

Old Gods 491

Chapter 491: Yin?

Three days later.

The sky was overcast, and a heavy rain poured down.

A tall figure stood alone at the edge of the sea cliff.

Lu Ran gazed up at the dense dark clouds, letting the gale hit his face while listening to the raindrops randomly beating against his green raincoat and bamboo hat.

He was waiting.

Waiting for a celestial phenomenon to descend, waiting for his subordinate Divine General to bring him some good news.

In the forest behind, an equally rain-clad figure leaned against a large tree, silently on guard.

Suspended before her was a scimitar.

It was once named the Cold Moon Blade, precisely because it was forged from Black Ice, cold and crystal clear.

Now, it's named the Evil Moon Scimitar, which seems to suit its temperament better.

Yan Shuangzi used her icy fingers to trace inch by inch along the blade, outlining the contours of the Black Ice Scimitar.

Since the Sect Leader gifted her this Divine Weapon over a month ago, she enjoyed interacting with the Evil Moon Scimitar this way.

Yan Shuangzi had no eyes, so she used her fingertips to map, to feel the presence of the Evil Moon.

"Hmm?" The woman suddenly made a nasal sound.

As she gently caressed the blade as usual, today, did she just sketch something incredible in her mind?

It was a beautiful curve.

As a blind woman, Yan Shuangzi's world was entirely void, but at this moment, she seemed to "see" a streak of dark curvature.

Its shape resembled a waning moon, yet due to its color, it wasn't distinct.

At that moment, both the person and the blade halted!

"Buzz~"

After an unknown period, the Black Ice Scimitar under her finger trembled slightly.

"Master!"

"Hmm." Yan Shuangzi's thin lips pressed into a line, feeling the excitement and eagerness under her fingers.

The Sword Spirit conveyed a thought, its voice trembling: "Domain, Master! Domain!"

After searching for so many years, my domain turned out to be it..."

Yan Shuangzi remained silent, allowing the blade to slowly move, inch by inch, across her fingertip.

The dark curve in her heart became increasingly evident.

"Haha!" A laugh suddenly echoed from the distance.

Yan Shuangzi slightly raised her head, listening closely.

Unfortunately, the wind was too strong, and the sound of the rain was too noisy, making it hard to hear clearly.

The Sword Spirit became anxious, transmitting its thought: "Master, focus your attention!"

Yan Shuangzi slightly frowned, displeased.

"You know all my experiences, which is why you approve of me and choose to follow me," she gently grasped the icy thin blade and spoke softly, "So you should know better that I also have a master."

Evil Moon Scimitar: "..."

Yan Shuangzi continued to focus on Lu Ran, listening carefully, finally understanding why he was laughing.

It wasn't through hearing but rather because she sensed the surrounding energy had become denser.

And it was only getting denser with time.

So, Xun Yifei successfully broke through the bottleneck and entered the promotion mode?

"Phew~"

The Evil Moon Blade Spirit suddenly dashed out, heading straight for the sea cliff.

"Master!"

"Ah?" Lu Ran was startled and quickly asked, "What's the matter, Dawn Blade?"

The Dawn Blade rarely spoke.

"Behind you."

Lu Ran immediately turned his head to see a phantom figure flying over.

This phantom wearing a bamboo hat and a raincoat, revealing the lower half of its face, looked very much like Yan Shuangzi.

Could this be... the Sword Spirit of the Evil Moon Scimitar?

Obviously, this Divine Weapon was deeply recognized by Yan Shuangzi; otherwise, the Sword Spirit wouldn't gradually transform into her appearance.

Lu Ran lowered his guard, reaching out a hand.

The Sword Spirit immediately made contact with Lu Ran's palm, rapidly conveying its thoughts.

Moments later, Lu Ran knew the whole story, feeling both surprised and helpless.

Never would he have anticipated that the Sword Spirit came to report, seeking him as its arbitrator?!

[Evil Shadow.] Lu Ran transmitted a thought.

"Sect Leader." Yan Shuangzi's figure flickered, appearing before Lu Ran.

Lu Ran took the Evil Moon Scimitar pinched between her fingers, adjusting its angle to insert the hilt into her palm: "Go, to the fourth seclusion room, and focus on comprehending the Divine Weapon Domain."

The Evil Moon Sword Spirit still appeared aggrieved, pouting until it heard Lu Ran's words before merging back into the blade.

Yan Shuangzi: "..."

Lu Ran felt helpless but remained firm in his tone: "Execute the order."

"Yes." Yan Shuangzi's figure flickered again, wielding the blade as she vanished without a trace.

"Double happiness!" After seeing Yan Shuangzi off, Lu Ran couldn't help but grin with delight.

If Xun Yifei can successfully ascend to Sea Realm·Third Rank, it will undoubtedly boost the strength of the Ran Sect, and Yan Shuangzi, by chance, has tapped into the Divine Weapon Domain with the Evil Moon Scimitar?

If she can comprehend it, the strength of the Ran Sect would climb another ladder!

Thinking of the Dawn Blade's domain, which could ward off the Night of Ghosts.

Of course, different Divine Weapon Domains not only differ in their effects but also vary in strength.

Regardless, a Divine Weapon Domain is not likely to be weak!

"It's an entirely new domain, not occupied by other Divine Weapons." Lu Ran suppressed his excitement, turning around to gaze at the surging sea.

Waves continuously crashed against the rocks, creating a rumbling sound.

Dark clouds hung over the city, with gale and rain intensifying, yet they only made Lu Ran more excited!

Indeed, things would get better.

No matter how fierce the storms in this Holy Spirit Mountain realm, we will only get better!

Lu Ran closed his eyes, feeling the wind and rain, and absorbing the thick mist between heaven and earth.

Whenever someone from the Human Clan advances, it's an opportunity for those around them, including Divine Weapons and Magic Artifacts!

Lu Ran naturally wouldn't miss such a golden chance for cultivation.

Time slowly passed, with day and night alternating.

The rain came and went, but Lu Ran didn't wait for Yan Shuangzi's success in enlightenment.

Xun Yifei's promotion was just a small rank advancement, which would only draw mist, unlike a breakthrough beyond the Great Realm that would trigger a "Fog Dragon Roll."

However, the initiation of a Divine Weapon Domain is different, likely to evoke higher-level celestial phenomena!

Unfortunately, Lu Ran waited for three days but didn't witness this scene.

Instead, in recent days, the Cloud Sea Cliff remained tranquil, offering Lu Ran some consolation.

"Splashing..."

The heavy rain poured down, getting heavier by the moment.

By the seaside of the Holy Spirit Mountain realm, cloudy days were frequent, with even more rainy days.

In the dead of night, at the sea cliffs of the Ink Bay, a silhouette seemed to ride the waves, washing up onto the rocks.

Not until it separated from the waves, standing atop the rock, did a humanoid outline become visible.

This person appeared in a water form?

Yan Qing's Divine Technique·Clear Water Body!

"Splash~"

The surging waves brought another high crest, and the silhouette stepped onto the water, merging into the pouring rain, silently flying upward.

Yan Qing's Divine Technique·Clear Water Flow!

The water figure stealthily approached the middle of the steep sea cliff, crushed a piece of the rock with a hand, swiftly carving out a small hole, and began digging into the mountain.

"Whoosh~"

After over ten seconds, a slender blade swept beneath the steep cliff.

The Dawn Blade, constantly circling the Cloud Sea Cliff, suddenly halted.

Then, it slowly floated upward, finally suspending at the entrance of the dug-out cave.

Meanwhile, at the top of the sea cliff.

Lu Ran's expression changed, and his figure flickered instantly.

The next moment, he clutched the hilt, standing mid-air before the small cave entrance.

"Damn it!" Lu Ran cursed inwardly.

Are you a pangolin?

Isn't it difficult enough already to advance peacefully in the Holy Spirit Mountain realm?!

Once discovered, the other party would never miss the chance!

It doesn't matter if there's a past grievance, or if they've ever met.

Malice is something ingrained in everyone in this realm!

Lu Ran's face was gloomy as he placed a hand on the edge of the small cave, peering inside.

This narrow tunnel could barely fit one person, turning at about ten meters ahead, naturally concealing the enemy within.

Holding the Dawn Blade before him, Lu Ran let the Divine Weapon guide him inside.

As soon as he reached the turn, the Dawn Blade transmitted a thought: "Master, there's a person diagonally below."

"Strike directly!" Lu Ran transmitted the thought back.

"Whoosh!"

The Dawn Blade suddenly darted forward.

"Chzz——"

Lu Ran lay prone in the tunnel, with mist billowing beneath his feet.

With the Dawn Blade leading, he only needed to apply some force.

As the Dawn Blade swiftly darted forward, turning another corner, Lu Ran caught a vague glimpse of a silhouette in the utterly dark tunnel.

Divine Technique·Fierce Sky Power!

Currently, Lu Ran's Soul Splitting Demon Evil Sculpture was at Jiang Realm·First Rank, while his Fierce Heavenly Divine Sculpture was at Jiang Realm·Second Rank.

Naturally, the Fierce Heavenly Power could increase his strength more than the Soul Splitting Power.

Lu Ran tightened his grip on the Dawn Blade, thrusting it fiercely forward!

"Hmm?" Deep in the tunnel, a man's heart was startled, sensing a rapid approach of a figure from behind!

"Phew~"

The next moment, the man's entire form turned into clear water.

"Chzz!" The blade pierced through the Water Figure's back without obstruction.

Lu Ran pressed against the opponent.

Yan Qing's Divine Technique·Clear Water Body allows the caster's body to turn into water, hiding their form in water while also granting immunity to physical attacks.

"Snap! Snap! Snap!"

The sound of whips suddenly broke out.

"Boom...boom..."

The tunnel began to collapse!

Countless water whips shot out from within the Water Figure, flipping Lu Ran, striking everything around wildly.

Yan Qing's Divine Technique·Clear Water Thousand Whips!

Xun Yifei once used this technique to whip away numerous feathers shot by Shi Yali, while the present Yan Qing disciple used it to whip everything around, also repelling the enemy behind.

Lu Ran was heavily embedded in the rock wall, his face grim, now clad in a Black Gold Emperor Robe.

Evil Spear Emperor's Evil Technique·Evil Cloud Robe!

He detected no pressure on the opponent, naturally realizing that they were not from the Sea Realm.

If it wasn't the Sea Realm, that made things easier!

The Black Gold Robe expanded, preventing tunnel collapse while enduring the opponent's assaults, and Lu Ran activated another Evil Technique of the Evil Spear Emperor—Evil Cloud Entwine!

Several tendrils of black mist, like venomous snakes, burrowed into the rubble ahead, entwining the man's body in the dark, confined space.

The man continued to dig through the mountain to escape, his face changing suddenly!

He abruptly sensed something interfering with the operation of his Divine Power within?

The Divine Technique·Clear Water Body was at risk of failing any moment, returning him to a flesh and blood form!

"Bang!!"

In a state of panic, the man witnessed the collapsing tunnel forcibly burst open, with a cold blade stabbing toward his spine.

"No!!" The man finally spoke, pleading in terror.

Four tendrils of black mist entwined thoroughly, merging into his body, obstructing the flow of his Divine Power.

The Clear Water Body, meant to immunize physical damage, the Clear Water Thousand Whips, meant to repel armies...

Even the Water Flow Armor on his body were all canceled!

"Chzz!" The Dawn Blade penetrated the man's back heart.

Lu Ran's eyes were icy, delivering a brutal upward slash, tearing open his throat and splitting his skull!

Blood splattered!

"Phew~"

The Emperor Robe covered the sky.

Providing Lu Ran with a small protective sanctuary.

"Sneaky little..." Lu Ran squeezed a word between clenched teeth.

If it weren't for Dawn Blade's detection, the enemy would have slipped through!

Whether it's disturbing Xun Yifei or Yan Shuangzi...

"Phew~"

Lu Ran immediately summoned a cloud of black mist, capturing the man's Dead Soul within.

"You! How can you... you?" On the misty cloud, the man's terrified face emerged.

The man obviously realized this was the Evil Technique-Soul Prison of the Soul-splitting Demon race.

The question is, how could this young man...

"Ah! Ahhh!" Before the man could finish his thoughts, a surge of excruciating pain overtook him.

It's a level of agony a living person could never reach or feel on a physical level.

Lu Ran's face was stone-cold: "Speak, how many of you are there!"

...

Chapter 492: Let's have a good talk!

"Speak!" Lu Ran shouted sharply, temporarily extinguishing the Soul Fire.

On top of the dark mist, the man's face contorted, his eyes bulging as if they were about to pop out of their sockets.

It was evident how much torment this person had endured.

Yet, to Lu Ran's surprise, the man remained silent?

"Oh?" Lu Ran sneered, "So you're a tough guy, huh?"

Fine!

Then I want to see how long you can be tough!

"Whoosh~" Inside the Soul Prison Team, Soul Fire flared up again.

The pitch-black flames surged high, the dense black fire swaying.

"Ah! Aah! Aaaah..." The heartrending screams resounded once more.

Lu Ran's mind commanded: [Dawn Blade, continue patrolling, focus on the cliff wall area.]

The Dawn Blade immediately departed, piercing through the tunnel filled with rubble, and swiftly flew out.

[Nightmare, enemies have been found on the sea cliff side, notify below, increase vigilance.]

Lu Ran's transmission just ended, and he added: [Also, tell the Evil Mirror Demon clan to speed up refreshing the Connection Mirror! The enemies are at our doorstep, how come there's no response at all?]

[Yes!] Deng Yuxiang's voice was serious.

Lu Ran coldly looked at the dead soul in his palm.

This man is indeed tough, staying resilient under the fiery burn of Soul Fire for so long?

"Stop it, you *** Evil Demon Believer! You will die a horrible death! You will die a horrible death!!"

"Heh." Lu Ran chuckled softly.

Let alone that I'm not an Evil Demon Believer, even if I were, so what?

You're a Divine Technique Believer, does that make you noble?

You're doing insidious and malicious deeds, how dare you judge others?!

"Whoosh~"

Divine Power surged in Lu Ran's hands, making the Soul Fire burn more fiercely.

"Aah! We won't let you go! You will die! You will aaah..."

Lu Ran remained silent, watching the dead soul struggling in agony, letting out heart-wrenching screams.

Time passed by bit by bit.

Every second, for a soul suffering under Soul Fire, was extreme pain and torment.

Suddenly, the tough guy's screams and curses turned into cries and pleas.

About half a minute?

No, maybe a little less.

Lu Ran pressed his lips together, at least held out for over 20 seconds.

Still can be considered a man.

"How many of you are there." Lu Ran asked again, the Soul Fire not stopping.

"You will die! You ** go to hell aaah!"

Lu Ran silently nodded, this was indeed the first time encountering such a tough opponent.

[Sect Leader!] Deng Yuxiang's voice suddenly came in Lu Ran's mind.

[Speak.]

[Once again, Cong Long has found enemies, Yan Qing's disciples, over by the beach!]

"Don't! Don't aaah! I'll talk, I'll talk boohoo..."

The words in Lu Ran's mind overlapped with the voice he heard by his ear.

The tough guy in the Soul Prison Team finally reached his limit, completely collapsed from torture.

The voice of screams and curses turned into cries and pleas for mercy.

The rapidity of the attitude change was unexpected.

Speaking strictly of cruelty, Evil Demons can largely be divided into three categories.

The first kind is those with low intelligence, bloodthirsty and murderous.

Honestly, falling into the hands of such Evil Demons for the Human Clan can be considered a blessing in disguise.

At least the death is swift!

The second kind is the likes of the Tangled Silk Shadow and Rouge Paper People, who are cruel beings that take pleasure in torturing and abusing the Human Clan.

The Human Clan would ultimately be ravaged to death, tortured physically and mentally, the process unbearably painful.

But this is still not the worst outcome.

The most tragic fate for the Human Clan is encountering Evil Mirror Demons and Soul-splitting Demons who can torment the soul!

At this moment, Lu Ran is essentially a third category Evil Demon!

It is no exaggeration to say, in front of Lu Ran, a man who can truly withstand for 30 seconds...

He can be called a real man!

"Stop! Stop boohoo... I'll talk! I'll say everything aaah!!"

"How many." Lu Ran did not extinguish the Soul Fire.

"Four... Four, don't burn... Please, stop..."

"Besides you, how many." Lu Ran was unmoved.

"Three! Three, three, three!!"

"What believers, what realm." Lu Ran asked in a deep voice, the Soul Fire continuing to burn.

"Yan Qing... River Realm two, three, please... I admit my mistake! Stop, stop..."

[There are three more Yan Qing disciples, mid-level River Realm.] Lu Ran immediately transmitted the information, dispelled the Soul Prison in his hand, and opened a pair of cold horizontal pupils.

The weeping dead soul was absorbed into Lu Ran's eye pupils.

Lu Ran is certainly not an Evil Demon and does not take pleasure in torture. After obtaining information, he only thought about immediately participating in the battle to protect his Cloud Sea Cliff.

As the dead soul entered the pupils, Lu Ran's figure flashed, standing on the sea cliff.

The world was filled with dense fog, obscuring vision.

The sound of waves thundered, the noise of storm and tempest was chaotic.

Multiple factors combined greatly affected the performance of Evil Technique·Evil Sense.

However, amidst this extremely dark stormy night, a faint golden light flickered at the sea reef below the cliff!

Without a doubt, that is the Dragon Carp Divine Technique·Rain Prayer Carp of Yu Changsheng.

The pale golden little Dragon Carp descended a golden beam, purifying everything within the beam's range of abnormal states, and providing perception for Yu Changsheng.

Lu Ran's figure flashed, entering the range of the golden drizzle alone, saying loudly at the same time: "Mr. Cong Long?"

"Killed two, there's another trying to run! In the sea!" Yu Changsheng answered loudly as well.

Lu Ran's heart tightened.

What a Great Power in the Sea Realm, killed two?

Probably in one face-off, directly engulfed the enemy with a terrifying fish swarm, right?

In the face of the vast Yangyang Sea, River Realm believers are indeed fragile.

"Whoosh~"

Lu Ran's mind was full of thoughts, yet his actions were not slow, countless phantom little Mo Li fish suddenly spread from within him, swimming in all directions.

Mo Li Evil Technique·Mo Li All Over the Sky!

This technique is a Domain Technique, at River Grade, with a radius of about 50 meters.

It shares similar effects to Dragon Carp Divine Technique·Rain Prayer Carp.

Each phantom little Mo Li fish is connected to Lu Ran's perception, collecting all the information within the domain, and feeding it back to Lu Ran.

It's worth mentioning that this technique is lower in grade than Divine Technique·Rain Prayer Carp!

Because Evil Technique·Mo Li All Over the Sky only has perception effects, without purification effects.

"Splash!" Lu Ran plunged into the sea.

Mo Li Evil Technique·Dance of the Mo Li!

Black sheer fabric spiraled around Lu Ran, carrying him freely through the sea.

The countless phantom little Mo Li fish darted, shaking their heads and wagging tails, dispersing in all directions.

Lu Ran darted forward quickly, suddenly his heart stirred!

A few small Mo Li fish seemed to have touched something extraordinary?

To an ordinary person, a Yan Qing disciple in the "Clear Water Body" state naturally blends in with the sea water, already united with the environment.

But to the phantom little Mo Li, that "Clear Water Body" filled with Divine Power energy, how could it be the same as ordinary sea water?

In an instant, Lu Ran grasped the Eight Desolates Annihilation Blade, his figure flashed open.

"Swoosh!"

Lu Ran was in the sea, stabbing the "water" with one thrust.

There was nothing in front of Lu Ran, seemingly going mad, but he knew very well in his heart the Eight Desolates Blade had already stabbed into the enemy's body!

With the experience from last time, as Lu Ran stabbed forward with the blade, four black mist lines were already released from his hand.

Evil Spear Emperor Evil Technique·Evil Cloud Entanglement!

At once, the face of the man blending with the sea changed drastically!

He did not hesitate and immediately activated Divine Technique-Clear Water Thousand Whip.

And Lu Ran, having experience fighting Yan Qing disciples, at the first moment when the four black mist lines were released, he had already flashed away.

Yan Qing disciples, deservedly the main force in water battles!

All their techniques take the form of water, even the whips they sweep out are integrated with the sea, leaving one defenseless.

Can't defend?

Then I'll just stay farther away!

Lu Ran appeared more than forty meters away, still radiating phantom little Mo Li fish, perceiving the enemy's location.

"Whoosh~ Whoosh~"

Lu Ran wrapped in black silk, swaying left and right, dodging continuously in the water.

With the help of countless little Mo Li fish and Evil Sense, he dodged the randomly sweeping water whips, maintaining a distance of over forty meters from the enemy.

second, 2 seconds, 3 seconds...

Lu Ran's motion suddenly changed, thrusting forward with the blade while his figure flashed.

Ran Sect Blade Technique Third Form-Shuo Star!

"Swoosh!"

Lu Ran suddenly appeared behind the enemy!

The Eight Desolates Annihilation Blade directly stabbed into the back of the man's head, the cold blade pierced through his forehead, carrying bright red blood.

The man's eyes widened, his pupils violently contracted!

While inside and outside his body, four black mist lines were still entangled.

The black mist lines were truly like venomous snakes, even though the person was dead, they still vigorously disturbed the Divine Power inside his body, hindering him from casting spells even after death.

One must say, the Evil Spear Emperor Clan is truly overbearing!

[Nightmare, come to the reef, collect the souls.] While summoning the Soul Prison, Lu Ran transmitted mentally.

[I'm over at Cong Long.]

[Understood.] Lu Ran picked up the black mist cluster, imprisoning the dead soul, quickly heading back.

The mist brought by Xun Yifei's advancement indeed obstructed vision, even at the Mo Sea Bay, there was lingering mist.

"Splash!"

Lu Ran leaped out, waves splashing everywhere.

He stood steadily on the reef beside Yu Changsheng, quickly searching for the souls of the other two enemies.

In the disturbances of rain and fog, he couldn't find them for a moment.

Fortunately, Lu Ran possessed the Pupil of the Dead World, and as long as he was within a certain range, the dead souls would be automatically drawn in.

"Sect Leader?" Yu Changsheng asked with concern, quickly speaking up.

"Rest assured, sir, I'm fine, the enemies are dead." Lu Ran held the black mist cluster, opening his cold horizontal pupils, trying to see clearly around him.

"Sect Leader!" Deng Yuxiang reached out a hand, revealing the Magic Artifact Fragment·Rebirth Money on his wrist.

Lu Ran did not dispel the Soul Prison but suddenly raised his head.

Amidst the chaotic sound of wind and rain, he seemed to hear a series of shouts.

Lu Ran's vision was initially obstructed, but the panicked cries of the dead souls actually helped him determine the direction.

Immediately, he grasped Deng Yuxiang's arm, guiding her wrist in the direction where the two dead souls were flying from.

Deng Yuxiang understood, immediately activating the Rebirth Money.

As the two souls were imprisoned in the Rebirth Money, Lu Ran immediately said, "You all return, continue to guard, I'll have a chat with him."

With whom to chat?

Lu Ran still held a black mist cluster in his hand!

Inside, was the terrified face of a man.

Lu Ran's face was dark, playing with the Soul Prison mist cluster in his hand, flying straight towards the bottom of the cliff.

Came to my house to kill?

You and I, we must have a good talk!

...

Chapter 493: Divine Weapon·Evil Moon Domain?

At the bottom of the Cloud Sea Cliff, inside a small cave.

Piercing screams echoed, lingering for a long time.

"Enough, stop screaming!" Lu Ran withdrew the black fire burning the soul.

"Mmm... Unnn." The man was terrified, no longer daring to scream, but the lingering pain caused him to make strange sounds.

Lu Ran leaned against the entrance of the cave, asking, "Which faction do you belong to?"

In Lu Ran's view, these four Disciple of Yan Qing from the River Realm had to be part of some organization, planning to sneak in from the ocean.

"The Sea Min Gang! Sir! We are from the Sea Min Gang!" the man quickly shouted.

His appearance was as if he was afraid of being slow to answer and suffering more torture.

"The Sea Min Gang?" Lu Ran was quite surprised.

He actually knew about this organization!

The Xun Luo couple had once said that there were once two forces here that vied for power, merged, and went to sea in search of the Immortal Island.

After the merger of the two forces, they were called the Sea Min Gang!

"Yes, the Sea Min Gang! The Sea Min Gang..." the man said hurriedly.

"Did you find the Immortal Island?" Lu Ran frowned slightly.

The man was clearly taken aback: "Master, you... you know of us?"

Lu Ran's face turned grim: "Am I chatting with you?"

The man jumped in fright, hurriedly saying, "We found it! There are many islands at sea, some of which are rich in Holy Spirit Energy!"

Lu Ran nodded gently, "Did your Sea Min Gang plan to return after scouring all the Holy Spirit Energy?"

He thought these four might be a vanguard unit.

If so, the Cloud Sea Cliff must be on high alert; a tough battle might be coming!

Unexpectedly, the man wailed, "We escaped from there. Ever since we found the Immortal Island, we've been surrounded."

"Oh?"

"The ocean is too dangerous: Mo Li, Old Fisherman, the Wrath Flame Flood Dragon... especially the Sea Merfolk Clan, who take pleasure in tormenting us every day!"

Lu Ran snorted coldly.

Merfolk, essentially the mermen.

The Evil Demon Sea Merfolk Clan all appeared male, human-like with fish tails, each possessing a noble, elegant charm.

Like the Tangled Silk Shadow and the Rouge Paper Man among the Evil Demon races, the more attractive individuals are, the more cruel their means of torment.

And the Sea Merfolk Clan are mortal enemies of the Yan Qing sect!

If not kill you, who would they kill?

Actually, the evil demons of the Holy Spirit Mountain Realm should prioritize collecting Holy Spirit Energy.

So being "mortal enemies" might not genuinely be the root cause of conflict.

Probably, these Disciples of Yan Qing ventured into the Sea Merfolk Clan's territory, infringing on their fundamental interests.

The man continued his lament, "We were trapped on an island, surrounded by Sea Merfolk, enduring their sonic attacks daily.

We hid, fearing that the Wrath Flame Flood Dragon flying above might discover us."

Lu Ran interrupted, "And then you escaped?"

The man hurriedly replied, "We had a division among us internally..."

As the captive recounted, Lu Ran quickly understood the gist.

Confronted with their encirclement, the Sea Min Gang divided into two factions.

One faction wanted to wait for a stormy night to escape the Immortal Island from the air, continue searching for the next Immortal Island, and keep collecting Holy Spirit Energy for the Divine Lord.

Only thus could they possibly earn the Divine Lord's favor!

Only thus could the Divine Lord, in his great mercy, permit the Believers to return to the Human World!

This faction formed the majority.

The other small faction wanted to return to the original base.

Though returning meant abandoning hope, compared to the perilous ocean, a few still preferred not to perish here and were unwilling to search for another Immortal Island.

Ultimately, severe conflict erupted within the Sea Min Gang.

The fervent Believers would not tolerate the unfaithful Disciple of Yan Qing!

The Divine's will is supreme; how could Believers betray their faith for self-preservation?

Many, tired of the Holy Spirit Mountain Realm and wanting to return home, wouldn't allow discontent to sway the morale!

Thus, fellow disciples turned against each other.

Fortunately, the Divine Technique of the Yan Qing faction appears in a water form.

Moreover, the Yan Qing faction is unaffected by Water Attribute Skills...

It was a case of "taught by the same master, unable to counter each other."

This is how a small group managed to escape the Immortal Island.

They first fought their compatriots, then some were slain by Evil Demons, got separated from others during the escape, and finally, a four-person team made it to the Cloud Sea Cliff.

"Heh." Lu Ran scoffed.

Feel sorry for them?

Feel sorry, my foot!

Lu Ran harshly said, "You've suffered so much! Instead of thinking about recuperating, seeing someone ascending, your first thought was to harm them?"

"I'm sorry, Master, I'm sorry, it was our foolishness, it was us..." The man was panic-stricken, begging for mercy repeatedly.

Lu Ran impatiently interrupted: "Enough nonsense! I just want to know what you were thinking?"

The man stammered, suddenly changing course, "We...we didn't intend to harm anyone, we...ahhhh!"

Before he finished, Lu Ran's palm ignited with a faint Soul Fire.

Screams filled the air, mixed with sobbing pleas.

Lu Ran burned for a full ten seconds before extinguishing the flame.

"We have been away too long!" The man cried loudly, no longer daring to lie, "After returning, we found a new power emerging here, someone advancing!"

Lu Ran looked at the man coldly, "And then?"

"We wanted to secretly investigate to see if this power was established by Believers of Yan Qing, and if so, we'd try to join. If not..."

"What then?"

"Then... we'd sabotage their advancement, act first... Master! Master, I know I was wrong, I told you, please spare me..."

Lu Ran's face turned grim, "This place is far from your old base."

The Cloud Sea Cliff is truly at the sea's edge.

The Sea Min Gang's base is hidden deep within the mountains and forests.

The man's face was bitter, trembling as he said, "It's only a matter of time before we meet, be it three to five months, or ten to eight years, eventually... eventually, we'll meet."

Lu Ran closed his eyes, sighing deeply.

The customs and rules of the Holy Spirit Mountain weren't formed overnight.

Thinking about it now, the Martial Monk girl's endeavors are likely to be fraught with obstacles.

The man dared not make a sound, filled with regret.

Who could have anticipated encountering such a formidable foe?

If he had known, he would have followed the main force to find the Immortal Island!

Perhaps, if enough Holy Spirit Energy was gathered, the Divine Lord would truly show mercy...

Lu Ran suddenly asked, "Only the four of you?"

"There were over ten of us who escaped; the rest got separated, potentially slain by Evil Demons. Only the four of us landed together."

"Hmm, you mentioned many Immortal Islands at sea?"

"Yes, the first two islands we landed on lacked Holy Spirit Energy, possibly collected by the Old Fisherman or Evil Mirror Demons..."

Lu Ran's spirit lifted, his voice raised slightly, "What did you say? Evil Mirror Demons?"

"Ah... uh!" The man replied, trembling, unsure why the young man reacted so strongly, rushing to respond, "There's an Evil Mirror Demon clan on the island!"

Lu Ran was surprised and delighted, "Did you see them?"

"Master, I personally saw a mirror open in the sky, an Evil Mirror Demon showed its upper body, catching the Holy Spirit Energy falling from the sky!" the man said confidently.

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

No wonder people couldn't locate the base of the Evil Mirror Demons.

It turns out they were on an island?

Indeed, though this race is land-dwelling, they possess Teleportation Skills, enabling free passage between islands.

The only question is whether the Evil Mirror Demon seen by this captive was an individual or part of a group.

Lu Ran immediately asked, but the response was vague.

According to the captive, he did see the Evil Mirror Demon, supposedly on a distant island.

As for whether it was a single being or a community, or if there's an Evil Nest on the island, he didn't know.

At that time, he, along with the members of the Sea Min Gang, were trapped on the Immortal Island.

No way to escape by land or sky, they awaited a stormy night, hoping to fly out given heavy rain.

"In a couple of days, I'll interrogate you again." Lu Ran stated, "Then you must recount everything you saw and heard on your sea voyage."

"Master! Master, I can speak now, please don't..."

"Silence." Lu Ran directly summoned the Ancient Bronze Mirror.

Further interrogations would wait for Xun Yifei's successful ascension.

As he entered the formed ground mirror, Lu Ran arrived at the western area of the Cloud Sea Cliff, where Deng Yuxiang was stationed.

"Sect Leader?"

"It's me." Lu Ran responded immediately, sighing internally at her powerful abilities.

In such gales and storms, she sensed the Divine Power fluctuation.

"Here, first hold this captive, and we'll interrogate him together once the Cloud Sea Cliff stabilizes." Lu Ran walked swiftly to Deng Yuxiang's side.

"Yes." Deng Yuxiang reached for him, frowning slightly, "Hmm?"

Lu Ran also sensed it; the energy on the cliff seemed denser?

"Continue to stand guard." Lu Ran handed over the captive and summoned another ground mirror.

Stepping through, Lu Ran stood in the air between the sea and sky, kilometers from the Cloud Sea Cliff.

It's said that the onlooker sees more clearly!

Having left the Cloud Sea Cliff area, Lu Ran witnessed a magnificent sight!

Thick, dense fog churned between heaven and earth, rushing towards the Cloud Sea Cliff.

This was clearly the white fog granted from above during Xun Yifei's ascension.

Lu Ran examined it closely, noting the higher-grade celestial phenomenon!

Within the fog, considerable mist swirled orderly, forming mighty Fog Dragon Rolls linking sky and cliff.

Is this... a phenomenon triggered by the advancement of a Divine Weapon?

Lu Ran slightly opened his mouth, increasingly excited.

He wanted to ask Yan Shuangzi, but feared disturbing her.

The Ink-Dyed Blade, Cold Nether Blade, Cold Moon Blade, Evil Moon Scimitar...

The Divine Weapon changed names multiple times, passed hands several times, wandering the Mountain Realm for decades.

Until two months ago, it finally met the person it deemed worthy, willingly entrusted for life.

And Yan Shuangzi, with her Evil Moon Scimitar, was about to open the Divine Weapon Domain!

"Rumble!!"

Sudden sounds erupted, deafeningly!

"Hiss..." Lu Ran's face turned pale, gasping.

That wasn't thunder.

It was the ominous sound unique to the Holy Spirit Mountain Realm, coming from above the clouds!

Clenching his teeth, Lu Ran tightly covered his ears, glaring angrily at the sky.

Bunch of bastards!

Someday, my Evil Shadow's Evil Moon Scimitar will cut into you!

Chapter 494: Xianxian?

The progression of a Divine Weapon is far quicker than the advancement of the Human Clan.

After all, the key to unlocking the Divine Weapon Domain lies in understanding.

Soon, Lu Ran received a voice transmission from Yan Shuangzi: [Sect Leader.]

[Congratulations!] Lu Ran immediately offered his congratulations and promptly asked, [What is the effect of the Domain?]

[Waning Moon.]

[What does that mean?] Lu Ran was both expectant and puzzled.

[I can slash a crescent-shaped sword trace, which can linger in the world or vanish immediately at my will.]

Lu Ran: "..."

Is this a Divine Weapon Domain?

It sounds like a minor move, doesn't it?

Look at the Dawn Blade Domain·Blessed Cloud, that's a force that can destroy worlds.

And recall the Domain wielded by Liao Wushuang's Divine Weapon in Beifeng City, which could summon a large number of Wind Blades within a certain range!

They were dense, crisscrossing.

The scene was spectacular, with the potential to shred the enemy into thousands of pieces!

And this Evil Moon Scimitar's Divine Weapon Domain...

[Is the Sect Leader dissatisfied?]

[Satisfied, of course satisfied! It's a Divine Weapon Domain after all!] Lu Ran said, contrary to his true feelings, hastily speaking.

He was worried Yan Shuangzi might do something extreme.

Lu Ran continued the voice transmission: [I assume the sword trace you slash out has considerable destructive power... By the way! You just said the Waning Moon you slash out is suspended, not hurled out?]

[It's suspended; targets that touch the Waning Moon will have their flesh torn and wounds rot.]

Lu Ran's mouth formed an "O" shape!

Flesh torn, wounds rotting?

As expected!

How bad could a Divine Weapon Domain be?

Thinking from another angle, this "little measure" has its advantages.

For example, once the Dawn Domain is activated, it's quite the commotion; the enemy is more or less aware of it.

But with the Evil Moon Scimitar, who could react in time when a sudden Waning Moon is slashed out?

Lu Ran's heart settled, and he transmitted: [Meet me at the cliff bottom cave.]

[Yes!] In the seclusion room, Yan Shuangzi wielded the Evil Moon Scimitar, and her figure flickered.

Lu Ran, meanwhile, located the enemy's body within the mountain, the very sneaky one who first landed and dug the tunnel.

When he left the tunnel earlier, Lu Ran was focused on taking his Divine Power Pearl, leaving the skeleton here temporarily.

Moments later, in the cliff bottom cave, a floor-to-ceiling mirror quietly opened.

Lu Ran emerged, carrying the body, and casually tossed the "tough guy" onto the ground before looking towards Yan Shuangzi:

"Come on, show me!"

Yan Shuangzi gripped the Black Ice Scimitar tightly and swung it powerfully.

A Waning Moon appeared, as black as ink.

The black arc just hovered in mid-air, blending seamlessly with the dark environment.

"Wow~" Lu Ran grinned.

So sinister?

In the cave where Lu Ran was, facing the sea and located at the base of Cloud Sea Cliff, there was also a thin mist swirling inside.

If not for the mist as a background, Lu Ran might not have even noticed the black Waning Moon with the naked eye!

Yan Shuangzi, following the guidance of the Evil Moon Scimitar, found the enemy's body.

"Sizzle!"

The black Waning Moon hovered horizontally in mid-air, while the corpse was thrown vertically.

In an instant, the body was sliced in half!

The two halves fell to the ground, the cross-section meat tainted with a layer of black energy.

Like ink!

And the body soaked in the ink was rotting at a speed visible to the naked eye...

"Wow?" Lu Ran widened his eyes slightly, truly startled.

Yan Shuangzi silently sheathed her blade behind her, standing quietly.

After a long while, Lu Ran looked at Yan Shuangzi again, full of admiration: "How did you comprehend such a unique Domain?"

Introspectively, Lu Ran doubted he could ever conceive or initiate such a Divine Weapon Domain if it were him.

Yan Shuangzi responded honestly: "I traced the contour of the Evil Moon Scimitar with my fingers as usual, inadvertently sketching the shape of the Waning Moon in my mind.

The rest was guided by the Evil Moon Scimitar, which has been a Divine Weapon for over ten years and has much of its own insights."

Lu Ran clicked his tongue in praise: "To make the wound rot, such a unique effect—we owe it to the guidance of the Evil Moon Scimitar..."

Yan Shuangzi replied softly: "In this aspect, the Evil Moon is grateful to me."

"Hmm?" Lu Ran was surprised, "This direction of understanding wasn't provided by Evil Moon, but something you came up with?"

Yan Shuangzi shook her head: "I didn't intentionally think about it; it all happened naturally."

Upon hearing this, Lu Ran was even more surprised: "This..."

If faced with others' surprise, Yan Shuangzi might fall silent.

But facing Lu Ran, Yan Shuangzi responded truthfully, murmuring: "It might be because I always longed to tear their flesh and crush their bones."

Lu Ran stared at Yan Shuangzi in a daze.

He knew, of course, who she meant by "they."

Sword Ridge Peak inflicted indelible trauma on Yan Shuangzi, a dual blow to body and spirit.

Since Yan Shuangzi was rescued by Lu Ran, she had always seen herself as a stray, a wild dog, an Evil Dog.

Even when Lu Ran asked her to choose a code name, she unhesitatingly wanted to call herself an Evil Dog.

Yet Lu Ran couldn't bear her belittling herself like this, forcibly changing "Dog" to "Shadow."

Yan Shuangzi once said she lived like a dog.

In the Human World, she was the foolish loyal dog of Divine·Beifeng.

On Sword Ridge Peak, she was a blind dog, led to be slaughtered and tormented.

Given that, she decided to live up to their expectations and tear their flesh, crush their bones...

Lu Ran suddenly realized an issue!

Yan Shuangzi didn't first outline the black crescent and then delve step by step to eventually comprehend the Divine Weapon Domain.

Instead, her own obsession with tearing apart enemies gave her the qualifications to envision the black moon in her mind!

The black Waning Moon is merely the surface, the external form.

The true effect of this Divine Weapon Domain is to decay the enemy's flesh!

And Yan Shuangzi's obsession aligns perfectly with the essence of this Divine Weapon Domain.

Thus, she could lead the Evil Moon Scimitar to find the right direction of comprehension...

"Evil Shadow." Lu Ran sighed heavily.

Yan Shuangzi lowered her head, silent.

Lu Ran stepped forward, carefully avoiding the still horizontally suspended black Waning Moon, coming before Yan Shuangzi.

His expression was complex, and he placed a hand on her shoulder: "I guarantee you, we will return to Sword Ridge Peak!

I will definitely seek justice for you!"

Yan Shuangzi knelt on one knee, her head bowed low.

Lu Ran opened his mouth, hesitated for a moment, then finally said: "Handle the body, return to the top of the cliff, and continue the guard duty."

"Yes," Yan Shuangzi responded solemnly.

Lu Ran patted Yan Shuangzi's shoulder again, and his figure vanished in a flash.

Soon, the Evil Moon Scimitar joined the patrol group.

Along with the Dawn Blade, Colorful Bow, and A River of Mist Fan, it flew around Cloud Sea Cliff, searching for any potential enemies.

As for Yu Changsheng's other Divine Weapon, the Cold Moon Sword, it didn't join the patrol team.

This sword has no recognized master; even when encountering someone like Yu Changsheng, such an immortal character, the Cold Moon Sword remained unmoved.

Looking to share open-hearted communication with me?

Forget it.

If you want to use it, use it, no problem, I won't run, but don't expect me to perform well either.

The main point is "not proactive, not rejecting, and not responsible."

Just like a classic player~

For Yu Changsheng to truly own this Divine Weapon, seems a long journey ahead.

For the next few days, Lu Ran was constantly on edge.

He absorbed the rich Divine Power between heaven and earth, nourishing himself, all the while diligently guarding Cloud Sea Cliff.

Fortunately, the days were relatively peaceful.

Until the afternoon of May 29th on the lunar calendar, the fog between heaven and earth gradually thinned.

Lu Ran received the news immediately.

Because, the Blazing Phoenix Pattern Gourd was always in the seclusion room, placed on the ground in front of Xun Yifei.

A circle of wind waves emanated from Xun Yifei, blowing the Blazing Phoenix Pattern Gourd away by several meters!

If the little Blazing Phoenix hadn't reacted quickly to stabilize itself mid-air, it might have been embedded into the wall...

"Succeeded?" Lu Ran was overjoyed, sensing the thoughts of the little Blazing Phoenix.

This Magic Artifact's Artifact Spirit was quite interesting; it rarely spoke, and every time it connected with its master's spirit, Lu Ran mostly felt the emotional fluctuations of the little Blazing Phoenix.

Lu Ran immediately went to the back of the Council Hall.

Inside the mountain of Cloud Sea Cliff, there are seven seclusion rooms, each with a different entrance.

Lu Ran waited for a moment, and the Blazing Phoenix Pattern Gourd flew out from the woods.

"Whew~"

The gourd danced around Lu Ran, its exquisite golden phoenix pattern shimmering brightly.

"Were you well-fed?" Lu Ran couldn't help but smile and ask.

The Blazing Phoenix Pattern Gourd traced a wave-like line, seeming to be in a good mood.

"Sect Leader!" Xun Yifei also emerged from the woods, quickly approaching and cupping his hands in salute to Lu Ran.

"Good, good, good!" Lu Ran nodded repeatedly, looking up and down at his Divine General.

Xun Yifei had just successfully advanced, and there was still a slight divinity lingering around him.

Especially those deeply wise eyes, now glowing brilliantly, making Lu Ran very pleased.

"Thanks to the Sect Leader's protection, and thanks to all the colleagues," Xun Yifei expressed his gratitude.

Behind Lu Ran, the members of the Ran Sect gathered.

They also noticed the thinning mist, and came rushing over, now offering congratulations to Xun Yifei.

After several days, the tense atmosphere of Cloud Sea Cliff finally had some relief and joy.

Lu Ran smiled and said: "Xun, you'd best stay in the seclusion room for a few more days to consolidate your strength..."

Before he finished his sentence, Lu Ran's expression changed, immediately transmitting mentally:
[What's wrong, Dawn? Is there an enemy?]

Dawn Blade: [No enemies found, nor was it me who summoned the master.]

Lu Ran paused, was it not Dawn Blade just now who called him?

Then it was...

[Master!]

[Silent Night? What's wrong?] Lu Ran suddenly tensed up.

The Silent Night Blade was always quiet, so what major event could have prompted it to speak?

Silent Night Blade: [Your friend.]

Lu Ran's face darkened, immediately asking: [What happened to He Qifeng? Were you attacked by villains?]

Silent Night Blade responded: [No, it's not the master's friend, but the maidservant of the lady master.]

Lu Ran felt a "boom" in his head!

Si... Si Xianxian?!

...

Chapter 495: A Maid's Call

Ten minutes ago, north of the Deadwood Forest.

A secluded cave, where a group was recuperating.

He Qifeng sat deep within the cave, holding a slender Black Luminous Stone Blade in her left hand, and her right fingers repeatedly caressing the tactile blade surface.

Over and over again.

She didn't hide her affection for the Silent Night Blade at all.

"Ran Dog." For some reason, He Qifeng suddenly muttered these two words.

Nearby, Yin Tianlong looked at his Hall Master with deep eyes.

Watching her constantly stroke someone's Tang Blade, while also calling someone's name.

By the sound of it, "Ran Dog" seemed like an insult.

But from He Qifeng's murmuring, was there even a hint of insult?

Indeed, the term Ran Dog originated from "Heavenly Pride", a sort of national nickname for Lu Ran by the people of Da Xia, not bearing much malice.

Before, when in the human world, He Qifeng had observed Lu Ran so much, naturally knowing he had many other nicknames.

Ran Dog, Ran Charm, Ran General, Emperor Ran, Ran Shen...

Her favorite was still Ran Dog.

"Dog thing!"

Once more, He Qifeng's fingers caressed the Silent Night Blade's surface.

When we parted, he promised to return the Divine Weapon Seed, the Nine-Ringed Golden Zen Staff, in a few days. How long has it been?

I've been waiting bitterly on Wuji Peak for a week!

Didn't even catch a glimpse of him.

Could something have happened to him?

However, with Silent Night Blade so still, its owner should be fine.

He Qifeng wanted to urge him, but recalled Lu Ran had advised before—Silent Night enjoys peace!

If there isn't an important affair, please don't communicate with the Sword Spirit, don't disturb it.

Besides, they've been separated only for a dozen or so days!

Seeking him this soon, wouldn't that make her seem unstable, unable to keep her composure?

"Ran Dog." He Qifeng mumbled softly, gritting her teeth in anger.

You better not be doing it on purpose!

Otherwise, when we meet next time, I'll strike your head with a Zen Staff...

Yin Tianlong: "..."

He too was aware that since Lu Ran left, He Qifeng was not very happy.

When Lu Ran was around, she always wanted to surpass him in everything.

Each time she succeeded, she was very satisfied, and her smile was bright.

But now...

The members of Big Wind Hall were all her subordinates, respectful and obedient.

Their statuses and strengths were no match for He Qifeng, clearly not suitable opponents.

Her competitive and ambitious spirit could not be fulfilled among her subordinates.

"Boom!!!"

As Yin Tianlong stealthily kept an eye on He Qifeng, he suddenly heard faint explosions.

He Qifeng immediately looked towards the hole.

Before she could speak, two robe-wearing men appeared at the cave entrance, with one of them reporting loudly, "Hall Master, there are Fierce Heavenly believers spotted in the East!"

"Oh?" He Qifeng stood up.

"Subordinate just witnessed a giant Flame Warhammer descend from the sky! That should be the Jiang Realm Skill of the Fierce Heavenly Sect - Fierce Heavenly Warhammer."

"Let's go have a look!" He Qifeng immediately set out.

The two robe-wearing men exchanged glances, hesitantly, "Hall Master, we—"

"Let's go!" He Qifeng strode forward with an indisputable tone, "Old Gu and Old Jin, clear the path ahead!"

These two older Martial Monk believers, one surnamed Gu, the other Jin, were elders of Big Wind Hall.

Whenever He Qifeng went on a mission, the two old men, Gu and Jin, would accompany and protect her.

Now that He Qifeng's mind was made up, the old men couldn't argue further, and set off eastward into the woods.

He Qifeng, holding the Silent Night Blade, walked in the center.

Yin Tianlong, along with the Zhu brothers, covered their rear within the team.

The six made their way east, occasionally hearing explosions.

The power of the Fierce Heavenly believers was truly formidable!

"Speed up," He Qifeng ordered, quickening her pace, dashing through the forest.

When the group was about to ascend a small hillock, they suddenly heard a woman's cursing!

The curses were vile.

The voice carried intense penetration.

"You bunch of ** brats! Do you really think I'm easy to bully?"

"Big sister's told you countless times, I'm different from other Fierce Heavenly believers! Different! Are you all *** deaf?"

"Like a pack of ** mad dogs, did I steal your family's children and jump into a well? Huh? ** talk, all of you!"

At the forefront of the Big Wind Hall team, Old Gu and Old Jin exchanged glances.

Such elegant Da Xia language~

He Qifeng was also stunned!

This... is she new here?

The woman's tone was furious, yet she seemed somewhat wronged, as if not understanding the rules of Holy Spirit Mountain?

He Qifeng's eyes lit up, hurrying up the hillock.

If she's new here, she must have heard of the second Heavenly Pride of Da Xia!

In that case... no, it won't work.

He Qifeng's eyes dimmed again. Even if she's new, the other person is still a Fierce Heavenly believer.

Who can tame such a tempestuous maniac?

He Qifeng's thoughts were racing, but her actions weren't slow. She climbed the hillock and hid behind a tree, secretly looking down at the forest below.

Only to find the lush forest in chaos, trees toppled, flames burning.

Moreover, there was an astonishingly huge crater, shaped like a hammer.

He Qifeng squinted her eyes and saw near a broken large tree, a tall and slender figure.

The woman was draped in a torn white robe, disheveled, looking quite wretched.

She cursed while retreating, limping, seemingly injured.

"Get out of my way! Get lost!!"

The woman's curses came again, violently swinging the Black Luminous Stone Hammer around her.

"Bang! Bang!"

"Boom..."

Fierce Heavenly Divine Skill·Bursting Sky Vault!

The illusory hammer shadow blazed, smashing the surrounding trees, the fire growing unstoppable.

But there were no enemies in sight on the battlefield.

She seemed like a paranoid lunatic.

He Qifeng frowned slightly. The mental state of Fierce Heavenly believers was indeed unstable, but not to the point of fighting with the air.

So, the woman's enemies must be invisible.

Witch Crow believers?

Would these Weak God Disciples really dare to encircle and kill a Fierce Heavenly believer?

So the hunters are...

Third-class God·Greedy Wolf believers?

The Greedy Wolf faction also had stealth skills, each a master of stealth!

"Howl~~~"

"Howl~~~" Suddenly, the wolf howls confirmed He Qifeng's suspicions.

One after another, wolf shadows appeared on the chaotic battlefield.

They seemed to materialize from thin air, catching everyone off guard!

Greedy Wolf Divine Skill·Wolf Shadow Killing Array!

"Get lost! Roll!!"

The woman in the tattered white robe cursed furiously.

Dragging a wounded leg, she fiercely leaped back, trying to escape the encirclement while hammering the ground with the stone hammer.

"Boom!"

The ground shook, fire waves surged.

Fierce Heavenly Divine Skill·Fiery Earth Thousand Flames!

The fierce fire wave instantly engulfed the illusory gray wolf shadows one by one.

Yet several gray wolf shadows attacked from both sides of the woman.

"Are you forcing me to unleash Fiery Fire Sky Leader? Do you all want to die? Want to die??" The woman in the white robe continued to leap back, eyes full of fury, fiercely swinging the war hammer.

On the hillock, Old Gu and Old Jin exchanged another glance.

This Fierce Heavenly believer seemed somewhat off?

Raging, swearing loudly, all that was normal.

But this young woman seemed to retain a shred of rationality?

She was clearly threatening her opponents, even when pushed to such a sorry state, retreating step by step, she hadn't truly unleashed the Divine Technique·Fiery Fire Sky Leader.

The disciples of the Fierce Heavenly sect were a group of slaves dominated by emotions. How could they possibly have such composure?

"Buzz!" Suddenly, the Silent Night Blade in He Qifeng's hand started to tremble.

He Qifeng looked stunned, lowering her eyes to the divine weapon.

Does Silent Night Blade find the battleground too noisy?

The Fierce Heavenly female disciple's chaos, getting closer to the hillock, had entered the divine weapon's sensing range.

"Silent Night?" He Qifeng suddenly gripped the hilt tightly.

Would the eternally silent Divine Weapon-Silent Night Blade actually fly out?

"Release!" The Sword Spirit's voice was identical to Lu Ran's, yet far colder than Lu Ran's tone.

He Qifeng's heart trembled, instinctively releasing her grip.

So many days had passed, yet it was the first time she'd heard the Sword Spirit's voice.

"Whoosh~"

The Silent Night Blade shot straight out, piercing towards the woman in the white robe!

"Silent..." He Qifeng stepped out from behind the tree, reaching forward, her expression incredulous.

"You ** are seeking death! All of you die!!"

"Howl~~~"

The woman's furious curses were drowned by the chilling wolf howls.

Dragging a wounded leg, she continuously retreated, hammer shadows swinging wildly around.

What to do?

Really unleash the Divine Technique·Fiery Fire Sky Leader?

Si Xianxian gritted her teeth, flames of anger blazing!

This bunch of scum were all Jiang Realm! What kind of place is this, filled with so many powerful beings of Jiang Realm?

Ever since entering here, every group she encountered was strong, none could be reasoned with!

Furious! Outrageous...

Might as well die together, mutual destruction!

You all want to kill me, do you? Then none of you will live!

"Howl!"

"Howl!!" Several wolf howls suddenly came from the back and sides, with an intimidating presence.

Si Xianxian felt a chill in her heart, swiftly turned, hammer swinging.

In a blur, she not only saw the gray wolf shadows attacking from behind but also saw a rapidly moving black line...

"Puff~"

"Puff!" Sounds of breaking continuously came.

Si Xianxian's beautiful eyes widened!

A Black Luminous Stone Tang Blade?

Is it... could it be the Silent Night Blade?

Whether it was or not, the Black Luminous Stone Blade was swiftly shattering the wolf shadows.

Within mere seconds, the Black Luminous Stone Blade retreated and flew back, its handle slipped into Si Xianxian's hand.

Then, a familiar voice resounded in her mind: "Maid."

Si Xianxian: !!!

The once raging Si Xianxian, hearing this familiar voice, felt mentally disoriented for a moment.

Never did she think, this name would sound so endearing.

So warm.

It was Lu Ran's voice!

To be precise, it was the voice of the Silent Night Sword Spirit.

At this moment, hunted into a pitiful fugitive state, nearly at wits' end, she suddenly felt a wave of emotion to cry.

"Lu Ran! Lu Ran, Lu Ran..."

Si Xianxian kept whispering, gripping the sword handle tightly, like a lost and hurt child finally holding a familiar hand.

A surge of inexplicable grievance washed over.

Her eyes uncontrollably welled with tears.

Si Xianxian quickly used the back of her hand to wipe her moist eyes, constantly looking around, choking, "Where are you, Lu Ran, Lu Ran..."

...

Chapter 496: murderous intent fills the sky

Upon seeing this scene, He Qifeng immediately understood.

This Dao-robed woman knows Lu Ran, and their relationship is quite deep!

If the Silent Night Blade were personified, then in He Qifeng's mind, Silent Night would be a true high-cold male deity!

Now, Silent Night actually took the initiative to help?

Even willingly, sliding the hilt into the white-robed woman's hand?

What's left to say?

He Qifeng was greatly moved inside.

Ever since meeting Lu Ran, it's always been him taking care of her, returning the Magical Artifact·Wind Barrier Treasure Pearl, even needing to return the Divine Weapon Seed·Nine-Ring Golden Zen Staff.

In front of Lu Ran, He Qifeng's aura had always been lower by a notch.

Today, it's time to return the favor!

"Everyone stop!" He Qifeng shouted sternly, striding forward.

Below the small hill, trees were broken and collapsed, the fire continued to spread, the battlefield was in chaos.

Sniff~

A middle-aged man in a state of invisibility twitched his nose, trying hard to smell something.

He didn't look very good, realizing that a lot of people were coming!

And when the man saw the tall figure on the hill, he couldn't help but raise an eyebrow.

Isn't that the Wuji Peak's Hall Master He?

"He Qifeng?" Si Xianxian was equally shocked.

She had been looking for Lu Ran, but unexpectedly, saw a very familiar figure.

The renowned Da Xia's second Heavenly Pride, known to everyone.

He Qifeng surveyed the battlefield from above, loudly saying, "I am He Qifeng from Wuji Peak, Greedy Wolf believers, come out and meet."

In the forest, the fire continued to spread, only the sound of trees burning could be heard, but there was no response.

He Qifeng's expression darkened: "I'll say it again, come out."

Though she's just in her early twenties, this imposing aura was truly astounding.

"Hall Master He, it's been a while." Finally, a man's voice rang out.

He Qifeng turned her gaze, only to see a man in his early forties, dressed in straw clothes and sandals, with very disheveled hair.

Those ferocious and sharp eyes, and the intense vicious aura around him, were truly intimidating!

Four words: eagle-eyed wolfishness!

Hidden Wolf Forest·Dai Tianming?

He Qifeng spoke, "So it's the people from Hidden Wolf Forest."

Dai Tianming's sharp gaze fell on the Divine Weapon in Si Xianxian's hand: "Congratulations to Hall Master He for capturing a Divine Weapon."

He Qifeng let out a cold snort: "Do you think, I am like you, with a wolf's heart and beast's behavior?"

Dai Tianming was not annoyed, instead looking at He Qifeng with a fake smile: "Hall Master He comes from a prestigious and upright sect, conducts herself honorably, Dai admires that.

So it seems, Hall Master He intends to personally take action to slay the Fierce Heavenly believers, to rid the people of them?"

Si Xianxian was immediately displeased!

She raised her hammer and pointed at Dai Tianming, "You ** are the scourge! You murderer!"

The more Si Xianxian cursed, the angrier she became.

This group of River Realm·Greedy Wolf disciples is simply a group of ruthless and cruel criminals!

What is a Great Power?

Look at Da Xia, which River Realm Great Power isn't protecting the Human Clan, protecting a piece of the world?

Because they are admired, they are called Great Powers!

But here...

The same clansmen identity, even the Da Xia compatriot identity is useless, this group of River Realm Greedy Wolf believers are just out to kill.

This completely overturned Si Xianxian's understanding.

"Ha." Dai Tianming let out a cold laugh.

He looked at Si Xianxian with more than just ferocity in his eyes.

There was also a trace of greed hidden at the bottom of his eyes.

It cannot be denied, the fair-skinned and beautiful Si Xianxian is indeed a peerless beauty in this world.

Beautiful in a very flamboyant way.

"This person is mine," He Qifeng said from above.

Dai Tianming looked up and gazed at He Qifeng: "Hall Master He! To eliminate harm, anyone can do it, but about this trophy..."

He Qifeng frowned slightly.

Dai Tianming continued with his fake smile: "The brothers took a great risk pursuing this scourge, maybe one hammer strike would kill us on the spot.

The brothers have achievements and they also have hard work.

The Black Luminous Stone Hammer in her hand, and the clothes and shoes..."

In this Holy Spirit Mountain Realm, fine clothes from the Human World are indeed considered a resource.

"You ** shameless thing!" Si Xianxian's beautiful eyes blazed with fire, she was almost exploding with anger.

She swung the stone hammer fiercely at Dai Tianming.

Instantly, burning hammer shadows were hurled out.

"Boom! Boom!"

"Rumbling..."

The ground trembled, flames spread.

Every hammer shadow that slammed out created a large pit, with stones and dirt flying, smoke and dust billowing.

Dai Tianming immediately went into an invisible state.

Greedy Wolf Divine Technique-Wolf Concealment!

He glanced maliciously, dodging rapidly, not minding revealing his position, hissed: "Dare to resist!"

Then let Dai handle this scourge for Hall Master He!"

"Go to hell!" Si Xianxian brought down a hammer fiercely, with a ferocious wave of fire rushing forward.

"Whoosh!!"

Suddenly, the sky darkened.

A massive golden palm quickly appeared in the sky.

Martial Monk Divine Skill·Great Golden Sky Monk Palm!

Dai Tianming's face changed dramatically, seven or eight hidden Greedy Wolf disciples immediately fled, escaping the giant palm's coverage.

Si Xianxian's beautiful eyes also condensed, under the terrifying pressure, her mind became somewhat clearer.

She looked up to gaze and instinctively retreated, then her heart rejoiced.

The sky-covering giant palm did not envelop her!

"Boom!!"

The Great Golden Sky Monk Palm slammed down, forming a large pit.

The ground shook, large trees were crushed into pieces.

Golden waves spread, even extinguishing much of the forest fire.

"Hall Master He, what is your intention?" A sinister voice came from afar.

He Qifeng slowly withdrew her palm, and stood with hands behind her back.

Dai Tianming revealed his true form, standing at the other end of the deep palm pit, repressing the anger in his heart: "Your sect is a prestigious and upright sect! When Peak Master Tu took office, he set rules!

The disciples within the sect cannot bully the weak, much less start a killing spree without cause!"

"Start a killing spree without cause?" Yin Tianlong couldn't help himself, his face angry, "The lives on your conscience are so few?"

Killing you ten times wouldn't be too much!"

Dai Tianming spoke loudly, with implicit criticism: "Youngsters, your Wuji Peak rules state, 'let bygones be bygones,' have you forgotten the sect rules?"

This makes sense.

Letting bygones be bygones is not only for outsiders but also to placate one's own.

Otherwise, Wuji Peak would have to clean up internally first, and there wouldn't be many survivors.

From another perspective, Wuji Peak aims for change.

If pursued actively, Wuji Peak people would kill anyone they see, what's the purpose of change then?

Therefore, it's not just letting bygones be bygones!

Wuji Peak people must avoid conflicts with anyone.

Dai Tianming loudly questioned: "Today, I just want to eradicate a scourge, where is the fault?"

If Hall Master He tells Peak Master Tu about this palm at my Hidden Wolf Forest, I'm afraid it won't end well!"

He Qifeng's face was calm, speaking word by word: "This person is under my protection now, she's my person, this time, do you understand?"

"Huh?" Dai Tianming was truly dumbfounded.

Fierce Heavenly disciples are to be killed by all who can.

This is the consensus of the Holy Spirit Mountain Realm!

Even a sect like Wuji Peak should act swiftly against Fierce Heavenly believers, upholding the ideal of 'cleansing evil for the people'!

Dai Tianming always believed that He Qifeng wanted to capture this new Fierce Heavenly disciple to interrogate about the Human World.

He never imagined that He Qifeng would actually want to keep this Fierce Heavenly disciple?

Has He Qifeng... gone mad?

"Hehe." Dai Tianming suddenly laughed.

This time it wasn't a fake laugh, but a mocking one.

Looking at the high and mighty He Qifeng, he just felt this still-young girl was overconfident to the extreme!

Do you really think you're some Da Xia genius, that Fierce Heavenly disciples will bow their heads and offer their loyalty to you?

Fool!

Other divine believers, although they would also raise the slaughtering knife against compatriots, their primary task is at least to collect Holy Spirit Energy!

As for Fierce Heavenly believers?

If you're alive long enough in the Holy Spirit Mountain, you'll know one thing:

The primary task of Fierce Heavenly disciples is killing!

They are complete butchers, not for collecting Holy Spirit Energy, but for collecting lives!

Of course, the radiant Lord of the gods wouldn't speak so bluntly.

Before Fierce Heavenly believers come to this realm, the Lord of the gods will deliberately leave a transmission, sending them a message:

"Follow your heart!"

Here's the problem!

For Fierce Heavenly disciples, what does 'follow your heart' mean?

Isn't it just allowing their violent nature to completely go insane, killing everyone everywhere?

"Is Hall Master Dai mocking me?" He Qifeng said in a deep voice.

"I wouldn't dare!" Dai Tianming immediately reined in his smile, clasping his hands, "Dai is truly in awe of Hall Master He's courage!"

If Hall Master He insists on keeping her, then I shall gift her to you.

May Hall Master He achieve great success soon!"

Dai Tianming appeared genuinely impressed, though his heart was filled with mockery.

I want to see when you'll be blown up by the Fierce Heavenly believers!

"Sky Wolf Hall!" Dai Tianming waved his hand, "Let's go!"

"Hall Master!" A slightly urgent voice came from his seemingly empty side.

"What is it?" Dai Tianming frowned slightly.

"People are coming from behind!"

"Who?" Dai Tianming immediately turned, gazing into the mountains and forests.

"Don't know who! There are five people, but the brothers sensed six auras, one's still hiding in the forest."

Dai Tianming's expression turned serious.

He already saw shadows rapidly approaching in the distance, in the forest!

The leader wore a grass-leaf bamboo hat, a large cloak of straw clothing, the hat brim covering the upper half of his face.

From the chin, it seemed like a young man?

His whole body exuded a murderous aura, without any concealment!

Behind the youth, there were four men and women also wearing green cloaks and bamboo hats, and three of them were immensely powerful!

The terrifying oppressive force came rolling over like a tide.

Are these from the Sea Realm?"

"Gulp." Dai Tianming swallowed hard.

Looking at the uniformly dressed mysterious organization, even a fool could sense the hostility!

"I am Dai Tianming, Hall Master of Hidden Wolf Forest-Sky Wolf Hall, never met you before." Dai Tianming immediately clasped his hands, loudly saying, "Is there some misunderstanding, that you great powers come with such momentum?"

"Misunderstanding?" The leading young man adjusted his hat brim.

Those icy cold eyes filled with killing intent!

"Lu Ran?!" On the other side of the giant palm pit, Si Xianxian's eyes widened.

Even though she held the Silent Night Blade, seeing the long-lost, vanished figure, she still felt like she was in a dream.

Dai Tianming's expression changed drastically!

Hearing the Fierce Heavenly woman's excited shout, Dai Tianming's heart went cold!

Damn it!

I just wanted to kill a person, take away the Black Luminous Stone Hammer, and strip a few pieces of clothing and some shoes.

Turns out, I've hit a steel plate!

Who exactly is this white-robed woman?

Clearly, she's a Fierce Heavenly believer hunted by all, how could there be so many protecting her?

First, the Wuji Peak folks stepped in, now this mysterious group of cloaked and hatted people have arrived!

Among them, there are at least three Sea Realm great powers!

The terrifying aura, invisible yet truly present pressure, even from afar, it set one's heart pounding!

"Damn!"

Dai Tianming cursed internally, his face growing paler.

The Wuji Peak self-restrains, prides itself on being a prestigious upright sect, He Qifeng must act according to the rules.

But this mysterious organization before us...

Especially the leading youth, he brims with immense killing intent!

...

Chapter 497: Long time no see

With the Silent Night Blade present, Lu Ran naturally understood everything happening on this side.

He gazed at He Qifeng, who stood high above, and said, "Thank you."

He Qifeng snorted, raising his spirited and heroic face with an arrogant expression.

Dog bastard!

You finally decided to show yourself?

Came pretty quickly, huh!

Seems like this white-robed woman really matters to you, doesn't she?

He Qifeng's gaze swept over the crowd clad in green bamboo clothes and hats, and she clearly noticed that several among them were unusually powerful!

Indeed, Lu Ran hadn't lied—his subordinates did include a few Great Powers of the Sea Realm.

The more she looked, the more envious He Qifeng became.

And as a result, her gaze toward Lu Ran burned even hotter.

If someday, she could recruit the "Ran Dog" under her command, wouldn't her Big Wind Hall soar to new heights?

"Sir!" Dai Tianming's forehead glistened with cold sweat as he made one last attempt to plead, "There really is some misunderstanding here!"

We truly don't know anything about this woman's specific identity; all we knew was that she was a Fierce Heavenly Believer. Surely you're aware, the Fierce Heavenly Sect..."

Lu Ran was no longer hearing his words.

His gaze fell upon Si Xianxian.

Since Lu Ran came to Holy Spirit Mountain, it had been nearly half a year; he had fully acclimated to life here.

To prevent nostalgic thoughts, to avoid exposing the fragile side of himself, he had severed his inner connection to the outside world, daring not to dwell deeply on the Human World.

Yet at this moment, Lu Ran encountered someone special.

Someone close enough to stir his memories of growth.

For a fleeting moment, Lu Ran looked through this slender figure and seemed to see countless Si Xianxians.

The one who stood up for him in the Demon Cave's Evil Dog Village, raised her palm, and slapped the bully hard across the face.

The one dressed in a white down jacket, with a pink bunny-ear hat, who stood outside his small bedroom window, cheerfully knocking.

The one clad in a wool coat, wearing black high heels, standing at the train car door, stubbornly refusing to get off and glaring fiercely at him.

The one carrying a suitcase, excitedly tagging along as he ascended Luoxian Mountain, gazing enraptured at the sunset and murmuring how beautiful it was...

The many silhouettes of her in Lu Ran's formative years now coalesced into the woman before him.

Her hair disheveled, in a pitiful state.

Her eyes slightly red, with an expression tinged with grievance.

The lower part of her left leg had several torn gashes, the blood staining her pant leg red, the flesh peeled back to reveal the glint of exposed bone.

The wounds were horrifying.

Lu Ran drew the Eight Desolates Annihilation Blade with his left hand, his right hand gripping the floating Dawn Blade, and pointed them forward:

"Kill."

"Sir!" Dai Tianming's heart nearly jumped out of his chest as he shouted sternly, "I'm the Hall Master of Hidden Wolf Forest! You'd better think this through!"

Enemies should be resolved rather than formed! This misunderstanding—"

"The one speaking." Lu Ran crouched slightly, twirling his blade in his hand, "Is mine."

Dai Tianming's pupils shrank abruptly!

"Sss—"

The mist at Lu Ran's feet churned furiously as he darted forward, his wide bamboo clothes fluttering fiercely.

Seeing this sight, Dai Tianming couldn't help but be dumbfounded!

This youth's killing intent was terrifying, his momentum overwhelming—he thought Lu Ran might be some Strong God Believer. But instead...

An Immortal Sheep Believer?

Are you kidding me?

"Sss—"

Lu Ran suddenly accelerated, switching from Second Gear to Fourth Gear, elevating the Stream Divine Immortal Hoof directly to River Grade Immortal Hoof.

Ran Sect Blade Technique First Form·Moon Inquiry!

From Ghost Moon Mountain, taught by the Ghost Moon Fox!

Dai Tianming indeed looked down on the disciples of the Ninth-class God-Immortal Sheep, but among the mysterious bamboo-hat-and-cloak figures, there were still several Sea Realm Great Powers.

He certainly wasn't going to lower his guard.

This sense of tension and vigilance saved Dai Tianming's life!

With Lu Ran's sudden burst of speed, Dai Tianming, aided by the Greedy Wolf Divine Skill·Wolf Perception, reacted instantly.

Greedy Wolf Divine Skill·Wolf Agility further made Dai Tianming's movements particularly nimble!

With his right hand, Dai Tianming wielded a short blade, attempting to block the horizontal slash of the Tang Blade; while his left hand wielded another short blade to forcefully counter-swipe.

The plan was sound, but...

A crisp "Ding!"

Dai Tianming's palm trembled from the shock, a tremendous force traveling through the short blade—shattering it completely?

Where did this youth get such horrifying strength?

But Dai Tianming had no time to ponder; in the blink of an eye, a flash of the blade!

As the Dawn Blade sliced the broken blade, it swung fiercely toward Dai Tianming's neck.

Under the immense force from Lu Ran, Dai Tianming's outstretched arm holding the blade collapsed, folding back onto his own face.

Ironically, this saved his life again!

"Sss!"

The blade struck the armor!

River Grade·Water Flow Armor, functioning under the combined forces of the Second-stage Divine Weapon and Fierce Heavenly Power, was clearly insufficient!

A gash appeared on Dai Tianming's forearm Water Flow Armor.

Consequently, his forearm was torn apart, the wound deep enough to reveal bone!

"AAAAH!" Dai Tianming let out a piercing scream.

As he was sent flying backward, he gritted his teeth through the agony, instinctively activating concealment mode.

Greedy Wolf Divine Skill·Wolf Concealment!

Lu Ran's expression turned grim, relentless as he traced the sounds carried by the wind, summoning Immortal Fog beneath his feet!

"Pop~"

Suddenly, a peculiar sound of bubbles echoed across the battlefield.

It wasn't from Lu Ran's Mo Li Evil Technique but from Yu Changsheng summoning the Praying Rain Carp. At this stage, Lu Ran wasn't ready to expose his secrets before the Wuji Peak crowd.

A淡 golden-hued fish soared through the skies, its prayers bringing down golden drizzles.

Yu Changsheng attuned to the battlefield, unleashed a Dragon Carp Break toward the flanks!

"Roar!"

Among the golden rain, several miniature Canglongs appeared, along with countless suspended water droplets scattering outward.

Chapter 498: Long time no see_2

Ashar Divine Skill·Azure Dragon Sea Domain!

"Thrum!"

The sound of a bowstring vibrating echoed in the air.

Luo Ying gripped the bow handle tightly with her left hand, her gaze icy cold, perceiving everything within a hundred-meter radius.

A barrage of arrows shot forth with lightning speed, piercing through the void.

One had to admit, the stealth technique of the Greedy Wolf Sect was truly formidable.

This skill not only rendered the caster invisible but also masked their presence and concealed the divine power fluctuations within their body!

This was one of the reasons why, despite having no River Realm Technique, the Divine·Tan Lang of the Greedy Wolf Sect could secure a stable position in the third rank.

If the Witch Crow Sect's Believers were scouts with weak combat capabilities,

then the Greedy Wolf Believers were powerful, all-around reconnaissance warriors!

The troops of Moon Gazer from Rain Alley City weren't even worthy of having such versatile Believers!

Such privileges were reserved for the grander cities.

As for little Rain Alley City... well, here, have a few Witch Crow Believers as part of your share.

Now then, run along and play.

Indeed, the Greedy Wolf Disciples excelled at stealth, but at the end of the day, they were invisible, not voidified!

Golden beams, water droplets, and Azure Dragons could all outline their silhouettes clearly!

"Ah!!" A sudden, gut-wrenching scream rang out.

A string of arrows struck down a hidden figure, forcefully piercing through his Water Flow Armor and shooting straight into his heart!

Blood splattered into the air!

The revealed man, his body impaled by arrows, was flung backward.

Luo Ying,

The true harbinger of death!

The first kill of Ran Sect had been hers, and so had the second and the third!

With the Vibrant Bow in her hand, Luo Ying suddenly turned it sideways.

A thunderous "Thrum" resounded.

This time, the Vibrant Bow didn't unleash a torrent of arrows—it unleashed a barrage of miniature Azure Dragons!

Sea Grade Divine Skill·Canglong Thousand Shadows!

Thirty-two miniature Azure Dragons fanned out in a 180-degree arc before Luo Ying, roaring ferociously as they charged forward.

The scene was breathtaking!

Two enemies, their bodies shattered by the Azure Dragons, were forced out of hiding in indescribable misery.

"Hiss..." Up on a small hill, Yin Tianlong drew in a sharp breath.

What the hell!

What a vicious Ashar Believer, what a terrifying Sea Realm Great Power!

Is this the true strength of the Ran Sect?

"Ah!"

"Ahh! Ahhh!" The screams ripped through the air one after another.

Yin Tianlong felt as though his eyes couldn't keep up with the lightning-fast pace of the battle.

On one side, a massive school of Dragon Carp seemed poised to engulf the entire mountain forest, swallowing the panicking Greedy Wolf Disciples in its wake.

On the other, densely packed Water Flow Whips lashed out indiscriminately, revealing two more hidden figures.

Were the Greedy Wolf Disciples unwilling to run?

No, it was a tall figure holding them back!

She was also an Immortal Sheep Believer!

Mist churned under her feet as she darted across the battlefield, and with the broken blade in her hand, she always managed to flush the Greedy Wolf Disciples out into the open, even in seemingly deserted spaces!

She even forced them back toward the battlefield...

In just a few seconds, seven of the eight followers under Dai Tianming's command had been slaughtered!

Aside from Dai Tianming, only one distant sentry—a Greedy Wolf Disciple who had fled early on—remained alive.

Was this even a battle?

No!

This was the crushing devastation of the River Realm by the Sea Realm, as if uprooting dry rot!

This was a massacre, pure and absolute!

Just how important was that female disciple of Lie Tian?

Lu Ran had brought the entire Ran Sect here for this?

"Ahh! No, no! Nooo!" The distant, shrill cries of agony cut through the forest.

Was the last sentry taken out as well?

He Qifeng clenched his fists tightly.

Were there more from the Ran Sect?

Hiding in the shadows?

They weren't leaving a single survivor...

...

Ten seconds prior, in the distant forest.

A fleeing woman abruptly halted, driving her dagger forward with all her might.

Yan Shuangzi appeared out of nowhere, her Evil Moon Scimitar clashing violently with the dagger.

"Get lost!!" The Greedy Wolf female Disciple, panicked beyond measure, slashed wildly like a rabid dog.

Yan Shuangzi's scimitar swung repeatedly, engaging in a brief series of moves with the other woman, but was forced to retreat step by step.

In the end, she leapt backward in haste, trying to create distance.

The Greedy Wolf female Disciple's gaze was venomous. She had already gauged her opponent's strength—she was far superior in power and speed. It was clear: this was a mere Initial Stage River Realm Believer.

Moreover, there was a high chance her opponent was a Disciple of the Evil Demon·Evil Dog!

If she didn't kill her now, she'd be pursued relentlessly!

Frantic and enraged, the Greedy Wolf Disciple lunged forward, stabbing madly.

As Yan Shuangzi leapt back, her Evil Moon Scimitar sliced fiercely through the air in front of her!

The Greedy Wolf Disciple narrowed her eyes, precisely judging the distance, letting the scimitar swing past her waist. However...

The scimitar cleaved through the air, but its blade tip left a jet-black crescent behind, suspended mid-air!

Divine Weapon Domain·Waning Moon!

At such close range, no matter how fast the Greedy Wolf Disciple reacted, momentum carried her straight into the floating, dark crescent arc.

The woman passed through.

But she was sliced cleanly in two, severed at the waist.

The Greedy Wolf Disciple did not die immediately.

She clawed at the ground with her hands, dragging her upper half forward, her face contorted in agony as she wailed and sobbed, "Ahh! No, no! Nooo!"

Yan Shuangzi frowned deeply.

With Evil Sense heightened to its peak, the Greedy Wolf Disciple's screams were unbearably piercing.

Yan Shuangzi took a step forward, murderous intent boiling over in her chest. She stomped down hard!

"Crunch!"

The sound of a skull shattering resonated, sending shivers down one's spine.

At last, the world fell silent.

Yan Shuangzi dashed away, concealing herself behind a tree once more, her ears pricked, carefully listening.

Chapter 499: Long time no see

The Greedy Wolf disciples in their invisible state had no aura, not even a ripple of Divine Power.

But as long as they ran, there was always the sound of footsteps.

Here, Yan Shuangzi was searching for potential deserters, while on the battlefield, Lu Ran's battle group had reached a fever pitch!

Dai Tianming truly lived up to being the head of a group; he was indeed formidable!

He possessed the strength of the River Realm-Fifth Rank. In terms of physical agility, he was a notch above Lu Ran, who was at the River Realm-Third Rank.

Not only was his physical strength superior, but his Divine Technique enhancements were also stronger!

However, that was Dai Tianming's only advantage.

Lu Ran had the Immortal Hoof, making his movement speed faster than his opponent's, leaving Dai Tianming in despair as there was no way he could escape Lu Ran's pursuit.

Lu Ran possessed the Fierce Heavenly Power, granting him an overwhelming edge in strength, rendering Dai Tianming defenseless!

Lu Ran further wielded a Divine Weapon, incomparably sharp!

Dai Tianming... what could he use to survive?

"Wait! Sir, we can talk—ah!"

Dai Tianming's plea was cut short, accompanied by a harrowing scream as a section of his forearm was severed!

The cross-section of the severed arm was clean as it fell to the ground, with blood gushing out in a steady stream.

All this time, Lu Ran seemed to be strategizing against thin air.

Because Dai Tianming still had Divine Skill·Wolf Concealment activated, as if clinging to an unrealistic dream, hoping to find that fleeting chance to vanish completely, so Lu Ran couldn't track him down...

"Wait?" Lu Ran, with the Dawn Blade in his left hand and the Eight Desolates Annihilation Blade in his right, wildly slashed at Dai Tianming!

The Greedy Wolf believers, known for their agility, were mocked by the world as being like mad dogs.

Noticed!

It's just *like*!

But Lu Ran—he was a *real* mad dog!

How mad was he?

Even the gray wolf shadow summoned by Dai Tianming didn't require Lu Ran to dodge deliberately.

Because Lu Ran was about to cut through Dai Tianming entirely!

Every time the gray wolf shadow lunged, Lu Ran had already left his original spot, charging at Dai Tianming, moving forward dozens of meters.

"Swish! Swish! Swish..."

The sound of dual blades slashing, of the Water Flow Armor's tearing, of flesh being ripped apart, filled the air continuously!

"I surrender! I... please w—"

"Wait for what?" Lu Ran's eyes were icy cold, his voice frigid, "Aren't you well-versed in the rules of the Holy Spirit Mountain? So am I!"

"You!" Dai Tianming's eyes bulged with desperation, as he exploded with an astonishing survival instinct.

Divine Technique·Wolf Sense maxed out!

Divine Technique·Wolf Agility maxed out!

The Greedy Wolf disciple frantically dodged, darting left and right. As his invisible presence flickered, his severed arm sprayed blood in jets.

Evil Technique·Evil Recognition maxed out!

Evil Technique·Evil Agility maxed out!

The Master of Evil Dog pounced aggressively. Who the hell didn't have perception? Who the hell didn't have agility?

On a small hill, He Qifeng clenched his fists in excitement!

Watching live was far more exhilarating than through recordings.

The Mad Dog Ran was truly vicious!

"Holy shit..." Yin Tianlong muttered, staring at Lu Ran's unyielding stance, his body suddenly shivered as something dawned on him.

The two elders, Gu Jin, exchanged a hidden glance, spotting a trace of horror in each other's eyes.

Previously, the two of them, along with Lu Ran and Yu Changsheng, had carried out a mission together lasting for half a month.

But back then, Lu Ran had merely used the Divine Weapon Domain as a safeguard for the team and wouldn't act unless it was absolutely critical.

And now look at him!

An Immortal Sheep Believer at the mid-stage of River Realm chasing a Greedy Wolf Believer at River Realm Peak for a face-to-face slaughter?

Was this the measure of "The Pride of Da Xia"?

"Screech—"

Lu Ran closed the distance on Dai Tianming, who sprayed Immortal Fog from underfoot!

Holding the blade horizontally in front of him, Lu Ran didn't make a slashing motion but instead shot forward like a bolt!

Ran Sect Blade Technique Second Form·Moon Shock!

"Thud!"

The blade sank into the armor!

"Hum!"

As Lu Ran and Dai Tianming's forms crossed paths, the Dawn Blade vibrated with a resonant hum as its radiant brilliance flashed past!

The sharp edge sliced through the Water Flow Armor, skimming past Dai Tianming's throat in an instant.

"Ack."

Dai Tianming's pupils shrank violently!

Lu Ran surged, stopped abruptly, surged again!

With wind currents swelling beneath his feet, he suddenly pivoted.

Flat Ground Thunder!

"Screech—"

Lu Ran, gripping the Eight Desolates Annihilation Blade, stabbed toward the back of Dai Tianming's head, charging recklessly all the way.

"Crack!!"

Dai Tianming, clutching his throat, saw his Water Flow Armor finally shatter into pieces.

The Eight Desolates Annihilation Blade pierced ruthlessly into the back of his skull. As Lu Ran pushed forward, the blade traveled further into a large tree.

"Huff... huff..."

Lu Ran's chest heaved violently as he released the hilt of his blade and stepped back two paces.

Dai Tianming's eyes were wide open, his face pressed against the tree bark, nailed there by the Eight Desolates Blade driven through his skull.

At last, the battlefield descended into silence.

The only sound was the wind, carrying the stifling stench of blood.

From afar, Xun Yifei couldn't help but glance at his wife beside him.

After all this time, it was the first instance they had witnessed Lu Ran displaying such ferocity, such ruthlessness.

And beside Si Xianxian, Yu Changsheng, who had long arrived, tossed her another Longevity Carp.

Yu Changsheng also watched Lu Ran intently, his thoughts turning peculiar.

Why did it seem like...

Without exposing all the Divine and Evil Techniques of the Sect Master, Lu Ran's dominance was even greater?

"Lu Ran..."

Yu Changsheng suddenly heard Si Xianxian murmuring.

"Go to him," Yu Changsheng said softly.

"Okay." Si Xianxian's injuries had long been fully healed.

She didn't know Yu Changsheng, but she knew this powerful Dragon Carp Believer was someone who accompanied Lu Ran.

Si Xianxian began to step forward, but as she walked, her pace slowed.

For some reason, her expression began to change, the grievance on her face fading away.

"Hmm?" Lu Ran turned to see the girl walking toward him step by step.

"Long time no see, Lu Ran." Si Xianxian's face bloomed into a sweet smile.

As always, it was sickeningly sweet.

Only, her eyes brimmed with tears, making that sweet smile appear poignant.

Lu Ran gazed at the girl forcing herself to be strong. He swallowed the comforting words meant for her.

He quietly looked at her. After a long while, a warm smile crept onto his face.

Lu Ran raised his hand slowly, gently ruffling Si Xianxian's head, his voice tender:

"Long time no see, Sister Xian'er."

Chapter 500: Picked Up

Si Xianxian stared blankly at Lu Ran, her eyes filled with mist, making his face ever more blurry in her vision.

She had been here for more than ten days now.

She had returned to being despised by the masses, feeling the world's full malice.

No!

The people didn't just reject and hate her?

The people here would directly raise their butcher knives!

She hid everywhere, chased and fleeing in a sorry state.

Once, someone had taken her up Luoxian Mountain, weaving a beautiful dream for her with his own hands, now completely shattered.

She returned to her past.

A past far worse than her previous one.

Once again, she was abandoned, standing in opposition to the entire world.

Loneliness, helplessness.

Living in a constant state of panic.

"Uuh..."

Si Xianxian pouted, sobbing as she threw herself into Lu Ran's arms.

Perhaps someone's smile was too warm.

Or maybe his hand on her head was too gentle.

Eventually, Si Xianxian's composure broke, her face buried in his shoulder, fingers tightly clutching his rough coat, tears flowing uncontrollably.

Lu Ran sighed heavily.

He gently rubbed Si Xianxian's head, speaking softly, "It's okay now, I'm here."

"Hmm hmm!" Si Xianxian buried her face, nodding repeatedly.

Lu Ran asked again, "Ruyi didn't come, did she?"

"No, the lady didn't come," Si Xianxian replied hurriedly.

Lu Ran couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

Actually, there was one thing he never dared to think deeply about.

Now, Lu Ran was certain that All Gods were selecting powerful and terrifyingly gifted believers to throw into the Holy Spirit Mountain.

And Jiang Ruyi...

She was extraordinarily talented, young, and frighteningly powerful in realm!

She completely met the criteria for entering the mountain!

[Sect Leader.] Yan Shuangzi suddenly sent a voice transmission, interrupting Lu Ran's thoughts, [Is the battle over?]

[Yes.]

[I killed a Greedy Wolf believer, does the Sect Leader wish to collect the soul?]

[I'll be right there.] Lu Ran responded, patting Si Xianxian's back as he did so.

The girl finally left his embrace, still keeping her head down, as if not wanting anyone to see her vulnerable, sobbing face.

"Mr. Conglong, please heal her again," Lu Ran beckoned, "I'll go over to the Evil Shadow."

Si Xianxian panicked inside, quickly reaching out to grasp the corner of Lu Ran's clothes:

"Where are you going?"

She seemed a bit flustered and cautious, making Lu Ran's heart ache.

"I'll be right back, count to ten, okay?" Lu Ran spoke softly, almost as if coaxing a child.

Lu Ran was naturally aware of the extent of the Holy Spirit Mountain's "abilities."

To Si Xianxian, who was new and had suffered so much, he was exceptionally gentle.

"Oh." Si Xianxian silently cursed her muddled mind, immediately letting go of the corner of his clothes.

How could Lu Ran possibly abandon her?

He was different from others.

Lu Ran turned, his back to the small hill, and opened a pair of pitch-black horizontal pupils.

No dead souls drifted on the battlefield.

Just now, while comforting Si Xianxian, the souls of the Greedy Wolf disciples had already been automatically drawn into the pupil.

After reconfirming the battlefield situation, Immortal Fog spread under his feet: [Nightmare, follow me.]

[Yes!] Deng Yuxiang responded immediately.

"Sss——"

A pair of men and women swiftly traversed, the broad coats flapping vigorously, their figures vanishing into the mountains and forests.

On the small hill, He Qifeng stood with hands behind his back, very composed.

At this moment, her thirst for talents was almost more intense than the greedy eyes of the Greedy Wolf disciples.

Xun Yifei, Luo Ying, Yu Changsheng...

Seeing each person respectfully called the "Yangyang Sea," He Qifeng almost went crazy with envy!

Ran Dog! Ran Dog...

I will eventually chain you up!

Lead you back, and get all your Ran Sect soldiers to join my Big Wind Hall!

While He Qifeng was ambitious, Lu Ran and Deng Yuxiang had arrived at the corpses.

In the view through the Pupil of the Dead World, Lu Ran saw the dead soul of a Greedy Wolf female disciple, floating beside Yan Shuangzi, screaming loudly and clawing frantically.

It was clear that this woman hated Yan Shuangzi immensely.

Alas, humans and souls tread different paths.

No matter how crazily the Greedy Wolf female disciple sought revenge, she couldn't affect people in the real world.

"Sect Leader." Yan Shuangzi bowed respectfully, lowering her head.

The Greedy Wolf female disciple suddenly turned her head, the vicious look in her eyes suddenly changed.

She suddenly realized that Lu Ran seemed to be able to see her?

"You! You... you won't die well! You%&*#!!"

"Hmph." Lu Ran snorted coldly, instructing Deng Yuxiang, "Release a soul from the coin to make space for the new dead soul."

This Greedy Wolf believer should know quite a bit of information, right?

"Understood." Deng Yuxiang raised her hand, the ancient coin on her wrist trembled slightly.

As a Magic Artifact Fragment, the Rebirth Money could imprison a maximum of three dead souls.

Currently, the copper coin's space was full, containing three disciples of the Yan Qing of the Sea People gang, waiting for Lu Ran's interrogation.

Deng Yuxiang released a soul, which Lu Ran immediately devoured while assisting her in imprisoning the Greedy Wolf female's soul into the ancient copper coin.

Having settled everything, Lu Ran said, "Clean up the battlefield, gather the Divine Power Pearl, daggers, and such."

The Greedy Wolf believers favored short blades like daggers.

Although this group didn't possess any Divine Weapons, there might be a Divine Weapon Seed among them!

Speaking of Divine Weapon Seeds...

"Ah." Lu Ran tapped his head; since receiving the news, he'd been in such a rush to save the people, he forgot to bring the Nine-Linked Golden Zen Staff.

Thinking this, Lu Ran closed the Pupil of the Dead World and hurried back to the battlefield.

The members of the Big Wind Hall were still waiting on the hill.

He Qifeng could really put on airs, still posing there?

Not to say, her proud posture with hands behind her back was indeed imposing and very much like a leader.

"Thank you!" Lu Ran spoke again.

"A small matter." He Qifeng smiled and nodded, managing her expression well regardless of her inner desire.

Lu Ran looked around the battlefield: "Let's split the spoils evenly?"

But He Qifeng smiled: "You brat, trying to strip me, the Hall Master of the Big Wind Hall, of everything?"

Lu Ran: "Huh?"

He Qifeng snorted, standing proudly: "Our Wuji Peak is an upright sect!

I lead the Big Wind Hall on a mission, bringing back a load of weapons, what does that look like?"

Lu Ran: "..."

Indeed, the Holy Spirit Mountain doesn't produce blades; bringing back so many weapons would likely imply they were looted from killing others.

Even if not, it would inevitably lead the disciples of Wuji Peak to speculate.

Lu Ran thought for a moment, then said, "You didn't take action, everything was done by us, and the spoils of war are my voluntary gift."

He Qifeng: "What, are you paying a protection fee?"

Lu Ran shrugged: "It's not impossible."

He Qifeng jokingly scolded, "You brat still looking to strip me down!"

"Haha!" Lu Ran burst into laughter as well.

"Keep it for yourself, I'm not interested." He Qifeng's tone shifted, "Where's my Nine-Linked Golden Zen Staff?"

Lu Ran: "..."

He Qifeng looked at Lu Ran with a half-smile: "Didn't bring it?"

Lu Ran awkwardly said, "I left in a hurry."

"Then go back and get it now, I'll wait for you." He Qifeng waved dismissively.

To this day, Lu Ran never disclosed the location of the Ran Sect's base.

After this battle, the members of the Ran Sect arrived so quickly.

He Qifeng naturally believed that the Ran Sect's base was not far from here.

She didn't know that Lu Ran's base was so far away, nearly at the edge of the Holy Spirit Mountain...

On the way here, Lu Ran had kept the Land Mirror open, draining the energy from the Divine Power Pearl around his neck completely!

"In a few days." Lu Ran apologized, "In a few days, I'll bring it to you."

He Qifeng: "..."

She looked at Lu Ran with a long gaze, saying, "You brat, deliberately withholding the Zen Staff, right?"

Lu Ran looked confused: "Huh?"

He Qifeng looked suspiciously at Lu Ran: "You intentionally keep it from me so that every time I use your Silent Night Blade, I'll always think well of you, right?"

Lu Ran was both amused and exasperated, raising his hands in a gesture of surrender: "Master Qingtang, I'm wronged!"

He Qifeng chuckled, then quickly put on a serious face: "You quickly go back and get it for me!"

Lu Ran casually gestured, summoning the Silent Night Blade.

He strode forward, stepping onto the small hill: "In a few days! Let me first console and reassure my comrades, there is also someone about to advance in the sect.

Once everything is settled, I'll bring it to you."

He Qifeng looked at Lu Ran, grinding her teeth: "Again with 'a few days', this 'in a few days' talk!"

Honestly, this is only because it's Lu Ran!

If anyone else said this, everyone would surely think that person was plotting something, wanting to hoard the Divine Weapon Seed!

As long as it was dragged on long enough, once the Divine Weapon Seed was cultivated into a true Divine Weapon, it could be seized by the "new master"!

Lu Ran's Dawn Blade and Jiang Ruyi's Cold Night Sword were examples of this.

"Here." Lu Ran presented the Silent Night Blade before He Qifeng.

He Qifeng kept her hands behind her back, looking at Lu Ran unhappily.

Lu Ran chuckled: "Hall Master He, mind your composure, so many of the hall members are watching!"

"Hmph." He Qifeng finally reached out, grasping the blade's hilt, "If someone in your sect is advancing, they can come back to Wuji Peak with me, I'll ensure their safety."

Lu Ran shook his head: "Thank you for the offer, Hall Master He, I appreciate it."

"Ungrateful fellow." He Qifeng glared at Lu Ran again, fiddling with the Silent Night Blade in her hand.

Lu Ran: "..."

This tone, why does it seem a bit resentful?

He Qifeng no longer dwelled on this matter, she turned her gaze to Si Xianxian, asking with interest, "Who is this girl to you that you are so concerned about her?"

"Her?" Lu Ran turned his head, looking at Sister Xian'er whom he hadn't seen for a long time.

Unexpectedly, Si Xianxian also looked over, mouthing the words: "I counted to 11."

Lu Ran was momentarily choked, then replied in a slightly annoyed tone: "Picked up from the roadside."

He Qifeng looked at him strangely: "Picked up?"

Lu Ran also laughed out loud.

He looked at Sister Xian'er, a hint of reminiscence in his eyes, nodding gently, and said with a smile:

"Yes, picked up on the journey of growth."