

Old Gods 52

Chapter 52: Ranking match?

Lu Ran swiftly hung up the phone, so decisively it was almost scary.

This is too frightening!!

Why does my butt still hurt from that phone call?

Lu Ran touched the area that had been whipped by the wind blade before and stepped towards the bathroom.

He took a quick shower, all in a matter of ten minutes or so, before he walked out.

However, when he passed by the window, something caught his eye from the corner of his vision.

Without thinking, Lu Ran stepped back to take a better look.

"What the hell?"

Lu Ran saw a luxury sports sedan parked on the pedestrian path outside the lawn.

Leaning against the car was a tall figure, engaging with her phone and facing the window of Lu Ran's bedroom.

"Hmm?"

The young woman had sharp senses and lifted her eyes to the small bedroom window.

Lu Ran, on the other hand, just stood there, frozen.

Awkward!

With the rising sun and the sky filled with morning glow,

the morning sunlight illuminated the woman's exquisite profile.

The beautiful ruby earring on her earlobe gleamed brilliantly.

Deng Yuxiang smiled teasingly, "I heard your phone signal wasn't very good?"

"Ah," replied Lu Ran, unable to escape the situation, he stepped forward to the window, "It's too old, time for a new one."

This girl...

Can't take a joke, huh?

Who blocks someone's door like this?

Deng Yuxiang slightly lifted her head and gestured with her chin at Lu Ran, "How's the ear signal?"

"It's alright," responded Lu Ran, touching his earlobe, "Barely works."

"Hmph, bring your knife," Deng Yuxiang turned and opened the car door, sitting down in the driver's seat, "You've got 5 minutes, starting now."

As she spoke, Deng Yuxiang lifted her slender arm, waving her phone that had started the countdown.

Lu Ran was totally flustered!

"But don't you have a brother?" Lu Ran said with a pained expression, "If you're itching for a fight, go hit him!"

"It's different with family," replied Deng Yuxiang offhandedly.

Lu Ran: ???

What the hell?

That makes... weird sense?

Lu Ran helplessly said, "It's early in the morning, at least let me grab a bite."

"I'll treat you," said Deng Yuxiang without even looking up, nonchalantly, "Order whatever you want."

Gazing at the domineering rich girl in the luxury car, Lu Ran dared to suggest, "Hot pot?"

"Heh!"

Deng Yuxiang couldn't help but laugh out loud, gracefully stepping out of the car, her boot hitting the ground with a thud, easing herself to stand up.

"Soy milk and deep-fried dough sticks are fine too," Lu Ran turned to look for clothes.

Deng Yuxiang, watching the retreating figure at the window, pulled her leg back in.

Seconds later, Lu Ran leaped out of the bedroom window, carrying a wooden sword across the lawn to the car.

"What's the hurry, we've still got minutes to spare," said Deng Yuxiang, the smile on her face growing more enchanting as she observed Lu Ran's resentful look.

"Don't you work in Yunshan City?" Lu Ran leaned on the car window.

"The fifteenth is almost here, I've been assigned back by the bureau," explained Deng Yuxiang, gesturing to the passenger seat, "Get in."

"Oh," Lu Ran replied, getting into the car with his sword, "You wanted to stretch out... should we bring Yutang along?"

Deng Yuxiang stepped on the gas, "I'd like to bring Yutang on the mission too, but he's not up to it."

Immediately defending his teammate, Lu Ran said, "Yutang is really good, he's the soul of our team!"

No matter what difficulties the team faces, he never gets discouraged, he is always the one to lead us to rise."

Deng Yuxiang slightly smiled while driving.

This team really had a good atmosphere.

Yesterday, she had called Deng Yutang to inquire about the team's situation.

Seventeen or eighteen years old was the age of competitiveness.

Yet, both from Deng Yutang and Lu Ran, each praised the other.

That was quite rare.

Deng Yuxiang smiled again, glimpsing at Lu Ran, "Stop trying, no matter how much you praise my brother, it won't save you from this beating."

Lu Ran: "..."

Moments later, Lu Ran said, "What if I praise you?"

"Haha~" Deng Yuxiang suppressed her laughter, finding it quite amusing.

The lively and beautiful sight seemed to match the sunny and rainy alley of the day.

"Is there a breakfast place around here?" Lu Ran asked, seeing the car heading further off-track.

This road leads to a desolate area, toward the Wu Lie River district.

"Someone's looking for you," Deng Yuxiang spoke, "We'll meet first, then I'll take you for food."

"Who is it?" Lu Ran asked, curious.

"You don't know, the bureau's decision to give you an extra test has seriously worried us," Deng Yuxiang tapped the steering wheel with one hand, "Some of my colleagues, want to meet you."

"I knew it!" Lu Ran's eyes brightened.

How could she simply come to hit someone and block the driveway?

So, the people to meet were his teammates for the evening of the fifteenth?

"Perform well later," Deng Yuxiang said softly.

"Definitely!"

...

Minutes later, the sports sedan slowed down and stopped in front of an abandoned residential area.

Lu Ran got out of the car and looked around.

Not spotting any Moon Gazers, he looked up at the deserted apartment's rooftop, "Are they up there?"

"Not the building you're thinking of," said Deng Yuxiang, stepping into the overgrown grass.

Lu Ran caught up with her, whispering, "Thank you."

The thanks went unsaid.

Presumably, Deng Yuxiang had learned a bit about Lu Ran, understanding why he was determined to train here.

Deng Yuxiang smiled, "Originally, I didn't want to meet here.

But this area will be the key zone that our squad needs to protect on the night of the fifteenth."

Lu Ran said, "We're in charge of this area?"

"Yes," said Deng Yuxiang as they walked to the most central building of the district, "This building will be our center, protecting the two streets nearby."

Lu Ran remarked, "The area doesn't seem that big?"

Deng Yuxiang reminded, "This time it's the fifteenth of July."

"Oh, I see," Lu Ran nodded in understanding.

They reached the rooftop and met three Moon Gazers.

Two young men stood at the railing, gazing into the distance.

Both were of similar build, over one meter eighty, with clean buzz cuts and dressed in black training suits.

In one corner of the rooftop, another middle-aged man was on the phone.

With a square face and in his forties, it was Captain Sun into whom Lu Ran had confided about his injury—Sun Zhengfang.

"They're here," the two young men observing the scenery turned around in unison.

They seemed to share a striking resemblance, both appearing to be in their late twenties—were they twins?

"Wei Long, Wei Hu," Deng Yuxiang introduced them to Lu Ran, "You can call them Wei ge (Brother Wei)."

Lu Ran instantly greeted them, though he had many thoughts racing through his mind.

Wei Long?

That's one spicy name!

"Hello."

"Hello, Lu Ran," both replied, each with a stern air, looking very serious.

"They used to be soldiers, discharged and joined the Divine People Bureau," Deng Yuxiang whispered, "Both are devotees of the Third-class God-Prisoner Demon."

Lu Ran: "..."

Isn't that a coincidence?~

"Heh," Deng Yuxiang chuckled aloud, surely aware of Lu Ran's past, "What's that look for?"

Lu Ran immediately shook his head, "It's nothing."

This Moon Gazer team indeed was full of talented individuals!

Devotees of the top three god ranks were precious commodities.

And in this team, Deng Yuxiang was a devotee of the Second-class God·North Wind, and the Wei brothers were devotees of the Third-class God·Prisoner Demon.

Four words: Bursting with talent!

Lu Ran wondered why two devotees known for control and defense were in the same team?

Isn't that a redundancy... Oh, I get it, it must be for my sake, right?

"Little Lu," Sun Zhengfang still on his phone, waved over from afar.

"Uncle Sun, hello!" Lu Ran waved back, courteously.

This was the team's main healer—should Lu Ran lose a limb during the mission, he'd need his help.

Sun Zhengfang smiled back, "Big Dragon."

Wei Long, "Present!"

Captain Sun signaled towards Lu Ran, "Take it easy."

Wei Long, "Understood!"

Upon receiving the order, Wei Long strode toward Lu Ran.

Deng Yuxiang stepped aside, advising, "Display everything you have.

Your performance will determine your role in the team for the night of the fifteenth."

Contrary to Deng Yuxiang's expectation, Lu Ran, holding his wooden sword, twirled it.

Since she picked him up this morning, he had been reluctant.

But now, faced with the advancing formidable opponent, Lu Ran was filled with fighting spirit!

Could it be,

That this kid is addicted to clashing with Prisoner Demon followers?

"Understood!" Lu Ran tensed up, ready in a crouching stance.

It's just a grading match, huh!

Today, I'll let you see what it means to jump straight to platinum in a fight!

What?

You think I'm silver rank?

No, no, you must have seen it wrong.

And, not to be defiant, but there's something wrong with your matchmaking system...