

## Old Gods 591

Chapter 591: Why?

The Thunder Shock Sect clearly came prepared.

As Lv Xiao commanded the formation, the disciples of Dong Ting stretched their line along the lakeshore, as if they intended to encircle Mist Rain Lake with their dozens of members.

And as the disciples of Bi He activated their ultimate move, 'Ten Thousand Lengths of Clear Lotus', lotus flowers bloomed and spread all the way to the western shore of Mist Rain Lake, causing the disciples of Dong Ting to scatter in panic!

Despite the countless shuttling lotus leaves and the endless flying petals, not a single corpse was left behind.

The so-called battlefield frontline, in an instant, not even a shadow could be seen!

The disciples of Dong Ting moved too quickly to change their position!

"Ding! Ding! Ding!"

After the Thunder Shock Sect members fled to a relatively safe area, they immediately obeyed the command of the Sect Master and swiftly cast spells.

In just a moment, bursts of sound resonated continuously from the sky.

One by one, Thundering Divine Halberds rapidly formed in the air, fiercely stabbing towards the Celestial Canopy and Ascending Leaves.

A dense mass of purple electric currents, crawling crazily!

The slightly dim world was completely illuminated by the purple electric glow.

"Zzzt!"

The first Thundering Divine Halberd appeared!

It found a weakness in the defense, pierced through a lush green lotus leaf, revealing the terrifying spearhead.

"Zzz~zt!"

At the spearhead, a fine purple current spread in all directions, with an awe-inspiring force!

Its downward stinging momentum slightly weakened, but the speed was still remarkable, skewering towards Fuyao Island.

Fuyao Island, the island connected by a series of Fog Dragon Rolls.

The island where Xue Fengchen resided!

Yes, no matter how the two sides cursed in front of the battle line, the person who advanced within the Qianzhou Islands was the fundamental conflict between the two sides.

"Island Master of Green Lotus!"

In mid-air, He Yingcai shouted sharply, her delicate hand reaching towards the sky.

She wasn't declaring her name but informing the other island masters of the Bi He Sect that she would resolve this crisis to avoid overlapping defensive resources.

One by one, green lotus leaves rapidly manifested, stacking together, flying upwards and rapidly expanding to a hundred meters in size.

Bi He's Divine Technique - Ascending Leaves!

"Zzt! Zzt..."

The Thundering Divine Halberd struck the lotus leaves again, electricity spreading everywhere.

The spearhead pierced through two lotus leaves in a row and completely lost its downward momentum, getting wrapped in the remaining lotus leaves and pushed towards the sky.

This terrifying Thundering Divine Halberd followed the gaps between paper umbrellas and retreated to the sky...

He Yingcai had a bit of the majesty of the Lady Nuwa!

Her delicate hand slowly pushed upwards, the covering lotus leaves flew towards the defensive void.

She patched up the "sky"!

No wonder she is my Divine General!

Lu Ran praised in his heart, transmitting mentally: [Ruyi, Quicksand Talisman.]

Jiang Ruyi stood beside He Yingcai, waved her right hand forward, and the moment the Jade Talisman Formation spread out, two White Jade Stones entangled with fine sand flew towards the northwest.

"Quicksand Talisman!"

"Stop it, stop the Jade Stones!" Some Dong Ting disciples rapidly retreated, while others, who were casting spells and didn't want to be interrupted, could only cry out for help.

"Hmm?" The First Lady was located on the northwest side of Mist Rain Lake, suddenly looking up.

The woman in white standing on the lotus leaf in the air was surprisingly a Jade Talisman Believer?

"Swoosh~swoosh~"

While the First Lady was observing, the Third Lady Lv had already taken action.

Two short halberds swiftly rotated and flew to intercept the White Jade Stones.

"Hmph." Jiang Ruyi snorted coldly, gently pressing down with her jade fingers, causing the White Jade Stones to follow her will and swiftly drop, easily dodging the two flying halberds.

The Third Lady Lv squinted her eyes slightly, staring intently at the woman in white.

The First Lady, deeply knowing the effects of the Jade Talisman Divine Skill, decisively threw out her Divine Weapon·Sky-piercing Halberd.

"Swoosh!"

Although the Third Lady's short halberds were ordinary weapons that could only stab forward in one direction, the Divine Weapon was different, capable of automatically tracking the White Jade Stones!

Jiang Ruyi remained expressionless, her five fingers suddenly spread open.

The two White Jade Stones obeyed their master's will, instantly split left and right, flying in different directions.

"How dare you!"

The First Lady shouted sternly, glaring at Jiang Ruyi.

"Zzzt——"

Lu Ran, with Immortal Fog gushing under his feet, darted swiftly across the lake, suddenly throwing his weapon!

"Swoosh!"

A sound of tearing through the air rang out, and the Eight Desolate Blade swiftly flew to the sky.

Does the Divine Weapon Halberd attempt to intercept the White Jade Stones?

The Eight Desolate Blade emerged abruptly, piercing fiercely at the First Lady's Sky-piercing Halberd.

"Third Sister!" The First Lady immediately shouted, "We can't let the Quicksand Talisman land!"

The Third Lady Lv was also a decisive person.

She gripped a Divine Weapon Halberd in her hand, took a stance to throw a javelin, and hurled it violently into the air.

"Swoosh!"

Another sound of tearing through the air.

It was still Lu Ran!

A Silent Night Blade flew from his waist, stabbed speedily towards the sky.

After a crisp sound, a blade and a halberd clashed and shattered.

The First Lady: !!!

The Third Lady Lv's gaze shifted slightly, looking at the dashing young man in a white robe.

He was moving freely across the lake as if walking on flat ground, his wide white robe fluttering grandly.

Incredibly graceful!

The more she looked, the more the Third Lady Lv's heart craved!

These Divine Weapons may have been cultivated by the young Sect Leader himself.

Or perhaps, he had snatched them.

It didn't matter!

With Lu Ran's past brilliant achievements, the Third Lady Lv wouldn't be surprised by however many treasures he possessed.

The Third Lady Lv just felt it was a pity.

Such a young man, already holding a high position, with several Great Powers of the Sea Realm showing him utmost respect, he naturally possessed the corresponding strength and means!

What's more terrifying is his potential!

How high would his future achievements be?

If only he weren't an enemy, how wonderful it would be.

If she had met him earlier, controlled and reformed him, or followed and supported him...

In any case, to dominate the peak of Holy Spirit Mountain with him and trample all living beings underfoot.

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What a wonderful life that would be?

In this chaotic battlefield, the Third Lady Lv's emotions were also surging wildly.

Such a pity!

"Go!"

"Run quickly!" Seeing the situation becoming unfavorable, the Dong Ting disciples had no choice but to abandon their spells and flee.

"Smack! Smack!"

Two white jade stones ultimately fell onto the shore.

In an instant, the vast Flowing Sand River emerged, surging up and down.

Sand whips rose from the river, attempting to drag all creatures in the area into the sky.

"Ah!"

"Careful... help me! Help!!"

Several enemy troops got caught!

The moment the Quicksand Talisman touched the ground, the Flowing Sand River began to churn.

The main issue was its vast expanse!

Dong Ting disciples who didn't escape the river's area in time were either whipped into the sky or tumbled over, accidentally swallowed by the sand river.

The Ran Sect had battled against Lingfeng Hall and Hu Xu Hall, possessing rich combat experience.

Everyone naturally knew that typical River Realm Dong Ting disciples needed to give their all and rely on some luck to escape the Flowing Sand River.

At this moment, Thunder Mountain's tactic was to use hundreds of Thundering Divine Halberds to violently attack, ultimately shattering Fuyao Island and interrupting the advancement of those on the island.

For these Dong Ting disciples, who couldn't fly and needed to focus on unleashing powerful attacks...

Jiang Ruyi's presence was truly their nemesis!

[Ruyi, keep going! Don't give them a footing!]



[Alright.] Jiang Ruyi flew around the lake, constantly throwing Quicksand Talismans toward the shore.

Dong Ting disciples fled rapidly, repeatedly disrupted from casting spells, with their living environment repeatedly compressed.

The First Lady's face was livid!

Bi He, Chenghua, and Sword Lotus sects, using oiled paper umbrellas, lotus petals, and lotus leaves, jointly constructed a relatively solid "sky defense net."

Previously, with strong mobility and powerful attacks, Thunder Shock Sect could certainly put the Thousand Boat Alliance in a desperate situation!

As time passed, the sky defense net would eventually become riddled with holes and pierced by numerous Thundering Divine Halberds.

The islands within the lake would face an explosive demise.

But now, just one Jade Talisman disciple had stirred the battle into such chaos!

Under the strong protection of the three sects of the Thousand Boat Alliance, Jiang Ruyi was slaughtering wildly!

Dong Ting disciples were driven by Jiang Ruyi, unable to attend to themselves, hard-pressed to focus on unleashing powerful attacks.

The pressure on the Thousand Boat Alliance's three sects was drastically reduced, making the defense net even more solid.

The more solid the defense net, the better it could protect Jiang Ruyi, allowing her to continue casting spells and expanding the flow region of the Flowing Sand River.

Three words: Closed loop!

"Hey! Why don't you come in and fight!" Lu Ran looked toward Lv Xiao in the northern sky, mocking, "Only you know how to fly, yet aren't you leading by example?"

Dongting Sect did not possess flying techniques.

To fly, one could only rely on divine weapons or magic artifacts.

In fact, the Sect Master's Second Lady and Fourth Lady also had divine weapons, but the expedition was rushed, and Lv Xiao, fueled by anger, urgently assembled his troops to march to Thousand Boat Island.

The Second Lady was out on a mission, while the Fourth Lady remained in the mountain, guarding the base.

So present, only Sect Master Lv, the First Lady, and the Third Lady could fly.

Only they could pursue Jiang Ruyi and stop her rampant mischief.

Yet these three...

Each more protective of their life!

They kept flying on the opposite shore of the lake, without any intention to delve into the sky above Mist Rain Lake.

Lu Ran continued to mock: "Sect Master Lv, I've even summoned the Immortal Hoof! What, you're still worried I'm an Evil Dog follower?"

Afraid I'll do an instant teleportation and take your divine weapon, leaving you dead in the sky?"

Deng Yuxiang with Gao Yunyan hurried to the neighboring island, directly facing the enemy's leading team.

Her cold voice, laden with mockery, said:

"You dare call yourself a sect master, dare claim to be Sea Realm Peak?"

Such words left Lv Xiao's face clouded, and fanned the flames of anger in the two ladies!

The frustrated First Lady, having lost her former dignity, shouted angrily:

"Bitch! I'll rip your mouth apart!"

Deng Yuxiang's beautiful eyes narrowed slightly, just about to speak, when she heard Lv Xiao's deep voice commanding:

"Abandon the Thundering Divine Halberd!"

At this point, continuing a strong attack would only let the Dong Ting disciples waste their divine power and further fail to penetrate the Thousand Boat Alliance's defense net.

Moreover, every second, Dong Ting disciples faced the risk of being engulfed by the Flowing Sand River.

An unworthy trade-off!

"Everyone!" Lv Xiao pointed his halberd at Fuyao Island, commanding, "Land on the island! Attack and kill!"

Enough for Lu Ran to boast for a lifetime!

His fiancée, with the strength of River Realm Fourth Rank, under the protection of the Thousand Boat Alliance, had ruined Thunder Mountain's strong attack plan.

Forcing the opposite side to change their tactics.

"Yes!"

"Yes!" As Sect Master Lv's order rang out, Thunder Mountain's people felt like they received a pardon.

They finally stopped being obsessed with finding a safe spot for long-range attacks. A large number of Dong Ting disciples moved rapidly, circling the lake.

Given that the west side of Mist Rain Lake was heavily guarded, and the northwest and north were churned by the Flowing Sand River...

We'll land on the island from the east or south!

Distance has never been a problem for Dong Ting disciples.

Dongting Sect carried a bunch of strong close-combat techniques!

Once successful in landing, what awaits the believers of the Thousand Boat Alliance's sects will surely be a brutal massacre!

The members of the Thousand Boat Alliance also knew their weaknesses, and they called forth flowers in the lake one after another, attempting to prevent the enemies from landing on the island.

"Damn it! I've put up with you for way too long!" A voice came from afar.

Tiger Face Hall Master!

From the very beginning of the battle, he had been staring fiercely at Lu Ran.

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The Hall Master of the Hu Xu, our brothers, died at the hands of this young man!

Especially after seeing Lu Ran perform the Immortal Hoof, the Tiger-faced Hall Master was about to explode with anger.

What has the world come to?

Since when could even the weakest, most humble Immortal Sheep Believers hold dominion over others?

No need to think!

It must be this pretty boy who pleased several Sea Realm Great Powers, using others to flaunt his power.

He's even equipped with several Divine Weapons!

Just how skilled is this pretty boy at currying favor?

The Tiger-faced Hall Master wished he could stomp Lu Ran to death right then and there!

But orders were orders, and he had no choice but to obey the Sect Master's command.

Now, the Sect Master had finally changed strategies, and he could attack the island!

The Tiger-faced Hall Master cut in from the northeast direction towards Mist Rain Lake, racing across the lake's surface, with his eyes fixed solely on Lu Ran's small island!

The Lady also stabbed downward with her halberd, but not to tear apart Deng Yuxiang's mouth, instead heading straight for Lu Ran!

"Floating Sand," Deng Yuxiang murmured, drawing the broken blade from his back, with Immortal Fog swirling beneath his feet, charging towards the island where Lu Ran was.

"Puff!!"

Just as the dust began to rise, a mass of fish suddenly erupted from the lakebottom.

The Tiger-faced Hall Master's pupils constricted severely!

He barely had time to charge Lu Ran, subconsciously stepping back rapidly, forgetting he was on waves, not solid ground!

Once his speed slowed, he'd fall into the lake!

"Ah! Ah ah ah!"

The terrifying number of fish instantly engulfed the Tiger-faced Hall Master, carrying him skyward.

The lake bottom... had people lurking all along!

The Tiger-faced Hall Master hated Lu Ran for a long time, and Yu Changsheng had been lurking underwater for just as long!

However, all anyone could hear were the Tiger-faced Hall Master's screams of anguish.

Because a terrifying sandstorm had already kicked up.

The Lady's face changed.

The West Desolation Sect was truly abominable to the extreme!

The Lady's thoughts spun rapidly. Although her target was just a River Realm·Immortal Sheep Believer, she opted for caution, commanding her Divine Weapon to carry her away from the battlefield.

No matter what, Lu Ran was by the side with several Divine Weapons. What if there were a formidable Divine Weapon Domain?

"Swoosh~"

At this moment, a figure ablaze appeared silently above and behind the Lady.

With the figure came a thundering downward strike from a heavy hammer!

The third form of the Ran Sect's "blade" technique, Shuo Star!

The Lady's heart leapt to her throat, feeling as if her heart was about to jump out.

At the brink of life and death, the Sea Realm Great Power exploded with an astounding survival instinct, whipping around and fiercely swinging her Sky-piercing Halberd.

However, she didn't even complete the turn before the hammer fell squarely on her back!

"Bang!!"

The thud of the hammer should have been muffled, yet it was incredibly piercing.

Because the Thunder Armor the Lady was in shattered with a boom.

"Puff..." The Lady's blood surged violently, spitting out a mist of blood.

The Sea Grade Water Flow Armor didn't completely break, but the terrifying force of the hammer not only made her cough up fresh blood but also sent her body flying toward the island below, like a cannonball.

She was both dazed and panicked!

Instant Teleportation Technique?!

That little bastard actually... really is an Evil Dog Follower?!

Then how could he perform the Immortal Sheep Divine Technique-Immortal Hoof?

How?!

The Lady barely reacted before a swift barrage of the Night Charm Blade came slashing right at her!

The other person wielding the Immortal Hoof didn't reveal any Evil Dog Skill amidst the dense sandstorm, but unleashed the Night Charm Evil Technique!

"Crack!!"

The Water Flow Armor shattered with a crash.



Simultaneously, a jade bracelet on the Lady's extended right arm sensed the danger and quickly flew off, fleeing far away.

The magic artifact bracelet's judgment was extremely accurate!

Because the next instant, the Night Charm Blade and the Flame Hammer Shadow converged!

One stabbed diagonally upward, the other blasted diagonally downward.

Blade and hammer met in a magnificent clash on the Lady's body...

"Ah! Ah ah ah..."

The blood-curdling screams abruptly stopped.

The renowned Sect Master's Lady of Thunder Mountain, a mighty Yangyang Sea Power, with just one mistake, was beyond redemption!

Even so, it shouldn't be called a "mistake."

She was simply engulfed by the sandstorm, intending to leave at once, yet...

No chance.

Indeed, Lu Ran's hammer proved more formidable!

The Night Charm Blade pierced the Lady's heart, and the hammer, along with explosive shockwaves, blasted the Lady's body toward the island.

A light "pop" sounded.

Deng Yuxiang opened his hand and caught the Lady's head.

The Lady's waist was blown apart, leaving only half of her mangled upper body, her back shredded to pieces, the back of her head a bloody mess.

Only a hint of her face remained.

"Crack!"

No longer.

Deng Yuxiang's gaze was icy. His slender fingers covered the Lady's face, crushing the head in his hand.

With just you?

Tear apart my mouth?

"Swoosh~"

Lu Ran's figure flickered, grabbing the Sky-piercing Halberd that had flown off.

"Buzz!" The Sky-piercing Halberd trembled violently, trying to escape the enemy's grip.

"If you don't want to shatter, behave!" Lu Ran infused his hand with Fierce Heavenly Power, squeezing the halberd shaft hard.

The next moment, he flickered with the Divine Weapon, appearing beside the Yan God General: "Take it!"

"Yes!" Gao Yunyan responded solemnly, firmly grasping the Sky-piercing Halberd.

She was a Sea Realm Great Power, also possessing the Divine Technique-Desolate Power.

How could a mere First Rank Divine Weapon escape the control of the Yan God General?

Lu Ran's figure flickered again, his two fingers skillfully slipped into the jade bracelet's circle, securely hooking this magic artifact.

"Buzz~" Compared to the Sky-piercing Halberd just now, this magic artifact bracelet knew the situation, barely struggling.

Lu Ran smoothly slipped the bracelet onto his wrist, his expression dark, voice chillingly cold:

"If you don't want to shatter, behave!"

The magic artifact-Ice Heart Bracelet was not just well-behaved?

This transparent jade bracelet cast a spell in a fawning manner.

It released a cool aura, continuously regulating Lu Ran's temperature and pressure, trying to calm him down, and used its magical effects to help him build a mental defense system.

But Lu Ran...

His heart was a boiling cauldron of killing intent, manically searching for all enemies within the sandstorm's range.

How could he calm down?

## Chapter 594: Blood Moon Blood Shadow

West of Mist Rain Lake, once the front line.

Big Wind Hall has four Sea Realm masters, each leading a team, firmly occupying the four western islands, easily guarding the western front line.

Because no Dongting disciples have landed on the islands from the west side!

Intimidation can naturally be considered a part of one's strength.

But He Qifeng's face didn't look good.

She really wanted to contribute to this defense battle, but the Dongting Sect was amazingly quick and had decided not to engage directly with Big Wind Hall.

This led to the glorious First-class God·Monk Believer becoming a mere spectator in the war.

"Ah!"

"No! Ah... ah..."

Faint sounds of wailing continuously came from the left side and behind, making He Qifeng increasingly angry.

She raised her right hand high, energy surged in her palm.

From the sky, under the oil-paper umbrella and lotus leaf, a giant golden palm suddenly appeared.

Martial Monk Divine Skill·Great Golden Sky Monk Palm!

"Hoo!!"

The massive palm descended from the sky, smashing toward the southwest lake.

"Zzii~ zzii~"

Several figures surrounded by lightning dashed across the lake surface, stamping out water blooms.

"So annoying! Mind your own business!"

A woman with a ponytail and a pretty face cursed loudly.

She gripped her Sky-piercing Halberd tightly, trying her best to change direction, or she would definitely be slapped into the water!

"Blood Moon, ignore those monks." A male voice approached from afar, passing beside Blood Moon Hall Master.

Blood Moon Hall Master turned sharply, only to see a tall figure leading, followed by several Blood Shadow Hall members, running gracefully on the lake, dodging lotus flowers.

Blood Shadow Hall Master is trying to forcefully land on the island!

"Brother, wait for me!" Blood Moon called sweetly, speeding like the wind.

Her voice was charming, but her gaze was icy cold.

Ignore those monks?

How could that be!

The Martial Monk Faction loves meddling, doesn't it?

I will intentionally show these monks that they can't control this!

I'll kill them one by one right before their eyes!

"Lotus of Thousands! Don't let them land on the island!" A panicked voice came from Blue Lotus Island.

Blue Lotus Island Master yelled while kneeling on one knee, pressing one hand to the ground.

"Hoo~"

A delicate lotus bloomed, with an illusory sword hanging upside down.

Sword Lotus Divine Skill·Lotus Sword!

Blue Lotus Island Master hurriedly leaped up, flying over the lotus, grabbing the Lotus Sword.

Even though it was an illusory sword shadow, it felt substantial in the caster's hands.

She hadn't yet landed, already wielding the Lotus Sword, fiercely slashing forward.

"Hoo!"

A mighty slash, petals paving the way!

Starting from Blue Lotus Island Master, a hundred-meter-long wide path unfolded with endless flying lotus petals.

The momentum was astonishing!

"You're already dead!" Blood Moon dashed around the island, her tone no longer gentle and sweet as when speaking with a loved one.

She had beautiful eyes filled with cruelty.

Blue Lotus Island Master's face was incredibly stiff!

Clearing Divine Skill·Lotus of Thousands, bloomed on the west and north sides of the island, spreading outward.

Yet in the blink of an eye, Blood Shadow Blood Moon, the two Sea Realm hall masters, and thirty to forty hall members had shifted to the east and south...

"Haa!!"

Battle roars exploded on Blue Lotus Island!

People trembled!

Some genuinely were hit, others were scared witless.

However, even if Blue Lotus Island's people were caught, Sword Lotus Sect had purification skill·Treasure Lotus.

This softly blooming lotus would emit pollen with a strange fragrance that purifies any abnormal mental state within its range.

Therefore, Dongting Sect's Thunder Shout couldn't fully dazzle everyone.

"Get down!"

Five Flower Island Master immediately opened an oil-paper umbrella and pushed forward fiercely.

As Chenghua Sect's Island Master, she got along well with Blue Lotus Island Master and came specifically to assist.

The expanded oil-paper umbrella's shadow was like an energy shield, swiftly advancing forward.

"Ah!"

"I..." Several Dongting disciples dodged too slowly, directly pushed back into the lake.

Sword Lotus Sect disciples wielded the illusory Lotus Sword, swiftly finishing them off.

The oil-paper umbrella shadows built a defensive wall, pushing east and southward.

For Dongting disciples who couldn't fly, their paths were constantly compressed, forcing them back into the lake.

"Move!" Blood Moon shouted fiercely.

At the edge of the ongoing arched defensive wall was a gap.

Blood Moon rushed wildly, many hall members were landing through the gap, but were directly knocked away by Blood Moon.

"Zzii~ zzi!"



Blood Moon's feet wrapped in lightning, suddenly stabbed the ground with her spear, sliding across the island to neutralize force.

Broke in!

At this moment, everyone affiliated with Bi He Sect, Chenghua Sect, Sword Lotus Sect, and Sky Phoenix Sect disciples...

They were just corpses beneath her feet!

The island's people changed color!

"Whoosh~"

Crystal Lotus Silk shot over, Bi He disciples attempted to use Divine Technique·Lotus Silk Connection to connect to enemy bodies and control their flesh.

But how could Sea Realm·Dongting disciples let threads attach?

"Haa!!"

Blood Moon Hall Master let out a battle cry, quickly dashing away.

"Careful!"

"Formation, umbrella! Move the umbrella outward... ugh." Panic cries abruptly stopped.

The Blood Moon Hall Master was like a tiger among a flock of sheep.

Just as the lambs were scrambling to resist, another figure charged in.

The Blood Shadow Hall Master charged fiercely, sweeping through the battlefield!

With just one thrust, the sky-piercing halberd pierced through three island members!

The vast sea, skewered the people like kebabs.

The Water Flow Armor of the disciples from the River Realm was as fragile as paper.

Not to mention the River Realm disciples, even a Great Power from the Sea Realm might not escape unscathed from the Blood Shadow Hall Master's onslaught.

The Dongting Sect's Divine Technique·Thunderbolt Halberd, with its illusory halberd shadow, could attach to weapons or be held directly by the caster, naturally carrying armor-piercing effects!

The Dongting disciples also had the Divine Technique·Thunderstruck Phase.

After Thunder Attraction, the Dongting disciples' bodies would be greatly activated, with all attributes dramatically surged!

In close combat,

The Dongting Sect is absolutely the king!

"Fly up, don't face it directly!"

"Hurry!!" Dozens of island members immediately changed tactics, from preventing the enemy from landing to flying up to save their lives.

It's not that they didn't want to stay in the air all the time.

But because some skills of the Sword Lotus and Bi He Sects require standing on the ground to cast.

For instance, Lotus Flying Sword and Lotus Sword, or the Ten Thousand-foot Clear Lotus, all require believers to channel energy into the earth, causing flowers to bloom on the ground and the lake's surface.

And now, they couldn't stand their ground at all!

They all spread their umbrellas, stepped on flowers, trod on leaves, and quickly soared into the sky.

"Bang!!"

Blood Moon Hall Master charged into the crowd, stomping heavily on the ground.

Dongting Divine Technique·Thunder Blast Purple Light!

"Zzz~Zz!"

A dense stream of electricity shot out in all directions, starting from the foot of Blood Moon.

A significant amount of the current didn't just spread along the ground; it also shot diagonally into the sky.

Immediately, several people were struck!

"Die!!"

Blood Moon's eyes were cold and vicious, leaping towards a Sword Lotus believer in mid-air, covered in electricity.

She didn't stab with her halberd, but kicked out fiercely.

"Zzz~Zz!"

Dongting Divine Technique·Thunder Blast Purple Light!

The poor River Realm·Sword Lotus believer was kicked by Blood Moon Hall Master so hard his skull shattered.

A massive amount of electricity exploded in mid-air, crazily crawling towards the terrified flying island members.

"Good, haha!" Blood Shadow Hall Master laughed aloud, seeing his wife's valiant demeanor.

The Sword Lotus Divine Skill·Treasure Lotus can remove abnormal states on the spiritual level, but it can't relieve paralysis on the physical level.

In an instant, several island members fell down like dumplings.

"Be careful!"

"Isl... Island Master!" The island members far from the lightning area immediately cast out sheets of lotus petals and leaves, trying to catch their companions.

Most were saved.

On one hand, the allies acted swiftly; on the other hand, both Blood Shadow and Blood Moon Hall Masters had targeted the Blue Lotus Island Master!

"Blood Moon!" Blood Shadow, with lightning entwined at his feet, charged directly towards his wife.

The couple exhibited powerful synergy, as Blood Moon held the halberd horizontally in front of her, and Blood Shadow leapt up immediately, stepping on the halberd's shaft.

Up!!

Blood Moon slightly turned, grasping the halberd shaft with both hands, pushing fiercely upward and at an angle.

"Ha!"

Blood Shadow thrust diagonally at the sky, letting out a battle roar towards the island members clustered to the upper left.

Treasure Lotus is a purification skill, not a Spirit Defense Technique!

Spirit Defense Techniques don't take on abnormal states.

Purification skills first take on the abnormal state, then dispel its influence!

In the brief moment of Sword Lotus disciples' distraction, Blood Moon already flew past the clustered island members, fiercely stabbing the Blue Lotus Island Master.

"Crack! Crack..."

Cracks crawled across the Water Flow Armor of the Blue Lotus Island Master!

"Stop!"

Five-flower Island Master was both shocked and furious; though noble as the Sea Realm, how could he keep up with the battle rhythm of Sea Realm·Dongting disciples?

Everything that happened in a span of seconds overwhelmed, making it hard to react.

"Ah! Aaah!"

The electricity on the Blue Lotus Island Master had not dissipated, desperately trying to reshape the Water Flow Armor, her trembling hands attempting to raise a Lotus Shield.

"Clap!"

Blood Shadow suddenly turned around and swung, the sky-piercing halberd sweeping the Blue Lotus Island Master directly toward the sea.

"Zzz~Zz~"

Blood Moon stretched her long legs, instantly descending the island, dashing rapidly across the lake's surface.

The two Dongting·Yangyang Seas, like no man's land!

Going up the island, no one could stop them.

Descending the island, even more couldn't be stopped!

In a flash, Blood Moon already reached the Blue Lotus Island Master's landing spot.

The phantom of the sky-piercing halberd in her hand expanded, the Thunderbolt Halberd's armor-breaking effect ready.

Her body, greatly activated by electricity, brimmed with terrifying strength in her arms.

With the ferocity of her rampage, Blood Moon fiercely thrust out the halberd!

"Crack!!"

The Water Flow Armor of the Sea Realm's Great Power·Blue Lotus Island Master shattered with a roar, the halberd's tip brutally penetrating the Blue Lotus Island Master's skull.

Everyone: !!!

Blood Moon and Blood Shadow had already distanced themselves a hundred meters from the island, everyone could only watch helplessly as it all unfolded.

The feeling of helplessness brought about a sense of despair.

"Hu~"

A giant golden hand suddenly appeared high in the sky.

From a distance, He Qifeng gripped the Wind Barrier Treasure Pearl in one hand, using a Magic Artifact to assist his flight, the other hand raised high, summoning the Great Golden Sky Monk Palm.

Blood Moon was startled: "Brother!"

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## Chapter 595: Blood Water Lake

"Brother!"

The Blood Moon Hall Master stabbed the corpse of Blue Lotus Island Master with a long spear and hurriedly lifted the body intently into the air.

"Good!" Blood Shadow naturally sensed the giant palm appearing in the sky ahead but remained fearlessly defiant.

He grabbed the Blue Lotus Island Master, deftly flipped his body, positioning it below the corpse, then stomped fiercely with both feet.

The corpse soared, Blood Shadow landed.

"Whoosh~ Whoosh~"

A string of Water Flow Arrows, accompanied by the sound of air-breaking, reached the battlefield first!

In He Qifeng's team, there was the eighteenth genius of Da Xia, Hou Yun.

"Get out of the way!" Blood Moon anxiously ran a circle on the lake surface, then returned, wielding the Sky-piercing Halberd fiercely.

The arrows indeed disturbed the enemy.

But against the Great Powers of the Sea Realm, the mere River Grade arrows weren't worth a glance.

"Clang~"

The Blood Moon Hall Master stopped pretending!



Realizing the strength of the arrows, she let them stab her body, focusing on the landing point of the Blood Shadow Hall Master, thrusting her spear forward sharply.

The Blood Shadow Hall Master, falling toward the lake, similarly reached out with his spear.

"Crack!" A crisp sound of metal collision.

The crescent blades on the sides of both Sky-piercing Halberds precisely clashed together.

Such synchronicity truly astounds.

"A bunch of bastards!"

Blood Moon cursed the busybody Martial Monk believers and Ash believers. She tightly gripped the long spear, dragging the person as she ran across the lake surface.

This maneuver naturally provided Blood Shadow with momentum to charge forward.

In an instant, Blood Shadow also started running on the lake surface. The two separated their weapons and charged northwards!

"Boom!!"

The Great Golden Monk's palm slammed furiously, creating surging waves.

However, the two figures from the Yangyang Sea, under the Divine Technique·Light Speed Escape, had already sped away...

"Hmph."

Blood Moon snorted coldly, her long ponytail fluttering.

Her large, pretty eyes were filled with strong contempt as she turned to look at the female Martial Monk disciple in the distant sky.

He Qifeng's expression was angry!

However, lacking in aspects such as speed and displacement, she was powerless.

How difficult it was to capture the Dongting Sect?

"Contract the formation!" He Qifeng immediately ordered.

"Ignore that little nun!" Blood Shadow gazed at the island connected by the Fog Dragon Roll,  
"Remember our primary task, to disrupt that person's advancement!"

Go! This battle's first achievement is ours!"

With those words, Blood Shadow changed direction.

"There's West Desolation disciples and Dragon Carp disciples over there, we must be careful, brother."  
Blood Moon glanced over.

On the northern side of the island, pervasive sand and dust engulfed most of Fuyao Island.

Meanwhile, in the southwest of the island, golden raindrops were falling.

"Detour, we'll approach the island from the southeast!"

"Hmm... Be careful of the lotus!"

Meanwhile, north of Mist Rain Lake.

In the thick sand and dust, Lu Ran was burning with flames, his figure suddenly flickering.

"Boom!!"

He appeared on the lake surface, and the moment he arrived, a heavy hammer slammed down fiercely.

A rapidly traversing figure didn't even have time to scream, as the Thunder Armor and Water Flow Armor, along with the head, were shattered, the headless corpse directly plunged into the lake bottom.

The Sea Realm Great Power could barely resist Lu Ran's full force attack.

But the people from the River Realm?

The Fiery Fire Heavenly Leader was a technique for cross-level slaughter!

The Fierce Heavenly Power filled Lu Ran's body with vigorous strength.

The Fierce Heavenly Hammer naturally had a crushing effect!

What could the people from the River Realm use to resist?

[Lu Ran!]

[Ruyi?]

[Someone else wants to approach the island from the southeast, likely from the Sea Realm, moving very fast.]

[Hmm.]

Lu Ran's figure flashed, moving from the north of the island to the southeastern side, but he didn't land on the island, instead hiding beneath the lake.

Sea Merfolk Evil Technique·Sea Mermaid Tail!

The elegant fish tail, like a gorgeous silver-white dress, wrapped around Lu Ran's legs, also granting him underwater survival ability.

Sea Merfolk Evil Technique·Sea Merfolk Concealment!

His body was enveloped in a special water curtain, assisting him in hiding his form and concealing his aura.

In truth, Lu Ran didn't need to be this cautious. Although the southeastern side of the island lacked sand and dust, within a 300-meter-radius of Fuyao Island, thick fog enveloped everything.

Who could see through it?

"Hoo~"

The elegant fish tail lightly swayed in the lake, assisting Lu Ran in balancing in the water. Gradually, he reached upwards with one hand.

No need for Evil Dog Evil Skill·Evil Recognition.

Sea Merfolk Evil Technique·Heart of the Sea was also a Perception-type skill, making Lu Ran extremely sensitive to changes in water flows.

Every step taken on the lake surface splashed waves, creating ripples in the lake.

"3...2...1!"

"Hoo!!"

Lu Ran raised his hand high, energy erupted wildly.

Night Charm Evil Technique·Night Wind Assault!

"Puff!"

The gale, carrying lake water, fiercely overturned upwards.

"Brother!" Blood Moon screamed in shock, also flipped backward by the raised lake water.

Everything happened too suddenly!

The Blood Shadow and Blood Moon Hall Masters had been taut with nerves, constantly alert of their surroundings, yet they were still caught off guard.

Unlike Blood Moon, Blood Shadow was directly thrust upwards.

His expression was grim as he instinctively activated the Battle Roar Technique: "Ha!"

Blood Shadow Hall Master had no idea where the enemy was, unable to sense any trace of the enemy's aura fluctuations.

Helplessly, he could only unleash indiscriminately, roaring crazily in all directions.

Below the lake surface, Lu Ran's face was gloomy.

"Buzz~"

In the wide sleeves, the Ice Heart Bracelet on his wrist lightly vibrated.

A chill surged through Lu Ran's mind, aiding him to calm his emotions, while also constructing a spiritual defense system for his brain.

Though surrounded by numerous Spirit Defense Techniques, Lu Ran didn't necessarily need the Ice Heart Bracelet.

Yet, ever since this Magic Artifact fell into Lu Ran's hands, it had been living cautiously, constantly trying to please its new master.

Divine Weapons and Magic Artifacts don't perceive the world through eyes.

Before this, amid the dense sandstorm, the scene where Lu Ran smashed the former owner - Lady Lü - was completely sensed by the Ice Heart Bracelet.

Fierce! Ruthless!

Extremely domineering!

To the Ice Heart Bracelet, Lady Lü was immensely powerful, with an overwhelming presence!

Within Thunder Mountain, Lady Lü was second only to the Sect Master, jointly wielding the power of life and death.

Yet in front of the new master...

The once-invincible mighty mistress was easily crushed, her head squeezed, losing everything.

Her remains, like trash, were shattered and carelessly discarded.

And all this happened within mere seconds.

Magic Artifact·Ice Heart Bracelet was very certain that any thought of defiance would lead to its own destruction at the hands of its new master.

As a magic artifact seized by Sect Master Lü and given to Lady Lü, the Ice Heart Bracelet knew how to serve powerful masters and understood how to survive.

The Ice Heart Bracelet needed no subjugation, diligently performing its duties, safeguarding the new master.

A slight chill continuously rose in Lu Ran's heart, aiding him in calm contemplation, seeking the optimal combat solution.

[Evil Shadow!]

[Master!]

[Divine Weapon Domain·Evil Moon!] Lu Ran flew out of the lake surface, canceling Sea Merfolk Concealment, [Slash above my head!]

"Sss!"

Yan Shuangzi silently appeared directly above Lu Ran, viciously slashing with the Evil Moon Scimitar.

In an instant, a pitch-black blade arc, like a waning moon, hung four or five meters above the lake surface.

[Hide well.] Flames blazed on Lu Ran's body, and he casually reached out to grasp the Fierce Heavenly Hammer in his palm.

"Swipe~"

"Swipe!" Two Evil Dogs flashed away.

One obeyed the order to conceal itself, while the other appeared above the Blood Moon!

Yes, Lu Ran's primary target wasn't the Blood Shadow flying straight into the sky, but the Blood Moon Hall Master sent flying askew!

After all, any longer and she would escape the fog's range.

"Wha..." Blood Moon felt her temples throb instinctively!

Her powerful martial artist's instincts sensed someone behind above her.

However, just as she uttered a syllable, the heavy hammer fell!

"Bang!"

The sound of the hammer was particularly dull.



The shattering of the Thunder Armor was ear-piercing.

"Ah..."

The Blood Moon Hall Master screamed tragically, the powerful warrior reflexively integrating the Battle Roar Technique!

"Hiss..."

Lu Ran gasped, his head buzzing!

It wasn't because the Battle Roar Technique affected him—with his Spirit Defense Techniques and wearing the Magic Artifact-Ice Heart Bracelet, he was impervious to Spiritual Output.

It was simply due to his keen hearing, and the opponent's shout being too loud.

"Blood Moon?!" The Blood Shadow Hall Master was also in the sky.

In the fog, Blood Shadow couldn't see anything, but he heard his wife's screams rapidly fading.

"Uh."

The scream abruptly ceased.

Leaving only a vague throat sound.

The Blood Moon Hall Master's Thunder Armor shattered, the Water Flow Armor was not completely broken, but extremely unstable.

Under these circumstances, she plummeted like a cannonball towards the layer of black waning moon five meters above the lake surface.

Blood Moon's eyes flared wide open!

In the face of the Divine Weapon Domain, her unstable Water Flow Armor shattered without suspense.

And her body instantly passed through the black waning moon.

The body moved forward.

It was cleaved in half, split into two parts.

The vast Yangyang Sea, thus perished!

"Ha! Ha!!"

Amidst the thick fog, the Blood Shadow became utterly blind, realizing his wife's crisis, he plunged into madness.

Bellow after bellow, echoed across the sky.

Still holding the Sky-piercing Halberd, he fiercely kicked the halberd's shaft.

"Zz~ Zz!"

A massive electric current burst forth, crawling all around to paralyze any nearby enemies.

The Great Power of Sea Realm...gone mad.

Facing a life-or-death moment, he was utterly frenzied.

"Calling?" Lu Ran's expression was as calm as water, flinging flames-and-hammer shadows with force.

Fierce Heavenly Divine Skill·Bursting Sky Vault!

"Boom! Boom!"

"Boom..." The horrific explosion sounds were unending, racing through the skies above Fuyao Island from south to north.

Every elite guard on the island was tense.

Also utterly bewildered!

What...happened?

The Blood Shadow Hall Master's shrill cries sounded as his Thunder Armor and Water Flow Armor shattered in succession.

A series of Night Charm Blades shot out suddenly, their flying speed incredibly fast, piercing the Blood Shadow Hall Master's heart.

"Boom!!"

The blades and hammers once again rushed forward from both sides.

Blood rained across the sky.

Another Sea Realm Great Power fell silent for good.

Not long ago, the Blood Shadow and Blood Moon Hall Masters rampaged on Blue Lotus Island, slaughtering all who dared stand in their way.

Before everyone's eyes, they forcefully killed the Sea Realm·Blue Lotus Island Master, right under He Qifeng's watchful eyes.

They then left elegantly, eluding He Qifeng's pursuit.

But near Fuyao Island...

The Blood Shadow and Blood Moon both perished, their deaths swift and complete!

Lu Ran paused briefly in the air, faintly sensing a thread of a Dead Soul merging into his pupils.

He then flickered, diving into the lake.

The bright red blood stained the clear water.

The elegant silver-white mermaid tail gently swayed, as Lu Ran approached the Blood Moon Hall Master's corpse, quietly absorbing another Sea Realm Great Power's Dead Soul into his eyes.

The outcome of this battle remained undecided.

But one thing Lu Ran was sure of, this battle...

He was fully satisfied!

...

## Chapter 596: A Mad Dragon Spear of Purple Thunder

North of Mist Rain Lake, the air was filled with dust.

"Sect Master!"

The Third Lady, holding the Divine Weapon Halberd, used its force to leap behind Lv Xiao.

She could feel the anger in the man before her, like a volcano ready to erupt at any moment.

She was indeed the Third Lady and was indeed closer to Lv Xiao.

But facing Lv Xiao in this state, even the Third Lady felt a bit uneasy.

Especially after the First Lady was swallowed by the sandstorm, disappearing without a trace, Lv Xiao's anger was uncontrollable!

The wife of the Thunder Mountain Sect Master was most likely doomed, killed by the Ran Sect members.

These bastards!

Taking a broad view, since the arrival of Thunder Mountain members on the island, they have indeed thrown the Qianzhou Islands into chaos.

But to this moment, no one could shatter the fog-covered island.

Who knows how many skilled individuals have perished around this island.

Without a doubt, the Ran Sect bastards had hidden methods!

This thick sandstorm was definitely not just to obscure vision and hinder the movements of the Dong Ting disciples.

Lv Xiao clearly heard, amidst the sandstorm, the sounds of violent explosions!

Just what kind of skill was that?

What Believers had the Ran Sect hidden in the dark?

Lv Xiao hated!

He hated himself for instinctively retreating, for choosing to withdraw and observe the battle as soon as the sandstorm rose.

If he could have gotten a little closer...

Even at a distance of a hundred meters, the Mad Dragon Spear and the Emperor's Sword at his waist could sense what the First Lady had suffered within the sandstorm!

"Sect Master." The Third Lady cautiously looked at her husband, "Should we change our position..."

"That young Ran Sect Leader, you like him, don't you?" Lv Xiao suddenly spoke, interrupting the Third Lady.

The Third Lady's face stiffened!

Lv Xiao slightly turned his head, glancing at his Third Lady with a sideways look, his voice deep:

"He's younger, with more potential."

"Lv... Brother Xiao, what are you saying? How could this be possible!" The Third Lady stammered, hastily saying, "Sect Master! We are in a war with the Thousand Boat Alliance, and you..."

Lv Xiao let out a cold snort: "Previously, you could abandon that actor and bring a large dowry into my embrace. Now if I were to fail..."

You could abandon me too and go to that Ran Sect brat."

The Third Lady was completely stunned.

Firstly because the Sect Master's words were so sharp.

Everyone here is an adult; living in this dirty mountain, there's no need to put everything so bluntly.

Secondly, did Lv Xiao even consider the possibility of failure?

The Third Lady knew Lv Xiao's temperament well; a man of his self-regard, how could he ever think of "losing"?

Ran Sect...

Did it really exert such pressure on him?

"Hmm?" Lv Xiao let out a nasal sound, turning his face completely to look at the woman before him.

"Brother Xiao!" The Third Lady snapped back to reality, her expression anxious, "Since I married you, all my actions are in your view! How can you defame someone so unjustly? The heavens can testify to my unwavering loyalty to you..."

"Slap!"

Lv Xiao extended his large hand, grasping the lower half of the Third Lady's face, pinching her tender cheeks:

"You better be!"

A dramatic scene unfolded as the Third Lady, being a Sea Realm Great Power and a ruthless demoness, now had her eyes slightly reddened.

She no longer had any trace of her previous sharp demeanor.

Before Lv Xiao now stood a wronged woman, misunderstood.

But Lv Xiao wouldn't buy it.

He pinched the Third Lady's face, suddenly leaning forward, confronting her: "Put away your little thoughts.

I, Lv Xiao, cannot lose!"

"Hoo!"

With his words, an overwhelming aura radiated from Lv Xiao's body.

His body, already over two meters tall and exceptionally formidable, felt even more intimidating under the powerful aura, making the Third Lady's heart tremble with fear.

"Buzz!!"



The Mad Dragon Spear in Lv Xiao's left hand began to vibrate fiercely.

Was he about to use the Divine Weapon Domain?

The last time the Third Lady saw Lv Xiao use the Divine Weapon Domain, she was still mingling with the First-class God·Martial Artist Believers.

She hadn't married in yet.

Let's just say, the Divine Weapon Domain·Mad Dragon was also the "matchmaker" for the two.

It was seeing Lv Xiao's powerful prowess that made the Third Lady fall in love at first sight, abandoning her human husband and marrying into Thunder Mountain as a Dong Ting disciple.

Indeed, Martial Artist is a First-class God, and Dong Ting a Second-class God.

But so what?

The talents of First-class God disciples and Second-class God disciples aren't much different.

Moreover, Lv Xiao was far superior to her previous husband, not only with a higher power level but also as the esteemed Sect Master!

Besides, in this Holy Spirit Mountain, living with Martial Artist disciples as a Dong Ting disciple wasn't quite right...

Everything was meant to happen naturally.

However, the seemingly reasonable reasons of the Third Lady couldn't escape Lv Xiao's discerning eyes.

Lv Xiao's recent admonishments were enough to awaken the Third Lady, encouraging her to hide her agile thoughts deeper in her heart.

"Guard!" Lv Xiao called out in a deep voice.

As the Mad Dragon Spear vibrated fiercely, electric current also surged in Lv Xiao's wide eyes, crackling with sound!

"Yes!" The Third Lady dared not hesitate, immediately distancing herself from Lv Xiao and preparing herself fully.

"Boom!"

Loud explosions echoed around the mist-covered Fuyao Island once more.

At this moment, Lu Ran remained on the southeast side of the island.

Ever since he dealt with the Hall Masters Blood Shadow and Blood Moon, Lu Ran hadn't relaxed, constantly staying vigilant.

He wielded a burning War Hammer, continuously wreaking havoc, a cold sneer in his heart.

You all want to land on the island?

With our Phoenix Divine General advancing, who dares... huh?

[Lu Ran!]

Lu Ran's heart tightened, recognizing Jiang Ruyi's voice.

Her tone was notably serious, indicating the gravity of the situation!

[Divine Weapon Domain! The enemy leader is preparing a strong assault, likely intending to forcibly destroy Fuyao Island!]

[Lu Ran!] Deng Yuxiang's voice overlapped with Jiang Ruyi's.

Without surprise, Deng Yuxiang was also reporting the situation.

[Don't get close to Lv Xiao!] Lu Ran simultaneously transmitted to everyone, [It's said that the domain has a defensive effect, you can't approach it!]

Long ago, Lu Ran had already obtained intelligence on Sect Master Lv's Divine Weapon Halberd from a captive.

As he transmitted his message, he flickered and arrived alone amidst the sandstorm:

[Nightmare, press forward with Yan God General and use a sandstorm to engulf Lv Xiao.]

[It's too late, he's already activated his domain!] Deng Yuxiang quickly responded.

Lu Ran was shocked: [Deploy West Desolation Sand Sea and cancel Floating Sand, let me see the specific shape of that domain.]

There was no need for Lu Ran's command; Yan God General had already unleashed layers of sand sea.

As Deng Yuxiang relayed, the sandstorm rapidly dissipated.

Suddenly, all the battle groups on the Qianzhou Islands paused for a moment, and the intense battle relieved slightly.

North of Mist Rain Lake, it was clearly the area guarded by the Ran Sect.

It had always been shrouded in drifting sand, obscuring the view.

But now, not only did the sand vanish, it exposed half a purple sky?

"Damn!"

"Wh... what?"

"A Divine Weapon Domain?" Exclamations arose on various islands, and the people were horrified.

Even the great powers of the Sea Realm were somewhat dumbfounded upon witnessing the might of such a Divine Weapon Domain.

At this moment, Lv Xiao...

Seemed like a deity!

He stood high in the air, gripping the buzzing Purple Thunder Mad Dragon Spear with one hand, pointing distantly at the mist-covered Fuyao Island.

His eyes overflowed with dazzling electric light, his body surrounded by purple currents.

Centered on Lv Xiao, within a radius of fifty meters, endless fine currents crawled and crackled.

"Aaaaah!"

Lv Xiao's roar echoed into the clouds, his majestic body shimmering with blinding electric light.

Suddenly, within the terrifying Thunder Domain, most of the currents were abruptly drained!

From the halberd tip of the Purple Thunder Mad Dragon Spear, a massive dragon formed of purple currents surged forth!

Its claws and fangs were brandished, its presence magnificent!

The entire north side of Mist Rain Lake fell into a world of deep purple.

"Sizzle~Sizzle!"

The speed of the purple electric dragon was neither fast nor slow, not like instant lightning.

It seemed like...

It wanted all beings to witness its majestic heavenly might!

Splendid purple light enveloped the world, the massive dragon continuously emitting an astounding thunderous roar, charging towards Fuyao Island.

"Whoo!!"

Gao Yunyan stepped on the ground, yellow sand surging mightily, raising a towering sand sea.

Sea Grade Divine Skill: West Desolation Sand Sea!

"Rumble!"

The enormous and exquisite purple electric dragon head forcibly blasted through the thick sand sea.

In the world of God Demons, the Divine Skill manifested in the form of sand was supposed to counter lightning-type techniques.

But at this moment, the Divine Weapon Domain: Purple Thunder Mad Dragon not only blasted through the sand sea, but the electric currents spread wantonly, with strands of purple electricity slithering like small snakes, crawling back and forth atop the sand sea, wildly rushing about.

Is this still the West Desolation Sand Sea?

It was a "Purple Electric Waterfall" displayed to the world, based on the towering sand sea...

"Retreat! Quickly push back!"

He Yingcai shouted loudly, swiftly pushing out patches of Lotus Leaves.

Since the northern part of Mist Rain Lake was always guarded by the Ran Sect and with sand drifting around, there weren't too many Thousand Boat Alliance members nearby.

He Yingcai had been accompanying Jiang Ruyi flying in the air, closest to the battlefield.

She extended a helping hand first, but that piece after piece of Sea Grade: Lotus Leaves was easily shattered by the purple electric dragon.

If not even the West Desolation Sand Sea could block it, what chance did a few lotus leaves stand?

He Yingcai looked very distressed.

This Purple Thunder Mad Dragon was indeed wild!

It seemed as if nothing along its path could escape destruction...

Such destructive power must have been exchanged with speed.

If this continued, the entire Fuyao Island would definitely be blown apart!

"Gulp!"

"All over, it's all over! The upgrade will be interrupted..."

"Hahaha! Yun Qianzhou wants to advance? Did you ask our Sect Master yet?"

"Your Thousand Boat Alliance will never rise up in this lifetime! Never!!"

"Where's the Martial Monk Faction? Help us out, try a counterattack... huh?"

"Damn?!"

Throughout the Qianzhou Islands, the parties involved had their own thoughts, witnessing Fuyao Island on the brink of destruction, but then...

Suddenly, a splendid radiance rose, equally brilliant, gradually ascending into the sky.

Golden red beautiful radiance,

like soft thin veils, yet also like brilliant brocade.

Electricity and veil, dragon and radiance... gently touched each other.

"Rumble!"

"Rumble..." Continuous explosions resounded through heaven and earth!

No one would have thought that the collision between the Purple Thunder Mad Dragon and the golden red radiance would produce such a result.

Originally, Lv Xiao wore an arrogant face, savoring the pleasure of conquering all.

But now, his expression was sullen!

The Purple Thunder Mad Dragon was still charging forward, but it was no longer descending inch by inch.

The threads of radiance dyed the mad dragon, exploding wherever they touched...

Amidst the fierce flames of the explosion, both the dragon's head and the radiance shattered, suffering mutual destruction.

"Buzz!!"

Above Mist Rain Lake, in mid-air.

Lu Ran held the Dawn Blade vertically in front of him, energy radiating fiercely throughout his form.

Another beam of radiance surged from the blade's tip, slowly ascending into the sky.

"Whew~"



The wide white robe fluttered, strands of hair danced wildly past his ears.

Lu Ran's eyes shone brightly, golden red light swirling within them.

His entire divinity fully displayed!

Come!

Battle!

...

Chapter 597: cannons engaged in a shootout!

"That... what's that?"

"Does the Master of Ran Sect also have a Second-rank Divine Weapon? He also has a Divine Weapon Domain?!"

"The Sect Master's Purple Thunder Mad Dragon seems to be no match for the golden red silk... How can there be golden red silk? Can that young man summon silk without limit?"

"Damn! Why? How does he have so many Divine Weapons! And Divine Weapon Domain... How many people has he killed? He's probably stolen them from others, right?"

"Good! Hahaha! What does Thunder Mountain matter, what does Master Lv matter! Hahahaha!"

The events unfolding in the northern part of Mist Rain Lake were truly shocking.

The Purple Thunder Mad Dragon and Golden Red Radiance left the various battle groups in the Qianzhou Islands dumbfounded, causing waves of commotion.

The disciples of Thunder Shock Sect who once mocked coldly and laughed crazily were now either furious, fearful, or shouting curses.

The disciples of Thousand Boat Alliance, who had initially appeared pale and heavy-hearted, now mostly showed expressions of surprise and joy.

The Ran Sect can still fight!

Master Lu is still prevailing!

Your Thunder Mountain - Master Lv suddenly intensified the battle, taking out his ultimate moves to completely destroy Fuyao Island?

We, Ran Sect - Master Lu remain fearless, growing stronger in the face of strength!

"Young man, you're too conspicuous!" A stout short-haired woman fiercely stared at the sky above the northern Mist Rain Lake, sweeping the Sky-piercing Halberd in her hand forcefully.

"Ah!" A disciple from Chenghua exclaimed, and the exquisite oil-paper umbrella shielding them was directly torn by the halberd's tip.

The Chenghua disciple, holding the torn oil-paper umbrella, was sent flying by the sweep of the Battle Axe as if spinning like a top.

Her hair stood on end as she exerted all her strength in her martial arts!

She even foresaw her own demise, yet...

The enraged stout woman completely ignored the little minion, swinging the Sky-piercing Halberd abruptly.

"Crash!!"

A Thunder Strike descended, hitting her heavily.

Despite the earth-shattering noise from the northern Mist Rain Lake, the sound of the Thunder Strike was enough to catch the attention of everyone nearby.

"Everyone, follow me!" The stout woman shouted angrily.

Upon hearing the command of Hall Master Tie Hua from Thunder Mountain, a number of people responded immediately.

"Zzzz~zz~"

Hall Master Tie Hua surged forward, surrounded by lightning.

Six or seven disciples from Dongting Sect hurriedly dropped their opponents and swiftly followed her.

Clearly, Hall Master Tie Hua was deliberately waiting for the River Realm disciples; the Divine Technique she was performing, Flash and Shadow, should have been adjusted to River Grade.

"Follow me!" Hall Master Tie Hua shouted loudly while speeding along.

Disciples from Dongting Sect on the surrounding islands joined the troop.

The people on the islands engaged in close combat, while the lake surface remained chaotic, filled with blooming lotus flowers everywhere.

The Iron Flower Hall Master's style was courageous yet clear-headed, always choosing paths with the fewest lotus flowers, using her absolute defense from the Sea Realm to tear apart some lotus leaves while waiting for the disciples from Thunder Mountain to catch up.

The terrifying speed made the twenty-odd people resemble a thick, massive lightning bolt, rapidly traversing the battlefield.

Thunder Shock Sect's disciples probably guessed where Hall Master Tie Hua intended to lead this battalion.

The northern Mist Rain Lake!

Where Master Lv and Master Lu were dueling!

There, dust had once filled the air, causing most Dongting Sect disciples to avoid it, opting instead to massacre enemies on the islands using absolute speed and close combat skills.

And now...

The situation was clear!

The duel between Master Lv and Master Lu seemed to faintly fall behind.

This was precisely the moment to earn merit and reward!

Hall Master Tie Hua paved the way with her Sky-piercing Halberd, rushing headlong: "Everyone, raise your halberds! Target the leader of Ran Sect, prepare to throw!"

"Yes!"

"By command!"

"Booming..." The explosions in the northern Mist Rain Lake continued, shaking the heavens and earth.

Lu Ran stood in the air with his sword, continuously summoning radiance that exploded the Purple Thunder Mad Dragon, preventing the giant dragon from crushing inch by inch.

"Ahhhhh!"

Lv Xiao was furious beyond measure.

Within a hundred meters' radius, the fine creeping lightning was continuously absorbed by the Divine Weapon Halberd, which then released a thick purple electric dragon body from the halberd's tip, extending the Purple Thunder Mad Dragon's entire length.

"Gulp." Third Lady Lv swallowed, staring at everything blankly.

The heart that had just been pressed down again beat uncontrollably.

She had expected Lu Ran to be strong, but she hadn't imagined...

He was this strong!

To withstand Lv Xiao's ultimate move with his own power!

This...?

This battle had completely exceeded everyone's expectations.

Thunder Mountain came with overwhelming anger, aiming to crush the Qianzhou Islands entirely.

In the face of absolute power, Thousand Boat Alliance's resistance would eventually prove futile.

However, Ran Sect disrupted them, shaking the foundation of Thunder Shock Sect, repeatedly compressing the survival environment of Thunder Mountain's forces.

Seeing the situation didn't match expectations, Lv Xiao decisively issued commands, and the war entered its second phase.

Thunder Mountain indeed remained the more dominant force!

Dongting Sect could still rely on absolute speed and powerful close combat Divine Techniques to execute a "sweeping autumn leaves" assault on the Qianzhou Islands.

Yet Ran Sect persisted in defending Fuyao Island, causing the First Lady to fall amidst the endless yellow sand.

Lv Xiao was furious.

His dignity repeatedly challenged, even humiliated, filled the sky with his wrath.

No longer caring about Thunder Shock Sect's step-by-step encroachment on the Qianzhou Islands, he entered the fray alone, determined to directly assault Fuyao Island!

This maneuver was about victory.

But more so, it was about dignity!

Yet the young Master Lu likewise displayed the majesty of ruling over the world, smashing the giant dragon inch by inch without yielding whatsoever!

"Hoo..." Third Lady Lv exhaled deeply, her heart surging with thoughts.

It was time to make a choice.

The reason Lv Xiao reached the peak of his anger before activating the Divine Weapon Domain was because the Purple Thunder Mad Dragon expended immense Divine Power and energy.

If this continues...

Third Lady Lv slightly turned her eyes, looking towards the furious Lv Sect Master, then glanced at the solemn Lu Sect Master.

How strange!

Lu Sect Master is clearly only at the River Realm, activating a Divine Weapon Domain of this level should immensely deplete his divine power and energy, why doesn't he show the slightest sign of fatigue?

No matter what, the reality is here.

If Lv Xiao doesn't stop, what will happen in a moment?

Third Lady Lv's gaze flickered uncertainly.

Should I protect you and take you back?

Or should I "offer" you out, and try to find another path?

"East side!" In the sky, Jiang Ruyi loudly reminded, surrounded by a Golden Jade Talisman, while retreating backwards.

Beside her, He Yingcai dared not slack off, hurriedly lifting the hem of Divine Technique-Lotus Leaf Dress to shield the Sect Master's wife.

On the eastern lake surface, as many as twenty to thirty people came, each raising a battle axe, clearly intending to throw them and pierce the people in the air!

However, the Dong Ting Sect did not have long-range techniques, and the thrown battle axes were just ordinary attacks.

Against opponents like He Yingcai and Jiang Ruyi, a balanced combination of offense and defense, more ordinary flying halberds are futile.

But against Lu Ran?

Let's not even mention whether they could actually shatter Lu Ran's Water Flow Armor, at least this round of attacks would cause Lu Ran to be flustered, unable to continue utilizing the Divine Weapon Domain!

At that time, Lv Sect Master can naturally display great might!

"Shoo~ shoo~"

Jiang Ruyi swiftly threw out the White Jade Stone.

"Hmm?" Deng Yuxiang also realized the situation was not good, immediately the mist underfoot churned, darting towards the east.

"Yuxiang." Suddenly, a figure appeared right in front of Deng Yuxiang.

In this world, there are only a few who would call Deng Yuxiang by that name.



Deng Yuxiang saw her best friend, also seeing Yan Shuangzi's extended long leg.

"Take me with you, Evil Moon Domain!" Yan Shuangzi spoke at an extremely fast pace, caught by the ankle by Deng Yuxiang who was dashing rapidly, her whole body flying sideways in the air.

"Okay!" Deng Yuxiang's beautiful eyes shone.

Originally, she planned to expose the Night Charm Evil Technique·Night Wind Assault, blowing away this assassination group along with their halberds.

Now Yan Shuangzi gave her a more terrifying choice.

"Bang! Bang!"

"Sizzle~ sizzle!" Jiang Ruyi frantically cast down White Jade Stone, Electric Shackles Talisman spread out Thunder Balls of fifty meters diameter, blocking the enemy's charge.

Bursting Flame Talisman exploded on the lake surface.

Waves and a sea of flames churned together, thick white mist rising.

"Watch out!"

"Ah!!"

"Charge! Ignore it, it's just River Grade Jade Talisman techniques!" Hall Master Tie Hua sternly shouted as she listened to the cries of the disciples.

"Zzz—"

Deng Yuxiang dashed swiftly forward, the wide cloak tail flapping fiercely.

She stepped on a layer of wind and waves, making a sharp 90-degree turn, the Immortal Fog underfoot shot out.

"Hoo!"

Yan Shuangzi, held by the ankle, flew sideways behind Deng Yuxiang.

With one lonely hand, she tightly grasped the Divine Weapon-Evil Moon Scimitar, where the tip passed, leaving a dark sword trace.

Right in front of the main force of Dong Ting disciples, a black line elongated...

A trip rope?

A throat slitting trace!

"Everyone, shoot..." Hall Master Tie Hua had just burst out from the churning sea of flames, shockingly noticing a long black line twenty meters ahead.

Hall Master Tie Hua's face drastically changed!

She didn't understand what this black line was, but treated it cautiously, fiercely throwing her Sky-piercing Halberd towards the airborne Lu Ran, while quickly bending down.

At such a momentum, it was impossible for her to stop.

Fortunately, that black line was a meter and a half above the lake surface, Dong Ting disciples could completely leap or bend to dodge.

"Shoo~"

The Sky-piercing Halberd, thrown in absolute momentum and strength, emitted a terrifying sound as it pierced through the air, swift beyond compare!

"Ding!"

Lu Ran's Eight Desolate Blade and Silent Night Blade flew out simultaneously, heavily chopping onto the halberd shaft, defusing the astonishing strike, and sending the Sky-piercing Halberd crashing down.

"Ah!"

"Ah! Ah ah ah..."

"Ugh." Screams and strange throat noises followed one after another.

Tiny electric currents, a spreading sea of flames, and evaporating white mist obscured vision.

One by one, Dong Ting disciples throwing flying halberds were either disturbed by the Divine Technique, tripping on their feet, becoming "stones" skipping on the lake surface;

or exhibiting superb movement technique, luck accompanying them, they barely escaped the chaotic battlefield environment.

Yet awaiting them was that throat-slitting dark moon trace...

Figures brushed past the moon trace, splitting in half.

Blood and severed limbs scattered across North Lake.

Hall Master Tie Hua's eyes suddenly widened!

Some Dong Ting disciples luckily avoided the "throat-slitting moon trace", yet Gao Yunyan's West Desolation Sand Sea had already opened, sweeping from west to east grandly.

"Ding~ ding~ ding~"

High in the sky, the Eight Desolate Blade and Silent Night Blade spun swiftly, intercepting a slew of "throwing spears", while a Cold Night Sword arrived just in time, protecting Lu Ran unharmed.

"Ha!" Hall Master Tie Hua's eyes nearly burst, attempting to use a battle roar to affect Lu Ran casting spells in the high sky.

She suddenly realized, faint golden beams quietly scattered.

Is this... the Prayer Rain Carp?

A Dragon Carp Divine Technique combining purification and perception?

Chapter 598: A Desperate Ploy? (Third Update)

"Puff!!"

An astonishing quantity of fish erupted from the lake bottom, creating a spectacular scene.

"Ah!" Hall Master Tie Hua exclaimed in shock, directly swept away by the school of fish, the terrifying speed and inertia sending her flying skyward at an angle.

And in the sky above, a golden giant palm suddenly appeared.

The people of Wuji Peak's Big Wind Hall came to provide support!

This showed that the techniques of the First-class God-Monk faction were more advanced than those of the Second-class God-Dongting Sect.

At least, they were more flexible!

Both were River Realm techniques, yet the Thundering Divine Halberd of the Dongting Sect could only converge below the turbulent Cloud Sea, blocked solidly by a canopy of sky umbrellas, lotus petals, and lotus leaves.

Conversely, the Golden Heavenly Monk Palm of the Martial Monk faction could be summoned mid-air, forming under the canopy of sky umbrellas.

In reality, on this exceptionally unique battlefield, it wasn't just the Dongting Sect that was hindered.

Gao Yunyan's West Desolation Divine Axe, Deng Yuxiang's Night Charm Evil Blade, all were barred.

"Hah!" Hall Master Tie Hua fought to the death.

With a casual reach, she summoned a phantom Sky-piercing Halberd, aiming it at the giant palm in the sky.

"Crack!"

The Divine Technique-Thunderbolt Halberd instantly shattered.

Hall Master Tie Hua gritted her teeth stubbornly; she never hoped the Thunderbolt Halberd could pierce the golden palm, she merely wanted to use it as a pole to prevent her body from touching the giant palm.

However, the output of the Martial Monk faction was terrifyingly powerful.

The Sea Grade Thunderbolt Halberd broke cleanly!

Hall Master Tie Hua was undeterred; she focused intently on the palm lines of the golden hand, fully prepared mentally, attempting to step onto the golden palm and leap elsewhere, yet in the next moment...

"Shatter!" He Qifeng held the Wind Barrier Treasure Pearl in his left hand, flying with the magical artifact, his raised right hand suddenly pressed downward.

"No!!"

Hall Master Tie Hua's pupils nearly shrank to the size of pinpricks!

The speed at which the golden hand pressed downward abruptly accelerated; her carefully stepped-out feet were heavily slammed by the hand.

"Crack!!"

Hall Master Tie Hua's Thunder Armor shattered violently, the giant palm grinding her fiercely onto the lake surface.

Simultaneously, a terrifying energy fluctuation erupted from below.

Numerous fish surged from the lake bottom, charging straight into the golden palm.

At that moment, Hall Master Tie Hua felt as if the entire world had slowed down.

Even the shouts of others were drawn out, becoming extremely elongated....

"Master Lv! You're not lasting long, are you?" Lu Ran's eyes glimmered with golden-red light, "And you dared to marry four wives?"

While speaking, the giant palm descending from the sky met the soaring school of fish mid-air.

The boisterous noise of explosions couldn't entirely mask Lu Ran's voice.

Everyone: "..."

No one expected that amidst this intensely fierce life-and-death battlefield, Lu Ran would say such a thing.

He wasn't merely showing off with words.

No matter if Lv Xiao was blinded by anger, Lu Ran aimed to ensure continuous artillery bombardment with his opponent.

Speaking of endurance, Lu Ran was yet... cough, he was actually somewhat exhausted too.

The Divine Power Bead String around his neck had long been completely absorbed by Lu Ran.

Lu Ran could still smoothly exhibit the Divine Weapon Domain because the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd hidden within his wide white robe was furiously replenishing divine power for its master.

Grabbing the gourd to drink directly represented Lu Ran's attitude towards a life filled with battles and fighting between life and death.

Not taking the Treasure Gourd and instead letting little Blazing Phoenix inject divine power into his body wasn't due to any lack of attitude from Lu Ran.

It was simply because he couldn't spare the hand...

Speaking of which, little Blazing Phoenix could offer divine power but couldn't provide Lu Ran with strength.

Yet, no worries, Lu Ran still had a Sea Realm Grand Healer!

Tiny Longevity Carp continually swam towards the sky, massively infusing life force into Lu Ran.

In the God Demon world, life force had a broad definition, like enhancing self-healing ability, or restoring physical strength, vitality at a deeper level.

"Little bastard! I shall tear you to pieces!" Lv Xiao hated Lu Ran to the core.

River Realm ants should crawl and tremble under his feet!

Just like the time he set out this morning, within the grand hall, crushing the heads of the Tiger Whisker followers with his foot, slowly exterminating those lowly ants.

"Old geezer! You're weak like this, stealing is a pain, yet you want to kill?" Lu Ran gripped the knife handle tightly, a brilliant glow once again shot from the blade tip.

Including He Yingcai, everyone was stunned!

The Sect Master's mouth...

As sweet as honey~

In comparison, Jiang Ruyi and Deng Yuxiang found nothing strange about it.



They knew too well how despicable someone's mouth could be.

Speaking of which, for someone to push Lu Ran to go all out and disturb the enemy with language, Lv Xiao was indeed quite a character...

"Kill!" Lv Xiao's eyes were red with fury, "Everyone, kill that little bastard for me!"

Some people, having held high positions for too long, couldn't come down anymore.

The proud and arrogant East Thunder believer·Lv Xiao evidently had a fatal flaw.

Or perhaps... well, could he be poisoned by the god?

Anyhow, here in Holy Spirit Mountain, he was revered as a Sect Master, long perceiving himself as a god dictating the fates of others.

Repeatedly provoked, continually frustrated, how could he endure such shame and humiliation?

With the issuance of this command, the soldiers of Thunder Mountain on the battlefield fell into struggle.

Some Dongting disciples instinctively followed orders, a natural reaction cultivated over years, the words of the Sect Master being divine edict.

However, some Dongting disciples hesitated.

On other islands, the Thunder Shock faction could demonstrate divine might, holding clear advantages with absolute speed and close-combat techniques.

Bit by bit consuming Thousand Boat Alliance.

But that northern island of Mist Rain Lake...

It seemed like a beast devouring human lives!

Anyone who went there died!

Going there in a group, wiping out a squad!

That should have been the battlefield for Thunder Mountain Sect Master and Ran Sect Master, the confrontation of enemy top contenders.

Sea Realm Peak Master Lv should have crushed River Realm Master Lu, then led Thunder Mountain to ravage Thousand Boat Alliance.

But now, Master Lv was continually frustrated, even resorting to deploying all troops to kill over there?

Sending River Realm people to die?

Even if Sea Realm people went, weren't they afraid of being swallowed by the desert storm again?

"Boom!!"

On the battlefield, two absolute aces were still passionately dueling, neither could overcome the other.

Amid the terrible explosion, Yu Changsheng's voice suddenly emerged: "Third Lady!"

Third Lady Lv's eyes narrowed!

Suddenly being named, she was somewhat flustered.

Since Lv Xiao opened the Divine Weapon Domain, she has been flying behind Lv Xiao, in the eyes of others, diligently guarding the Sect Master.

But how clever is Yu Changsheng?

The Third Lady's various behaviors revealed a bit of inner struggle to him.

"Kill him, Third Lady." Yu Changsheng raised half his body above the lake surface and shouted loudly, "I guarantee that the Ran Sect will provide you a place of refuge!"

What kind of refuge?

Yu Changsheng believes that the stone sculptures in his Sect Leader's Sculpture Garden are a great resting place for the soul.

Third Lady: !!!

Lv Xiao's forehead veins bulged, just like fearing what might come to pass.

Lü Dazongzhu was particularly sensitive to this matter, his eyes suddenly widened as he looked at the Third Lady: "Li Yanrong, you dare!"

Yu Changsheng continued to voice out, "Sect Leader Lv is foolish and incompetent, sitting on the throne for too long, only caring about his little face, not hesitating to disrupt the battle!"

He doesn't care about the lives of his subordinates, uninterested in the victory or defeat of the war, his heart only holds resentment and rivalry, pitiful to the extreme!

Third Lady, you know in your heart, even if you truly go back, you won't escape his incompetent wrath."

Li Yanrong (Third Lady) remained silent, gripping the Divine Weapon in her hand tightly.

Lv Xiao was nearly exploding with rage!

Those mongrels from the Ran Sect, actually inciting rebellion at the front!

And the one they're trying to turn is his third wife?!

"Hoo!!"

Suddenly, a golden giant palm emerged in the sky, right above Lv Xiao's head.

A muffled "boom" sounded.

He Qifeng landed steadily on the island below Lu Ran, his right hand raised high, then pressed down harshly.

At this moment, Lv Xiao dared not act recklessly anymore.

The Divine Weapon Domain · Purple Thunder Mad Dragon certainly has a defensive effect, with purple currents constantly appearing within a hundred meter radius.

Anyone trying to enter, including various Divine Techniques, would be electrified into numbness and scorched.

But facing the big move from the First-class God · Martial Monk Faction, the already exhausted Lv Xiao decisively wielded his halberd and flew.

"Buzz!!" The Purple Thunder Mad Dragon Spear trembled violently, seemingly very unhappy with Lv Xiao's decision.

The Divine Weapon confirms its master, but it also has its own personality.

Just like the Silent Night Blade, if Lu Ran keeps rambling on, regardless of acknowledgments, there's probably a time where it can't hold back and gives Lu Ran a hard thump...

And the Purple Thunder Mad Dragon Spear is evidently the domineering type.

Retreat?

This kind of situation shouldn't appear in its resume!

"Mad Dragon!" Lv Xia shouted, trying to stabilize the Divine Weapon's emotions.

His reaction was swift, immediately pulling out the Divine Weapon · Emperor Sword from his waist, flying away to avoid the sharp edge.

"Humph." He Qifeng snorted coldly, finally able to display his prowess.

From beginning to end, no East Thunder disciple went to the west frontline stationed by Big Wind Hall.

"Rumble!"

The golden big hand slammed heavily on the ground, the northern shore of Mist Rain Lake shook, dust flying.

It's a pity, Lv Xiao truly dodged quickly!

The Golden Heavenly Monk Palm couldn't scrape him... but that's alright.

The Purple Thunder Mad Dragon finally dissipated, rays of light flew out, controlled by Lu Ran to chase the enemy.

He just needed to cooperate!

He Qifeng frantically absorbed the Divine Power from the bead chain around his neck, eyes tightly watching the enemy...

"Third Lady, stop him!" Yu Changsheng shouted loudly, "It's time for you to offer your token of loyalty!"

"Sect Master, don't listen to that man's provocations!" Li Yanrong shouted loudly, "Come on, I'll protect you as we move!"

Lv Xiao's eyes flared with anger, glancing at his loyal wife.

Deep down, a sense of apprehension rose within him.

This maneuver by Yu Changsheng to instigate rebellion wasn't just aimed at his Third Lady.

Regardless of whether this scheme succeeds or not, it alienates two hearts.

On the battlefield, alienated soldiers are indeed a major taboo! This pair will eventually reveal a flaw.

Perhaps the Third Lady needs a moment or she needs a catalyst...

Yu Changsheng threw two Longevity Carp towards Lu Ran's direction, but suddenly realized the surrounding environment changed.

At the same time, in the central area of Mist Rain Lake · Tianya Island.

"Send a force to support the north! Go and sup..." Before Tianya Island Master finished his sentence, he suddenly felt an intense energy fluctuation emitted from the island below his feet.

What is this?

Tianya Island Master was both surprised and delighted!

Did the Alliance Hierarch · Yun Qianzhou successfully break through the cultivation bottleneck and enter the advancement mode?

Yes, Yun Qianzhou wasn't on the center of Mist Rain Lake · Thousand Boat Island, but was located in a seclusion room deep beneath Tianya Island.

"Hoo!!"

The sudden and intense energy fluctuation shocked everyone.

Ran Sect warrior · Xue Fengchen ascended from River Realm to Sea Realm, brought about Fog Dragon Rolls, and enveloped a radius of three hundred meters on Fuyao Island in thick mist.

But compared to Yun Qianzhou's advancement...

Insignificant!

Between heaven and earth, endless thick mist emerged.

In mere seconds, the entire Mist Rain Lake was shrouded in fog.

Is this the scale of a Great Power at Sea Realm advancing to Heavenly Realm?

"Oh my?" Lu Ran was stunned.

He was clearly in the northern part of Mist Rain Lake, yet his figure was quickly engulfed by the dense fog.

Wait a minute!

Mist?

Fog that blinds?

Four characters flashed through Lu Ran's mind — Hunt Time!

"Puff~ Puff~"

Lu Ran was met with two Sea Grade · Longevity Carp in succession, replenishing his strength.

He canceled the Divine Weapon Domain, casually grasped at his waist, and the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd automatically flew out, held in his owner's hand.

"Goo goo, goo goo..."

Lu Ran tilted his head and gulped, eyes filled with killing intent.

Old bastard!

If you escape Mist Rain Lake today, I won't be called Ran Dog!



Chapter 599: You don't need to pretend.

The mist thickens.

The intent to kill intensifies!

Lu Ran, wielding the Divine Weapon, flew straight north.

"Lu Ran?" He Qifeng's heart tightened, and he hastily shouted, "You..."

In the dense white mist, He Qifeng could see nothing and could only rely on the Magical Artifact·Wind Barrier Treasure Pearl to perceive the general situation within a hundred-meter radius.

And the Wind Barrier Treasure Pearl informed her that Lu Ran hadn't turned back but was rapidly flying away with the Divine Weapon.

Judging by the direction, was Lu Ran going to hunt down Sect Master Lv and the Third Lady?

In this special environment, those possessing Divine Weapons and Magical Artifacts truly had a massive advantage.

After all, adherents with perception-type skills were extremely rare.

This meant those with Divine Weapons and Artifacts had essentially activated cheats, lighting up the map within a hundred-meter radius.

Others, meanwhile, became blind, reduced to lambs waiting for slaughter.

The problem is...

You, Lu Ran, have Divine Weapons and Artifacts, but Sect Master Lv and the Third Lady also have Divine Weapons and Artifacts!

You're merely at the Fourth Rank of the River Realm, while they are at the peak of the Sea Realm!

How do you fight this?

He Qifeng did believe in Lu Ran's close combat skills, honed in countless battles in "Heavenly Pride," witnessed by millions.

But no matter how strong you are, you're just an Immortal Sheep disciple.

They are adherents under the Second-class God·Dongting Sect, with offense, defense, and control, their close combat divine skills fully equipped!

You're going alone to chase down two mighty Sea Realm experts, this...

Is this appropriate?

"Lu Ran, wait for me!" He Qifeng's mind raced, and she flew up wielding the Wind Barrier Treasure Pearl.

If they were in different war zones, and she wasn't aware of the situation, she might let it go.

But with both on the same battlefield, how could she be at ease with Lu Ran taking risks alone?

"Whoosh~"

During flight, He Qifeng's energy surged.

Suddenly, she sprouted three heads and six arms, with two majestic golden torsos emerging behind her left and right sides.

Both golden figures bore her likeness, but appeared far more dignified and solemn!

Martial Monk Divine Skill: Angry Eyes Triple Body!

She drew the sword from her waist, handing it and the Wind Barrier Treasure Pearl to the figure on the left, while the right figure grasped hands, and an ancient bronze stick quietly appeared amidst a surge of energy.

He Qifeng's main body then summoned the Divine Weapon·Nine-ringed Golden Zen Staff.

This Zen Staff was originally a Divine Weapon Seed, gifted to He Qifeng by family elders before she entered the mountain, nurtured for many years.

What truly allowed the Nine-ringed Golden Zen Staff to transform, however, was He Qifeng's governance of the Forbidden City.

That city, or rather, He Qifeng's career and ideals, provided her with boundless inspiration.

Her whole being was uplifted by it.

Due to that city, He Qifeng ascended gloriously to the Sea Realm.

Also due to the city, as He Qifeng harbored goodwill and compassion, welcoming wave after wave of refugees, the Nine-ringed Golden Zen Staff finally found an opportunity to enter the Divine Weapon ranks.

According to He Qifeng, the Nine-ringed Golden Zen Staff emphasizes two words—compassion!

"Snap!"

The Nine-ringed Golden Zen Staff flew out of He Qifeng's residence and into her grip.

"I know you don't like fighting, but the situation demands it, please bear with me." He Qifeng conveyed her thoughts.

"Buzz~"

The Nine-ringed Golden Zen Staff gently shivered and took its master northward.

"Boom, boom, boom!"

A sudden, violent explosion thundered, causing He Qifeng to frown tightly.

The explosion came from behind and below, likely on the lake surface.

Yet He Qifeng pondered strenuously but still couldn't identify what divine skill it was.

Such a violent explosion...

Could it be Jiang Ruyi's Jade Talisman Divine Skill·Bursting Flame Talisman?

The perception radius of Divine Weapons and Artifacts is one hundred meters, neither too large nor too small.

He Qifeng hadn't yet found Lu Ran when she heard Lv Xiao's angry shout from afar:

"You little bastard! What kind of believer are you, anyway?"

"Old thing." Lu Ran cursed silently, closing his eyes and listening closely.

Lv Xiao and the Third Lady were flying north, and if it continued, they would soon exit the mist.

How could that be allowed?

"Whoosh~"

Lu Ran flashed, appearing directly in the air north of Lv Xiao.

Flames roared on his body, and though he held a blade, he swung repeatedly, releasing shadowy hammer blows.

This scene seemed quite illogical.

But the distant output divine skill·Sky-breaking Explosion of the Fierce Heavenly Sect was an independent skill, requiring no prerequisites.

Previously, Lu Ran often wielded the Fierce Sky Hammer, launching hammer shadows, because the Basic Divine Skill·Fierce Sky Hammer had powerful crushing effects, preparing Lu Ran for close combat, ready to strike heavily.

Yet now, Lu Ran had no intention of engaging in close combat!

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

The fiercely burning hammer shadows spun swiftly, bombarding Lv Xiao's position with reckless abandon.

Lv Xiao was both shocked and enraged!

Damn it!

This little bastard, where did he get so many skills?

What the hell is going on?

The thick mist veiled the vision of all, allowing someone to completely throw off their disguise.

With two Divine Weapons and an Artifact in his possession, Lv Xiao could naturally sense danger.

He dodged repeatedly of his own accord, then simply plummeted to the ground.

For a disciple of Dongting that steps on the ground, they truly become as free as a fish leaping into a vast sea, unmatched in speed.

"Run?" Lu Ran coldly chuckled, his body suddenly emitting eight White Jade Tokens.

Jade Talisman Divine Skill-Jade Talisman Formation!

With two swooping sounds, two White Jade Talismans enveloped in fine sand flew swiftly to the ground.

In an instant, the earth surged, and the Flowing Sand River resurfaced in the world.

Lv Xiao was utterly incredulous!

He saw nothing, so when the Divine Weapon-Heaven Sword responded, Lv Xiao was completely bewildered!

This...this, this?!

The Third Lady, closely following Lv Xiao, was told the incredible news whether by the Divine Weapon Halberd in her hand or the Artifact Sachet at her waist.

For a moment, her mind was in utter turmoil.

Having roamed Holy Spirit Mountain for over a decade and lived more than thirty years, when had she ever encountered a mythical figure like Lu Ran?

Besides the shock, the idea that had taken root and sprouted in the Third Lady's mind grew even more vigorously...

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

Numerous sand whips rose high, striking at the humans dodging in the air.

Lv Xiao immediately flew upwards at an angle, as theoretically, a Great Power of the Sea Realm could travel unhindered within the River Grade Flowing Sand River.

But at this moment, Lv Xiao was completely shocked by Lu Ran!

This young Master of the Ran Sect...

Was too strange!

Lv Xiao's first thought was naturally to distance himself from danger, certainly not to fall towards the Flowing Sand River.

"Hmph." Lu Ran's expression was gloomy, You managed to run?

Regarding Sect Master Lv, Lu Ran gave enough respect.

He could disdain the enemy, but when it came to the specifics of battle, he had to take this powerful Sect Master of Thunder Mountain seriously!

Had it been another enemy, Lu Ran might have already instantaneously teleported to attack, smashing with a hammer.

But Sect Master Lv was different!

He was surrounded by many treasures, with many informants.

When Lu Ran previously killed the First Lady, Master of Blood Moon Hall and others, they could instantly turn, wielding halberds, making various counterattacks.

Lv Xiao could only react faster!

Lu Ran was acutely aware:

The Second-rank Divine Weapon in Lv Xiao's hand, the Purple Thunder Mad Dragon Spear, needed just a simple strike to tear through his defenses.

Not to mention, Sect Master Lv also possessed the Magic Artifact, the Blood Jade Ring!

It is said, this Magic Artifact can amplify the user's power!

Before Lv Xiao, Lu Ran would be killed with a single strike, and with the Blood Jade Ring aiding him, Lu Ran was simply a porcelain doll...



Shattered upon contact.

This battle,

Must be long-range!

Lu Ran's thoughts were very clear, this extremely special, extremely powerful Yangyang Sea should be kite-fought from a distance,

To their death!

He pointed his blade forward, and within the Jade Talisman Formation, two Frost Talismans rapidly flew towards Lv Xiao.

"Pa!"

"Puff~" One Frost Talisman after another shattered beside Lv Xiao, cold frost engulfed him, coating his body.

"You little bastard! You..."

Lv Xiao covered his inner fear with an angry roar.

Lu Ran didn't use the Electric Shackles Talisman, because the disciples of the Dongting Sect were already masters of electricity, with high resistance to lightning techniques.

Most crucially, Lu Ran knew only River Grade Divine Skills, while Lv Xiao was a Great Power of the Sea Realm!

Inherent disadvantage!

Disadvantage?

Then today, I will let the Sea Realm Peak, Sect Master Lv feel properly...

How are you going to die at my hands!

"Hu~" From the blade of Lu Ran, four pitch-black strands emerged.

Evil Technique of the Evil Spear Emperor·Evil Cloud Entanglement!

Even in River Grade, the black mist strands could penetrate the enemy's body, continuously disrupting the enemy's inner Divine Power operation.

If the Dongting Sect didn't purify, they deserved the beating!

"Ha!!" Lv Xiao gave a fierce battle cry, roaring.

In an instant, Sect Master Lv's body stiffened slightly.

One hundred meters away, Lu Ran's face looked very unpleasant.

Why are you yelling so loudly?

He swiftly swung a blade flower, and two Hammer Shadows rapidly flew forward.

Lv Xiao dodged back and forth, suddenly flying backward rapidly.

"Whoosh~ whoosh~"

A series of Night Charm Blades swept past in front of Lv Xiao.

The Big Nightmare arrived!

Lv Xiao dodged the Night Charm Blade, but at the side, Third Lady Lv was repeatedly pierced by the blade edges.

In a dizzy state, the Third Lady's two sets of armor were already very unstable.

With a series of crisp sounds, the Thunder Armor exploded.

"Ah?!" Third Lady Lv finally regained her senses, and her exceedingly high realm saved her life!

The Third Lady held her slightly dizzy head, hastily retreating with her halberd, continuously pushing away the Night Charm Blades.

In her eyes, there was also a touch of venomous resentment.

Lv Xiao...

You truly deserve to die!

"Roar!!"

Suddenly, a giant golden dragon came roaring, baring claws and fangs!

Martial Monk Divine Skill-Cloud-Riding Dragon!

He Qifeng rushed over at high speed with a Divine Weapon in hand, her expression more solemn than ever: "Lu Ran, there are too many things here that don't belong on this battlefield.

Stop pretending.

After this battle, give me an explanation."

"Roar!"

"Roar!!" He Qifeng did not give Lu Ran a chance to respond, she continued speaking while kicking underfoot, launching one golden dragon after another.

Lu Ran: "..."

Regardless of whether he canceled the Fiery Fire Heavenly Leader or the Jade Talisman Formation, at this moment, the ice permeating the field, the Evil Cloud Entangling still pursuing enemies, and the rapidly flying Night Charm Blades should not be here!

"Ahhhhh!"

Lv Xiao's roar shook the heavens!

With no small ranged techniques, he could only take passive hits and dodge rashly.

The humiliation and anger in his heart had reached the extreme.

"A bunch of dog bastards ahhh!" Lv Xiao flew up and down, dodging the fierce golden dragon's assaults, while frantically swinging the Sky-piercing Halberd to deflect the flying Night Charm Blades.

He was rather decisive, rapidly flying upwards at an angle, risking multiple direct stabs from the Night Charm Blades, to escape the predicament.

Crisp sounds followed, indeed there was a Night Charm Blade striking directly at his chest, bouncing away again.

"Alright!" Lu Ran responded in a deep voice, his figure suddenly flickering.

Then I won't pretend anymore!

As Lu Ran's second sentence came, his position had already changed, blocking Lv Xiao tens of meters in front:

"Wait till I give you an explanation!"

"Hu~"

The Master of the Ran Sect wore a gloomy expression, wielding a fierce blade flower, delivering rapid burning Hammer Shadows, conveying a message to Lv Xiao:

Today,

You cannot escape!

Lv Xiao: !!!

He Qifeng: !!!

Chapter 600: The person who will kill you!

The two hammer shadows flew out one after the other, with a certain skillfulness.

The hammer shadow thrown first moved relatively slowly, directly targeting the position of Lv Xiao. The hammer shadow thrown later was a bit faster, crashing into the first hammer shadow.

Lv Xiao wielded his Divine Weapon Halberd, immediately dodging to the side.

"Boom!"

The second hammer shadow heavily smashed into the first hammer shadow, producing an earth-shattering explosion.

Even though Lu Ran was mentally prepared and temporarily shut down his Evil Technique·Evil Recognition, he was still shaken considerably.

"Ah!" Lv Xiao let out an angry shout.

The violent blast wave had a wide range, directly knocking him down.

"Whoosh~Whoosh~"

A series of Night Charm Blades followed closely!

A charm shadow stepped into the air a hundred meters below everyone, aiming at Lv Xiao with one hand.

Under the woman's control, the sharp Night Charm Blades had an extremely clear target.

A crisp sound immediately rang out!

Some Night Charm Blades were deflected by the Mad Dragon Spear, while others stabbed fiercely into Lv Xiao's Thunder Armor, ricocheting away into the distance.

More Night Charm Blades swirled around Lv Xiao like butterflies, attacking frantically.

"Crack! Crack..."

Lv Xiao's Sea Grade Thunder Armor, with its incredible defensive power, began to crack.

"Pop~"

A sound like a fish blowing bubbles suddenly appeared.

In the dense fog, faint golden beams were mixed in.

Mr. Cong Long had arrived too!

"Third Lady!" Yu Changsheng's voice came from below at an angle, "If you don't switch sides now, when will you?"

The gates of our Ran Sect won't be open forever. We won't wait!"

Third Lady Lv's eyes twinkled, a plan forming in her mind.

She quickly approached Lv Xiao, fending off the chaotic Night Charm Blades with her halberd while urgently persuading, "Sect Master! We must leave now!"

Along with her anxious calls, a golden dragon roared forward.

The terrifying dragon's roar sent shivers down people's spines!

"Roar!"

"Roar!!" He Qifeng braced one long leg, striking out with consecutive side kicks.

Each golden dragon either killed enemies or blocked escape routes.

The dignified second Heavenly Pride of Da Xia had, of course, a very high tactical aptitude!

Just then, a large school of berserk golden fish surged up from directly below.

The "pop pop" sound of fish blowing bubbles should have been amusing.

But to Lv Xiao's ears, it was like a death knell!

Yu Changsheng, Deng Yuxiang, and He Qifeng, a total of three Sea Realm experts, were so perfectly coordinated that even the formidable Sect Master of Thunder Mountain couldn't withstand such a siege.

"Ahhh!"

Lv Xiao stomped hard on the halberd shaft, and instantly, endless electricity surged in all directions.

Dong Ting's Divine Technique·Thunderous Purple Light!

Poor Sect Master Lv, with his feet not touching the ground, could only kick the halberd shaft to perform this kind of War Trample skill.

The terrain really limited the disciples of Dong Ting too much!



Even so, Sect Master Lv unleashed his Divine Technique.

The erratically moving Night Charm Blades and the vanguard of the upstream fish school were all momentarily stalled by the electric interference.

Only the roaring golden dragon remained unaffected.

Lv Xiao couldn't afford to care about much, he darted upward, but then...

"Hiss!!"

A dragon's roar?

No, that was a snake's hiss!

An illusory giant python descended from the sky, not only blocking Lv Xiao's path but also pushing him back into the blade and fish groups.

Lv Xiao's face was ashen!

At this moment, the battlefield was incredibly chaotic, and his mind was even more chaotic.

The Thunder Pole Mad Dragon Spear, the Heavenly Sword, and the Blood Jade Ring continuously fed information to their master, leaving Lv Xiao unable to cope.

On this battlefield where life and death were decided in seconds, there was no room for even a moment of confusion.

"Ah!" Lv Xiao cried out in surprise.

Energy overwhelmed him!

The sudden arrival of the Master of Ran Sect, accompanied by a sudden enormous white-scaled python, tightly enveloped Lv Xiao's majestic body!

"Crack! Crack..."

Lv Xiao's Thunder Armor quickly became covered in cracks.

The Master of Ran Sect, clearly from the River Realm, had smashed Lv Xiao's battle armor with sheer skill!

And Lv Xiao...was still flying upwards diagonally!

His mind was in turmoil, he needed feedback from his Divine Weapon to make a decision.

Once the Purple Thunder Mad Dragon Spear realized its master's dire situation, it made its own decision!

The domineering battle axe surged upward against the flow towards Lu Ran, stabbing directly at him!

Character dictates destiny, this saying is not untrue.

Was this choice of the Purple Thunder Mad Dragon Spear the optimal solution?

Probably not.

It should have taken its master diagonally towards the sky, escaping the range of the illusory giant python as quickly as possible.

But this choice wasn't bad either.

After all, beneath Lv Xiao lay blade groups, fish groups, and even a roaring golden dragon.

Instead of being attacked by these Divine Techniques, it would be better to pierce through the white-scaled python and slay that lowly, weak person from the River Realm!

"Whoosh~"

Four pitch-black lines suddenly wrapped around Lv Xiao's body.

They were hidden in the fog, at the python's tail of the white-scaled serpent.

This was Lu Ran's first successful display of Evil Cloud Binding, and this time, it worked just as he had hoped!

"You! You!! Who on earth are you?!"

Lv Xiao twisted the Purple Thunder Mad Dragon Spear desperately, attempting to evade.

Four snake-like misty lines entered his body, immediately making him think of the Evil Demon-Evil Spear Emperor Clan!

The growing panic, unprecedented for the arrogant Sect Master of Thunder Mountain, caused yet another rift between him and his Divine Weapon.

"Buzz!!"

The Purple Thunder Mad Dragon Spear trembled violently, expressing its discontent for the second time.

We,

when have we ever avoided others' sharpness?

"Swish~"

Lu Ran's figure flashed suddenly.

No matter where Lv Xiao thrust himself, Lu Ran always appeared tens of meters directly in front of him.

"You ask who I am?" Lu Ran's face darkened, the blade dance resumed.

Two burning illusory war hammers charged directly at Lv Xiao's face, one after the other, one slow and one fast.

"You...ahhh!" Lv Xiao gripped the Heavenly Sword tightly, using the Divine Sword for flight, unwilling to further trouble the Purple Thunder Mad Dragon Spear.

However, just as he adjusted his direction and had flown a few meters, the two hammer shadows collided, erupting with a blast!

"Boom!!"

The terrifying blast wave sent a ferocious shock wave, blowing Lv Xiao diagonally downwards.

"Sect Master!" Third Lady Lv screamed sharply, urgently thrusting forward with her halberd.

Yu Changsheng couldn't help but raise an eyebrow slightly.

Through the Divine Technique-Dragon Carp's Rain Prayer, he perceived all the battlefield information.

Unexpectedly... something unexpected was happening!

The primary target for everyone's attack had always been Lv Xiao.

So, why hadn't Third Lady Lv left?

Thinking about marital affection?

Ha.

Who believes that?

Yu Changsheng's lips curled slightly, suddenly dispersing the Rain Prayer of Dragon Carp.

The Dragon Carp Divine Technique-Rain Prayer was a powerful Two-in-One Divine Skill, which had cleansing effects as well as perception.

And this cleansing skill didn't distinguish between friends or foes.

"Ha!"

Sure enough, Yu Changsheng heard an angry shout from afar.

Third Lady Lv, seemingly rushing to support the Sect Master Lv who was flung away, let out a fierce shout when they were about to meet.

Lv Xiao gritted his teeth tightly, and his eyes opened wide!

Two words flashed through his mind—traitor!!

And that thought only existed for a moment before he immediately fell into a dizzy state.

"Crack!!"

Third Lady Lv wielded her Divine Weapon Halberd, which was covered with the phantom of the Divine Technique-Thunderbolt Halberd, bearing a terrifying armor-piercing effect, and stabbed directly at Lv Xiao!

Already dizzy, Lv Xiao was further infiltrated by the Evil Cloud's Tangle, unable to withstand the Water Flow Armor.

"You have your day too!"

Third Lady's eyes were gloomy, squeezing words out through her teeth.

Just a short while before, Lv Xiao had recklessly roared a Battle Roar, pinning Third Lady beside him in mid-air, causing her to suffer a stab from the Night Charm Blade.

And now, Third Lady retaliated!

"Ha!" Third Lady roared again, putting enormous strength into her hands.

"Sizzle!"

The halberd's tip pierced flesh!

Third Lady impaled Lv Xiao's chest, directly lifting him up.

The Thunder Dragon Halberd was immediately displeased!

It suddenly broke free from its master's hand, sweeping fiercely toward Third Lady.

The Blood Jade Ring reacted momentarily, with a "whoosh", detaching from its master's finger and soaring away rapidly.

The Heaven Sword seemed a bit bewildered, momentarily stunned in mid-air, unsure of what to do.

In fact, this sudden scene also caused He Qifeng, Deng Yuxiang, and others to frown.

Defection in battle?

On a positive note, it could be seen as abandoning the darkness for the light.

But people like this... would Ran Sect and Big Wind Hall really dare to use them?

Third Lady Lv and Feng Yan were fundamentally different.

Feng Yan joined Tianhuang Mountain out of despair and unwillingness and was never willing to go along with Tianhuang Mountain's ways.

That's why Xue Fengchen invited her to leave together and genuinely told her, "You are different from those people."

But this Third Lady Lv represents the "stain" itself.

Her past actions were even more excessive than the brutal Lv Xiao!

"Hmm." Yu Changsheng nodded with satisfaction.

Good!

Wise ones understand their fate!

Soon, I will definitely find you a resting place in Sect Master's Sculpture Garden.

Let you rest in peace eternally!

"Hiss!!"

While others had many thoughts, Lu Ran never stopped outputting; a phantom serpent had already shot forward!

Moreover, the Eight Desolate Blade and Silent Night Blade at Lu Ran's waist had already darted out to intercept the escaping Magic Artifact.

Lu Ran looked sternly, facing Lv Xiao.

Now, do you know who I am?

The one who will end your life!

The one who will capture your soul!

The one who will take your Divine Weapon and artifacts!

"Ahhhhhh!" Lv Xiao's body was being torn apart inch by inch!



His chest penetrated, his eyes white, screaming unconsciously.

He spewed large gulps of blood, constantly spraying, soaking the battle axe and drenching Third Lady entirely!

The phantom serpent went through the majestic body of Sect Master Lv and then followed the intertwined Divine Weapon Halberd to crash into Third Lady.

"Master Lu, spare me!"

Third Lady lowered her head and yelled loudly, frightened as she felt the Thunder Armor shatter inch by inch.

Other River Realm ants couldn't even harm the hair of Sea Realm Great Powers; the hierarchy of the God and Demon World is extremely strict!

But this River Realm Master Lu...

Such terrifying output!

"Boom~Boom~"

Suddenly, a terrifying school of fish attacked from below, cutting off Third Lady's escape route.

Third Lady's face changed: "Sir?!"

Yu Changsheng said, "Lady, rest assured, I have already chosen a resting place for you."

"Ah ah ah!" Third Lady's face twisted, screaming in anger.

She swiped the halberd pole vigorously, dispersing the pestering Thunder Dragon Halberd, then exerted all her might, wielding the halberd as she flew upwards:

"Faithless! Faithless!"

As she spoke, her Sky-piercing Halberd was still dangling Lv Sect Master's shattered remains.

Lv Xiao's skull and face were no longer intact.

Only a small half of his face remained, with a pair of white eyes.

Dead without closing his eyes!

Under her husband's "gaze", Third Lady couldn't escape.

Previously, the Second-rank Divine Weapon·Thunder Dragon Halberd could still carry Lv Xiao upstream.

The First Rank Divine Halberd lacked too much force, pushed downwards by the Evil Technique·Immortal Sky Python.

"Faithless?" Yu Changsheng snorted coldly, "Third Lady, are you even fit to speak of righteousness?"

As Cong Long's words fell, a rapid assault of Night Charm Blades came shooting from below!

This,

greatly pleased the Nightmare Guardian!

"Wait, wait a minute! I'm the peak of Sea Realm; I'm useful for you! Let me be your slave... I know many secrets! I'm incredibly valuable! I know how to return to the human world ah ah ah..."

Yu Changsheng fiercely released the school of fish: "Lady rest assured, my sect master has some methods."

The mouth of a dead person can also be pried open."

He Qifeng: ???

Lu Ran: "..."