into the rainy night.

Each water droplet could gather intelligence within the domain and provide clear feedback to her.

In fact, Divine Technique-Canglong Sea Domain did not only contain water droplets; within the domain, there would also be small Canglongs swimming slowly.

The function of the water droplets and small Canglongs was consistent; both could gather domain intelligence and purify all anomalies within the domain, but compared to the densely packed small water droplets, the purification effect of the small Canglongs was better.

At this moment, Luo Ying did not release the small Canglongs but let them crouch on the branches, hiding them.

After all, the swimming dragons in the rain were too conspicuous and easily detected.

"Hmm?"

Luo Ying was in the midst of bonding with the Divine Weapon, her hand gripping the bow handle suddenly tightened slightly.

Something's up?

What is that...?

Luo Ying furrowed her brows slightly, closed her eyes tightly, and sensed carefully.

Through the constantly descending water droplets, an outline of a bird imprinted in her mind.

A bird?

Though the Holy Spirit Mountain Realm appeared vibrant, it was all a facade, for in the lush green mountain forest, no birds or beasts dwelled!

More critically, Divine Weapon·Splendid Bow did not detect the presence of that bird!

This implied that the bird's concealment skills were extraordinary, even able to hide energy fluctuations.

How could that be?

Any believer, even without deploying Divine Techniques, would emit aura fluctuations.

Luo Ying's mind churned, and she instantly drew a conclusion—Witch Crow Believers!

The Witch Crow Sect's Divine Technique·Witch Shadow Concealment!

This technique, before River Grade, could only render the caster invisible without even concealing the scent.

But River Grade·Witch Shadow Concealment turned Witch Crow Believers into true masters of stealth, without revealing any aura or energy!

Unfortunately, the Witch Crow Believer, which was supposed to be undetectable, encountered an omniscient Divine General of the Ran Sect within the domain!

"Enemy attack!" Luo Ying shouted sharply.

She still had her eyes closed, quickly drawing her bow and nocking an arrow according to the bird-like outline depicted by dense water droplets.

"Twang!"

The bowstring vibrated.

The sudden sound was quite abrupt in the rainy night!

The black crow, like a startled bird, had eyes filled with panic.

It was discovered?!

The sound of the bowstring... was it Ash's believers?

The previously anxious Witch Crow Believer immediately fell into disarray, frantically flapping its wings upwards, attempting to fly away from the area.

Second-class God·Ash believers were not something Witch Crow Believers could contend with!

As expected, the Witch Crow Believer indeed should have been alarmed!

A series of Water Flow Arrows rushed forth, precisely targeting the completely invisible crow amid the misty drizzle.

Ashar Divine Skill·Continuous Sky Bead!

"Flap flap flap~~~"

The black crow frantically flapped its wings, its heart nearly jumping out.

However fast it flew, it couldn't surpass the speed of the arrows!

"Siz!"

The crow flying erratically was pierced through the wing by the leading arrow.

"Whoosh~"

Finally, the energy of the stealth black crow leaked out, enabling it to escape, leaving an avatar with a pierced wing in mid-air.

Witch Crow Divine Skill·Witch Shadow Substitute!

Luo Ying maintained a stoic expression, paying no further heed to the struggling crow, instead searching for any other potential enemies.

Confidence comes from absolute strength!

Sea Grade Divine Skill·Continuous Sky Bead, with up to 32 arrows shot at once.

It was not inferior to the North Wind Sect's Wind Blade or the Sword One Sect's Flying Sword in number!

Nor was it slower in speed compared to the sword blades!

"Caw~~~"

The Witch Crow Believer panicked, shouting uncontrollably.

The Divine Technique·Continuous Sky Bead inherently lacked automatic tracking.

But before shooting the arrows, Luo Ying covered the Splendid Bow with a layer of mist bow shadow—Sea Suppressing Bow!

Arrows shot through with the Divine Technique·Sea Suppressing Bow gained an automatic tracking effect!

"Whoosh~ Whoosh~ Whoosh~"

The frantic arrows constantly pierced one black crow after another.

"I surrender, don't kill me, I su... ugh."

The terrified plea abruptly stopped.

A Water Flow Arrow pierced through the black crow's head!

The prerequisite for the Witch Crow Believer to use the Divine Technique·Witch Shadow Substitute was that they hadn't suffered mortal wounds.

And the arrow that pierced through the bird's head directly cut off the chance for further struggle.

"Siz! Siz! Siz..."

Dozens of arrows darted back and forth, rendering the black crow incapable of even dropping straight down.

It was flung around by the piercing attacks, its body ruthlessly destroyed.

During this process, the black crow returned to human form, its body filled with bloody holes!

"What happened?" Lu Ran arrived under the tree.

"A Witch Crow Believer came to scout, there are probably enemies nearby!" a voice came from high up the tree, coming from Luo Ying.

Numerous Water Flow Arrows shattered and dissipated, as a corpse riddled with holes fell heavily to the ground.

"Which direction did it come from?"

"From the east, flew over from the sea side."

Lu Ran quickly flashed onto the tree, constantly observing, but thick fog surrounded everywhere, obstructing visibility.

He looked somewhat unpleasant, asking in a deep voice, "Are there any other enemies around?"

Is it really so hard to break through and level up peacefully in the Holy Spirit Mountain Realm?

Luo Ying immediately responded, "So far, no signs have been found. Sect Leader, should I activate the Canglong Sea Domain to search around?"

"Go ahead, and report any findings immediately." With another flash, Lu Ran stood beside the corpse.

With a flip of his hand, a mass of black mist was conjured in his palm.

Soul-splitting Demon Evil Technique·Soul Prison!

The soul captured by the Pupil of the Dead World was intercepted at that moment.

"You... I, you all..." On the mass of black mist, a face filled with terror emerged.

Clearly, the man hadn't recovered from the fear of death.

Lu Ran looked at the imprisoned Dead Soul in his palm, his face growing darker:

"Quite the timing, huh?"

Chapter 474: king bomb combination?

"Who sent you here, and how many of you are there?" Lu Ran questioned coldly.

"I... I..." the man stammered.

The man died first and then, as a Soul Body, was put into the Evil Technique·Soul Prison, all of which was far beyond his expectations.

How could he react in such a short time?

Lu Ran didn't care about any of that!

With a casual wave of his hand, he summoned an Ancient Bronze Mirror.

As the floor mirror was set up beside Lu Ran, another floor mirror directly opened into the mountain, appearing in an empty seclusion room.

There are seven seclusion stone rooms inside Cloud Sea Cliff.

They are distributed in different areas inside the mountain, far from each other to facilitate peaceful cultivation for multiple individuals at the same time.

Lu Ran held a ball of black mist in his hand and reached into the floor mirror.

Evil Technique·Soul Fire!

"Ah! Ahhhh..." Suddenly, the man screamed miserably.

The faint black fire from another dimension burned the man's soul, far more cruel than physical torture!

However, the man's screams only echoed within the pitch-black and empty stone room, unable to pass through the floor mirror.

Five seconds later, Lu Ran extinguished the Soul Fire.

He waited a few more seconds before retracting his hand holding the black mist from the floor mirror.

"Ah..."

"Shut up!" Lu Ran demanded coldly.

The man immediately shut his mouth, gritting his teeth tightly, his expression twisted in pain.

"Speak, how many of you are there?" Lu Ran asked again.

"I... we..." The man stammered again, gasping for breath.

Lu Ran's gaze was icy as he reached towards the floor mirror again.

"No!" The man finally realized the situation was dire, "don't... ahhhhh..."

The shrill screams echoed once more in the pitch-black, empty seclusion room.

The Cloud Sea Cliff remained silent.

No one knew that a soul was crying and screaming inside the mountain, enduring endless torment.

Ten seconds later, Lu Ran extinguished the Soul Fire again.

And when he withdrew his hand holding the black mist from the mirror, the man was completely honest!

The man immediately spoke tremulously, "I'll talk, I'll talk! Please, don't... I'll tell you everything!"

Lu Ran stared at the dead soul in his palm, "How many of you are there?"

"3... 3 people!"

"Three people?" Lu Ran's tone was unfriendly, holding the Soul Prison, pretending to reach towards the floor mirror.

"It's really three! Including me, there are three of us in total! I dare not lie to you, please..." The man cried and begged continuously.

"Strength level, sect affiliation."

"They are siblings, Shi Guangwei is a Fierce Heavenly believer, Jiang Realm·Fifth Rank! Shi Yali is a Sky Phoenix believer, Sea Realm, don't know the specific rank."

Upon hearing this, Lu Ran's heart tightened.

Fierce Heavenly believers?

And a Great Power from the Sea Realm, a Second-class God·Tianluan's believer?

The Sky Phoenix sect is a very powerful support sect, proficient in healing, control, and calming the mind!

Combined with the Fierce Heavenly sect, the two are practically a trump card!

The man took the opportunity to plead, "Sir, please release me. I beg you! The siblings are powerful and slaughter mercilessly, I dared not resist.

I was forced to gather intelligence!

I'm just a servant, I was coerced, please have mercy..."

"You were coerced?" A voice suddenly came.

Lu Ran turned his head to see Yu Changsheng walking over.

In a pitch-black environment, where Yu Changsheng hadn't used Divine Technique, he couldn't see anything either, but the Divine Weapon paper fan could provide him with a lot of information.

Yu Changsheng came to the man's corpse, leaned down and reached out, grabbing the other party's necklace, "You have quite a number of Divine Power Pearls."

This didn't seem to be the treatment a slave would receive?

The man was startled, then quickly said, "That's what they had extra, they gave it to me..."

Yu Changsheng chuckled, "You're a Witch Crow Believer, capable of flying and hiding, why didn't you escape?"

"I... I..." The man stammered, unable to speak.

Yu Changsheng said, "You didn't run because there was profit to be made? You're a top-notch scout, knowing your importance to them, knowing they wouldn't kill you easily.

So, while they ate meat, you thought you could follow them and drink soup?"

"No! I didn't, that's not the case." The man frantically denied, loudly defending himself.

Yu Changsheng came to Lu Ran's side, speaking in a calm tone, "You think that since the extra Divine Power Pearls could be given to you, in the future, the extra Divine Weapon could also be given to you?"

The man was completely speechless.

This newcomer was too frightening, as if he was going to strip him bare.

Listening to his strategist's words, Lu Ran immediately questioned, "You said they kill people like flies, how many Divine Weapons do they have now?"

"Two... three pieces!"

"Hmm?"

"Shi Yali has a pair of Cold Moon blades, both Divine Weapons! Shi Guangwei has a Zen Stick, but it's a Divine Weapon Seed, not yet forming an Artifact Spirit!" The man dared not neglect nor lie.

Lu Ran looked grim, "Have they activated their Divine Weapon Domain?"

"No! They are all stolen, no domain activation!"

"Are you sure?"

"I guarantee! I dare not lie to you, absolutely no falsehoods!"

Yu Changsheng suddenly spoke, "Killed so many people, only two Divine Weapons and one Divine Weapon Seed?"

"Ah! There's more!" The man suddenly remembered something, hurriedly saying, "Shi Yali has another Magic Artifact, it's a Treasure Bead, hidden on her Divine Power Pearl necklace."

Lu Ran's expression was gloomy, "Why didn't you mention it earlier?"

"I didn't mean to, sir! Shi Yali never used the Wind Pearl after snatching it; maybe she hasn't communicated with the Treasure Bead's Artifact Spirit! Sorry, I really didn't mean to hide it..."

Lu Ran interrupted directly, "What is the Treasure Bead's effect?"

"It can erect a wind barrier, capable of defense..."

Lu Ran's mind buzzed!

Magic Artifact? Treasure Bead?

The Magic Artifact's effect is to summon a wind barrier?

Isn't this one of the rewards for the top ten in this session of 'Heavenly Pride'?

For this Magic Artifact, Da Xia officially named it the Wind Barrier Treasure Pearl!

Lu Ran still remembered that as the first in the Heavenly Pride ranking, after choosing the Magical Artifact-Blazing Phoenix Pattern Gourd, the second-ranked Heavenly Pride immediately took the Wind Barrier Treasure Pearl.

And the one ranked second in the Heavenly Pride overall ranking was that Martial Monk lady!

The Martial Monk Faction never recruits female disciples, and as Da Xia's only female Martial Monk, Lu Ran naturally had some impression.

During the award ceremony, he even met her.

When shaking hands, her grip was strong, and she repeatedly invited for a challenge, saying they should spar...

What was her name again?

He Qifeng?

Seems like it...

"Sect Leader?" Yu Changsheng softly asked.

Lu Ran returned to his senses, immediately asking, "From whom did you snatch the Treasure Bead?"

The man answered without hesitation, "Martial Monk believer! It was a woman; it was the first time I saw a female Martial Monk disciple."

Lu Ran's heart fluttered lightly.

It really was He Qifeng?

Was she also sent to Holy Spirit Mountain by God-Martial Monk?

Lu Ran and He Qifeng actually had no deep connection, just someone he used to know.

But suddenly hearing the news of a contemporary competitor's death... wait!

"What about that female Martial Monk? Was she killed by you?" Lu Ran urgently asked.

"No! She was rescued by her sect's disciples!" The man perceived Lu Ran's urgency, quickly responding, "She was heavily injured by a hammer but was saved by a companion!"

Yu Changsheng noticed something as well, advising, "Sect Leader, let's gather more information when we return."

Lu Ran nodded, continuing to ask, "Do they not have any other Divine Weapons or Magic Artifacts?"

"None!" The man quickly responded, "Sir, please release me..."

Lu Ran forcefully interrupted, "Where are the two of them positioned?"

"Over there..."

After obtaining the enemies' approximate location, Lu Ran immediately transmitted a message mentally: [Sister?]

[Something happening outside?] Deng Yuxiang's tone was serious.

[You don't need to worry! I'm opening the mirror now, sending you a soul, keep it secure with Rebirth Money.]

[Understood.]

As soon as Deng Yuxiang replied, a floor mirror opened beside her.

Lu Ran reached into the mirror, dispersing the black mist directly: [Right now.]

With the Evil Technique·Soul Prison canceled, the soul inside was also released.

Deng Yuxiang couldn't see the dead soul, but with Lu Ran's instructions, she immediately offered up the Rebirth Money, imprisoning the newly freed soul into the Ancient Coins again.

"No, no, don't..." The man screamed in horror, shaking his head continuously, a face full of despair.

Meanwhile, beside the ancient tree on the cliff top.

Yu Changsheng's expression was grave, "Sect Leader, the Fierce Heavenly Sect and Sky Phoenix Sect complement each other perfectly, their combination is quite tricky!"

Lu Ran replied solemnly, "If they weren't powerful, how could those two have seized so many Divine Weapons?"

If only Fierce Heavenly disciples, no matter how strong their output, Lu Ran could still spirit them to death through spiritual output!

If only Sky Phoenix disciples, even if they're Sea Realm with incredible healing, the Ran Sect members could still slay the big support!

Yet these two combined.

"Divide and conquer!" Lu Ran immediately said.

Yu Changsheng nodded at once, thinking the same.

Lu Ran said in a deep voice, "I'll make the first move, directly blasting them apart! You all go surround the Sea Realm·Sky Phoenix disciple, and I'll tackle the Fierce Heavenly believer!"

Yu Changsheng frowned, "Sect Leader..."

A Fierce Heavenly disciple of Jiang Realm·Fifth Rank was extremely dangerous, capable of slaughtering Sea Realm!

Against such a powerful opponent, any defense methods Lu Ran had would be fragile as paper.

Lu Ran added, "Sir, don't worry! If it comes to the worst, I still have a trump card!"

Yu Changsheng wondered, "What ability does Sect Leader have yet to reveal?"

Lu Ran shook his head, "No, I mean my Immortal Sheep Sect's Divine Technique."

Yu Changsheng thought deeply, the Immortal Sheep Sect had no ultimate moves that could be considered a trump card technique...

Divine Technique·Body of Sin?

Lu Ran probably couldn't use it!

This is Holy Spirit Mountain, far and isolated, the link between Gods and believers is very weak.

Lu Ran could use other Divine Techniques, but summoning Great Immortal Sheep itself to aid him in battling the Fierce Heavenly believer was obviously impossible.

Yu Changsheng was certain that Lu Ran understood this, so he guessed, "Sheep?"

Lu Ran's gaze was cold, "Sheep!"

Everyone knows: the fewer words, the bigger the issue!

Yu Changsheng's expression changed slightly, hastily advising, "Sect Leader mustn't!"

Chapter 475: Murder, Heart Slayer!

The rain grew heavier.

Lu Ran, accompanied by Yu Changsheng and two Divine Generals, stealthily made his way into the mountain forest several kilometers away.

The trump card he mentioned before was sternly forbidden by Yu Changsheng.

Divine Technique·Sheep, could indeed temporarily strip enemies of their fighting capability, turning them into a vulnerable lamb.

However, casting this technique only affected opponents of the same realm, and the consequences were quite severe!

Once executed, Lu Ran's strength and Divine Power would be completely drained, and it might even damage his soul.

Lu Ran would fall into a state of physical exhaustion in an instant, and no matter how skilled Yu Changsheng was, he couldn't immediately bring Lu Ran back to full health!

And Yan Shuangzi was uncertain of when she might successfully advance in rank.

At such a time, Lu Ran absolutely couldn't become a weakling; he needed to reserve his strength for potential other enemies!

Yu Changsheng repeatedly and earnestly prohibited it, and Lu Ran naturally nodded decisively.

In fact, Lu Ran brought up the trump card just to put Yu Changsheng at ease.

Lu Ran had already decided to single-handedly take down the Fierce Heavenly believers!

"Stop!" Lu Ran lowered his voice, stepped on a dark cloud, and slowly ascended, reaching the mid-level of a tree, where he cautiously peeked out half of his face.

In the mountain forest several hundred meters away, a petite woman leaned against a tree, her face calm and stern.

A tall, brawny young man paced back and forth, occasionally slapping his head with his hands, seemingly in a constantly agitated state.

He looked like a man-eating beast!

"Damn it!" Shi Guangwei cursed loudly, patience already exhausted, "Why isn't he back yet?"

"Guangwei!" Shi Yali called out softly again.

Sky Phoenix Divine Technique-Cry of the Luan!

This technique could clear minds and dispel any abnormal mental state.

Shi Guangwei's steps halted instantly.

Shi Yali sighed heavily in her heart.

If it weren't for the supportive Divine Technique, and if they weren't family, who could control such an irritable madman?

Having reached the peak of the River Realm, Shi Guangwei was undoubtedly a ticking time bomb.

Disease name: Lie Tian!

Incurable!

Even without external factors, Shi Guangwei could ignite himself!

Soon, Shi Guangwei's expression darkened again, cursing, "Damn it! Why is it taking so long?"

Shi Yali also felt something was amiss and said, "Guangwei, let's go first."

"You say what? Leave?" Shi Guangwei was immediately displeased, raising his voice significantly, "Say that again?"

Shi Yali felt dissatisfied in her heart but could only gently persuade, "Guangwei, calm down."

Shi Guangwei was already on the verge of exploding: "How the hell can I calm down! You insist on snooping around; is it necessary?

You, yourself, are a Sea Realm; you're so cautious every day, do you still have the face to be a Sea Realm?"

Shi Yali suppressed her anger and was about to respond when her younger brother spoke again:

"I say, you protect me, and we'll just charge in and do the job!"

"Calm down!" Shi Yali's voice grew stern, "The Raven hasn't returned for so long; it's likely they were exposed or captured. Let's retreat first."

Saying this, she added in her heart: perhaps they fled.

Since her brother advanced to Jiang Realm·Fifth Rank, his emotions had become increasingly uncontrollable.

Even though she was revered as a Sea Realm and possessed techniques to awaken all beings, equipped with methods to soothe the mind, she found it difficult to control Shi Guangwei.

"Then we should go even more!" Shi Guangwei exploded completely.

After waiting oh so long, they suggested retreat?

With such an impatient heart, how could they calm down without smashing a couple of skulls?

Besides, this was what the Great Lord had personally suggested before sending him to Holy Spirit Mountain!

Follow your heart!

What does following your heart mean?

No control, no concerns, just do it!

Shi Guangwei clenched the Zen Stick and shouted, "If you're going back, go yourself! I will..."

Before he finished speaking, a surge of energy fluctuation suddenly arrived.

As a Fierce Heavenly believer seasoned in countless battles, Shi Guangwei had naturally faced numerous confrontations!

When he sensed something unusual, his body reacted before his mind.

Before Shi Guangwei could say anything, his hand fiercely struck forward with the golden Zen Stick.

Shi Yali's face turned drastically pale!

She was experienced in battle too, and as a notable power of the Sea Realm, her environmental perceptions were sharper.

Upon sensing immediate danger, Shi Yali quickly raised her hand, and a pair of large, pure white wings instantly spread from her back.

As her hand lifted, the wings shielded in front of her.

Sky Phoenix Divine Technique·Wings of the Luan!

This technique granted Sky Phoenix believers the ability to fly, and the wings of the Luan possessed considerable defensive power.

In fact, Shi Yali had many techniques to break the deadlock.

For instance, the Divine Technique·Chaotic Sky Wind, causing violent waves and winds!

Also, the Divine Technique·Scattering Sky Wind, spreading waves from her body!

These could all break through situations.

Yet Shi Yali chose to use the Luans' wings for defense, simultaneously granting herself flight ability, rapidly retreating.

Lu Ran felt he overestimated the sibling bond between the two.

Or rather, it wasn't Shi Yali's conscious choice.

In such a short span, did she have time to weigh options and make the best decision? It was all Shi Yali's instinctive reaction.

"Bang!"

The siblings had different natures, one launching into a rage, the other defending and retreating.

But faster to cast any spell was naturally the one launching a surprise attack!

Lu Ran forcibly appeared between the siblings, flashing in an instant, stamping heavily on the ground.

Earth and soil scattered, surging waves of energy!

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

"Damn it!" Shi Guangwei cursed, being shocked back repeatedly.

Chapter 476: murder, heart-piercing!\_2

"Be careful!" Shi Yali's face was shocked, and she called out in alarm.

In the pitch-black environment, Shi Yali couldn't see the battlefield clearly, but she could distinctly sense a terrifying energy surging towards her.

What kind of technique is this?

Tethering Evil Technique·Tethering Silk Robe!

Lu Ran had long wanted to make an explosive entrance like this!

In the human world, when would he ever get the chance to wear such revealing, sexy red dress?

Lu Ran roared angrily in his heart, only feeling his body sink, as if a thousand-pound weight was pressing down on him:

"You! Just! Explode! For! Me!"

"Whoosh!!"

Energy roiled and red threads spread like a sea!

The tattered yet extremely heavy red dress shot out tens of thousands of red silk threads.

Densely packed, layered and overlapping!

They surged in all directions like enchanting deep red waves.

The siblings of the Shi family were instantly torn apart!

The difference was that Shi Yali flew backward on her own, while Shi Guangwei was flipped away by the red waves.

"You're courting death!"

Shi Guangwei was already an explosive barrel, and he burst at this moment!

He roared furiously, and as he flew backward, blazing flames ignited on his body.

Fierce Heavenly Divine Skill-Fierce Fire Sky Leader!

This is a transcending killer technique that can greatly amplify damage output.

No wonder he's a high-realm Fierce Heavenly believer, he didn't understand the situation at all and went big immediately!

As for his own life...

As for activating this technique and being unable to stop, eventually collapsing from exhaustion...

To hell with it!

Kill, kill, kill, kill, kill!

Shi Yali's eyes narrowed, her face turning grim.

In the pitch-black environment, the burning Shi Guangwei was so conspicuous.

And in the state where Shi Guangwei activated the Divine Technique-Fierce Fire Sky Leader, even Shi Yali, at the Sea Realm, dared not approach him!

The explosive output of the Fierce Heavenly believer was just that overwhelming!

"Die!" Shi Guangwei's blue veins bulged, as he viciously swung the Zen Stick forward.

Fierce Heavenly Divine Skill-Bursting Sky Vault!

A phantom hammer shadow, burning with blazing flames, slammed straight towards the surging deep red waves in front.

"Boom!"

Fire burst forth, flames churned!

But it couldn't hit the red tide, instead, it blasted far off on a giant tree.

"Bang! Bang! Bang..."

"Boom!"

The earth trembled, deafening!

Shi Guangwei's output never stopped, looking deranged, he swung hammer after hammer.

By now it wasn't about smashing trees or rocks; a single hammer could gouge a massive pit in the mountain!

The raging sea of fire spread wildly on the rainy night.

However, someone had long disappeared, carried away by the surging red tide.

Such intensity of output?!

Such frequency of output?!

If Lu Ran were even slightly grazed, his body would be blown to pieces.

Two hundred meters away, Lu Ran hid behind a tree, having already taken off the revealing, fiery red dress.

Listening to the sounds of wild bombing and blasting, he couldn't help but grin.

Good god~

I entered with a bang, and you also exploded on sight?

"Guang..." In the night sky, Shi Yali had just started to speak, when she suddenly turned her head to look behind her.

The Divine Weapon·Cold Moon Sword hanging at her waist sensed the presence of a similar type.

But the Divine Weapon·Cold Moon Blade showed no special reaction, as if it was dead.

"Swoosh~ swoosh~ swoosh~"

In the dark, rainy night, a string of water flow arrows rapidly attacked.

Below the arrows, a three-point two-edged blade swiftly stabbed forward, leaving a thin trail of water in its path.

Shi Yali's pupils contracted!

Two divine weapons... no, three divine weapons!

Counting the person who appeared before, he also had the aura of a divine weapon on him...

Damn!

Shi Yali cursed inwardly, this opponent has so many divine weapons?

Hunting geese all day long, today they're the ones getting blackmailed!

This group is also a bunch of murdering, looting bandits!

"Baa~~~"

In the dark, rainy night, a sheep's cry suddenly echoed.

It was hair-raising to hear!

Several hundred meters away, Lu Ran stood not far behind Shi Guangwei's right, bleating loudly.

Immortal Sheep Divine Technique·Sound of Despair!

Aren't you Fierce Heavenly believers impulsive? Aren't you fierce? Isn't your killing intent boiling?

Come!

Harm me, trample me, kill me...

Look at me!

"You... ahhh!" Shi Guangwei instinctively turned his head, throwing out a phantom hammer shadow.

At the moment of attack, in the pitch-black mountain forest, he saw a pair of enchanting red eyes.

Tethering Evil Technique·Silk Pupil!

"Ahhh!" Shi Guangwei clutched his hair fiercely, his face twisted, veins bulging on his forehead.

"Swish~" Lu Ran's figure suddenly flashed.

This was a battle with absolutely no room for error!

Not even a tiny bit!

Lu Ran dared not approach either, as even if Shi Guangwei wildly swung the Zen Stick, hitting Lu Ran, it would likely result in serious injury.

Because the phantom hammer shadow on Shi Guangwei's Zen Stick, was the Divine Technique·Fierce Heavenly Hammer.

Its output effect was greatly amplified!

With a dull "bang," the backward-flying Shi Guangwei smashed heavily against a large tree.

Lu Ran reached out with his left hand, and fiercely swung his right.

Evil Mirror Magic·Evil Mirror!

Evil Technique·Evil Tooth!

"Crunch!"

Suddenly two rows of dog teeth appeared, viciously biting into Shi Guangwei's violently trembling body.

Shi Guangwei:!!!

The mental strength of the Fierce Heavenly Sect was already below average.

And Shi Guangwei, after suffering "a thousand threads piercing the body" from the Silk Pupil in his mental world, had his Water Flow Armor naturally very unstable.

This move Evil Tooth, nearly tore his armor apart.

"You... ah!"

Shi Guangwei wielded his hammer like a madman, his anger interrupted instantly.

Because in front of Lu Ran's left hand, the Ancient Bronze Mirror transformed into a floor mirror.

Evil Mirror Magic-Mirror Flower Moon!

And Lu Ran's right hand reached directly into the mirror.

Jade-faced Snake Evil Technique-Immortal Sky Python!

More than ten meters beyond the tree where Shi Guangwei was, a hand emerged from the floor mirror, releasing an illusory giant python!

"Roar!!"

The illusory white-scaled giant python shattered the thick tree, impacting Shi Guangwei forcefully, carrying him howling forward.

With a crisp "crack,"

under Shi Guangwei's fiery body, the Water Flow Armor pieced together by Divine Power was shattered by the Immortal Sky Python.

"Puff!"

Shi Guangwei spat a mouthful of blood, his eyes turning white.

Unclear if it was from severe injury, or from anger...

The 30-meter long illusory giant python finally passed through Shi Guangwei's body.

And Shi Guangwei's forward momentum continued, on his trajectory appeared two rows of dog teeth.

"Crunch!!"

His blazing body was bitten off at the waist, instantly breaking into two pieces, landing heavily on the ground.

Shi Guangwei's eyes were bloodshot, veins on his forehead protruding, as if they were about to burst.

"Hah." Lu Ran turned his head, gazing toward the distant forest.

Golden drizzle was falling there, bright as daylight.

Endless fine water droplets floated, with small Canglongs swirling around.

Clearly, it was the perceptual techniques of Yu Changsheng and Luo Ying, Longevity Carp and Canglong Sea Domain!

The three didn't betray Lu Ran's expectations, they held and trapped the mighty Sea Realm expert Shi Yali.

Equally, Lu Ran didn't betray the expectations of the three.

He single-handedly killed the Jiang Realm Fifth Rank Fierce Heavenly believer.

From start to finish, he never went berserk to fight desperately, never engaged in close combat, and controlled the opponent to death from beginning to end!

Question: How to face an enemy with a pair of trump cards?

Break them apart!

Question: When the Fierce Heavenly believer's output exploded, touching would lead to death, how to face such an enemy?

Easier still.

Don't let him touch!

"Whew~"

The two halves of Shi Guangwei's body were still burning, but a Dead Soul drifted out.

"You son of a \*\*, you \*\* dog!" Shi Guangwei was furious, his curses were unspeakable.

Lu Ran's face immediately fell!

Do you think because you're dead, I can't deal with you?

Lu Ran immediately summoned a cloud of black mist, quickly enveloping Shi Guangwei within.

The next moment, Soul Fire ignited!

"You son of a... ah! Ahhh!" Shi Guangwei's filthy curses instantly turned into ear-piercing screams.

Yet Lu Ran suddenly extinguished the Soul Fire, staring intently at the soul in his hand: "You want to take advantage of our situation, intending to kill us and seize our goods?"

Shi Guangwei's eyes widened with anger!

Lu Ran spoke coldly: "You and your sister, neither of you will leave! I want both your lives and your souls!"

Your Zen Stick, your sister's two divine weapons, and the Magic Artifact Treasure Bead, I want them all!"

As soon as Lu Ran's words fell, the Soul Fire in his palm rekindled!

"Ah! Ahhh! Ah..." Shi Guangwei let out a piercing scream once more.

Perhaps Lu Ran extinguished the Soul Fire just now, specifically so Shi Guangwei could clearly hear those few sentences?

To kill,

and more to crush the spirit!

Chapter 477: Intolerable

Inside the Cloud Sea Cliff, in the seclusion room.

In a pitch-black stone room, dense mist filled the air, clearly indicating that Yan Shuangzi's path to advancement was relatively smooth.

Deng Yuxiang sat leaning against the stone wall, but appeared restless and uneasy.

Everything was going smoothly for her close friend, but she didn't know how things were outside.

[Nightmare, connect the soul.]

[Yes.] Deng Yuxiang immediately responded, feeling heavy-hearted; has the battle outside not ended yet?

Sigh...

Adventuring in this Holy Spirit Mountain realm was truly a step-by-step hurdle.

"Hoo~" With a surge of energy, a full-length mirror appeared in the stone room.

[Now.] Lu Ran waved away the Soul Prison, releasing the Dead Soul within.

Then, a string of "court beads" and a heavy Golden Zen Staff were consecutively tossed inside.

In a mountain forest several kilometers away, Lu Ran put away the Transmission Mirror.

He did not intend to absorb the souls of the Fierce Heavenly believers now.

Because the Divine Sculpture-Lie Tian in the Sculpture Garden had long since been activated, currently at River Realm-Third Rank. If Lu Ran directly absorbed the Dead Soul, the Lie Tian Divine Sculpture was likely to advance on the spot!

That would make Lu Ran's head buzz, unfavorable for combat.

"Heh..."

Lu Ran exhaled deeply, gazing into the distance, his figure flickering away.

Upon reappearing, he was already at the edge of the battlefield, hidden behind a big tree.

The Ran Sect's three Sea Grade members were besieging Shi Yali from all sides.

And Xun Yifei's positioning was quite peculiar!

The Xun Divine General, who usually couldn't fly, was now at the highest point of the battlefield, standing next to the treetops of the towering tree.

It's well known that Yan Qing disciples are all experts in aquatic combat.

On land, Yan Qing disciples can cope somewhat, but they can't exert their full combat power.

As for aerial combat...

Ordinary Yan Qing disciples don't have aerial combat abilities!

But Yan Qing disciples above the River Realm have flight capabilities!

However, there's a major prerequisite:

The battlefield must be raining, and the rain must be heavy enough!

At this moment, Xun Yifei was wrapped in a thin stream of water, traversing through layers of rain with reckless abandon, feeling exhilarated!

Coupled with the assistance of the Divine Weapon·Three-pronged Blade, the expert who should have specialized in aquatic combat instead became the fastest and most agile flyer among the Ran Sect's trio.

Xun Yifei had the momentum of a one-man gatekeeper, completely blocking the high airspace, leaving Shi Yali with nowhere to escape.

However, a Second-class God·Tianluan believer is not one to be trifled with!

Aside from being slightly inferior in offensive maneuvers, Shi Yali excelled in defenses, control, and healing arts, showcasing top-tier abilities.

"Everyone, let's talk!" Shi Yali shouted loudly.

She was flying backward in the air, her arms stretched forward.

"Fwoo!!"

A violent gale burst forth from her palms, shooting outward.

Tianluan Divine Technique·Heavenly Wind Chaos!

Within the terrifying gale, the momentum of many arrows sharply declined, some even swaying and nearly falling.

By the time the arrow storm reached Shi Yali's eyes, it no longer had the expected force.

"Fwoosh~"

Shi Yali, controlling her pair of broad, pure white Luans' wings, gave a fierce flap in front of her!

The mass of dense arrows was instantly scattered, falling away.

General Luo, a powerhouse at Sea Realm·Fourth Rank, had her Sea Grade Divine Technique·Continuous Sky Bead intercepted so easily, showcasing the prowess of the Tianluan disciples.

Yet Shi Yali felt no sense of achievement; rather, her temple throbbed intensely!

Such strength!

Powerful disciples of Ash!

One use of Heavenly Wind Chaos wasn't enough to blow away the arrows; she still had to flap the Luan wings to defend!

Shi Yali's thoughts churned, suddenly expanding a vast circle of gale from within.

Tianluan Divine Technique·Heavenly Wind Scatter!

She sensed someone approaching from behind!

"Fwooo!!"

A fierce wave of wind expanded, resembling the gales spreading from within during a rank advancement.

Behind and above Shi Yali, Yu Changsheng held a fan in one hand shielding his face, blown backward, while the other hand stretched forward, casting a tough spell!

Dragon Carp Divine Technique·Dragon Carp Break!

A menacing school of fish appeared, advancing against the gale.

Despite many small Dragon Carps being flipped over by the wind, countless others leaped lively, swimming through the rain curtain, charging at Shi Yali.

"Daoist, are you joking?" Yu Changsheng, wrapped in a light golden "soft and beautiful veil," stabilized in the night sky.

Lu Ran, hidden in the dark, watching for an opportunity, felt a chill in his heart.

Yu Changsheng, the handsome and elegant type, was akin to a gentle nobleman from ancient times.

With the light, golden veil twisting around him now, he appeared even more noble and elegant, pure and simply a monster...

"Since you intend to harm us, then why speak of 'let's talk'?" Yu Changsheng's voice came through again.

Shi Yali abruptly twirled, her vast wings sweeping fiercely, blowing away many small Dragon Carps.

In comparison to the arrows shot by Luo Ying, the summoned little fish by Yu Changsheng were vastly inferior in both speed and destructive power.

Specialties lie in professional fields!

Yu Changsheng was slightly inferior in output, yet not embarrassing.

The same applied to Shi Yali.

The Tianluan tribe's offensive techniques were also scarce.

She quickly said: "I was reckless, bumping into you high-ranking figures! I'm willing to present Divine Weapon as compensation, can you all show mercy?"

"Oh?" Yu Changsheng raised a hand, formulating a plan.

The Xun Luo couple, seeing Yu Changsheng's gesture, chose to obey orders and halted their attack.

With great joy, Shi Yali immediately drew a curved blade from her waist: "I beg everyone to forgive my recklessness this time. I promise I won't set foot here again, and I'm willing to present this Divine Weapon·Cold Moon Blade with both hands."

From start to finish, Shi Yali never mentioned the name Shi Guangwei.

All this time, the flames within the forest had been extinguished by the heavy rain; there were no more furious roars from the Fierce Heavenly believers.

It seems Shi Yali also believed Shi Guangwei had met with misfortune and decided to sue for peace?

To be frank, Lu Ran hadn't seen a hint of grief or sorrow from Shi Yali.

Was she just a good actress?

Or perhaps, this so-called elder sister had long been burdened by the Fierce Heavenly believers.

"Let me take a look." Yu Changsheng beckoned.

Amid the golden drizzle, Shi Yali glanced at the eager Ash disciples ahead, then looked up at the towering Yan Qing disciples.

She steeled herself and turned to throw the Cold Moon Blade to Yu Changsheng.

Yu Changsheng sneered inside, caught the Cold Moon Blade, and feigned examining it.

Under Shi Yali's anticipation, Yu Changsheng spoke, "A Daoist's life is valuable, one blade isn't enough."

Shi Yali's face turned steely.

In a deadlock, a desperate person naturally clings to any chance to live!

Even if self-deceptive.

However, Shi Yali wasn't that foolish.

Today, five cities are ceded, tomorrow ten, eventually... Qin soldiers will descend again.

The Divine Weapon·Cold Moon Blade could be given, used to test things out. Since grabbing this blade, the Artifact Spirit entirely severed all contact with the outside.

It wouldn't recognize a master!

Holding it was akin to holding a dead object.

But the Cold Moon Sword showed signs of yielding!

Moments ago, when others came to strike, it was the generous benevolence of the Cold Moon Sword that alerted Shi Yali.

"You are a Dragon Carp believer, kind-hearted, and a Sea Realm Great Power, naturally you should be a man of your word." Shi Yali looked at Yu Changsheng, "Breaking your word would tarnish your identity, and harm your prestige!"

As she devised this decision, Shi Yali thought through many aspects.

She realized that although Yu Changsheng was a disciple of a Third-class God, he was the leader of the group.

Moreover, the "golden brand" status of being a Dragon Carp believer led Shi Yali to harbor a slight unrealistic hope.

Unfortunately... there wasn't any surprise.

"Daoist, are you joking again?" Yu Changsheng smiled, "You are a Tianluan disciple, shouldn't you be kind and gentle too?"

"Heh." Shi Yali twisted her lips, somewhat revealing a 'let's stop pretending' stance.

Directly ignoring that topic, she said in a deep voice: "This time, it was my recklessness, my mistake! I am Sea Realm Fourth Rank, I consider my abilities not mediocre!

I am willing to join your organization, henceforth work like a dog, atone for the rest of my life, I beg sir to accept me!"

Lu Ran: "..."

Is there such a move?

Failing to kill and then begging for mercy, which is common human behavior, but what we have here is a desperate person clinging on!

They plead for mercy, and upon failure, just bowing to join and become part of the group?

Cut the small knife on your back.

Tonight, Lu Ran was truly enlightened.

Yu Changsheng spoke, "Bring the sword over, and I may consider."

Shi Yali's expression was dark, "I've already offered the Divine Weapon and vowed to work for you, why push me further? Must you force me to a battle for survival?"

Yu Changsheng sighed inwardly.

This woman is perceptive, not easily deceived...

Fine, if the weapons can't be surrendered, then going directly into action.

Yu Changsheng chuckled coldly, "We are different; you, a big Buddha, don't fit in."

While speaking, Yu Changsheng directly acted, hurling out a multitude of Dragon Carps.

Shi Yali didn't pretend either, jumping upwards, cursing coldly, "What a hypocrite! You, a bunch of whores, claiming to build a monument?"

"Whoosh~ Whoosh~ Whoosh!"

Shi Yali surged upward, shooting endless white feathers from her wings.

Tianluan Divine Technique·Heavenly Feather Killing Array!

This was considered one of the few offensive techniques in the Tianluan Sect's divine technique list.

"Ten Thousand Dragons Suppress Sea Arrow!" Yu Changsheng gave orders openly, releasing densely packed Dragon Carps, counterattacking offense with offense.

He was open and candid with himself.

He was even more upright with the leader he followed!

Indeed, the Ran Sect was not a lenient force, but by no means a malicious group.

You've shown up at my doorstep, knife in hand, with your people to kill us!

As I retaliate, you insist that I'm like you?

No!

The difference is vast!

"Dong!"

The intense vibration of the bowstring made Shi Yali's heart leap to her throat.

"Whoosh!" She flew upward while fiercely casting the Cold Moon Sword, her hand bursting with intense energy.

The gale intensified!

The terrifying tumult of wind waves drastically increased the speed and momentum of the Divine Weapon·Cold Moon Sword, darting toward Xun Yifei.

Shi Yali's Heavenly Feather Killing Array failed to overcome Xun Yifei.

Because countless water whips emerged from Xun Yifei's body, autonomously opposing the enemy, batting away the incessantly shooting white feathers.

Yan Qing Divine Technique·Clear Water Thousand Whips!

It was truly a battle of gods, each showcasing their divine skills...

Xun Yifei skillfully maneuvered the water whips to block the errant flying feathers, but particularly feared Shi Yali's follow-up!

The Divine Weapon·Cold Moon Sword, having been propelled by Sea Grade Divine Technique·Heavenly Wind Chaos, posed an imposing threat, incomparable to the lightweight feathers.

Such a terrifying combo would necessarily pierce through his currents... huh?

As Xun Yifei stood on edge, he suddenly discovered a full-length mirror unfolding from thin air.

The violent tumult of wind waves fiercely augmented the speed and force of the Divine Weapon, and then...

...pierced into the mirror.

Shi Yali: !!!

...

Chapter 478: Do one's best

This time, Lu Ran activated the Evil Technique·Mirror Flower Moon, naturally not daring to face the mirror directly.

He placed the full-length mirror by his side, standing parallel to it, forming a straight line.

"Swoosh!"

The Cold Moon Sword shot out rapidly, piercing through a large tree ahead, and did not lose momentum, continuing its swift thrust forward.

"Go, bring it back," Lu Ran commanded as the Dawn Blade unsheathed from his back.

The Dawn Blade was activated within the Divine Weapon Domain, considered a "Second Rank Divine Weapon."

It was stronger in every aspect than those First Rank Divine Weapons without Domain activation!

"Roar!"

The roar of the distant night sky, the bellow of the Canglong, shook the rainy night.

The giant dragon transformed into thousands of small Canglongs, charging towards the target.

Shi Yali felt her heart pounding in fright!

She desperately flew upwards, shooting feathers from her body in a frenzy.

"Don't flee!"

In the layers of rain, Xun Yifei rushed through freely, suddenly pointing his blade forward.

"Buzz~"

The three-pronged two-edged blade vibrated intensely!

The originally weathered look in Xun Yifei's eyes turned resolute.

A hidden danger,

absolutely must not remain!

"Boom, boom, boom!"

In the night sky, it seemed as if a gap appeared.

A terrifying torrent surged out, with a thundering noise, slamming down heavily.

It was like a cascading waterfall!

Shi Yali's expression froze!

A Divine Weapon Domain?

She had to brake abruptly, not daring to enter the terrifying torrent, but behind her...

The countless Canglongs were already upon her!

"Good grief~" Lu Ran couldn't help but grin.

The feathers shot by the disciples of the Sky Phoenix were numerous, but not more than the endless Canglongs.

Luo Ying's "Ten Thousand Dragons Subdue the Sea Arrow," was supposed to destroy thousands of troops.

Shi Yali was truly fortunate to enjoy it alone!

One Canglong, two Canglongs, three Canglongs...

Shi Yali's defenses were torn open without suspense!

The sound of the Water Flow Armor shattering, the wings of the Luans breaking apart, the sound of flesh being pierced, and her piercing screams were incessant!

Luo Ying, following Yu Changsheng's reminder, dispersed a huge number of the small Canglongs.

Now the target was severely injured, the deadly situation was set, it was crucial to keep an eye on the Magical Artifact Treasure Bead worn by the target.

Couldn't let the spoils be blasted apart together...

In the high-altitude rain curtain, Xun Yifei felt slightly relieved.

The hidden danger was resolved.

He remembered, just now the Sect Leader's divine intervention, effortlessly helped him dissolve the crisis.

Looking towards the mountain forest below, but in the rainy night forest, how could he find Lu Ran's figure?

At this moment, Lu Ran was indeed a bit far from the battlefield.

He had just been summoned by the Dawn Blade.

"Swoosh~"

Lu Ran, following the guidance of the Dawn Blade, flickered to its side.

More than ten meters ahead was a suspended Divine Weapon—the Cold Moon Sword.

Apparently, the Dawn Blade succeeded in intercepting the opponent.

"Open your eyes!" said Lu Ran, "Is someone like that worthy of entrusting your life to?"

For life?

The Cold Moon Sword hung silently.

Since following its original owner to this realm, this sword had changed hands many times, its fate ever-changing.

Who was qualified for this sword to entrust its life to?

And which human dare claim to be victorious in every battle, not dropping dead tomorrow?

"A good bird finds a tree, a good minister finds a master." Lu Ran said in a deep voice, striding forward, "Come with us, don't tarnish your Divine Weapon's name!"

The Cold Moon Sword remained motionless.

With a crisp "snap," Lu Ran grabbed the sword's hilt.

From when he stepped forward, then reached out to grasp the sword, it was always unhurried, giving the Cold Moon Sword ample time to react.

And until the last moment, the Cold Moon Sword did not move.

Once again, it changed users.

But it never changed masters.

"It's over." Lu Ran looked up, his gaze penetrating the layers of rain, and saw the dissipated Canglong Group disappearing.

The vast Yangyang Sea fell.

"Swoosh~"

Lu Ran flickered to the night sky, picking up a cluster of black mist.

In Soul Body form, Shi Yali was both shocked and angry, struggling madly, but to no avail, only to be imprisoned in the Soul Prison.

With one foot on a black cloud, Lu Ran cast Soul Fire while rapidly descending.

"Ah! Ahhh...!" Shi Yali's scream was extremely piercing, echoing through the vast rainy night.

Until Lu Ran reached the Ran Sect members, he extinguished the Soul Fire.

"Shut up." Lu Ran ordered coldly.

On the black mist ball, Shi Yali's face was twisted, her eyes filled with intense fear, not daring to make any sound.

Even now, she hadn't figured out what kind of target she attempted to slaughter and rob!

"Worthy of being called Luo God!" Lu Ran looked at Luo Ying, even skipping the word "General".

Luo Ying nodded lightly, slinging the colorful bow over his back.

Lu Ran then looked at Xun Yifei: "Xun Divine General has both courage and wisdom, making decisive decisions. The Divine Weapon Domain is truly impressive!"

Xun Yifei seemed unaccustomed to such blatant praise. After hesitating for a moment, he muttered, "Thank you."

"You're welcome." Lu Ran reflexively replied.

Xun Yifei: "..."

Lu Ran: "..."

Watching the two stare wide-eyed at each other, Luo Ying couldn't help but slightly curl his lips.

A young one, trying hard to play a leader's role, praising subordinates post-battle.

A now husband and father, striving to be a good subordinate, showing utmost respect to the young Sect Leader.

Their true identities seemed somewhat swapped.

Quite amusing.

"Let's clean up the battlefield." Lu Ran commanded, "Let's quickly return and resume our posts."

Beside, a faint voice spoke: "Sect Leader, what about me?"

Lu Ran silently scolded himself.

The performance of the two Divine Generals was so outstanding, Lu Ran was eager to praise quickly and go home to guard, for a moment, overlooking the strategist who made plans.

But speaking of which...

Do you, a big shot in the Sea Realm, need praise?

Yu Changsheng smiled at Lu Ran, as if indeed waiting for praise?

"Mr. Cong Long has meticulous thinking and commands adeptly, amazing amazing!"

"Sect Leader overpraises." Yu Changsheng lightly shook a paper fan, looking at ease.

Lu Ran resisted the urge to roll his eyes.

Now you're being humble?

Please don't make me praise you!

Lu Ran grumblingly, led the team to swiftly clean up the battlefield, then returned to Cloud Sea Cliff.

This battle yielded incredibly abundant rewards!

A pair of Divine Weapon Swords, a Divine Weapon Seed Golden Zen Staff.

A Magical Artifact Treasure Bead and as many as three strings of Divine Power Pearls.

Not counted by the bead, but by the string!

Since Lu Ran entered this realm and encountered the bandits of Tiantu Mountain, he was never short of Divine Power Pearls.

All along, the necklace he wore contained seven or eight Divine Power Pearls.

Now he was wealthier.

Could wear "court beads" directly...

However, Lu Ran couldn't keep them all to himself; the Ran Sect members worked hard and accomplished great deeds, deserving of reward.

Only, it wasn't the right time yet.

Lu Ran ordered Xun Luo to return to their posts, while he held the black mist ball, with Yu Changsheng, interrogating Shi Yali.

Over the years, Shi Yali had traveled widely, knowing an immense amount of information!

This delighted Lu Ran, who bombarded her with questions, continuously obtaining information on the various sects and organizations within the Holy Spirit Mountain Realm.

Not until he emptied Shi Yali of all information did Lu Ran relent.

By then, the rain had just stopped, and the sky was dimly bright.

"Whew~" Lu Ran dispelled the Soul Prison.

The soul within couldn't escape, being captured into Lu Ran's eyes again.

"Is the Sect Leader planning to visit that old acquaintance?" Yu Changsheng gently inquired.

"What does sir think?" Lu Ran leaned against a large tree, playing with a string of Divine Power Pearls.

The ping-pong-sized bead in his palm was the Magical Artifact·Wind Barrier Treasure Pearl, originally belonging to He Qifeng.

Yu Changsheng pondered, "The Ran Sect lacks combat strength, since the other party has past relations with the Sect Leader, we can try to recruit."

This was a First-class God·Monk's believer!

Moreover, the runner-up on Da Xia's genius list!

He Qifeng's immediate combat power and innate potential were certainly top-notch.

Qualified to hold a position among the Ran Sect's "Eight Great Divine Generals!"

Lu Ran murmured, "We can only be considered acquaintances, not much of a friendship, hardly even spoken."

Yu Changsheng, however, smiled, gesturing at the bead in Lu Ran's hand: "Isn't this acquaintance?"

Lu Ran weighed the bead, nodding slightly.

Yu Changsheng changed the subject, "Does the Sect Leader know that when you're far from home, encountering a fellow countryman, even unknown, results in a slight sense of familiarity."

"Hmm." Lu Ran nodded again.

Yu Changsheng continued: "Here lies the Holy Spirit Mountain, the road is long and distant.

So distant that ninety-nine percent will be buried here, so distant that people instinctively harbor hostility, drawing blades at first sight.

Therefore, there's no need for actual friendship with this Monk's female disciple."

Yu Changsheng paused and emphasized four words: "Old acquaintance suffices."

The term old acquaintance brought back some memories for Lu Ran.

This term rarely appeared in Lu Ran's life, and what impressed him most was the Immortal Sheep and Wang Quan.

When Lu Ran inquired about their relationship, the lord of the Immortal Sheep used this term.

Old acquaintance.

Yu Changsheng closed his folding fan: "The Sect Leader need not belittle oneself."

"Oh?"

"The Sect Leader just mentioned, you are Da Xia's first heavenly pride, whereas the girl was ranked second, always under the Sect Leader."

"Hehe~"

Yu Changsheng gave Lu Ran a knowing look: "A Monk's believer is a person who strives bravely, perhaps to the Sect Leader, you lack connection with her."

But this female Monk disciple, as a perennial runner-up, certainly holds you in high regard."

Lu Ran: "..."

That's true, He Qifeng indeed watched me for a long time.

Meeting at the award ceremony, among so many peers, her grip was the strongest!

Just a handshake, yet my hand's bones nearly got crushed...

Yu Changsheng sighed: "As Da Xia's pride, she likely has good conduct, or she wouldn't be selected and molded into the spiritual support of billions."

"Hmm!" Lu Ran wholeheartedly agreed.

No problem with that statement.

"The 'Heavenly Pride' chosen are heroes, not villains!"

Students must be thoroughly vetted by Da Xia's official rigorous screening and background checks.

Yu Changsheng suggested: "If so, I think the Sect Leader should seize this opportunity to recruit her.

She should already have seen the filth of this world.

If she maintains good character and wishes to leave the quagmire, she should join our Ran Sect."

Lu Ran gently nodded: "Her time in this realm probably isn't long, hoping she hasn't been assimilated by the Holy Spirit Mountain."

Yu Changsheng fell silent.

No one could guarantee that.

People change over time or due to sudden major events.

The Holy Spirit Mountain had all the conditions for such changes!

So,

do one's best and leave the rest to fate.

Chapter 479: Divide the Spoils

In the next two days, Lu Ran lived in constant fear.

As time passed, Lu Ran truly realized that the Cloud Sea Cliff where the Ran Sect was located was indeed a treasure land!

First of all, the only two forces nearby had gone out to sea in search of Immortal Island.

Secondly, speaking of the whole realm of the Holy Spirit Mountain, the Cloud Sea Cliff was located in a remote border area.

Most of the believers in Da Xia were "land creatures" and were unwilling to approach the dangerous sea.

Therefore, really few people came to this side!

The Shi siblings only stumbled upon this place by chance.

The surrounding sea was also blocked by the Ran Sect, with nine River Realm Mo Li joining forces to keep all small fry at bay.

Under various factors, the area where the Cloud Sea Cliff was located was quite quiet.

If this were inland, Lu Ran couldn't imagine how many villains would be attracted by Yan Shuangzi's advancement this time...

On the morning of the third day, the mist in the sky gradually dissipated.

At that time, Lu Ran and the Blazing Phoenix-patterned gourd were feasting and greedily absorbing the energy between heaven and earth.

He noticed the abnormal situation immediately.

Lu Ran was pleased and sent a message excitedly: [Sister?]

Deng Yuxiang responded immediately: [Shuangzi succeeded, she's now at the River Realm.]

[Great!] Lu Ran felt a great relief.

River Realm, the first step to becoming a God.

The fallen Yan Shuangzi had returned!

Lu Ran immediately opened a transmission mirror, and then two similarly statured, imposing figures walked out.

"Sect Leader." Yan Shuangzi slightly bowed her head, her voice low.

Lu Ran was alarmed, eyeing the woman up and down.

Where was the image of the haggard, weak Yan Shuangzi now?

Her charm was back, her momentum was back!

Yet there was a big problem!

Recalling their initial encounter, Lu Ran could see the shadow of Deng Yuxiang in Yan Shuangzi.

They were both the proud and dazzling kind of people.

Now, Deng Yuxiang was still full of charm.

Yan Shuangzi, however, gave off a gloomy feeling, as if the whole person was somber.

That aura of ferocity around her even made Lu Ran feel unnerved...

"Sect Leader." Deng Yuxiang softly reminded him.

Throughout the advancement period, Deng Yuxiang stayed by her best friend's side, naturally aware of the huge changes in her friend.

The Yan Shuangzi of the past was dead.

Now, the person living was a vicious dog crawling back from a thousand-foot abyss.

Deng Yuxiang saw all this, feeling quite unsettled inside.

However, she couldn't change any of it.

"Good." Lu Ran patted Yan Shuangzi on the shoulder and, overwhelmed by the impact, blurted out his thoughts, "In any case, it's good to be alive."

Yan Shuangzi remained silent, slightly bowing her head.

Lu Ran paused and continued, "Congratulations on returning to the River Realm, you're revitalized, I acknowledge you!"

From now on, you are the third protector of the Ran Sect."

"Yes!" Yan Shuangzi immediately knelt and bowed.

"Give yourself a code name." Lu Ran immediately supported her solitary arm.

"Evil Dog." Yan Shuangzi did not hesitate.

Lu Ran frowned slightly.

It seemed she really wanted revenge, to tear the flesh of her enemies, to crush the bones of those at Sword Ridge Peak.

Lu Ran helped her stand up and said, "Change it."

Yan Shuangzi said nothing.

She was a stubborn person, but didn't want to disobey the Sect Leader's orders.

Lu Ran thought for a moment and said, "You and the Evil Dog Evil Sculpture under my command didn't sign a master-slave contract, but an inheritance contract.

All this, my sister should have told you?"

Yan Shuangzi nodded lightly.

Lu Ran continued, "In the end, you are to replace the Evil Dog Evil Sculpture, to seize the position of Evil God.

That statue will eventually be your own image, you will always be you, not an evil dog."

Yan Shuangzi pursed her thin lips, still saying nothing.

Seeing this, Lu Ran simply said, "Let's each take a step back; your codename will be Evil Shadow."

A perfectly good person; in the future, she's to become the existence of an Evil God!

Why call herself a dog?

"Yes." Yan Shuangzi responded in a deep voice.

Lu Ran nodded in satisfaction.

Nightmare, Evil Shadow.

The codenames of these two protectors, the styles kind of match?

Hmm, not bad.

"Notify Jing Hong to bring all the spoils to the council hall, and then inform everyone to gather in the council hall." Lu Ran gave his first order to Evil Shadow.

"Swish~"

The figure of Yan Shuangzi flickered and disappeared without a trace.

Lu Ran: "..."

Usually, it was he who flickered away, leaving others in place, bewildered.

Now, the tables had turned!

It was his turn to stand there.

After Yan Shuangzi left, Deng Yuxiang no longer concealed her inner worries and sighed deeply: "Sigh..."

Lu Ran comforted, "A few days ago, Mr. Cong Long reminded me, saying that extreme people will perform extreme deeds.

Fortunately, Teacher Yan quite acknowledges me.

Don't worry too much, sister, I will restrain her well, and strive to lead her well."

"Mm, good." Deng Yuxiang felt slightly relieved inside.

"Give me the soul of the Fierce Heaven believer." Lu Ran said in passing.

In the past two days, Lu Ran interrogated and devoured the souls of the Sky Phoenix believers and Witch Crow believers, but the dead soul of the Fierce Heaven believer, he hadn't touched.

Deng Yuxiang immediately raised her hand, and the ancient coin on her wrist trembled slightly, and Lu Ran also absorbed the soul into his eyes.

"Buzz!"

Sure enough, the Fierce Heaven divine sculpture in the Sculpture Garden began to tremble, and its size gradually expanded.

River Realm Fourth Rank... River Realm Fifth Rank...

Lu Ran's head buzzed, but it did not interfere with his joy!

The Fierce Heaven divine sculpture had reached River Realm Fifth Rank, and it was still advancing?

Heading towards River Realm?

No wonder this fellow ventured everywhere, Shi Guangwei had collected quite a bit of Holy Spirit Energy along the way?

River Realm Fierce Heaven divine sculpture, that meant River Grade Divine Technique Fiery Fire Sky Leader!

At that time, could he break through Yu Changsheng's defense?

Lu Ran felt exuberant inside.

Crossing levels to kill!

What an enticing term.

Deng Yuxiang saw Lu Ran's excited expression and surmised that he had gained a lot.

"Sect Leader!" Yan Shuangzi's figure suddenly appeared and reported, "Everyone has arrived."

"Let's go." Lu Ran, full of spirit, led the two protectors straight to the council hall.

The council hall was located in the central region of Cloud Sea Cliff. To hide in the mountain forest, the building scale was not large, with a few wooden chairs and a large square table inside, the decoration was quite simple.

A wooden board hung on the wall, which was rather distinctive.

Because it bore the date: 2020, March 26th.

To date, Lu Ran had been in this world for less than two months!

Along the way, he had a pretty clear timeline.

Half a month ago, on the day when the Cloud Sea Cliff construction began, Lu Ran counted the days and reported the date.

Every day, Jing Hong would come and update the date.

"Sect Leader."

"Sect Leader!" When Lu Ran arrived, everyone was indeed present.

"Sit sit sit." Lu Ran gestured, then sat around the big square table with everyone.

On the table were a pile of spoils.

Lu Ran looked at the woman seated at the end: "Jing Hong, go on."

Jing Hong immediately reported as if detailing her treasures: "In the last battle, the Sect Leader and others seized a magical artifact pearl, two divine weapon swords, and a Zen staff.

There are 57 divine power pearls in total.

Among them, 5 River Grade divine power pearls, 49 River Grade divine power beads, and 3 Stream Grade divine power pearls."

Lu Ran's gaze swept over everyone at the table: "Evil Shadow protector's advancement this time was thanks to each of you desperately guarding, so I thank everyone on behalf of Evil Shadow for your help!"

Several people responded politely, knowing Yan Shuangzi now had her own codename in the Ran Sect.

Lu Ran looked at Xun Luo and Yu Changsheng, apologetically: "Logically, we should reward based on merit, but our Ran Sect is just getting started..."

Outside of battle, Luo Ying carried a somewhat gentle temperament.

Especially when facing the young Lu Ran, she spoke with a hint of gentleness: "Sect Leader need not worry; you really don't need to reward my husband and me."

Moreover, Yifei and I don't have time to bond with divine weapons or magical artifacts."

The couple followed Lu Ran loyally, certainly not for these external things.

Moreover, the situation of the Xun Luo couple was indeed special, as they would never carry divine weapons home, because the sensing among divine weapons was relatively keen.

The couple couldn't bear the risk of being discovered!

The couple's divine weapons were always hidden in the sea.

"Hmm." Lu Ran nodded and without courtesy, "I prepare to give the divine weapon Cold Moon Blade to Evil Shadow."

A swordman naturally needed a blade.

"Come, Evil Shadow." Lu Ran picked up the divine weapon, "The Cold Moon Blade and Sword were all snatched by Shi Yali, their original names weren't Cold Moon."

After the owner died, the sword spirit chose to seal itself, cutting off all contact with the outside world."

He turned to Yan Shuangzi, passing the divine weapon blade over: "Quickly gain its recognition, let it become your divine weapon."

Lu Ran added in his mind: Quickly return my Silent Night~

"Yes." Yan Shuangzi made no gesture of modesty, nor had any thoughts of being undeserving of rewards.

Lu Ran ordered her to take the blade, so she took the blade.

"Hoo~"

Yan Shuangzi released a surge of divine power into the blade.

With the energy surging, she also outlined the Cold Moon Blade in her mind.

It was a curved blade.

The curve of its blade was significant, resembling a crescent moon.

"Mr. Cong Long has fought life and death with us, strategizing tirelessly for the Ran Sect, meritorious work."

Saying that, Lu Ran picked up the Cold Moon Sword and handed it to the nearby Yu Changsheng: "Sir, take this divine weapon sword for protection."

Yu Changsheng cheerfully accepted the Cold Moon Sword: "Thank you, Sect Leader, for the gift."

Lu Ran also chuckled, and added: "The sword's spirit is quite interesting; I hope you quickly open its heart and let it be used by you."

"Yes." Hearing this, Yu Changsheng was also intrigued.

Lu Ran then looked at the pile of divine power pearls on the table and began distributing them.

The 5 River Grade divine power pearls, each the size of a quail egg, Lu Ran gave two each to the Xun Luo couple, and the remaining 1 River Grade pearl, he gave to Deng Yuxiang.

Then, the dozens of River Grade divine power beads were divided among everyone in the Ran Sect.

Finally, Lu Ran picked up the magical artifact Wind Barrier Treasure Pearl and told its story.

Everyone also learned the next plan of the Ran Sect.

"That's it then!" Lu Ran looked at the date board, "We'll rest for a few days, and Xun Luo, you can go home and rest.

Evil Shadow, return to the seclusion room to stabilize your realm, and get along well with the blade."

As for Jing Hong leading the Evil Demon troops, guarding the mountain and such, Lu Ran did not specifically instruct, as she was Deng Yuxiang's subordinate.

The Big Nightmare had already exited seclusion, and naturally would handle it well.

After arranging everything, Lu Ran announced: "Everyone disperse, at the beginning of April, we'll move on the mission."

Inside the room, everyone rose and left after bidding farewell.

Lu Ran looked at the remaining Golden Zen Staff on the table and his thoughts wandered away.

Should he perhaps build a treasure chamber?

In the future, the spoils of the Ran Sect would only increase.

Hmm...consider building a small stone chamber deep underground, directly below Cloud Sea Cliff.

As long as it's deep enough, far enough from the surface, there'd be no worry about enemy divine weapons detecting it, even if a divine weapon were placed in the treasure chamber.

"Uh." Lu Ran rubbed his buzzing head.

Let's do it that way!

...

Chapter 480: Cultivation Bottleneck?

It was night.

Inside the Cloud Sea Residence, an excited voice burst out: "Haha, it's done!"

Lu Ran vigorously shook his head, and finally, the buzzing stopped.

The Fierce Heavenly Divine Sculpture in the Sculpture Garden ceased its tremors, and its size was quite extraordinary.

Jiang Realm·Second Rank!

Back in the afternoon, the Fierce Heavenly Divine Sculpture had advanced to Jiang Realm·First Rank. What delighted Lu Ran the most was that the Divine Sculpture didn't stop there.

Going to advance again?

Lu Ran was overjoyed beyond belief!

This Fierce Heavenly believer who had traveled far and wide truly had something up his sleeve!

Lu Ran had once roughly estimated that each wisp of pure Holy Spirit Energy was equivalent to an ordinary Jiang Realm Dead Soul.

This time's promotion saw Lu Ran's Fierce Heavenly Divine Sculpture rise from River Realm Third Rank all the way to Jiang Realm Second Rank!

Which meant, in all these years, Shi Guangwei collected over 120 wisps of Holy Spirit Energy?

No, more than that.

After all, during a breakthrough in a great realm, the Divine Sculpture also required a considerable amount of Holy Spirit Energy.

"How refreshing..." Lu Ran murmured to himself.

These Holy Spirit Energies were supposed to return to the embrace of the original deity, Lie Tian, along with the soul of the believer.

However, the original power meticulously gathered by Shi Guangwei was entirely intercepted by Lu Ran!

Of course, Lu Ran felt elated!

He stepped out of his house, standing in the small courtyard, and stretched ferociously, "Uh~~~"

Coincidentally, tonight there was no cloud sea covering the sky.

The starry sky was full.

Far more beautiful than the human world's starry night.

Lu Ran raised his head, stretching, gradually becoming lost in thought.

After a long time, his figure flickered, heading towards the sea cliff, not expecting to see a familiar figure there.

That tall figure seemed a bit lonely.

She stood alone at the edge of the sea cliff, gazing into the distance, her jet-black hair gently swaying with the sea breeze.

Big Nightmare?

The woman sensed something, turning her head to look.

In the night filled with stars, Deng Yuxiang could vaguely make out the person approaching.

Lu Ran stepped forward, teasing, "Up late without resting, running out here to feel the sea breeze?

Feeling lonely?"

Deng Yuxiang glanced at Lu Ran indifferently, "Speak carefully, there's no one around."

Lu Ran: "..."

In front of others, Deng Yuxiang always maintained a respectful demeanor towards Lu Ran, preserving the dignity of the Sect Master.

But in private... hmm.

Lu Ran stood beside the woman, clearly sensing the faint melancholy in her heart.

"Still worried about Yan Shuangzi?" Lu Ran inquired.

Deng Yuxiang remained silent, gazing at the pitch-black sea.

Rather than worry, it was more like a commemoration.

Commemorating a dear friend from the past.

Commemorating Yan Shuangzi who had completely "passed away."

Lu Ran slightly leaned, gently bumping her shoulder with his, "I already said, I'll do my best to take care of her."

Deng Yuxiang was bumped off balance, slightly frowned, and turned to look at the mischievous little fellow beside her.

Even in the dim light, she could see Lu Ran's sincere face.

The frustration in Deng Yuxiang's heart dissipated instantly, her voice softening, "Mm, I trust you."

"Then don't worry anymore." Lu Ran grinned, "I want to experiment with the Fierce Fire Sky Leader, just for you to watch."

Deng Yuxiang looked at Lu Ran, softly saying, "Your hair is a bit long."

"Oh?" Lu Ran shook his head, a sudden idea came to him, "Let it be."

"You want to imitate Cong Long and grow your hair long?"

Lu Ran shook his head repeatedly, "That's too long, it would be inconvenient in battle. I'll just grow it a bit, tie a short little braid."

Deng Yuxiang asked curiously, "Why?"

Lu Ran said seriously, "Holy Spirit Mountain Chapter, Ran Shen limited edition skin!"

Deng Yuxiang: "..."

"Hoo~"

Lu Ran was like a human-shaped bonfire, flames surged up around him, leaping high!

Sparks splattered, crackling loudly.

Fierce Heavenly Divine Skill-Fierce Fire Sky Leader!

"Oh!" Lu Ran exclaimed in awe, only feeling the Divine Power within him being rapidly consumed.

No wonder the River Grade Fierce Fire Sky Leader, the consumption was truly astonishing!

Lu Ran wasn't flustered.

Even though he left in a hurry and didn't bring the Phoenix Pattern Gourd, he had plenty of Divine Power Pearls.

Together with the Divine Power Pearls acquired from today's distribution, there were 15 Divine Power Pearls on Lu Ran's necklace, including a River Grade-sized one as big as a quail egg!

Moreover, Lu Ran was originally Jiang Realm·Second Rank, with quite a rich reserve of Divine Power.

He had also received a genuine Divine Blessing, greatly broadening his meridians. This body container had far more capacity than others of the same realm.

"Whoosh!"

Lu Ran casually summoned a virtual war hammer covered in small patterns.

It looked like a battle-damaged version, extremely cool!

The River Grade Divine Technique·Fierce Heavenly Hammer was about three meters in size, while the Jiang Grade Fierce Heavenly Hammer reached 3.5 meters!

With Lu Ran's thought, intense flames sprouted on the huge hammerhead.

"Good heavens!"

The ferocity of the fire shocked even Lu Ran himself.

Deng Yuxiang stepped back a few steps, fully aware that Lu Ran's output at this moment would be incredibly terrifying.

Although she was Jiang Realm·Fourth Rank, her Water Flow Armor definitely couldn't withstand this hammer.

"Off you go~"

Lu Ran gazed at the sea, hurling the giant hammer fiercely.

The Flame Warhammer spun continuously, lighting up the night, and hit the ocean.

"Boom!!"

The already turbulent sea surface exploded with towering waves.

Deafening, the momentum was overwhelming!

It must be noted that the Divine Technique·Fierce Fire Sky Leader's increased output was limited to Divine Techniques/Evil Techniques.

Lu Ran's punches, kicks, sword slashes, and other basic attacks couldn't receive damage bonuses.

Deng Yuxiang spoke softly, "We can go for revenge now."

Lu Ran shook his head and said, "No, Sword Ridge Peak is full of strong people, plus the Peak Master who is unfathomable! Our current strength is not enough."

Deng Yuxiang: "I was referring to Tiantu Mountain."

"Oh." Lu Ran extinguished the flames on his body, "Wait until you advance to Sea Realm, then we'll go for revenge."

Deng Yuxiang looked at Lu Ran's vague silhouette, her lips slightly curving up:

"Are you so sure that I can advance to Sea Realm?"

"Definitely!" Lu Ran said with confidence, "Your talent is practically overflowing, not to mention Sea Realm, even beyond Sea Realm, you can rise to it!"

Deng Yuxiang playfully glared at Lu Ran, "Be a bit modest."

Lu Ran looked towards the vast sea, "Big Nightmare, it seems you still haven't figured out the situation, not knowing how noble your identity is.

You have already bonded with the Night Charm Evil Sculpture, you are no longer a human... um."

Why does it feel like an insult?

Lu Ran paused, then continued, "Currently, you haven't completely merged with the Evil Sculpture, but you're in the process of merging, so..."

"I know." Deng Yuxiang said seriously, "I can indeed feel my cultivation potential slowly increasing."

Lu Ran suddenly raised his elbow, leaning on Deng Yuxiang's shoulder, smiling cheekily:

"Then why be modest, hmm? Future Evil God?"

"Go." Deng Yuxiang spat softly, pushing Lu Ran away.

Such improper behavior!

Thinking to herself, Deng Yuxiang couldn't help but lift a long leg, ultimately giving Lu Ran a kick.

Ah, that felt nice.

Lu Ran: "..."

I was trying to comfort you in your bad mood, and this is how you repay me?

Ha,

women!

Lu Ran said instead, "Next time, you can stay at home for the mission."

Deng Yuxiang's beautiful eyes focused, "You dare!"

Lu Ran rolled his eyes, "This time, going to Wuji Peak, I'm planning to stop by Night Charm Lake along the way to cultivate the Night Charm Evil Sculpture to Sea Realm.

Cloud Sea Cliff's defense force is too weak, I plan to update and iterate, summoning Jiang Realm·Night Charm.

Besides, with the Night Charm Evil Sculpture advancing, you can deepen your fusion with the sculpture."

Deng Yuxiang was just about to speak when Lu Ran preempted her, "You know, once the Night Charm Evil Sculpture advances, you'll start trembling all over... hey?"

Noticing her long leg rising again, Lu Ran quickly dodged.

Deng Yuxiang didn't pursue him, just gazed silently at Lu Ran.

Lu Ran grinned, "Anyway, you stay behind with Jing Hong, I'll leave Xun Luo's two Divine Generals for you.

They need to look after the children, the couple can take turns, one on duty and one resting."

Deng Yuxiang: "..."

"I'll just take the second and third protectors, I and Evil Shadow can both teleport, Mr. Cong Long also has life-saving means, we'll be fine.

You, as the chief Great Protector, stay to guard the house, wait for yourself to tremble..."

Before he finished speaking, Lu Ran felt a surge of panic and quickly flickered away.

At the spot he vanished, a fierce sweeping kick slashed through.

Deng Yuxiang stood still, getting angrier the more she thought about it!

Trembling was something that always left her both embarrassed and annoyed.

And that damned Lu Ran kept talking about it!

Deng Yuxiang pursed her lips, turned, and headed into the mountain forests, heading straight for the Cloud Sea Residence.

As Lu Ran lay in the small courtyard in front of his house on a recliner, earnestly cultivating Divine Power, he suddenly caught sight of a star.

A star stepping quickly.

Big Nightmare descended from the night sky, step by step, striding angrily into the courtyard.

Lu Ran was dumbfounded!

No!

How can someone block another person's doorstep?

"Hey? Don't pull my ear! Who taught you... ouch ouch! I'm the Sect Master! I'm the Sect... wrong, wrong..."

"What's wrong?"

"Ah! I was just trying to distract you since you were in a bad mood."

"I'm in an even worse mood now."

"Hiss! Gently, gently, you better be gentle, ouch..."

The stars and moon rotated, night and day alternated.

Time passed day by day, and the sect members of the Ran Sect either recuperated or diligently completed their tasks.

Lu Ran, on the other hand, remained devoted to his cultivation.

As the days approached early April, everyone was waiting for the Sect Master's command to set out on missions.

At this moment, Lu Ran faintly sensed that he was about to touch a bottleneck in his cultivation.

Although he hadn't truly reached it yet, the feeling was coming soon!

In any other place, Lu Ran naturally wouldn't mind going on a mission, it would be fine to upgrade during a battle.

Ever since becoming a believer, Lu Ran had been either fighting on the battlefield or on his way to one.

He had long been accustomed to fighting and cultivating simultaneously.

But this was the Holy Spirit Mountain!

Where would Lu Ran dare to be reckless? He didn't dare to break through here!

With that, Lu Ran took the Phoenix Pattern Gourd and plunged into seclusion room No. 1.

Jiang Realm-Third Rank.

Here I come...