

Old Gods 62

Chapter 62: Rainy Night Civet Flower

"Little Lu Ran..."

Deng Yuxiang turned around, looking down at the boy in the yellow raincoat.

Unexpectedly, Lu Ran dared to face the Nightmare head-on!

He strode up the steps, pushing Deng Yuxiang to ascend, "Sister, accompany me to the rooftop first!"

Deng Yuxiang buried her doubts deep in her heart.

She also remembered; the reason everyone was pursuing them here was because of a distinct cry.

A cat's cry!

A month ago, when Deng Yuxiang and Lu Ran met on the rooftop, Lu Ran was looking for a cat.

Could this cat be the tabby he was searching for?

Whether it was or wasn't, this little guy was lucky enough.

If the group wasn't here, this little cat would have been cruelly tortured and viciously torn apart by two Ghost Talisman Dolls.

"Sister?"

Lu Ran stopped at the old iron fence door, gesturing for Deng Yuxiang to lead the way ahead.

Wei Long and Wei Hu could transform into human shields, so of course Big Nightmare could too!

"You can't hear it?"

Deng Yuxiang snorted but cooperated nonetheless, her hand grasping the cold iron bars.

"The rain outside is too loud," Lu Ran whispered.

Accompanied by the "squeak squeak" sound, the old iron gate was pushed open.

Deng Yuxiang stepped onto the rooftop, cautiously scanning her surroundings.

Lu Ran followed closely behind, breaking into the torrential rain.

"It really is you!" exclaimed Lu Ran, both shocked and delighted, and he quickly walked over.

"Meow!!"

The tabby cat had already fluffed up in alarm, but it was so soaked through that it couldn't raise its fur anymore.

As Lu Ran drew closer step by step, the cat became increasingly terrified, its wailing cries becoming more desperate as it backed into a corner of the rooftop.

Lu Ran immediately halted, fearing that the little tabby would jump off the rooftop.

"Is it that one?" Deng Yuxiang came to Lu Ran's side.

"It should be," Lu Ran said, kneeling on one knee and softly calling out, "Mew~"

The tabby cat froze on the spot.

Maybe it didn't remember Lu Ran, but it certainly remembered that special sound.

Even if it didn't remember the cry, the Divine Technique·Voice of Compassion would surely elicit the proper response.

"Mew~"

Lu Ran beckoned with his hand.

Through the veil of rain, the little tabby struggled pathetically, limping towards Lu Ran.

Divine Technique was a downright curb-stomp for ordinary creatures!

The Voice of Compassion, ostensibly for control, forcibly twisted the will of the tabby.

Still in a state of terror, the little tabby staggered forward, attempting to protect Lu Ran, to comfort him.

"Meow~"

The little tabby called softly, extending its delicate little tongue to lick Lu Ran's fingertips.

Lu Ran fondly rubbed its drenched little head, repeating the same words they'd exchanged when they first met:

"Are you all alone too?"

The same words, the same scene unfolded.

The little tabby suddenly lay on its side, one paw playing with Lu Ran's fingers, as if trying to pull him closer.

This time, it was Lu Ran's turn to be stunned.

"Meow~ Meow~"

The pitiful little tabby, its walk shaky and unsteady, must have suffered greatly throughout the night.

But that stubborn paw kept nudging Lu Ran's fingers, trying to soothe this pitiable human.

Lu Ran slowly lifted his head, again shocked and delighted, "It really is you!"

Deng Yuxiang looked down at the boy's smiling face beneath his hood...

Suddenly, for a moment, she too became somewhat lost in thought.

On this night of the lunar fifteenth, such a smile should not emerge.

Blood, slaughter, cries, and wails...

These were to be the main themes of the night, were they not?

"Yes," Deng Yuxiang nodded lightly.

Her face, cold from a night of slaughter, softened somewhat in her fierce eyes.

Upon the roof, the other team members also witnessed this tender scene.

Sun Zhengfang couldn't help but shake his head and smile.

Since Lu Ran joined the team, he had brought them so many surprises.

Lu Ran was a warrior, and also a candidate.

Combat ability, the will to fight, and so on were of course key items in the assessment.

But on this long night of slaughter,

He could wield the cold blade, slaying Evil Demons.

He could also crouch down, to soothe the weak and pitiable creatures...

Sun Zhengfang already began to look forward to it!

What score would Lu Ran receive after his performance tonight was fully relayed to the headquarters?

What kind of extraordinary evaluation would Lu Ran receive?

Rain Alley City,

truly produced an incredible Believer.

"This time, I can't let you run away," said Lu Ran as he picked up the little tabby, tearing open his raincoat and stuffing it into his chest.

"Come with me," he said, having already made his decision.

Little tabby,

you have no choice but to come with me, do you?

"Mew~"

Lu Ran made another soft call, stamping approval on his "cat-napping plan."

Deng Yuxiang said, "We can't take it into battle with us."

Lu Ran looked up, only to see Big Nightmare's face softened, suggesting she didn't intend to separate the master and pet.

Indeed, Deng Yuxiang softly said, "When we patrol later, find a family to take care of the cat.

After tonight is over, you can come back for it."

"Alright," Lu Ran naturally had no objections.

"You've never raised a cat before, have you?"

"No," Lu Ran shook his head.

Deng Yuxiang reached into Lu Ran's chest, tapping the tabby cat's nose, "It looks like it has suffered a lot.

Stray cats have relatively stronger survival abilities, but it is still best to find someone to help, to take care of it."

"Yeah," Lu Ran agreed fully.

Not to mention what the little tabby had experienced before meeting them, just the torrential rain was enough for it.

"What are you waiting for?" Deng Yuxiang looked into Lu Ran's eyes, "Take advantage of now, while the superiors haven't assigned any tasks yet."

Lu Ran was moved, and immediately turned to look at the chief physician.

Sun Zhengfang was a nice person, at least very kind to Lu Ran.

Understanding Lu Ran's gaze, he reached out with a smile, a green glow already emanating from his palm.

The vigorous vitality it radiated caused Lu Ran's eyes to light up, and he hurriedly walked over.

"Huh?"

Just as Lu Ran passed the tabby to Sun Zhengfang, he felt a slender arm wrap around his neck from behind.

To be precise, Lu Ran was put in a chokehold from the back.

Deng Yuxiang strode forward, and Lu Ran had no choice but to lean back and retreat step by step.

Big Nightmare's tone lost the softness of just before, "Now, let's talk about you cleaning my ears."

"Stop, stop, stop, that was just a joke," Lu Ran hurriedly said.

"Tell me, how did you hear that?" Deng Yuxiang loosened her grip slightly.

Lu Ran was silent for a while before uttering,

"Maybe it's because heroes have always emerged from the youth."

Deng Yuxiang: "..."

She was nearly amused to laughter!

Lu Ran softly said, "Anyway, that's what the old saying goes, only youths can do it, not maidens."

Deng Yuxiang stepped on the rooftop railing, looking down, "Are you thinking of being love-struck again?"

Lu Ran: "Huh?"

Deng Yuxiang also realized she was befuddled by irritation.

She had meant to say "bungee jumping," but somehow, she said those two words instead... Oh, right!

That morning, in the car, Lu Ran had sung those lyrics...

After about fifteen minutes.

In front of an auto repair shop.

Lu Ran, holding the little tabby, under the watchful eyes of his teammates, knocked on the window of the repair shop.

"What is it, Lu Ran?" Chang Ying looked surprised, seeing her classmate outside the window, "Are you hurt?"

Compared to a few hours earlier, Lu Ran was now completely drenched, looking quite wretched.

"Can you do me a favor?" Lu Ran passed over the little tabby, "Take care of it.

After the night of the fifteenth, I'll come back for it."

"No problem!" Chang Ying carefully took the cat into her arms, "Did you just rescue it?"

By then, the tabby cat was fast asleep.

Chang Ying's embrace was clearly warmer and softer than Lu Ran's.

In its slumber, the tabby quietly mewled, continually rubbing its little head.

"Thanks, get back inside," Lu Ran said with a smile, nodding and turning to leave.

"Whoosh!"

A sudden clear sound made Lu Ran stop in his tracks.

He turned back to see Chang Ying holding the tabby with one hand, while shaking a divination cylinder in the other.

In just two or three seconds, a spirit talisman floated out.

Both looked up to see the insubstantial spirit talisman suspended in mid-air, slowly rotating.

It bore a single character - Up!

Lu Ran was quite surprised, "You're not kidding me?"

Chang Ying, her face full of surprise, looked up at the spirit talisman, shaking her head repeatedly.

How could such a Divine Technique be faked?

"Lu Ran?" From a distance behind him, a call came.

"Coming!" Lu Ran stepped backward, smiling and waving goodbye to Chang Ying before turning to leave.

"Be careful!"

Chang Ying stepped forward, watching the figure in the yellow raincoat disappear into the vast night rain...