

Old Gods 54

Chapter 54: Sheep!

"Impossible," Wei Hu muttered to himself.

The scene unfolding before him was truly hard to comprehend.

After all, Lu Ran was just a Mist Realm Believer and should have been defeated quickly.

But reality was...

Lu Ran was still showing off!

This ghostly movement technique truly matched the scene of this human-made purgatory!

Such movement and footwork, along with the visible natural responses of the body, clearly indicated that Lu Ran must have trained in martial arts from a young age and had a solid foundation.

"Deng Yu!" Deng Yuxiang looked excited, staring intently at the agile Lu Ran, "Increase the intensity a bit."

Deng Yuxiang, in her early twenties, was calling out to a teammate who was twenty-eight or twenty-nine years old.

Ironically, Wei Long actually listened to his colleague's suggestion!

Lu Ran almost stamped his foot and cursed.

Of course, in this Bloody Purgatory, he dared not stamp his foot carelessly.

A slight mishap could mean an irredeemable disaster.

"Brother Long, give me a way out, please~"

Finally, everyone witnessed Lu Ran performing his second Divine Technique.

However, it was useless.

How could a mere Fog Grade Divine Skill affect a River Realm Believer?

Not to mention the Voice of Compassion, even the Sound of Despair would be ineffective if Lu Ran performed it now.

After all, Wei Long harbored no intention to kill Lu Ran.

It would only be useful when Wei Long was craving a smoke, and Lu Ran handed over a lighter...

Deng Yuxiang shouted, "Don't give him a way out!"

Lu Ran was completely numb.

I take back what I just said; your hair isn't nice at all.

Not nice at all!

"Clank clank."

The sound of chains clashing abruptly echoed.

Lu Ran's heart skipped a beat as he desperately sensed the energy fluctuations around him.

Divine Technique·Blood Chain Barrier!

The blood-colored chains that had been suspended in the air, criss-crossed and seemingly disordered, suddenly interlocked.

In the blink of an eye, a net made of blood-colored chains shockingly took shape!

The Blood Chain Net rapidly connected into a sphere and continued to shrink, compressing Lu Ran's living space.

Even though there were gaps in the net, their size was not enough for Lu Ran to escape.

If things continued like this, even if Lu Ran wasn't directly bound by the blood chains, he would eventually be crushed to death.

"Zi—"

Lu Ran finally seized the moment, brandishing his knife fiercely, but couldn't shake the net at all!

He hurriedly dodged again, but there wasn't much living space left.

Suddenly, Lu Ran retreated sharply, striking the Blood Chain Net with his blade again.

Despite his back facing Wei Long, Wei Long did not relax at all.

Reacting incredibly fast, Wei Long quickly raised his hand to shield his face.

Lu Ran's wooden knife, already thrust into a gap of the net, saw him suddenly let go of the hilt and switched to a palm strike, pushing fiercely outward!

"Ding~"

The wooden knife shot out, its tip stabbing onto Wei Long's arm that was shielding his face, only to be deflected far away by the sleeve of his Blood Evil Clothes.

"That's enough!" Captain Sun shouted aloud, his heart full of surprise.

Deng Yuxiang immediately took long strides, walking over.

The blood chains in the sky broke abruptly, and the bloody mist on the ground gradually disappeared.

"I didn't see it coming," Deng Yuxiang placed a hand on Lu Ran's head, rubbing it vigorously, "Got some ferocity, huh?"

Lu Ran: "..."

"What, unhappy because you lost?" Seeing Lu Ran's serious expression, Deng Yuxiang's expression turned strange, "Did you actually want to win?"

"No, no," Lu Ran sorted his tousled hair, "I just can't figure out how to escape."

The recent ordeal was truly despairing.

With no way to heaven and no door into the earth.

And the techniques of the Immortal Sheep sect aren't known for their output, so it's hard to forcefully break out of shackles.

Just had to be unorthodox.

In the River Realm, Lu Ran could learn a BUG-level Divine Technique—Sheep!

Yes, that's the name of the technique: Sheep!

In due course, Lu Ran could turn enemies into little lambs for a short time.

You dare call me a lamb, huh?

Well,

now, you are too!

With such Divine Technique at hand, could he break through the trap set by the Prisoner Demon Believers?

Hmm... it's probably still difficult.

After all, Wei Long's Divine Technique·Blood Sea Chaos was continuously active, how could it allow Lu Ran to cast smoothly?

And the spell "Sheep," a BUG-level technique, would require a huge cost when Lu Ran performed it!

Why is such a powerful Divine Technique rarely used by Immortal Sheep Believers?

Why aren't people rushing to become Immortal Sheep Believers?

Behind this, there are chilling and realistic reasons, of course.

Of course, these were discussions for later.

"Prisoner Demon, Prisoner Demon..." Lu Ran pondered silently.

These words were really fitting!

Really trapped this demon.

But my Lord Immortal Goat has built an Evil Demon Sculpture Garden for me!

In the future, with thousands of evil techniques by my side, can't I cure a mere Prisoner Demon?

"The role of a Believer isn't about fighting alone," Deng Yuxiang rarely comforted someone, "This is just a sparring session.

When you engage in battles against Evil Demons, you will have the support of teammates and various comrades, each with their own roles."

"Right," Lu Ran nodded.

"Your performance was good enough," Uncle Sun walked forward, "Even Brother Wei was stunned, ha ha!"

At the fence, Wei Hu cooperatively gave a thumbs up: "Not bad!"

The brief two words fit the stern temperament Wei Hu displayed.

But in his heart, Wei Hu was secretly mocking: What the hell... what sort of thing is this?

Are all young people this fierce nowadays?

"Just luck, just luck," Lu Ran kept saying, looking at Wei Long, "Thanks for holding back."

Wei Long shook his head, not responding.

Holding back was inevitable, but the intensity of the combat was gradually increasing, there was no go easy.

"The night of the fifteenth, our work will unfold better," Captain Sun patted Lu Ran on the shoulder.

This trial had given Captain Sun some peace of mind.

"Does this sparring count as part of the assessment?" Lu Ran quickly inquired, seizing the moment, "Are there bonus points?"

"Could consider," Captain Sun smiled and nodded.

Could consider?

Lu Ran's mind raced, seizing the jovial moment with Captain Sun, immediately said, "For this additional test, will the Divine People Bureau also give me a reward?

Uncle Sun, before the summer break, I received a mottled green stone knife from the school, and just completed a mission yesterday, which was a successful update.

Could the Divine People Bureau upgrade my knife another grade?"

Captain Sun's smile stiffened.

What's with bringing up the knife out of the blue?

Without paying attention, how did it shift to talking about the knife?

"Grumble~"

Lu Ran's stomach growled, quite inopportunely.

"Let's take him to eat first," Captain Sun immediately told Deng Yuxiang.

"Yes," Deng Yuxiang casually slung her arm over Lu Ran's shoulder and strode toward the rooftop fence.

"That knife of mine..." Lu Ran hadn't finished speaking when he was already very close to the edge of the rooftop.

He was shocked: "Sister! Sister...don't, please...ahhhh!"

Atop the rooftop, a man and a woman plunged straight down.

Lu Ran turned pale, enduring the intense feeling of weightlessness, with the roar of the wind in his ears, his heart nearly jumping out!

"Whew~~"

As the two neared the ground, a breeze appeared under Deng Yuxiang's feet, sharply reducing their falling speed.

Lu Ran clung tightly to Deng Yuxiang, not with the awareness of holding a gentle and beautiful woman, but rather more like a sloth.

On the rooftop, Uncle Sun picked up the wooden knife: "What do you think of this new teammate?"

Wei Long: "Very calm, not stage-frightened, well-trained."

Wei Hu nodded in agreement.

"This kid's real skills haven't had a chance to be shown yet," Uncle Sun weighed the wooden knife, "his understanding of the Divine Technique-Voice of Compassion is quite unique.

Other Immortal Sheep Believers always act in a weak manner, pleading for compassion from all beings.

But Lu Ran could provoke a desire for slaughter and harm in his targets."

Captain Sun paused, then continued: "During the night of the fifteenth, you brothers will protect him on either side.

With Lu Ran's unique skill, when we slaughter Evil Demons, we might achieve twice the results with half the effort!"

"Yes!"

"Yes, Captain Sun!" Atop the rooftop, the Wei brothers responded loudly.

Meanwhile, underneath the residential building, Deng Yuxiang looked at Lu Ran with interest:

"When are you going to let go?"

Lu Ran staggered back a step, still unsettled.

Seeing Deng Yuxiang's mischievous smile, he couldn't help but feel even more upset: "That was the seventh floor! The seventh floor!"

Deng Yuxiang nonchalantly brushed off her shoulder, as if flinging dust from her clothes:

"Weren't you holding me just now?"

Lu Ran: ???

I said to call the police, not to hold the police!

"Alright, go ahead, I'm listening," Deng Yuxiang watched Lu Ran's indignant look, her lips curving slightly, "Who dares to accuse me?"

Lu Ran: "..."

Deng Yuxiang: "Hahaha~"

Her laughter was so unrestrained that Lu Ran wanted to give her a knife!

Hey?

Where's my knife?

Lu Ran looked around and then up at the rooftop; it must have fallen up there.

Well, I'll spare your life today.

I still say: don't come to regret it in thirty years!

"If you're not complaining, shall I take you to breakfast first?"

"Um... okay."