

## Summit of the Old Gods

### #Chapter 5 - 002 Rouge Paper\_2 - Read Summit of the Old Gods Chapter 5 - 002 Rouge Paper\_2

*Chapter 5: 002 Rouge Paper\_2*

"Huff!!"

A sudden surge of intense energy rippled from high above.

Yan Zhi immediately turned his head, looking forward to the sky above.

A glowing white figure rapidly emerged above Lu Ran!

"Ah! Here it comes, there's another..."

"Is it a god or a demon?" No one dared to be certain about what Lu Ran would summon.

"Immortal Sheep? It seems like Lord Immortal Goat?"

"Wuu~ It really is! It really is the Immortal Sheep! Finally, a divine being has come to save the day!"

"Immortal Sheep! White Jade Immortal Sheep, ahhh!"

That glowing white silhouette was incredibly uplifting.

It was like a beam of light piercing through the rolling dark clouds, breaking the extreme oppression filling heaven and earth.

Inside and outside the school, an unprecedented roar of cheers erupted.

Divine Immortal Goat made a striking appearance!

It stood upright, its hind hooves suspended in the air, and its front hooves clasped in front of it as if to bow in a fist salute, exuding humility.

Its body was draped in a white jade robe, lustrous and translucent like sheep fat jade, shining with a bizarre luster in this dim world.

"Lord Immortal Goat! Lord Immortal Goat!"

"Immortal Sheep! Immortal Sheep! Immortal Sheep!"

Truthfully, it has probably been a long time since Lord Immortal Goat has received such a welcome.

Because... it ranked ninth, the very last among the deities.

"Worship Immortal Goat, Lu Ran! Quick, worship Lord Immortal Goat!" The class teacher yelled loudly.

Without any hesitation, and not the slightest bit of disdain, Lu Ran turned and bowed to the Immortal Sheep:

"Thank you, Lord Immortal Goat, for saving me from calamity! Please, please take me in!"

Hurry... ah... I'm going to die, I'm going to die..."

In an instant, an agreement was reached between the two.

Lord Immortal Goat swiftly released strands of Immortal Fog, sweeping towards the humans on the platform.

Seeing this, Yan Zhi slowly straightened up, and the look in her eyes as she regarded Lu Ran was not as ferocious as imagined.

Instead, was there a trace of sorrow?

But when she turned her gaze back to the Immortal Sheep, the red light in her eyes intensified, revealing a menacing glare!

"Huff~"

A chilly breeze blew through, and Yan Zhi quietly dissipated.

Silence returned to the world, and countless people inside and outside the campus breathed a sigh of relief.

Principal Zhou Shengchang spoke with a heavy heart, "Bring this student's class teacher here."

"Yes!" The male teacher stopped blowing the horn and left to carry out the order.

Principal Zhou Shengchang sighed deeply, puzzled in his mind.

If Lu Ran was so talented, why were the deities so slow in vying for a believer?

In the end, it was the nine-level God-Immortal Goat, the lowest-ranked deity, who came to take him as a disciple.

Could it be because of his personality?

Of course not!

Many Divine Sculptures have descended upon Da Xia, each with different temperaments.

After all, look at Divine-Jade Talisman and Jiang Ruyi, their personalities clearly clashed.

But the cold Jade Talisman took a liking to Jiang Ruyi's talent, regardless of her personality.

This suggests that the only reason the deities were reluctant to show themselves was:

Lu Ran's heart wasn't sincere enough!

This was also confirmed by Divine-Immortal Goat.

Among all the deities in Da Xia, Immortal Goat was the most gentle, forgiving, and inclusive when it came to taking disciples!

There was no contest!

So, was everything due to Lu Ran's lack of the necessary reverence for the deities?

Principal Zhou furrowed his brows, not wanting to believe his own judgment.

"Principal Zhou." Li Yanzhu approached the white-haired elder and spoke respectfully.

Zhou Shengchang: "Tell me the specifics about this student."

Li Yanzhu immediately replied, "His name is Lu Ran, ranked within the top five in overall grades in his class, specializes in blade technique in martial arts class, and aims to be accepted by Divine-Jade Talisman."

Zhou Shengchang listened quietly.

After a moment's hesitation, Li Yanzhu continued, "His father is a believer in Jade Talisman, named Lu Xing."

Zhou Shengchang was startled, "Lu Xing?"

"Yes!" Li Yanzhu nodded, "The very same Mr. Lu Xing who died in the line of duty four years ago."

Hearing this, the old principal's frown deepened.

Since he was the son of a fallen hero, there should be no issues...

Li Yanzhu went on, "Influenced by his father, Lu Ran holds Divine-Jade Talisman in high esteem, and is determined to be accepted by the Jade Talisman Sect.

There is no issue with his beliefs!

Principal Zhou, there must be some misunderstanding in his summoning of an Evil Demon today."

As they talked, Lu Ran was already being led by two teachers to the shelter behind the stage.

Principal Zhou looked at Lu Ran's fading figure: "I understand. Go and accompany him through the procedures, get a grasp of his mindset, and make sure to soothe his emotions.

After he receives his shrine and Divine Sculpture, send him home right away to enshrine the deity."

Clearly, Principal Zhou wanted Lu Ran to establish a connection with Lord Immortal Goat as soon as possible and to receive the divine teachings.

"Alright." Li Yanzhu immediately left.

...

An hour later, at Rain Alley Home Community.

Lu Ran stood at his front door, watching his class teacher leave, then he closed the door.

"Huff..." Lu Ran let out a deep breath.

The teacher's encouraging and consoling words still echoed in his ears, but Lu Ran's heart remained unsettled.

"What a sin." Lu Ran returned to his small bedroom and slumped down at his computer desk.

He started the morning full of ambition.

By the time he returned home, he was utterly deflated.

On the cabinet to the right of the window sill was an antique wooden shrine, within which stood a small Immortal Sheep Jade Carving.

Nine-class God-Immortal Sheep.

The lowest-ranking deity in the Da Xia divine hierarchy.

Its low rank wasn't a problem.

Every deity was unique, each with its own Divine Technique.

From the human perspective, as long as you train hard enough and maximize the advantages of the unique Divine Technique, you can certainly become a standout among humans!

Moreover, Lord Immortal Goat was the only deity willing to appear and save Lu Ran from disaster.

How could Lu Ran have any complaints about his "savior deity"?

If his rank is low, then just strive to rise up!

As long as I'm strong enough to make the Immortal Goat Sect shine, naturally, more believers will come to worship Immortal Goat.

The more believers there are, the stronger the Power of Faith supplied to Immortal Goat will be.

By then, my Lord Immortal Goat's ranking could undoubtedly move up!

It was undeniable that at that moment, there was a hint of anger in Lu Ran's heart.

A harsh reality lay before him:

Lu Ran was rejected by all the deities in Da Xia territory!

Forget about the Third-class God-Jade Token he had longed for; had any eighth-level deity shown up on the God Worship Platform, it wouldn't have come down to Immortal Goat picking up the leftovers.

And even among the ninth-level gods, Immortal Goat was at the very bottom.

In other words, Lu Ran had been rejected by every deity of the lowest, ninth-level!

He did not understand.

He did not understand at all!

With that came Lu Ran's desire to prove himself and his strong longing to repay the favor.

"Crack!"

Outside the window, lightning flashed and thunder roared, with torrential rain pouring down.

"Huh?" Lu Ran's eyes condensed, almost believing he was hallucinating.

He saw the head of the Immortal Sheep Jade Carving in the small shrine turn black?

At that moment, the Immortal Sheep Jade Carving seemed to "come alive," its utterly black eyes silently staring at Lu Ran.

Lu Ran: !!!

He felt as if he had fallen into an ice pit, his whole body hair standing on end!

Those pitch-black sheep eyes exuded an indescribable cold aura.

It was as if...

Those black sheep eyes were a gate.

Behind the door was a graveyard where a chilly wind blew, a hell filled with bare bones!

"What?" Lu Ran's face turned pale.

The Divine Sculpture I invited home... wasn't it Lord Immortal Goat?

Wait a minute!

Whether it's a jade carving or not is irrelevant, ultimately, what I worshiped on the God Worship Platform was Divine-Immortal Goat!

Even if I pick up a stone from the street to "invite" home for worship, it should be possessed by Immortal Goat.

Could it be...

The deity I worshiped was not Immortal Goat at all?

So, there are two deities on my God Worship Platform.

One is an Evil God, and the other... is also an Evil God?

It seemed like a deity came to save me, but in reality, was I blocked from both sides?

What the heck!

Where's the way out?

*Chapter 6: 003 Baa~*

Lu Ran suddenly stood up with a "plop" and turned to run out of the door.

However, the moment he grasped the doorknob, Lu Ran's body stiffened!

A jumble of thoughts flooded his mind, instantly causing his brain to overload and losing the ability to think and act.

It took several seconds before Lu Ran gradually came to his senses, feeling a chill down his spine!

Suddenly, a deep voice filled his mind, authoritative and commanding,

"If I were an Evil Demon, you wouldn't be able to regain consciousness."

"Huh?" Lu Ran's expression froze as a sliver of hope rose within him.

Although the words were simple and crude, they were also very effective.

Lu Ran had already entered into discipleship with the speaker, which could be interpreted as the forging of a contract.

Under this premise, the Evil Demon Clan could arbitrarily manipulate weak Humans, leading them to lose themselves and become eternal slaves.

Thinking this, Lu Ran turned to look at the shrine: "Are you Lord Immortal Goat?"

Black Sheep Head remained silent, offering no response.

Lu Ran steadied his emotions and looked at the dark sheep head in the shrine, "Sorry, Lord Immortal Goat, I thought you were a gentle and friendly deity.

The world is unaware that you also have such a terrifying... cough, terrifyingly powerful side."

The deep voice filled his mind again: "You desire to prove yourself, desire to reciprocate."

Lu Ran slowly nodded, "Yes."

Given the circumstances, he couldn't say no.

Moreover, Lu Ran truly wanted to reciprocate.

If the Immortal Sheep had not come to the God Worship Platform this time, Lu Ran's only outcome would have been rejection.

Countless examples lay before him: the success rate of worshipping God next year and in subsequent years was virtually zero.

This was similar to the principle of chasing a girl:

Regarding her lack of love for you...

You really don't need to confirm it over and over.

If rejected, Lu Ran would only be an ordinary, powerless person for the rest of his life, living in fear in this dangerous world.

To say that Immortal Sheep had given him a second chance was no exaggeration!

Black Sheep Head replied, "Good."

This was the third and last sentence Black Sheep Head said.

Lu Ran waited a long time but received no further guidance from the deity.

"Buzz...buzz..."

His cellphone suddenly vibrated in his pocket, awakening the contemplative Lu Ran.

He cautiously glanced at the shrine before hesitatingly pulling out his phone.

Seeing it was his mother calling, Lu Ran immediately answered, "Mom."

Lu Ran was raised in a single-parent family.

After his parents divorced, he lived with his father from the age of five while his mother left the city with his younger sister and returned to her family's home.



At the age of 13, his father, Lu Xing, died in the line of duty, and he was then taken in by his mother.

By the age of 16, feeling capable of taking care of himself, Lu Ran returned to his hometown alone, moving back into his father's old house.

"How have you been recently?" his mother's gentle voice soothed Lu Ran's mind.

"Pretty good," Lu Ran replied unnaturally, looking towards the shrine.

"Have you been training diligently?" his mother, Qiao Wanjun, continued.

Lu Ran instinctively turned his head to look at a wooden sword leaning against the corner.

The blade was straight and slender, clearly fashioned in the style of a Tang Dynasty saber.

From a young age, under his father Lu Xing's tutelage, Lu Ran practiced swordsmanship and showed great talent.

At that time, young Lu Ran even fantasized about one day earning the recognition of Divine-Jade Talisman and fighting alongside his father.

But now,

All has changed, nothing remained.

"I have."

"Hmm," Qiao Wanjun's voice was soft and brief before she got to the point, "I heard about what happened at school.

Ranran, you need to maintain the right attitude, having the care of a deity is our greatest honor."

His mother made no mention of the Evil Demon, only speaking of Divine-Immortal Goat.

Lu Ran again looked towards the shrine, his mind stirring.

His mother was extraordinarily skilled and well-informed; perhaps she knew something about the Black Sheep Head?

Even if she did not, she could at least offer some advice.

However, just as Lu Ran was about to ask, his thoughts suddenly overwhelmed him, leaving his brain blank in an instant and unable to speak.

Five seconds later, Lu Ran gradually regained his senses, looking fearfully towards the shrine.

No wonder the world is unaware of such a side to Divine-Immortal Goat!

Does it not allow its believers to reveal its existence?

In a daze, Lu Ran heard the last few words of his mother: "...The Divine Technique of the Immortal Goat Sect is very special, quite effective if used properly."

Misunderstanding Lu Ran's silence, Qiao Wanjun thought her son was feeling down.

After all, Lu Ran had high aspirations and had been diligently preparing for so many years, only to end up being the last choice of the ninth row by the Immortal Goat.

Such a blow was not small.

Moreover, before the arrival of the Immortal Goat, his son had even summoned an Evil God!

This could show, indirectly, that Lu Ran's talents were outstanding, worthy of being fought over by the deities in the front rows.

As to what exactly went wrong, Qiao Wanjun was also unclear.

Qiao Wanjun softly said, "When you asked for the Divine Sculpture to be brought home, the school also gave you a booklet."

"Yes, that's right," Lu Ran stammered in response.

On the computer desk lay a copy of the Immortal Sheep Rules, containing nothing more than some admonitory phrases.

It prescribed that believers pray devoutly every day, be kind and united with others in their everyday interactions.

The booklet also recorded a unique Divine Technique of the Immortal Goat Sect—the Voice of Compassion.

Such a name was quite imposing!

Actually... it was just begging for mercy.

Immortal Sheep Believers could use their voices to evoke compassion in others.

Once the opponent felt sympathy for you, pitied you, they might avoid conflict or let you off the hook.

As for the actual effectiveness in combat...

This was just the most basic Divine Technique of the Immortal Goat Sect, and frankly, it wasn't very impressive.

Not to mention facing the brutal Evil Demon Clan, even against resolute and determined individuals, no matter how much you cried and begged, they would not let you go.

Qiao Wanjun said, "Look at the basic Divine Technique, try to understand it."

Lu Ran replied, "Teacher Li escorted me home and tutored me, he explained it to me."

"I see," Qiao Wanjun gently nodded, "When you became a believer, Lord Immortal Goat granted you some Divine Power."

"Uh-huh," Lu Ran responded casually, recalling how the phantom of the Immortal Goat had given him a wisp of Immortal Fog on the God Worship Platform.

This Immortal Fog was so-called Divine Power, which also helped Lu Ran transform his physique, enabling him in the future to absorb and cultivate Divine Power.

Qiao Wanjun instructed, "Feel the Divine Power within you, mobilize this force, and wrap it around your vocal cords."

Hearing this, Lu Ran guessed what his mother was trying to do.

She probably wanted to divert his attention, using the method of performing a miraculous spell to improve Lu Ran's mood.

Lu Ran was also greatly moved!

It is known that each believer must go through a procedure to use Divine Technique—pray to their own deity.

Only with the deity's approval and assistance can believers perform their sect's unique skills.

That is to say, Lu Ran could try using the unique Divine Technique-Voice of Compassion as a way to confirm whether Black Sheep Head was truly Lord Immortal Goat!

"Okay," Lu Ran made a decisive decision, carefully completing the preparation under his mother's guidance.

Qiao Wanjun spoke softly, "Look towards Lord Immortal Goat and pray for its help."

Lu Ran looked at the shrine and softly uttered, "Hmm."

Qiao Wanjun: "Call."

Lu Ran: "..."

That's a weird thing to ask!

It sounds so embarrassing.

Qiao Wanjun patiently waited for a while but didn't hear her son perform the Divine Technique.

She reassured him, "It's okay, it's common to feel uncomfortable when first learning Divine Technique; we can practice more."

Lu Ran immediately explained, "Baa~ No, Mom!"

Qiao Wanjun: "..."

Lu Ran: "..."

Awkward!

Caught in an awkward moment, Lu Ran spun around on the spot, clutching his hair.

What the hell kind of Divine Technique is this!

Why did I bleat like a sheep?

So! Embarrassing! Ah!

"Hehe~" What made Lu Ran speechless was the light laughter coming from the other end of the phone.

Clearly, she had done it on purpose!

As a powerful believer, how could she not know about the embarrassing situations Immortal Sheep Believers might encounter when performing Divine Technique for the first time?

"I'll hang up now," Lu Ran said irritably.

"Ranran."

"Uh-huh?"

"Keep cultivating Divine Power, keep training," Qiao Wanjun gently advised.

"Got it." Lu Ran hung up the phone and slumped back in his chair, completely overwhelmed.

At 17, his self-esteem was at its peak.

Baaing in front of his mom made Lu Ran extremely ashamed.

Ahhh!

I want to bang my head against this...

Overwhelmed by his emotions, Lu Ran suddenly shivered.

He abruptly realized that another deity was watching him!

Lu Ran slowly turned his head to look at the shrine.

The jade-carved body was still radiant, only the sheep head was pitch black.

Now, Lu Ran had confirmed that the other party was indeed the Immortal Goat, but doubts surged in his mind.

After hesitating for a long time, Lu Ran softly said, "About your existence, why won't you allow me to consult others?"

Do you have some unspeakable secret?"

Black Sheep Head remained silent but gradually faded, the sheep head returning to its bright white color.

"Hey? Don't go!" Lu Ran hurriedly spoke up, his mind still filled with too many questions.

Just at that moment, Lu Ran's mind blanked once more!

A swarm of thoughts assaulted him, not only silencing Lu Ran but also making him dizzy and collapsing on the floor, falling into a deep sleep.

It seemed the deity was annoyed and didn't want to be bombarded with questions anymore.

In the silent small room, the shrine emitted wisps of fog, surrounding the sleeping Lu Ran, nourishing his fragile Human body.

Lu Ran slept through to the late afternoon.

It wasn't until the street lamps of Rain Alley City lit up that Lu Ran, lying on the floor, groggily opened his eyes.

It took him a while to remember everything he had experienced!

"Do you have to be so domineering?" Lu Ran looked out at the night, his expression sorrowful.

You tell me to shut up, and I have to shut up; you tell me to sleep, and I have to sleep?

Am I some ideal type of girlfriend?

Such prime time for cultivation, all wasted... huh?

Lu Ran furrowed his brows, realizing something was amiss.

Why was his body filled with intense Divine Power?

Lu Ran had only become a believer that morning, and the Divine Power given by Lord Immortal Goat was sparse, thin as fog.

But now, that thin mist had become much denser!

He also felt full of energy, his body seemingly nourished and transformed by the Divine Power.

So...

Lu Ran raised his head, looking towards the wooden shrine.

After knocking me unconscious, did the deity bless me?

"Wow." Lu Ran clenched his fist, feeling the fullness of the Divine Power and surge of strength.

Don't mention how thrilled he was!

Lord Immortal Goat was faultless!

A deity being domineering, what's wrong with that?

I like it domineering!

Ah~

Refreshing!

...

Thank you, brothers, for your support; I'll open a single Chapter for thanks later.

After so many years of writing, having such a group of supportive and steadfast readers, I am truly grateful and honored.

Today, an additional update to show my respect to all brothers!

Regarding the leader's reward and additional updates, after the story goes public, I will offer them one by one.

Anyway...

Three more updates today, 12.17.20.

*Chapter 7: 004 Little Lamb (Second Update)*

The next day, early in the morning.

"Ugh~" Lu Ran, sitting cross-legged on the small bed, stretched out mightily.

He hadn't slept all night, having been practicing cultivation to absorb Divine Power, trying to make the "fog" within him denser and denser.

The feeling of being nourished by Divine Power was simply too wonderful for words.

Lu Ran got up from bed, brought his hands together in prayer, and bowed respectfully towards the shrine next to his window:

"Good morning, Lord Immortal Goat!"

The Immortal Sheep Jade Carving in the shrine remained silent and unresponsive.

Lu Ran didn't mind; he made a beeline for the bathroom and took a quick, cold shower.

Before leaving the house, Lu Ran said another greeting to the divine presence, "Lord Immortal Goat, I'm off to school now!"

White Jade Immortal Sheep: "..."

"My believer sure loves to chatter"

Rain Alley City is a small county with just over one hundred thousand people. From the Rain Alley residence complex to the First Middle School, the distance is 2.5 kilometers, a half-hour walk.

But today, Lu Ran took even more time.

He deliberately took a detour to a barren area and paused for a long time in front of an abandoned residential building.

This was the place where Lu Ran's father had passed away.

"Dad, I've become a believer of a deity."

Lu Ran smiled, "Lord Jade Talisman didn't favor me, what a pity. I even thought of calling you 'Senior Brother'."

Suddenly, a gust of wind blew, messing up Lu Ran's short hair.

It was like a broad and warm hand gently ruffling his head.

The smile on Lu Ran's face slowly faded, and after a long silence, he said softly, "See you later."

With that, he resumed his steps.

...

The closer to the school grounds he got, the more students appeared.

Although everyone wore the blue and white uniform, Lu Ran's face drew quite a few odd looks.

Evidently, after yesterday's act of worship, Lu Ran had become a well-known figure on campus.

Lu Ran quickly crossed the playground and headed straight for the teaching building, towards Class 2-4.

"Hey, classmate, wanna have your fortune told?"

Just as Lu Ran had climbed to the third floor, a long-legged girl stopped him in his tracks.



"Chang Ying?" Lu Ran recognized the girl.

She was the sports representative of Class 1, tall and strong, her flourishing axe moves were both fierce and vigorous. She had won the school year's first place in the martial arts discipline and was quite an influential figure.

Chang Ying had also participated in the previous day's deity worship ceremony, starting it off for her class and for the entire school.

And the deity she had summoned was none other than the divining slip, the honorable fourth ranker.

"Lu, Lu Ran!" Chang Ying also realized who the newcomer was and stuttered a little in her speech.

Students often felt awkward when they saw Lu Ran.

Perhaps they were reminded of the shockingly beautiful Evil Demon·Yan Zhi...

Lu Ran smiled, "You've just become a believer of the divine slip yesterday, and you're already on duty today?"

"Heh heh." Chang Ying shook the old bamboo cup she held, "What say you, dear Lu Ran, care for a fortune-telling session? Love, academics, fate, anything can be predicted, guaranteed!"

Lu Ran sized up the "strong maiden" before him, saying, "You're clearly fighter material! Has becoming a believer of the divine slip led you astray?"

Honestly, Chang Ying was truly distinctive.

Every time Lu Ran saw her, he felt like he was witnessing the wild, powerful, and healthy beauty of women from ancient matriarchal societies.

"I've got two hands, right?" Chang Ying retorted, "One for drawing lots to tell fortunes, the other for wielding axes to fell foes! It's perfect for figuring out the enemy's fate before swinging. If the enemy's life is too tough, it's also good for beating a hasty retreat... cough cough."

Lu Ran: "..."

Chang Ying quickly changed the subject: "You faced an Evil Demon head-on yesterday, unflinching, truly a role model for us all! How about this, I'll give you a discount, eighty bucks for a fortune, let's be friends."

Hearing this, Lu Ran walked away.

Eighty bucks!

What a joke, that's enough for how many servings of starch sausages? I'd rather you just corner me by the restroom and rob me, that way I might hand over the money more cheerfully...

Chang Ying hurriedly followed: "Don't go, Lu Ran! I've had no suckers... cough, I mean, no customers this morning."

Lu Ran: ???

Chang Ying, quite bold, reached out her long arm and slung it around Lu Ran's shoulder: "How about this, for a good start to the day, I'll give you one for free! Just buy me a pack of spicy strips after class!"

"Good lord~" Lu Ran really couldn't hold back his laughter, "Spicy strips will do?"

"Come on, let's go!" Chang Ying laughed heartily, immediately shaking the quaint bamboo cup.

Strangely enough, although the cup was clearly empty, the sound of rattling came from inside.

With a surge of energy, several ethereal talismans appeared in the cup.

"Right!" Lu Ran suddenly said, "What aspect are you divining for me?"

"Ah?" Chang Ying's hand shook, and a divine slip fell out.

Lu Ran almost laughed in frustration. You're shaking it without even knowing what you're divining?

"Whew~"

The ghostly divine slip rose slowly and began to rotate, a sight quite magical.

The slip didn't have any inscribed poems or interpretations, just a single, plain word: Below!

Lu Ran: "..."

Chang Ying: "..."

The awkward silence in the air was the worst.

Lu Ran nudged Chang Ying aside and proceeded to walk towards Class 4.

From behind, Chang Ying's feeble voice could be heard, "Lu Ran, about my spicy strips..."

"Go play by yourself!" Lu Ran didn't even look back, entering his classroom.

Chang Ying stood somewhat embarrassed, shaking her rudimentary bamboo cup again.

After all, it was her first day on the job swindling people; she indeed lacked experience.

"Yo, is the groom here?"

Along with a sardonic voice, another tall figure approached and clapped Lu Ran on the shoulder.

"Hm?" Lu Ran turned to look.

What's with today, one after another getting chummy with me?

*Chapter 8: 004 Little Lamb (Second Update)\_2*

And the face that appeared before him instantly ruined Lu Ran's mood—Kou Yingquan!

Lu Ran slightly frowned, usually, the two didn't get along and rarely had any physical contact.

Kou Yingquan's such unusual behavior clearly didn't bode well!

It seemed like he was putting his arm around Lu Ran's shoulders, but he was actually strangling Lu Ran's neck, "After you went home yesterday, did you secretly collude with the Evil Demon?"

Lu Ran: ???

This kid is young, but he sure knows how to accuse others.

What will happen when you enter the workforce in the future?

The noisy classroom suddenly fell silent, pairs of eyes turning towards the front where the podium was.

The collusion between the Human Clan and the Evil Demon Clan was undoubtedly a heinous crime.

The classmates had been together for nearly two years, none truly believed Lu Ran would fall into the demonic path. In fact, they all knew that Kou Yingquan was just picking a fight.

However, undeniably, Lu Ran had summoned an Evil Demon on the God Worship Platform.

Even more crucially, all the gods in the heavens had refused to take Lu Ran in, leaving him to fend for himself on the platform.

In the end, it was the most magnanimous and tolerant Divine-Immortal Goat that showed itself.

The implication of this was quite thought-provoking.

Kou Yingquan: "I'm talking to you!"

Lu Ran directly retorted, "Are you jealous over Yan Zhi's attention? Do you have no concern for your health?"

"I am not like you!" Kou Yingquan snorted coldly, "I am very devout to the gods.

I wouldn't dare to summon an Evil Demon, nor wish to be tainted by one!"

But Lu Ran paid him no mind, continuing to attack: "You still have the face to be jealous? Didn't I introduce you two yesterday?"

You saw how you fell on the ground with a thud; even ghosts look down on you!"

Exchange of insults,

The key is to attack without defending!

"Wow!" Qian Hao, who was sitting in the front row, couldn't help but admire, "Such a sharp tongue~"

"Shut your mouth!" Kou Yingquan immediately became agitated, his grip around Lu Ran's neck tightening.

Yingquan had lost all face through yesterday's events.

He had also entirely lost the strong and formidable image he had built among his classmates!

That might have been one of the reasons Kou Yingquan had come to pick a fight.

"Let go." Lu Ran grabbed Kou Yingquan's arm firmly and said in a deep voice.

"Begging for mercy, huh? Aren't you a disciple of the Immortal Goat Sect? Show some of your signature skills." Kou Yingquan sneered, "Maybe I'll let go if you cry out."

"You two!" From the fourth row, class president Jiang Ruyi, looking displeased, commanded, "Return to your seats, it's time for morning self-study."

Seeing that the two were still in a standoff, Jiang Ruyi rose from her seat and walked towards the podium, her expression unusually stern:

"The school prohibits private fights; do you want to be expelled?"

"Hmph." Kou Yingquan finally lessened his grip, also being pushed back several steps by Lu Ran.

Lu Ran's gaze was dark, watching the receding figure of Kou Yingquan.

Something was amiss!

Today's Kou Yingquan was acting quite abnormally.

Initiating physical contact as soon as they met, directly going for the throat, his aggression was far from ordinary.

"Back to your seat." Jiang Ruyi whispered softly, gently pulling on the corner of Lu Ran's clothing.

"Mm." Lu Ran responded softly, only to see Kou Yingquan returning to his seat, their eyes meeting once again.

Kou Yingquan's expression was haughty, giving Lu Ran a cold look.

"Back you go." Jiang Ruyi spoke again, ultimately leading Lu Ran back to the fourth row.

As soon as he sat down, the male student behind him tapped Lu Ran's back: "After you finished worshipping the gods yesterday, you left, not knowing what happened afterward.

The god Kou Yingquan summoned was the Third-class God-Prisoner Demon.

You better be careful; he's plotting against you!"

Hearing this, Lu Ran suddenly realized.

I said why is this kid so bold today, has the phoenix risen from the chicken?

Heh,

He's practically wearing his "sense of superiority" on his face.

Third-class God-Prisoner Demon, indeed impressive!

This god's rank is even higher than that of the Third-class God-Jade Talisman worshipped by Jiang Ruyi.

In Lu Ran's mind, an image of a man clad in a Big Red Robe, majestic and solemn, emerged.

The foundational Divine Technique of the Prisoner Demon Sect is called Blood Robe.

When the Believers deploy this Divine Technique, they can don an illusory and extensive robe over their body.

This robe is well-balanced in offense and defense, boasting excellent practical effects!

Divine Techniques naturally come in different grades.

It is said that the top-tier Blood Robe is transformed into pure blood-red color and can withstand all attacks in the world.

As Lu Ran was deep in thought, the class became noisy again.

After all, everyone had just worshipped the gods yesterday and came to school today; how could they possibly keep quiet?

But as they talked, the conversation inevitably returned to Lu Ran's experiences, as his story was too bizarre.

"...I really don't understand; Lu Ran does so well academically, but he ended up following the weakest Immortal Goat."

"There was no other choice on the platform apart from the Immortal Goat and Yan Zhi!"

"The reputation of the Immortal Sheep Believers isn't good, almost becoming universally recognized as easy targets."

"There's no way around it, the power of Immortal Goat is indeed the weakest among the gods, said to be magnanimous, but actually, just weak, not daring to conflict with other gods or compete for resources."

"Since the Immortal Goat is like this, naturally, its followers can't toughen up."

"Eh? What do you guys think, why did the gods not want Lu Ran?"

Kou Yingquan suddenly spoke up, not too loudly nor too softly: "Haven't I already said it? He is disrespectful to the gods, not sincere at heart!"

Other than joining the Immortal Goat Sect and becoming a weak, easily bullied little lamb, what else could he do?"

Lu Ran's expression darkened, he made a motion to stand up.

Your mouth really f\*\*\*ing deserves a slap!

Joining the Third-class God·Prisoner Demon Sect, think you have strong backing now?

Really think everyone is afraid of you?

Jiang Ruyi was quick to act, pressing down on Lu Ran's shoulder, and stood up swiftly to interject:

"Everyone shut up, stop talking nonsense! Take out your books, start self-study."

The voices in the classroom quieted down a bit.

Jiang Ruyi, with a stern face, swept her gaze over the class, only then sitting down.

However, given her generally gentle nature, her discipline was somewhat lacking.

After just a few dozen seconds, whispers began to resurface:

"Don't talk nonsense, Lu Ran's dad was a Jade Talisman Believer and also died heroically. How could Lu Ran not respect the gods..."

"A dragon begets a dragon, a phoenix, a phoenix," Kou Yingquan scoffed coldly, "A rat's son knows how to burrow holes."

The malice within the school was always so stark.

Kou Yingquan never deliberately lowered his voice, disdainfully said: "Until now, the officials haven't disclosed the details of that night.

Since the son can summon an Evil God, who knows what his dad was really up to?"

Hearing this, a rage surged up in Lu Ran!

Kou Yingquan framing Lu Ran, Lu Ran could still retort calmly.

But when Kou Yingquan insulted his deceased father...

Lu Ran abruptly stood up, grabbed a chair, and swung it hard behind!

"Ah?"

"Ouch!" Immediately, shouts of alarm filled the classroom.

The wooden chair smashed towards the back rows, aiming directly for Kou Yingquan seated by the aisle.

"Crack!"—a crisp sound.

The sturdy wooden chair, hitting Kou Yingquan's body, actually broke into pieces!

This showed how fierce and forceful Lu Ran's strike was.

"F\*\*\*!"

Kou Yingquan, who instinctively raised his arm to block, was hit solidly, cursing out loud from the pain.

Kou Yingquan had never expected,

This summoner of the Evil God, who should be pointed at by thousands; this follower of the lowest-ranked god, a weak, easily bullied lamb...

Would actually dare to make a move?!

The facts proved: This lamb dared!

Lu Ran not only dared to swing a wooden chair, he charged forward!

...

There'll be another Chapter at 20:00.

*Chapter 9: 005 Stool Leg Divine Knife (Third Update)*

People really do change.

Over the past two years, the homeroom teacher Li Yanzhu had tirelessly advised her students to stay true to themselves.

Especially for teenagers around seventeen or eighteen years old, once you step out of the ordinary and become a follower of the divine...

The superhuman physical capabilities, unique Divine Techniques, and the protection from powerful deities can easily throw one's mentality out of balance!

Or should it be called revealing one's true nature?



"Ah!"

"Be careful!" The students were all shocked by the sudden turn of events.

What Lu Ran did next made everyone realize he was far from done with just one strike!

As Lu Ran swung the chair, he didn't pause at all but directly charged forward.

Kou Yingquan's seat was two rows diagonally behind from Lu Ran, not too far away.

Lu Ran stepped forward with his left foot, stepping into the aisle, and his right leg was already lifting at the knee.

He aimed at Kou Yingquan and delivered a flying knee right at him!

Fierce, ruthless!

"Motherfucker..." Kou Yingquan's face looked extremely terrible as he shoved away the broken chair, the crashing sounds of desks and chairs echoing endlessly.

But just as he cleared the chair, a ruthless flying knee was already coming right at him!

"What the fuck?"

"Holy shit!" The classroom erupted into chaos, with cries of shock following one after another.

Lu Ran's flying knee was precise and brutal, striking straight at Kou Yingquan's face!

There was a dull "thud."

The flying knee hit Kou Yingquan's arm, which he used to block, and then smashed into his mouth along with his wrist.

"Crash!"

Amidst a chaotic noise, Kou Yingquan flipped over backward, with both him and the chair being slammed to the ground.

The scene stunned everyone!

"Oh my god!"

"This...this this this?"

"Stop fighting, stop fighting!"

Amidst the cries, Lu Ran, kneeling on the ground, raised his fist at Kou Yingquan.

"Thud! Thud! Thud..."

Punch after punch, he struck the other's jaw!

Looking for trouble, right?

A motormouth, right?

Third-class God·Prisoner Demon follower, think you're tough, right?

"Whoosh!"

Suddenly, a surge of energy welled up.

"Get lost!" Kou Yingquan's body shimmered with an ethereal robe, the tail of which flicked and directly flipped Lu Ran over.

Prisoner Demon Divine Technique·Blood Robe!

In the back row of the classroom, a tall, heroic-looking young man immediately stood up.

Deng Yutang moved sideways in a step, standing in the aisle, staring intently at the flying Lu Ran.

Lu Ran, 177 cm tall and weighing 66 kg, wasn't exactly robust, but he was far from frail.

Facing such a human cannonball, Deng Yutang was far from flustered and decisively moved forward to meet him.

He supported Lu Ran's back with one hand and wrapped the other around his waist, then skillfully dissipated the force, retreating several steps with Lu Ran.

Lu Ran, who should have smashed into the desk, was instead led off course, stumbling and standing in the aisle.

"I fucking gave you face!" Kou Yingquan got up, looking extremely ugly.

As a follower of the Prisoner Demon, being pinned to the ground and beaten by a young lamb in front of the whole class was a humiliation beyond words!

"Little lamb, you tired of living!" Kou Yingquan, unable to suppress his rage, charged at Lu Ran.

"Stop! Stop fighting!" At the front of the classroom, Jiang Ruyi quickly intervened, grabbing Kou Yingquan.

It was clear that Kou Yingquan was truly enraged, as he continued to advance step by step despite the class leader's efforts to hold him back.

"Thanks." Lu Ran suddenly turned his head, glancing back with the corner of his eye.

Deng Yutang: ???

Compared to thanking me, shouldn't you be more worried about Kou Yingquan charging at you with full force?

At such a critical moment, you still find the time to express gratitude?

Hmm...classy!

The next moment, Lu Ran grabbed Deng Yutang's chair.

Seeing this, Deng Yutang revealed a slightly strange smile.

So, this "thanks" wasn't for catching you but for providing the chair?

Meanwhile, amidst the chaotic classroom, voices erupted:

"Are you crazy, Lu Ran! Still want to fight?"

"Don't fall for it, Kou Yingquan is itching for you to fight him..."

"Run, man, he's a follower of the Prisoner Demon and even learned the Divine Technique·Blood Robe, you can't break his defense!"

"I'm seriously laughing here, if Lu Ran isn't crushed by the Blood Robe, that'll be good enough!"

Though the classmates were all talking at once, aside from class leader Jiang, nobody dared to stop the infuriated Kou Yingquan.

Yet facing the powerful Kou Yingquan, Lu Ran didn't show the slightest intention of backing down!

He gripped the chair, advancing instead of retreating.

"Oh?" Deng Yutang watched Lu Ran's resolute silhouette and was impressed.

You've really got guts?!

Knowing it's impossible, yet you still dare to charge?

Meeting on a narrow path—it's really thrilling!

Tsk tsk, love it...ah my god!

Deng Yutang, looking bewildered, suddenly realized something:

Lu Ran seems to be charging at Kou Yingquan, but is he actually making a beeline for me?

"I was wrong!" Lu Ran suddenly shouted, confusing everyone.

Immortal Sheep Divine Technique·Voice of Compassion!

Just now at the podium, you wanted me to beg for mercy, right?

Fine,

I'll oblige you!

"I was wrong, don't hit me, I know I was wrong!" Lu Ran cried out loudly, his voice tinged with sobs.

Everyone: "..."

Under the assumption that all students were novices, the basic Divine Technique of the Immortal Sheep faction was still effective.

Especially since the classmates were preconditioned, the effect was even more pronounced.

After all, Kou Yingquan was a follower of the Third-class God·Prisoner Demon, and he possessed the extremely effective Divine Technique·Blood Robe.

And Lu Ran?

He was a follower of the Nine-class God·Immortal Sheep, his techniques even used for crying and pleading for mercy.

Plus, with Kou Yingquan's tall, imposing appearance, coming at Lu Ran as if to devour him alive.

It was clear who was stronger and who was weaker!

Humans,

all have a bit of compassion in their hearts.

*Chapter 10: 005 The Divine Knife of the Stool Leg (Third Update)\_2*

Lu Ran's cries were too tragic, immediately captivating a batch of classmates and changing the entire atmosphere of the classroom.

But in the next moment, everyone was completely stunned!

Because Lu Ran swung a chair and smashed it hard toward Kou Yingquan.

While swinging, Lu Ran kept begging for mercy, "Don't hit me, I was wrong! Please, stop hitting me!"

Everyone: ???

For a moment, the expressions of the classmates were incredibly priceless!

Kou Yingquan was indeed influenced by Lu Ran's pleading, otherwise his forward momentum wouldn't have lessened.

And by the time Kou Yingquan's focus was disrupted, the chair had already reached his face!

"You... you!!!" Kou Yingquan's robe fluttered violently, quivering with rage, nearly unable to catch his breath.

Behind him, Jiang Ruyi's eyes were wide with shock.

What the hell?

What is all this?

Who pleads for mercy while hitting someone?

Crying on the face, while the stool swings hard?

"Damn!"

"Ah...this..."

"Hahaha! I'm dead, Lu Ran, you're a real piece of work, hahaha!"

"Kou Yingquan, are you still human? Stop hitting Lu Ran, picking on the little guy!"  
Amidst the chaos, an angry female voice rang out.

Without a doubt, this female classmate had a kind heart, which is why she was so deeply affected.

"!! !!!!" Kou Yingquan was about to explode with anger.

Which eye of yours saw me hitting Lu Ran?

Isn't he the one swinging the bench to hit me?

"Crack!"

Kou Yingquan's robe tails swept fiercely, breaking the bench in Lu Ran's hands into pieces.

The surging energy, accompanied by a gust of wind, mixed with wood chips, forced Lu Ran to keep backing up until he fell to the side on the ground.

Divine Technique·Blood Robe truly had both offense and defense, living up to its reputation.

Lu Ran curled up on the floor, his left arm protecting his head, as bits of broken wood rained down, a lonely stool leg falling on his body.

"Let go!" Kou Yingquan turned sharply, sweeping with his robe tails once more.

"Ah!" Jiang Ruyi was immediately sent flying.

Kou Yingquan finally shook off his fetters, his anger now at its peak!

"Little lamb bastard!" Kou Yingquan cursed as he turned his head, "You motherfuc—mph!"

The words had just left his mouth when they were blocked back.

Because Lu Ran had already gotten up, holding a lonely stool leg and had dashed to his face,

He took advantage of the moment Kou Yingquan opened his mouth to curse, and plunged the leg into... well, into his mouth.

This mouth!

Lu Ran clenched the stool leg and stirred fiercely!

Just! Like! This!

Divine Technique·Blood Robe from the Prisoner Demon Sect did have strong defensive power.

For Lu Ran at his current level, he didn't have the ability to shatter this phantom robe.

However, the robe could protect Kou Yingquan's body but didn't cover his face!

"Mmph!"

Kou Yingquan's eyes bulged, his mouth full of blood from the filthy rough stool leg spinning inside.

He looked extremely miserable!

As the stool leg touched his throat, Kou Yingquan's stomach churned even more.

"Blurgh~"

His body's instinctive reaction forced Kou Yingquan to retreat continuously.

Lu Ran's expression darkened as he charged forward, switching from holding the "stool leg" with one hand to gripping it with both.

At this moment, the leg in his hands was like a Tang broadsword, jabbing into Kou Yingquan's mouth, rushing straight toward the lectern.

Kou Yingquan's eyes rounded with shock and fear!

He quickly swept his imaginary robe toward Lu Ran's hands with his right hand.

Lu Ran instantly let go of the weapon and crouched down, letting the tail of the robe sweep over his head.

At the same time, Lu Ran kicked off the ground hard, ramming into Kou Yingquan and grabbing his legs tightly.

"Baah!!!"

From beneath Kou Yingquan's robe, a lamb's bleat erupted.

Immortal Sheep Divine Technique·Voice of Compassion!

Activating the ultimate at close range was shouting it over!

At this point in the fight, Lu Ran certainly didn't believe his opponent would feel any compassion.

But, as long as he could slightly affect his adversary's state of mind, that was enough.

Under the shocked gazes of his classmates, the two rushing toward the lectern suddenly changed their course of action.

Lu Ran, holding tightly onto Kou Yingquan's legs, charged towards the window!

In the scorching summer, the classroom windows were open.

"Lu Ran!"

"Damn..."

"This is the third floor! Lu Ran, this is the third floor!!"

Lu Ran turned a deaf ear and continued on.

What about the third floor?

Isn't Kou Yingquan a Prisoner Demon believer? Think the Blood Robe is tough?

Come,

Let's see just how tough you are!

"Lu Ran!" Jiang Ruyi, previously sent flying, was already next to the blackboard and seeing this scene, became anxious.

Lu Ran wasn't usually like this.

Today, after hearing Kou Yingquan's denigrations like "son of a mouse will bore holes," "no official details," "son worships the Evil God, who knows what his dad's deal is,"

Lu Ran truly exploded!

Afraid of causing a serious incident in her urgency, Jiang Ruyi immediately raised her hand, drawing something in the air.

Then, a translucent white jade stone slab shot out, with her freshly drawn blue-purple runes on it.

The runes, crooked and twisted like a blue-purple lightning snake.

Jade Talisman Divine Skill·Electric Confinement Talisman!

"Zzzt~zzzt!"



The white jade talisman flashed by, striking Kou Yingquan's chest.

Tangled together, strands of electricity like tiny snakes instantly covered the bodies of both.

The fight was so intense and exciting that everyone remembered, there was a strong Believer in the class.

Third-class God-Jade Token Sect Believer-Jiang Ruyi!

"Thud," a dull sound echoed.

Inertia caused Kou Yingquan to crash heavily into the windowsill, sitting down hard on the floor.

Lu Ran was shivering and was dragged away by the arriving Jiang Ruyi.

The two were finally separated!

"What's all this noise?" the class teacher's stern voice came from the entrance of the classroom.

Instantly, the room fell silent.

Li Yanzhu quickly noticed Lu Ran trembling on the ground, not getting up, and immediately understood what had happened.

She was not lightly provoked and shouted, "The school has repeatedly stated no private fights! Do you want to get expelled?"

While scolding, Li Yanzhu also saw Kou Yingquan beside the windowsill, pale-faced.

She further noticed Kou Yingquan's bloody mouth, still stuffed with a piece of stool leg...

Initially, Li Yanzhu was puzzled, thinking it was Jiang Ruyi and Lu Ran who had fought.

Now seeing the other party was Kou Yingquan, she understood and was even angrier!

For two years, these two students had a bad relationship, but they restrained it to verbal spats.

Now you're empowered!

All Believers of divine beings now, you dare to take action?

"Spit it out, spit that wood out!" Li Yanzhu seethed, "Look at the state of you!"

The face of the Prisoner Demon Sect has been completely disgraced by you!"

Even as the class teacher shouted at him, Kou Yingquan still couldn't regain his composure.

He had just skirted the edge of the Ghost Gate, shocked and scared, trembling all over.

Li Yanzhu was furious, "Kou Yingquan!!"

"Mmm...mmm!" Kou Yingquan barely came to his senses, his hands tremblingly pulling the stool leg from his mouth.

Yet as the end of the wood touched his throat, he retched again.

"Bluargh~"

Kou Yingquan's stomach churned.

All the undigested steamed buns, pickled vegetables, and millet porridge in his stomach, along with a mouthful of blood, spewed forth.

Li Yanzhu yelled, "Both of you, get out to the hallway to stand as punishment!"

Lu Ran finally recuperated, holding onto the lectern to stand unsteadily.

"Get out now!" the class teacher's shout made Lu Ran's ears buzz, "Immediately!"

Lu Ran looked towards the windowsill, his back to the classroom door, and retreated step by step.

As he walked, he gazed at the disheveled Kou Yingquan below the window.

"Heh."

Lu Ran smirked, tidying his ruffled collar and exited the classroom.

"Ruined," whispered Deng Yutang from the back of the classroom, watching the figure leave with an air of ease, "totally ruined..."

This Lu Ran,

he's really got it in for me, doesn't he?

...

That's all for tonight, please favorite, recommend, and tip~

