

Old Gods 58

Chapter 58: Good life on earth

"Yingying?"

Inside an auto repair shop, a middle-aged man stepped out of the break room and gazed at his daughter's figure by the entrance.

Although it's called the "break room," it's really just a few rooms separated by wood panels.

Closing the wooden door allowed for rest, stepping out meant work.

"Ah, Dad." Chang Ying casually responded.

Leaning against the window, she twirled a wrench in her hand, looking out at several figures at the crossroads.

"Your mom's calling you, it's late, come back inside," her father urged.

"The shop is protected by divine forces, what's there to fear?" Chang Ying did not turn around.

"You should come and lead us in paying respects, your mom and I don't understand it," her father said helplessly, unable to control his daughter.

In truth, as ordinary people, Mr. and Mrs. Chang could stay in their house during the night of the fifteenth thanks to their capable daughter.

"Stay away from the door," her father nagged as he stepped forward, "What are you so engrossed in looking at?"

Her father reached the window and following his daughter's line of sight, he too saw several figures scattered at the crossroad.

Three men in black raincoats and a pair in yellow.

"Isn't that your classmate? What's his name..."

Chang's father slapped his forehead, but still couldn't remember: "He came by our house a few days ago, right?"

"Lu Ran," Chang Ying whispered, "Today, he passed by the door several times."

"That kid is really something," her father sighed lightly, "able to go on missions with Moon Gazers now."

"That's right~" Chang Ying pouted.

"I'm sure my daughter can do it too," sensing his daughter's mood, he immediately encouraged her.

"At first, when forming teams, I wanted to team up with him!" Chang Ying lamented, weighing the wrench in her hand, "that damned Deng Yutang..."

Her father: "Should we prepare some bottles of water? Give them to them when they walk by?"

"Sure," Chang Ying agreed nonchalantly, though mumbling internally: With this heavy rain, who would be thirsty?

Just drink from the rain!

"Come on, let's go inside. You can still see from the surveillance," her father urged again.

"I know, I know," Chang Ying clipped the wrench to her waist and casually pulled out her phone, opening the camera app.

"Click~"

She then sent the photo to the class group chat.

The group immediately exploded!

In the photo, under the dim streetlights, the rain was clearly visible, resembling layers of curtains.

And in the rain, a young man in a yellow raincoat stood holding a slender Black Ice Blade, slightly tilting his head upwards with eyes tightly shut.

Was he intently listening to something?

"Damn! Isn't that my bro Ran?"

"He actually went to take the test? He really became a Moon Gazer?"

"Alpha move! Such a real man! Daring to take a test on July 15th, really throwing caution to the wind..."

"This little streetlight, this light rain, this atmosphere... Damn, it's just awesome!"

"More, come on, Chang Big Axe, take a few more shots!"

"Why is Lu Ran closing his eyes?"

Sophomore (4) class Qian Hao: "Don't understand, huh? This is world's top-level 'Divine Technique·Love Who You Want!'"

"Ah?"

"What's that?"

Sophomore (4) class Qian Hao: "Haven't you seen how Ran bro is as composed as Mount Tai, totally disregarding the Evil Demon!"

This is the legendary 'Close your eyes and love your mom whatever!'"

Li Yanzhu: "@Qian Hao, when school starts, report to my office."

The lively class group suddenly fell silent.

"Click!"

Inside the repair shop, Chang Ying bent over laughing, and the wrench clamped at her waist even fell to the ground.

She had wanted to be a frontline reporter, but when she looked outside again, the smile on her face suddenly stiffened.

Just 20 meters outside the window, amidst intense Energy Fluctuations, a gigantic figure rapidly took shape!

"Soul-splitting Demon!"

Chang Ying was startled and instinctively stepped back.

"Zi—"

"Huh?" As she stepped back, she accidentally stepped on the wrench that had just fallen to the ground, and performed a full split.

Unfortunately, the repair shop didn't have floor-to-ceiling windows.

The newly arrived Soul-splitting Demon didn't get a chance to see this spectacular human activity.

"Moo!!"

A distinctive roar came from outside.

The Soul-splitting Demon was pitch-black, though it walked upright, it bore a fierce and ugly bull's head.

Its physique was extremely robust, muscles bulged, with several black mist orbs revolving around its body.

It had just arrived and hadn't yet slaughtered humans, so those black mist orbs were not yet terrifying.

However, once the Soul-splitting Demon slaughters humans...

A human face will appear inside those orbs of mist!

Faces of pain, twisted, even torn apart!

Occasionally, accompanied by the ghastly screams of those faces, the scene was utterly horrifying!

Hence the name "Soul-splitting."

No one wanted to encounter such a frightening Evil Demon.

To put it bluntly, being killed by other demons, one could still find peace.

But if caught by a Soul-splitting Demon, that truly meant a fate worse than death!

Over the past decades, the Soul-splitting Demon had proven to the world: physical death is far from the end of suffering!

"Yingying!"

"Chang Ying!" her parents cried anxiously, with her father's voice coming closer from behind.

"Stay away, quickly get inside!"

Chang Ying shouted sharply, clutching Jiang Guo Lie's "Psychedelic Du Poison Jar".

Hurry! Hurrying backward, her left hand had already fished out an ancient-looking lottery tube.

"Shh Shh Shh~"

She frantically shook the tube, chanting under her breath: "Spiritual Talisman protect us!"

Spiritual Talisman Divine Technique-Five Treasure Signs!

There were five signs inside the tube, each representing a different Divine Technique.

Manifestation Sign, Defense Sign, Control Sign, Support Sign, Summoning Sign...

Just five signs, yet encapsulating so many types of Divine Techniques, was indeed impressive.

The only downside was that it was entirely up to luck what you could pull out.

"Control, defense... or summon a Divine Weapon or Divine General to lure away the Evil Demon!", Chang Ying frantically prayed.

"Swoosh~!"

From inside the tube, a phantom Spiritual Talisman soared high, slowly rotating above Chang Ying's head.

Chang Ying eyed it with hope, backing away while staring at the Spiritual Talisman.

But in the next moment, she was stunned.

Wisps of mist pursued Chang Ying, attempting to merge with her body.

Support Sign·Divine Power Talisman!

While the sign was active, it would continuously help the caster recover their Divine Power.

Chang Ying: ?! MD, you're helping me recover Divine Power?

The Soul-splitting Demon was about to smash through the shop door and charge in!

And you give me this thing?

You really want me dead...

"Crack!"

"Crack crack!" Suddenly, several Blood-colored Chains appeared out of nowhere, tightly binding the sinister bull's head and blocking its robust body.

Immediately after, the chains sprouted sharp spikes, piercing deeply into the Evil Demon's body.

Divine Technique·Prisoner Demon Chain!

Divine Technique·Blood Chain Stab!

"Moo!!"

The Soul-splitting Demon roared in rage, its anger at its peak.

It harshly stretched its limbs, its muscles bulging as if about to burst.

"Crack!!"

The Blood-colored Chains shattered thunderously, the sound terrifying to hear.

Bloody holes gaped all over the Soul-splitting Demon as blood gushed out, but it had no concept of "a specific target for one's anger."

It was just brutally powerful, those sinister bull's eyes still tightly fixed on the shop, charging forward again.

Blood-colored Chains rose anew, quickly assembling into a net, forming a protective barrier.

Divine Technique·Blood Chain Barrier!

"Thud!"

The charging Soul-splitting Demon's raw power was shocking, even managing to bulge the chain net.

The seemingly formidable defensive net looked like it might break at any moment!

"Quick! Quick..." Chang Ying's eyes widened.

She pushed and shoved, hurrying her father into the wooden house.

"Moo!!"

The ferocious bull was truly like a mad bull.

It seemed determined to smash into the shop, to trample everything alive within.

"Me~~~"

At the critical moment, a sheep's bleat faintly reached their ears.

The charging Soul-splitting Demon's momentum suddenly slowed.

The scene was bizarre!

That sinister black bull's head suddenly looked backward:

"Moo!!"

Eyes bulging with murderous intent!

Lu Ran, one hand pinching the hood of his yellow raincoat, slightly lifted it and looked at the monstrous Evil Demon:

"Meh."