

Old Gods 621

Chapter 621: After this, walk sideways?

When Lu Ran finished traversing all seven islands and reclaimed the last Evil Mirror Demon Queen, he once again tasted the sensation of a brain tremor!

The Evil Mirror Sculpture had leveled up!

For a moment, Lu Ran didn't know whether to be happy or to sigh.

He had occupied the seven overseas islands in early June this year.

Today was the ninth day of the twelfth lunar month.

Over the course of half a year, the seven Evil Mirror Demons stationed on the seven islands had collectively sent the Evil Demon Lord on his way.

But it was just one journey.

Lu Ran had no exact data on how much Holy Spirit Energy the Evil Mirror Demons had contributed.

He was also unsure how much Holy Spirit Energy was required for the Evil Mirror Demon Sculpture in the Sculpture Garden, which was at Sea Realm First Rank, to level up to the Second Rank.

It could require as little as one strand or as many as a thousand strands.

So this time, Lu Ran was more cautious.

As he created more Evil Mirror Demons and taught them to collect Holy Spirit Energy, he also asked them to record the data they collected.

For each strand of Holy Spirit Energy acquired, they would mark a tally on the stone walls of the cave.

The little demons were smart enough to easily understand Lu Ran's intention.

Lu Ran wasn't surprised by this, considering the Evil Mirror Demon race had a myriad of methods for torturing living beings.

They were quite intelligent!

Keeping track of data was a simple task for them.

That night, with his brain buzzing, Lu Ran set his eyes on two more islands.

With dawn breaking and the Evil Mirror Demon Sculpture advancing to Sea Realm Second Rank, he could now create two more Evil Mirror Demons at River Realm Peak.

And so, Seven Star Island went down in history.

Nine Star Island made its debut!

Lu Ran thought he could summon back the three Evil Mirror Demons guarding the three directions of Cloud Sea Cliff, bringing them all to the island.

And thus establish a Twelve Star Island...

After some consideration, Lu Ran decided to have them continue guarding Cloud Sea Cliff.

The Ran Sect had nearly a hundred disciples.

Everyone trusted Lu Ran so much, wanting to follow Master Lu and live a stable life, so Lu Ran naturally had to protect Cloud Sea Cliff well.

In the following days, Lu Ran led the Forbidden Guards in an extensive search at sea.

With teleportation and flickering, the efficiency was incredibly high!

The heavens do not disappoint the diligent!

On the fourth day, Lu Ran and his team finally discovered an island.

Or perhaps, it should be called an Immortal Island...

"Eh! Eh?!"

Within the Feixian Hall at Cloud Sea Cliff, a place meant to be extremely solemn, came the startled cries of a girl.

The disciples of the Ran Sect who were worshiping god suddenly felt displeased!

People raised their heads to look, glaring at the one causing the disturbance.

But they found the one disrupting the order was actually the Mad Immortal Guardian, who was presiding over the hall?

The crowd was immediately filled with doubt.

They had joined the Ran Sect for four or five days and had understood the internal structure of the sect, knowing they belonged to the Feixian Hall.

The Hall Master's name was Song Yu, and above him, one of the four major guardians of the Ran Sect, the Mad Immortal Guardian, presided over the situation.

Yet this guardian lord...

Knows wrong and still makes mistakes?

At this moment, Si Xianxian was deep inside the hall, kneeling in front of the large stone sculpture of Jiang Ruyi.

Her body was trembling, already understanding what had happened.

The Lie Tian Divine Sculpture had leveled up!

It was making a great stride from River Realm Peak to Sea Realm!

Si Xianxian's face turned bright red, realizing many people were watching her. She immediately turned her head and said, "What are you looking at?

Can't you concentrate on your prayers with such a small incident?

Do you call this devotion?"

The believers all lowered their heads, some even looking ashamed.

This act of passing the blame on others was something Sister Xian'er had mastered...

"Hmph." Si Xianxian picked up the Mad Hammer, stood up, and briskly walked out of the hall.

Damn fool!

Would it hurt you to give me a heads-up?

Is it that difficult to send a message?

Meanwhile, within the small courtyard at Cloud Sea Residence, there was a sudden surge of energy.

"Swish~"

An ancient and elegant full-length mirror rapidly unfolded.

"You guys, do as you please." Lu Ran said casually, striding toward the door.

Yan Shuangzi watched Lu Ran's eager back, and even her expressionless face revealed a trace of a smile.

The strenuous efforts of searching these past few days, along with intense battles against the Mo Li army, the Furious Sea Flame Flood Dragon, the Evil Mirror Demon, and other demonic tribes, were all worthwhile!

What did the Sea Realm Lie Tian Divine Sculpture mean for Lu Ran?

It meant absolute authority!

The Sea Grade Fiery Fire Heavenly Leader would allow Lu Ran to have a decisive upper hand when facing Sea Realm creatures!

Even... even if the opponent was a Heavenly Realm Great Power, Lu Ran should be able to contend with them?

The question is, how many Heavenly Realm Great Powers are there in the Mountain Realm?

The Sect Master...

Could probably walk unchallenged in this Holy Spirit Mountain!

Yan Shuangzi sincerely felt happy for Lu Ran, while at this moment, Lu Ran collapsed onto the bed in his bedroom.

He immediately entered his spiritual world, sought out the Dong Ting Divine Sculpture, and chose to activate it.

Come on, let the storm come even fiercer!

"Boom—"

Lu Ran's head went blank, and his eyes gradually became vacant.

Actually, advancing two stone sculptures at once wasn't Lu Ran's limit; he could still move around, but if one more stone sculpture vibrated, Lu Ran would be utterly finished.

However, Lu Ran decided to be kind to himself.

Two little ancestors causing chaos was already enough for him to handle.

After activating the stone sculptures, Lu Ran didn't even try to maintain his sanity or attempt to think.

The principle was simple:

Give up resisting, I'm an idiot!

Lu Ran lay sprawled on the bed, staring at the ceiling, motionless.

He wasn't sure how much time had passed.

In a daze, amidst the humming sounds, Lu Ran vaguely heard a familiar female voice.

[Lu Ran? Lu Ran?]

[Ah?] replied Lu Ran blankly, confused.

[Lend me the Little Blazing Phoenix, I need to break through.]

[Ah...]

[Hehe~] Jiang Ruyi couldn't help but chuckle lightly, feeling Lu Ran wasn't very smart, [What's wrong with you, still groggy from sleep?]

"Uh." Lu Ran grinned, sitting up and rubbing his head vigorously.

He thought quite some time had passed, only to find that the Fiery Fire Heavenly Leader's Divine Sculpture was still shaking!

Ascending from River Realm Peak to Sea Realm, half a day is sufficient.

In other words, he had only emptied his thoughts for a short while.

"Blazing Phoenix, Little Blazing Phoenix?" Lu Ran's head was buzzing, unwilling to transmit his voice.

"Hoo~"

By the pillow, the Little Blazing Phoenix silently flew over, gently touching Lu Ran's arm.

"Ah, you're here!" Lu Ran turned his head and finally saw the little fellow.

Little Blazing Phoenix: "..."

I've been snuggled against your cheek, always sleeping with you!

Didn't you feel anything?

"Go, find mom...ahem, find Ruyi." Lu Ran patted the gourd with the Phoenix Pattern, "She's in the first seclusion room."

With those words, Lu Ran leaned back and lay on the bed again.

The Phoenix Patterned Gourd hovered silently.

Seeing its master continuing to "play dead," with no further reaction, the Little Blazing Phoenix had no choice but to fly away unhappily.

Mom?

She's as scary as that woman.

Both are so strict.

I don't like them.

At nightfall, the Fiery Fire Heavenly Leader's Divine Sculpture finally stopped expanding, settling down.

Sea Realm·First Rank!

At the same time, the Dong Ting Divine Sculpture had reached the River Realm Peak and, with its steps uninterrupted, was making a sprint toward the Sea Realm.

Lu Ran had thoroughly entered a state of emptiness, oblivious to all of this.

Even as a dense fog gradually rose in the room...

...

Three days later, on the seventeenth of the twelfth lunar month.

A celestial figure descended from the sky, holding the Phoenix Patterned Gourd.

"Whoosh~"

A woman appeared out of thin air, blocking the door, with two daggers gleaming with cold light in her hands.

"Forbidden Guard?" Jiang Ruyi stood in midair, looking at the unfamiliar woman below.

This person wearing green raincoat and blue hat was a typical Ran Sect soldier attire.

Just as she emerged from seclusion, the Nightmare Guardian who came to congratulate Jiang Ruyi shared about the recent changes in Ran Sect.

Zhong Ling also scrutinized the visitor; the woman in the white dress matched perfectly the stone sculpture deep within Feixian Hall.

And the woman was holding the Phoenix Patterned Gourd.

This already indicated a lot.

Is this the Sect Master's lady?

The missing face from the stone sculpture inside the hall turned out to be such a delicate and cold beauty...

The Evil Shadow Guardian immediately appeared, saluting Jiang Ruyi, "Lady."

"Hmm." Jiang Ruyi slowly floated down into the courtyard.

"This is Shadow Three." Yan Shuangzi briefly explained the establishment of the Forbidden Guard by Lu Ran.

"Apologies, lady, I didn't recognize you." Shadow Three bowed her head.

"It's alright." Jiang Ruyi smiled, not minding.

"Congratulations on advancing to the River Realm Peak, lady." Yan Shuangzi softly congratulated.

"Hmm." Jiang Ruyi walked while speaking, "Is he at home?"

"A few days ago, the master absorbed all the Holy Spirit Energy from an Immortal Island, and since returning he has been lying still in the house."

Yan Shuangzi's tone showed slight concern, and she added, "Mr. Cong Long came to see, saying the Sect Master should be fine."

Jiang Ruyi furrowed her brows slightly, quickening her pace a bit.

She knew well that the advancement of the stone sculpture in Lu Ran's spiritual world significantly affected his state.

When Jiang Ruyi reached the bedroom, she indeed found Lu Ran lying in bed.

She quietly approached the bed, bent down to observe, and heard his even breathing.

Is this an advancement?

Or is he just sleeping?

Jiang Ruyi hesitated for a long time but refrained from disturbing him.

She took off her dress and shoes, carefully lying on her side next to him, watching his peacefully sleeping face, which now put her heart at ease.

Perhaps, he was just too tired.

Jiang Ruyi was well aware of how intense Lu Ran's tasks were.

He first advanced himself, spending nine days, and just as he was nearing success, Deng Yuxiang caught a free ride, taking another eight or nine days.

Lu Ran had been guarding the Cloud Sea Cliff day and night, without rest.

After Deng Yuxiang emerged, Lu Ran went to the Forbidden City, and upon return, recruited believers to manage the situation.

Then that night, Lu Ran went straight out to sea...

The Great Power of Jianghai indeed possessed far more stamina than ordinary people.

But unlike eating or drinking, they still needed some sleep.

Mental exhaustion, while related Divine Techniques could provide relief, true recovery still depended on getting some sleep.

A trace of distress flickered in Jiang Ruyi's eyes.

She gently moved her slender jade hand to sneak into his palm.

"Heh..."

Feeling the warmth of his hand, she finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Should she... leave?

Jiang Ruyi bit her lip, struggling internally.

What if I suddenly advance to Sea Realm, would I wake him?

Unbeknownst to Jiang Ruyi, the seemingly asleep Lu Ran was currently inside the God Demon Sculpture Garden, foolishly gazing up at an enormous Divine Sculpture...

This... Damn!

This...?

...

Chapter 622: Yangyang Sea

The God Demon Sculpture Garden resembles a chessboard.

A wide river runs through it from east to west, akin to the border between kingdoms.

On the north and south of the river, the camp of the gods and the camp of the evil demons face each other, standing proudly.

In the spiritual realm, directions shouldn't technically exist, but this is Lu Ran's territory, and he directly defined the Fake God Stone Sculpture to sit north and face south, naturally also distinguishing east from west.

At this moment, Lu Ran is located to the north of the river, within the camp of the gods.

Before him stands an incredibly massive Divine Sculpture of Dong Ting!

This scale...

"Goodness~" Lu Ran strained his neck upwards, his face full of astonishment.

Due to the thick fog in the garden, he could only see the shin of the Fake God Dong Ting.

From just a glimpse, one can infer the whole picture!

Just from this part of the shin, Lu Ran could deduce how majestic this stone sculpture was.

So... Heavenly Realm?

"Lv Xiao, oh Lv Xiao, you truly did gather Holy Spirit Energy during your reign in this area for more than ten years!" Lu Ran exclaimed inwardly.

Recalling the battle at Mist Rain Lake, Lu Ran devoured quite a few dead souls of Dong Ting disciples.

Just among the powerful ones from the Sea Realm, he could list several names:

Ling Feng, Hu Xu, Hu Lian, Blood Shadow, Blood Moon, Tie Hua, and many Sea Realm Hall Masters, Sect Master Lv Xiao, Lady Lv, Third Lady Lv...

And many Hall members from the River Realm.

There were also two Dong Ting disciples from the River Realm, with very special identities.

Those two were bodyguards of Luo Tiantu from Tiantu Mountain. For nearly half a year, every time Luo Tiantu went out to collect Holy Spirit Energy, he let these two bodyguards enjoy it first.

Presumably, their souls were also carrying a lot of Holy Spirit Energy.

"Hmm." Lu Ran nodded secretly.

Come to think of it, Luo Tiantu, Lady Kong, and a group of Jade Talisman disciples were able to bring Lu Ran's Fake God Jade Talisman Stone Sculpture to the Sea Realm Third Rank.

And it was almost reaching the Sea Realm Fourth Rank!

In such a large Thunder Mountain, would the Holy Spirit Energy collected by the Grand Sect Master Lv and his ladies and subordinates be scarce?

Lu Ran even felt that his Dong Ting Stone Sculpture shouldn't remain at the Initial Stage of the Heavenly Realm.

Wait!

After the Heavenly Realm, are there still First, Second, and Third Ranks?

Lu Ran frowned, connecting spiritually with the Dong Ting Stone Statue.

He felt a sense of difference.

For so long, all the stone sculptures cultivated by Lu Ran, whether at the Mist Realm, Stream Realm, River Realm, or Sea Realm, were divided into five sub-ranks within each Great Realm.

Lu Ran couldn't precisely control the specific values.

He didn't know exactly how much more Holy Spirit Energy was needed to level up within the sub-ranks.

But in the general direction, Lu Ran could roughly sense and confirm there were five sub-ranks.

Just like five steps!

Every time you ascend a step, you achieve a minor transformation until you reach the last step, embracing a qualitative leap into the next Great Realm.

But the Heavenly Realm stone sculpture in front of him seemed to lack five steps?

Within the Heavenly Realm, there are only three transformation nodes!

If I were to reach the Heavenly Realm Peak, and then go even further than the last, could I match the gods?

At least I could infinitely approach All Gods and All Demons, right?!

Lu Ran found it hard not to think so!

After all, everything below the Sea Realm always had five transformation nodes, but suddenly in the Heavenly Realm, it became three.

This sudden change must have its reasons.

Surely it contains some important information!

"Immortal Sheep..."

Lu Ran looked around; only dense fog surrounded him, with no sign of an old acquaintance.

His eyes couldn't hide his disappointment as he murmured, "If you were here, it would be great."

As his words fell, Lu Ran genuinely wanted to hear the mocking laughter of the overbearing sheep.

Even jests would be fine.

However... there was none.

Nothing at all.

The hands of All Gods cannot reach within the Holy Spirit Mountain Realm, not even the mysterious Immortal Sheep can.

"Fine." Lu Ran murmured under his breath.

His mind full of questions, he could only keep them tucked away.

And he didn't know if the growth path of the stone sculptures aligns with the advancement path of the Human Clan.

Hmm... I could go and ask the Hierarch of the Thousand Boat Alliance.

Yun Qianzhou is already in the Heavenly Realm and should have some understanding of the Realm. He might even glimpse some of its mysteries?

Lu Ran thought quietly, withdrawing from the God Demon Sculpture Garden.

When his focus was no longer in the spiritual world, everything around naturally entered his perception range.

Lu Ran heard soft breathing.

Long and rhythmic.

Right by his ear.

Lu Ran quietly opened his eyes, turning his head slightly. A delicate and cold face appeared before him.

It startled Lu Ran with its beauty!

He then realized his palm was still resting on another hand, slender and soft.

Her palm had a great feel to it.

"Hmm?" Jiang Ruyi opened her eyes.

Those cold eyes were icy, making the room feel like a frozen cavern.

In an instant, the ice melted away.

She recognized the person before her and no longer held any animosity against the pressure of a Sea Realm powerhouse, instead silently enduring it.

Her graceful eyes softened, and she spoke gently, "Did I wake you?"

Fairy Jiang was still a bit willful and hadn't left, instead carefully staying by his side, quietly lying on her side.

She unknowingly fell asleep, inhaling that familiar scent.

"No, I... have you leveled up?"

"Yes, I've reached the River Realm Peak." Jiang Ruyi smiled softly, slightly leaning forward, resting her forehead on his arm.

She closed her eyes again, gently breathing in his scent.

She felt very much at ease.

"How long have I been lying here?" Lu Ran was a bit confused, "What day is it today?"

"Not long now, you're too tired, sleep a little more," Jiang Ruyi gently advised.

Memories gradually surfaced.

Lu Ran vaguely recalled that she once borrowed the Blazing Phoenix from him.

At the time, he was in a daze, his mind not very clear, and he seemed to have said some silly things.

Did he say to let the Blazing Phoenix find its mother?

"Uh," Lu Ran rubbed his head.

By accident, he exposed his true thoughts~

"Don't want to sleep?"

Lu Ran reached out and pulled her into his embrace, apologetically saying, "With your recent promotion, I..."

Jiang Ruyi interrupted softly, "You've worked hard for so long, built up this foundation, and have many elite troops under you. You don't need to do everything yourself."

"Uh," Lu Ran felt awkward again.

Praise that makes one uneasy.

Hehe~

[Has the activation of the Stone Sculpture affected you greatly?] Jiang Ruyi switched to mental communication.

[It's alright. Oh, by the way, the Dong Ting Divine Sculpture has ascended to the Heavenly Realm!] Lu Ran replied.

[Oh?] Jiang Ruyi lifted her gaze slightly, looking at Lu Ran's profile.

[The growth path of the Stone Sculpture has had a slight change,] Lu Ran shared his discovery with Jiang Ruyi.

Jiang Ruyi pondered, [If there are only three nodes... Dong Ting Divine Sculpture only needs to cross two nodes to reach the Third Rank of the Heavenly Realm, which is equivalent to reaching the peak of the Heavenly Realm?]

[Exactly! Reach the peak of the Heavenly Realm, and then take one more step, cross the last node...]

[God?] Jiang Fairy's eyes shone brightly.

[I don't know.] Lu Ran looked at the charming face and couldn't resist capturing her soft lips, [But it's a beautiful vision.]

"Hmm..." Jiang Ruyi instinctively closed her eyes.

Lu Ran transmitted mentally again, [When does Jiang Fairy plan to advance to the Sea Realm? The Heavenly Realm is waiting for us.]

Jiang Ruyi: "..."

It's as if you have already reached the peak of the Sea Realm.

Aren't you just at the First Rank?

There's still a long way to go...

Lu Ran showed mercy and temporarily spared Jiang Fairy, speaking seriously, "Once you reach the Sea Realm, we'll set out again and traverse this Holy Spirit Mountain."

"Traverse?" Jiang Ruyi buried her face in Lu Ran's chest, hiding her flushed face, speaking in a muffled voice.

"Right!" Lu Ran responded decisively.

In the Holy Spirit Mountain, a Sea Realm Great Power is the king who governs the lives of others.

And Lu Ran's Sea Realm is even more special!

His real combat strength is not comparable to ordinary Sea Realm Great Powers!

Lu Ran no longer needed to be as cautious as before; he had enough strength to travel across this dirty mountain.

Whether to purify the atmosphere or rescue the suffering servants.

Recruit great heroes from all over, gather followers from eight directions, and seize Divine Weapons...

In short, the upcoming journey in the Holy Spirit Mountain would be a stage of rapid ascent for Lu Ran and his Ran Sect!

Lu Ran, while thinking, shared his ambitious plans with Jiang Ruyi.

"You previously advised me to maintain my mindset and proceed cautiously," Lu Ran's tone shifted, smiling, "So you must travel with me, constantly reminding me not to be too reckless."

"Mm," Jiang Ruyi remained nestled in Lu Ran's arms, her thoughts swirling.

Lu Ran gently played with his fiancée's hair, softly wrapping it around his fingers, "You know, Mr. Cong Long may not be able to stop me.

Nightmare Evil Shadow and these protectors are each more obedient than the last; whatever I say goes..."

Jiang Ruyi, both amused and annoyed, raised her head and glared lightly at Lu Ran.

Lu Ran, while smiling, winked, "Additionally, I'm planning to return to Ten Thousand Blade Mountain to use its unique terrain to glimpse the Heavenly Realm."

Jiang Ruyi's expression shifted slightly, her brows lightly furrowing.

"Relax! I won't take unnecessary risks alone. I plan to use Evil Mirror Magic—Connection Mirror..."

Listening to Lu Ran's explanation, Jiang Fairy's brows gradually relaxed.

Exploring the Heavenly Realm's situation while ensuring safety is certainly possible.

It's just hoped that,

it's closer to the Human World.

Not another purgatory, not another even dirtier mountain.

Regarding the world above the Cloud Sea, Jiang Ruyi always held a pessimistic attitude.

When she realized the true face of God Demon, she truly believed that God Demon would not spare any Human Clan member who could change the Human World's structure.

As for those who once came to the Holy Spirit Mountain and returned to the Human World...

Jiang Ruyi also didn't mind speculating with maximum malice about their existence and purposes.

Those extreme cases, should they really be called lucky ones?

What exactly have they sacrificed to safely return to Da Xia? Have these people already become God Demon's dogs, turned traitors?

Or, have they been stripped of everything by God Demon, turned into puppets...

Who knows.

Jiang Ruyi gently clutched Lu Ran's sleeve.

A dangerous and long road lies ahead.

At the end, what awaits us?

"So, you need to advance to the Sea Realm quickly, so we can enter the next stage... hmm?" Lu Ran was envisioning the future when he suddenly felt a surge of energy.

He looked down in surprise at the beauty in his arms.

Jiang Ruyi was also looking up at him, her bright eyes soft yet determined.

"Hoo!!"

A violent wave of energy pulsed from Jiang Ruyi's body.

Lu Ran was both startled and delighted, yet dared not move recklessly, even the fingers tangled in her hair were frozen.

That's right,

Jiang Fairy didn't need to enter the seclusion room to ponder deeply.

The concept of Dao Heart, for her, is a personified figure.

Always by her side.

Right in front of her eyes.

———— "Volume 3: After Divine Ruins · Volume End"

First update today, tomorrow will start a new volume.

I'll carefully refine the outline and add the details of the new volume, thank you all for your support and companionship, I'll definitely strive to write the next part of the story well.

Chapter 623: End of the Year

At the end of the year, joyful events come one after another.

On the twenty-seventh of the last lunar month, Jiang Ruyi successfully advanced, transforming into a great power of the Sea Realm.

She finally stepped into the ranks of first-class strong practitioners, becoming a ruler who could hold others' lives in her hands.

And on the ninth day of her advancement, the Evil Shadow Guardian successfully activated the advancement mode, catching this opportunity.

Therefore, the dense fog shrouding Cloud Sea Cliff only completely dissipated on the twenty-eighth of the last lunar month.

At that time, it was deep in the night.

Lu Ran sat at the edge of the sea cliff, diligently cultivating.

The sea breeze gently swept by, tousling his hair and clothes, as if dispersing layers of fog.

"Swish~"

Suddenly, a figure flickered in the dark, appearing behind Lu Ran.

"Fourth rank in River Realm?" Lu Ran did not turn around.

"Yes." Yan Shuangzi half-knelt on the ground, bowing her head in response.

"Why are you in such a hurry to come out of seclusion?" Lu Ran asked, "You've just advanced and should consolidate your realm."

Look at little Ruyi!

She advanced yesterday, and she's still in the seclusion room today!

Yesterday at noon, Lu Ran had eagerly gone to the entrance of the seclusion room to wait, but after waiting for a long time without seeing anyone, he tentatively sent a voice transmission inquiry.

In return, his girlfriend directly sent back a breathy sound, not even articulating words: [Shh...]

Thinking of this, Lu Ran pursed his lips.

Not happy~

Yan Shuangzi softly said, "I want to stay by your side."

Lu Ran: "..."

He turned around, looking somewhat helplessly at the young woman: "Sister Shuangzi, I know you have no other intentions, everything is due to the Dao Heart.

But you must understand, you are a beautiful and charming young woman."

Yan Shuangzi slightly raised her head, raising her eyebrows to look at Lu Ran.

Even though the night was pitch black, it couldn't hide the sight of the two evil dogs.

Lu Ran nodded in confirmation: "You always speak like this, it might cause misunderstandings.

If Ruyi hears, you could be free from guilt, but I would be in trouble."

Yan Shuangzi suppressed a laugh, lowering her head: "I got it."

Watching the slight curve of her lips, Lu Ran rolled his eyes.

He turned back, looking out at the sea under the night sky, sighing in his heart.

Lu Ran was well aware that if he put on a stern face, or wasn't so easygoing, releasing a bit of his aura, she would definitely be solemn, perhaps even trembling.

But... it's unnecessary.

Laughter, it's fine.

Yan Shuangzi's body has fully recovered, and her strength is steadily and rapidly improving.

Confidence comes from strength.

It comes from firm belief.

One day, she will regain her former glory, becoming once again the young leader who dominated Beifeng City.

As for the stray dog hiding in the dark abyss, licking its wounds alone...

It will eventually be driven away.

So... laughter, it's good.

Speaking of which, when the wild dog in her heart disperses, the title "master" should also become a thing of the past.

Lu Ran looked forward to the day when she would address him as "Sect Leader."

Yan Shuangzi remained silent, staying quietly for a long time, and softly asked:

"Is the master angry?"

"No." Lu Ran shook his head with a smile, changing the topic, "You are already in the fourth rank of River Realm, with the magic artifact sachet aiding your cultivation.

The day we agreed upon won't be far off."

"Mm." Yan Shuangzi lowered her gaze, her expression turning somber.

"At your current cultivation speed, it should be sometime in early spring."

"I hope so." Yan Shuangzi didn't want to refute Lu Ran, so she responded this way.

She used just over three months to advance from the third rank to the fourth rank in River Realm, her cultivation speed nearly catching up with Lu Ran!

This isn't just the result of her own efforts.

How many great power advancements has Yan Shuangzi experienced in the past hundred days?

Especially the advancement of Yun Qianzhou, that level of blessing is rare and invaluable!

"Then April it is." Lu Ran smiled, "In the human world, blossoms fade in April!

Just right to get some good omen and let Sword Ridge Peak wither together."

Upon hearing this, Yan Shuangzi, with a somber face, revealed a hint of a smile again: "Mm, okay."

"Whizz~ whizz~"

Divine weapons flew back one by one, landing on Lu Ran's lap.

With no more advancements within the cliff, they could cease patrolling.

"Heading back." Lu Ran casually said, and his figure flickered, disappearing.

"Shadow One, follow me back to Cloud Sea Residence to stand guard." Yan Shuangzi softly instructed, her figure subsequently vanishing.

Lu Ran returned to the study of Cloud Sea Residence, placing the blades one by one onto the knife rack on the wall.

"Buzz~"

When placing the Eight Desolate Blade, it gently trembled.

"What's wrong?" Lu Ran paused in his movement.

[Master hasn't washed the blade for a long time.] Eight Desolate Annihilation said in a deep voice.

All the divine weapons were very clean, so the Eight Desolate Blade Spirit's so-called "washing" should mean washing with blood.

[The day after tomorrow, New Year's Eve.] Lu Ran gently stroked the cold blade with his fingers, [After the new year, I will take you on an expedition, Holy Spirit Mountain never lacks enemies.]

"Buzz~"

[However, you've grown quite bold now.] Lu Ran teased with a laugh, [Daring to blame the master.]

[My Divine Weapon Domain might need to see some blood.]

[Oh?] Lu Ran's eyes lit up, [Have you gained some insights during this time?]

[My desire to destroy everything is growing stronger, does that count?]

Lu Ran: "....."

That does sound quite scary.

Yeah, I like it~

"Be good, endure a couple more days." Lu Ran gently patted the blade, turning to walk out of the study.

Behind him, the softly quivering Eight Desolate Blade gradually quieted.

Lu Ran passed through the hall and returned to the master bedroom, taking off the spacious white robe he was wearing and tossing it onto the wooden clothes rack nearby, then he collapsed onto the large bed, closing his eyes.

Just as he was dozing off, he vaguely sensed footsteps approaching.

Lu Ran immediately woke up, turning his head to look.

In the pitch-black bedroom, he saw a tall figure, moving very lightly as if afraid of disturbing the resting person inside.

"Yo~ Isn't this the great power from the Sea Realm?" Lu Ran suddenly spoke.

Jiang Ruyi's steps immediately came to a halt.

In a daze, she almost thought that it was little Yuanxi lying on the bed.

No wonder they are siblings!

The way they speak is just too similar.

Lu Ran turned over onto his side, resting his head on his arm, and looked at the cold and beautiful woman standing in the dark: "The esteemed Yangyang Sea, finally willing to come home?"

Jiang Ruyi: "..."

She looked speechlessly in the direction of the voice, glaring at him.

Unexpectedly, Lu Ran turned over again, sprawling on the bed, and started humming a sad little tune:

"In love with someone who doesn't come home~"

Jiang Ruyi: ???

Just as Fairy Jiang was stunned, the person's singing continued!

And his voice grew softer, the atmosphere more sorrowful:

"Fleeting gaze, tightly closed lips, why insist on forcing..."

Jiang Ruyi was both amused and exasperated, waving her delicate hand.

In an instant, two circles of White Jade Tokens spread out from her waist, totaling 16 pieces!

Electric Shackles Talisman, Frost Talisman, Bursting Flame Talisman, and Quicksand Talisman, four of each.

On the Electric Shackles Talismans, electricity flickered, sparks burst on the Bursting Flame Talismans, slightly illuminating the dark bedroom.

Sea Grade·Jade Talisman Formation!

She stepped forward, her entire body floating forward a few meters, and stood at the bedside in a step.

Lu Ran was startled!

Jiang Ruyi didn't speak, just looked down with her beautiful eyes softly watching him, slightly raising an eyebrow.

Lu Ran's imposing momentum of holding accountable visibly weakened.

But his mouth was stubborn!

In the quiet bedroom, he weakly uttered four more words, completing the lyrics:

"Forcing questions~"

"Heh." Jiang Ruyi was truly amused.

She bent one knee, placing it on the bed, leaned over, and reached towards Lu Ran's ear.

"Don't, don't, wrong, wrong..."

"Sardonic?" Fairy Jiang's tone was cool, her fingers slightly exerting force.

"No, no, just wanted to sing, to remind myself I'm a member of the Human Clan, a person of Da Xia... hiss..." Lu Ran took a sharp breath.

Goodness~

Fairy Jiang's strength, isn't it comparable to the Big Nightmare?

A Sea Realm Great Power isn't easy, huh?

"Hmph." Fairy Jiang glanced at him lightly, withdrawing her hand.

After dispersing the Jade Talisman Formation, she stood straight in the complete darkness and started undressing.

"I'll help you." In the darkness, his voice came again.

Jiang Ruyi's movements slightly paused.

She was also aware that it was all self-deception.

Dispersing the White Jade Tokens only plunged her into darkness.

While that pesky guy had a pair of "dog eyes" that could see everything clearly.

A hot body leaned over.

Surrounded by a familiar scent, Jiang Ruyi slightly lifted her chin, gently closing her eyes.

The noble and cold Sea Realm Great Power, her voice softened: "The day after tomorrow is New Year's Eve, should we celebrate?"

"Of course." Lu Ran said with certainty, "It can also remind us that we are human, we have roots, from a civilized nation."

"Mm." Jiang Ruyi gently nodded.

Lu Ran continued, "Moreover, the Ran Sect has nearly a hundred disciples who all trusted us and followed us to Cloud Sea Cliff.

Let's take this opportunity to celebrate happily and dispel some gloom."

Life at Holy Spirit Mountain was very harsh.

Although the disciples' needs were very low, only requiring the basic survival necessities.

Even so, as long as the Sect Master didn't enslave them, the disciples would be thankful for the rest of their lives.

But Lu Ran didn't think that way!

He held himself to higher standards.

"When the time comes, I'll bring the Wind Emperor and the Divine General too, for a lively gathering."

Lu Ran gently hugged the soft warmth, placing her on the bed.

"Oh." Jiang Ruyi seemed a bit dissatisfied, gently pinching Lu Ran's cheek.

Lu Ran's consideration was naturally sound.

But at such a time, are you thinking of other women?

Lu Ran caught her slender hand, bringing it to his lips, and kissed the back of her hand.

He found it quite amusing.

Since cultivating to this day, Fairy Jiang had become a very indifferent person, indifferent to many things.

Only facing him, did she revert to that quirky girl from her student days.

She would also always have some unrestrainable little emotions.

Though she was a Sea Realm Great Power capable of destruction, with stone sculptures enshrined all day in the Feixian Hall as a future deity...

Mm... she loved to be a little jealous~

Truly quite amusing.

"Tomorrow, let's ponder over recipes, I can provide Mo Li fish meat, Evil Dog meat, and Soul Splitting Bull meat." Lu Ran played with his fiancée's delicate hand.

He suddenly remembered something and suggested: "Should we go hunt some Mud Mountain Pigs?"

At the feast by Mist Rain Lake last time, Lu Ran had tasted pork, and it was quite delicious.

Among the Ran Sect disciples, many were from the River Realm and needed to eat regularly.

It could also improve their diet.

Jiang Ruyi contemplated further, not limiting herself to hunting: "The Evil Technique of the Mud Mountain Pig clan has limited improvement for you."

The scholarly master's judgment was naturally very authoritative.

Lu Ran replied, "These days, I've actually been thinking about activating a Divine Sculpture.

Whether it's the Dry Sea Divine Sculpture or the Sand River Doll Evil Sculpture.

Both are archenemies, able to burrow, and can fill one of my ability gaps."

Jiang Ruyi was thoughtful.

Everyone was about to return to Ten Thousand Blade Mountain, and the burrowing method was certainly worth equipping.

The question was, whether to choose the Divine Sculpture or the Evil Sculpture.

[Oh, right.] Jiang Ruyi communicated through voice transmission, [Now that you're in the Sea Realm, how many more stone sculptures can you activate?]

[Fifteen.]

Hearing this response, Jiang Ruyi felt a trace of joy in her heart.

Next, as everyone traversed Holy Spirit Mountain, carefully selecting and filling gaps for Lu Ran, after activating a dozen or more stone sculptures...

Lu Ran,

would be even more like an omnipotent deity?

...

Chapter 624: Year Pig

New Year's Eve, at dusk.

On a high mountain located more than ten kilometers north of Mist Rain Lake, a woman in an elegant green dress quietly awaited.

She held a Black Ice long sword in her hand, her fingertip stroking the cold, transparent blade inch by inch.

Her eyes were bright and captivating, yet those beautiful eyes carried a hint of hidden resentment.

Cold Moon, oh Cold Moon,

Do you think his heart is made of stone?

A woman like me, why does he remain indifferent?

Your master appears gentle and refined, yet his heart is just like you, cold and icy.

Divine Weapon · Cold Moon Sword: "..."

During this period, the Cold Moon Sword, serving as a messenger, has experienced many emotional upheavals.

Regarding the increasing relinquishment of dignity by He Yingcai, the Island Master.

Regarding Cong Long Guardian's polite yet distant response...

Cold Moon Sword went through it all.

It is unlike the Cold Moon Blade, which has long acknowledged its master and has been renamed the Evil Moon Scimitar, even achieving infinite harmony between master and weapon, developing the Divine Weapon Domain.

But the Cold Moon Sword?

Although it followed Yu Changsheng, it barely connected spiritually with him, its loyalty remained low.

Ever since following its original master to the Holy Spirit Mountain, the Cold Moon Sword's fate has been troubled, having changed owners multiple times.

It has long seen through the true nature of Holy Spirit Mountain and is unwilling to give its heart to anyone anymore.

Every master is bound to die, isn't that so?

It's just a matter of sooner or later.

It will end up being held by someone else, becoming another person's lethal weapon.

So, why bother giving your heart?

In the end, isn't it just solitary mourning and solitary sorrow?

"Sigh..."

The beauty sighed softly, secretly distressed.

"Whew~"

An energy quietly emerged, covering the sword.

That was the Sword Spirit, but it did not separate from the sword.

"Why?"

"Hmm?" He Yingcai asked in confusion.

Cold Moon Sword Spirit: "The feelings you give will eventually become a blade that pierces yourself."

He Yingcai looked slightly surprised, not expecting the Cold Moon Sword would express such a statement.

A moment later, she chuckled softly: "Hehe~"

He Yingcai pinched her fingers lightly, flicked the Cold Moon Sword like a "forehead flick," her voice gentle: "You don't understand."

Cold Moon Sword Spirit: "I have gathered a complete Artifact Spirit, with emotions and thoughts."

He Yingcai continued to smile: "Even I don't understand matters between men and women, how could you possibly understand?"

Cold Moon Sword Spirit: "..."

He Yingcai looked into the distance, at the sunset-red dyed forests, her gaze becoming increasingly misty:

"Since ancient times, who can truly understand?"

Cold Moon Sword Spirit remained silent for a long time and said: "Perhaps, after experiencing so much life and death inside Holy Spirit Mountain, he's protecting himself."

"Is that so?" He Yingcai pondered thoughtfully.

Cold Moon Sword Spirit: "I once accompanied Yu Changsheng to Ten Thousand Blade Mountain and saw the moment when Master Lu reunited with the Sect Master's wife."

He Yingcai became curious, quietly waiting for more.

Cold Moon Sword Spirit: "Compared to the joy of reunion, Master Lu felt more anger towards the enemy.

Followed by fear, relief, and many other complex emotions.

The joy of reunion was ranked the last, least noteworthy."

He Yingcai was silent for a while, and softly said: "But the anger, worry, and relief are only temporary; the joy of reunion is the longest-lasting.

It persists even to this day, does it not?"

Cold Moon Sword Spirit: "..."

He Yingcai subtly smiled: "Da Xia has a saying, 'to stop eating after choking.' You can't refuse to start just because you're afraid of getting hurt.

You're now sealing yourself off, living in a daze, what's the difference from being dead?"

Cold Moon Sword Spirit remained silent.

He Yingcai softly said: "Maybe you should be like me, trying to pursue a new life, striving for something beautiful.

To truly live day by day."

Living... day by day?

"Hmph." The Cold Moon Sword Spirit let out a cold snort.

Then, the energy flowing on the sword was absorbed into the blade.

He Yingcai silently caressed the sword, neither her nor the sword spoke again.

Who knows how much time passed, an energy emerged.

He Yingcai turned her head and saw under a large tree more than ten meters away, an ancient and elegant standing mirror rapidly formed.

From inside, a handsome young man appeared.

Behind the youth were four women dressed in green coats and blue hats, but their figures vanished upon emerging from the Ancient Bronze Mirror.

"Long time no see, Master Lu?" He Yingcai scrutinized the newcomer.

"Uh." Lu Ran's mind blanked.

Bi He's disciple, gentle as a lotus.

But today's Green Lotus Island Master, why does she seem slightly melancholy?

Who has upset her?

But that can't be right! This kind of calm person, who would have the ability to hurt her... oh, right!

Cong Long!

"Senior, things have been good lately, right?" Lu Ran stepped forward, his attitude attentive.

No clue why!

Clearly Cong Long Guardian upset the beauty, yet Lu Ran felt uneasy.

"How could things not be good?" Speaking of this, He Yingcai was quite reflective, "I am indeed Master Lu's senior, now all the island masters of Thousand Boat Alliance treat me with utmost respect."

"That's good." Lu Ran nodded repeatedly, hastily changing the subject, "By the way, the Mud Pig Forest is in that direction, right?"

He Yingcai laughed, her lively eyes seemed to see through Lu Ran's mind.

"The sun is setting, soon there'll be a bonfire feast at Cloud Sea Cliff, we must hurry to transport the pigs back..." Lu Ran's voice grew smaller.

This is really absurd!

Facing He Yingcai's gaze, I don't know where I went wrong.

Anyway, it's just wrong!

"East, slightly south, around a hundred kilometers." He Yingcai smiled and nodded.

"Let's go!" Lu Ran immediately summoned an Ancient Bronze Mirror, then altered its nature, transforming it into a standing mirror.

He Yingcai quietly observed this scene.

Although Lu Ran had already showcased the Evil Mirror Demon Evil Technique, when he cast the spell again, He Yingcai still felt a silent trepidation.

The stronger Lu Ran was, the more fortunate He Yingcai felt.

Grateful to be able to communicate with him easily, grateful that Lu Ran's kindness is genuine.

If it were another person with Lu Ran's abilities...

One wonders, what kind of brutal rule would the entire Holy Spirit Mountain face.

"Whoosh~" The Shadow Guard Team (Note ①) appeared instantly, entering the mirror with Lu Ran.

A mere hundred kilometers or so, Lu Ran could reach in one go.

But for a map that hasn't been "illuminated," Lu Ran can only open the mirror with his naked eyes.

He repeatedly activated the Transmission Mirror, leading the team to the edge of the Mud Pig Forest.

The terrain of Mud Pig Forest is quite special, being a swamp forest, and it was Lu Ran's first time seeing it.

Looking around, it was a mess!

Mud was everywhere in the forest, along with murky ponds, exuding a strange odor.

Broken trees could be seen everywhere, soaking in the water, likely overturned by Mud Mountain Pigs...

"Whoa~" Lu Ran hovered in mid-air, his scrutinizing gaze slightly paused.

What a huge pig!

And it looks a bit festive?

In the muddy ground ahead on the left, a gigantic figure suddenly appeared.

Completely pitch black, resembling a wild boar, with two fangs on its snout and scarlet eyes, incredibly fierce!

Strangely enough, its snout and body were adorned with festive red ribbons.

Had it been tied up before?

It's as if... it was considered a gift or new year's goods?

But now, everything that bound it had been broken free, only the tattered red cloth remaining on its body bore witness to its past.

Evil Demon · Mud Mountain Pig Clan!

This clan's list of Evil Techniques is fairly complete.

With attack, defense, and control, though the effects are mediocre.

"Loo!!"

The Mud Mountain Pig noticed the visitors, suddenly getting excited.

It stomped with strong hooves, opened its bloody mouth, drooling, charging towards Lu Ran.

"Puff!!"

A burst of energy-formed mud spewed from the black wild boar's mouth.

Evil Technique · Mud Splash!

This technique has no damaging effect, but it can obstruct vision.

Once it stains one's body, cleaning it is quite troublesome, causing endless annoyance.

Before Lu Ran could act, a lotus leaf had already transformed into a shield, shooting out.

He Yingcai stepped on the lotus leaf, flying to Lu Ran's side, her plain hand reaching forward, fingers slightly spread.

The lotus leaf shading diagonally below quickly enlarged.

"Puff!!"

A large amount of mud sprayed over the green lotus leaf, unable to shake it in the slightest.

"Whoosh~"

As the Mud Mountain Pig charged fiercely, a mass of mud gathered into a ball in front of its pig mouth.

That is the Mud Mountain Pig Clan's most proud offensive skill · Mud Mountain Cannon!

"Sizzle!"

The sudden sound of a blade slicing through flesh was heard.

The Evil Shadow appeared instantly on the left side of the Mud Mountain Pig, slashing at the connection between its head and body.

It clearly was a tough-skinned creature, yet the Evil Shadow Guardian's blade sliced through it like tofu!

The Mud Mountain Pig staggered, screeching as it lunged forward.

The Evil Shadow Guardian reappeared on the right side of the Mud Mountain Pig, and with another slash, a complete pig's head was severed.

Precise, ruthless!

He Yingcai stood side by side with Lu Ran, watching this Guardian from the Evil Dog Clan.

The Instant Teleportation Technique is truly hair-raising.

Fortunately, this is a colleague, a soldier under Lu Ran's command.

"Thud!"

The Mud Mountain Pig heavily lay on the ground, its massive body pushing its enormous pig head, sliding forward on the ground.

This clan is not very intelligent.

The greedy beast nature suppressed everything, charging at the sight of prey, forgetting any defense techniques.

It's known that the Mud Mountain Pig Clan's Evil Technique · Mud Armor, has quite decent defensive power.

"Tsk tsk~"

Lu Ran looked at the neatly sliced massive pig head and body.

How much meat will this yield?

"Loo! Loo!!"

"Loo..." Echoes of cries came from the forest swamp.

Accompanied by the sound of trees "crackling" as they broke, one Mud Mountain Pig after another rushed out.

Lu Ran casually grasped, and the Eight Desolate Blade at his waist flew out automatically, landing in his hand.

However, He Yingcai suddenly flew half a meter forward, blocking in front of Lu Ran.

A Divine General is here again, how could such a trivial matter trouble the Sect Master?

Eight Desolate Blade: "..."

Can I taste some blood?

Though pig's blood may not be as prestigious as dragon's blood, it's still blood...

"Whoosh~"

He Yingcai reached forward with one hand, her fair fingertips shooting out crystal-clear silk strings.

Bi He Divine Technique · Lotus Silk Connection!

The big black mountain boar charged forward without a care, as if it wanted to use its huge pig head to push away all obstacles ahead.

However...

"Loo! Loo!!" The Mud Mountain Pig roared frantically, but only its cries remained.

When the crystal-clear lotus silk landed on its body, the Mud Mountain Pig could no longer move.

An equally terrifying energy passed through the lotus silk, injected into the Mud Mountain Pig's body, causing its internal energy to go haywire, preventing it from using any Evil Techniques!

Divine Technique · Lotus Silk Chaos!

He Yingcai gently lifted her hand, and the huge and heavy Mud Mountain Pig was lifted into the air by the fine lotus silk.

Immovable, at the mercy of others.

Bi He Believer, a Tangled Silk Shadow on the side of the divine faction!

The colorful Divine General under Lu Ran's command, seemingly dressed in elegant simplicity, immaculate.

But her fingertips,

are also filled with poison!

Chapter 625: stones

The Mud Pig Forest became even more chaotic!

Trees shattered, mud splattered everywhere.

Pig heads rolled all over the ground...

Yet in this filthy swamp, He Yingcai donned a simple green dress, her long hair flowing, like a pure lotus flower.

Even the dirtiest world cannot stain pure elegance.

She commanded the center of the battleground, lightly stepping on a lotus leaf, her delicate fingers releasing one crystal-clear lotus silk after another.

All Mud Mountain Pigs that dared approach were controlled by her, suspended in the air.

To be honest, He Yingcai's control over the battlefield was excessively powerful!

This Sea Realm Island Master, when facing River Realm Mud Mountain Pigs, could effortlessly control an enemy with just one piece of lotus silk.

She had ten fingers, capable of shooting ten crystalline threads!

Lu Ran also had Silk Thread and eagerly joined the fray.

When the delicate red threads began to weave effortlessly, He Yingcai suddenly felt a chill in her heart!

"Hm?" She quickly turned her head, looking behind her.

Lu Ran blinked his eyes, smiling with pursed lips.

He Yingcai: "..."

Lu Ran extended his palms forward, fingertips releasing Silk Thread: "Divine General Cai, you mustn't get distracted on the battlefield."

Instantly, He Yingcai transformed from the ruler of the battleground to a resentful woman.

Even though she had seen the true nature of the gods, some concepts need no changing.

For instance, the concept of "archenemy."

As long as He Yingcai remained a believer of Bi He, when facing the Tangled Silk Shadow clan, they would be exceptionally cruel!

Irreconcilable enmity is mutual.

So when Lu Ran employed Tethering Evil Technique, a heightened sense of crisis surged within He Yingcai!

From Dragon Guardian, she learned many things about Lu Ran, summarized into eight words—Master of Gods, Evil Demon Lord!

So... is Junior Lu the master of the Tangled Silk Shadow clan?!

From this angle of consideration, He Yingcai's tense nerves finally relaxed significantly.

She finally withdrew her gaze, softly speaking:

"Yes, my Sect Master."

Lu Ran: "..."

Humans fear familiarity!

He still preferred the noble and elegant style when he first met He Yingcai.

Now look!

Sigh...

Why did her beautiful eyes often carry such grievance?

Yes, it's all Dragon's fault!

Lu Ran quickly found a scapegoat... identified the root of the problem!

Lu Ran had subtly gathered that Yu Changsheng had no partners in the human world.

Yu Changsheng came to the Holy Spirit Mountain Realm early on, and due to the uniqueness of this realm, he had been wandering, never caught by any woman's net.

Could it be that Yu Changsheng was hiding something?

"Whoosh~ Whoosh~"

The Eight Desolate Blade swiftly traversed, finally tainted with blood!

With Lu Ran and He Yingcai controlling the battlefield, the Eight Desolate Blade needed no lengthy detours, directly slaughtering the big black pigs.

The four Shadow Guards were also relentless, achieving remarkable pig-killing efficiency.

Within mere minutes, over twenty Mud Mountain Pig corpses lay along the edge of the Mud Pig Forest.

"Blazing Phoenix, it's your turn!" Lu Ran pulled out the Treasure Gourd from his robe.

"Buzz~" The Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd was overjoyed.

Each of these black pigs was plump and robust, certainly delicious to eat!

Lu Ran extended his hand forward, sending the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd joyfully flying.

He heard his master's voice from behind: "Absorb the Evil Demon bones, but don't refine them."

In an instant, the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd froze mid-air.

"You won't go unrewarded." Lu Ran flew forward several meters, gently patting the chubby Treasure Gourd, "There are nearly thirty pigs here.

After returning, we'll leave half for the Ran Sect disciples, and you eat the other half, okay?"

"Buzz~" The Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd rejoiced again, bobbing up and down, nodding incessantly.

"Go ahead." Lu Ran softly spoke, catching the Eight Desolate Blade as it flew back.

"Sect Master has already reached the Sea Realm." He Yingcai stepped on the lotus leaf, flying to Lu Ran's side, "Why is Evil Technique·Silk Thread still at the River Grade?"

She discovered that Lu Ran always used single-handed technique, with only five red threads controlling one enemy.

Once Evil Technique·Silk Thread ascends to Sea Grade, it will undergo a qualitative transformation.

By then, Lu Ran can perform techniques with both hands!

And each red thread can act independently, controlling one enemy through the master's will.

"I must slaughter the Tangled Silk Shadow clan to absorb the power of the Evil Demon's true form." Lu Ran explained, "After the New Year, I'm planning to continue my travels in the Holy Spirit Mountain, with the first stop being Red Rain Valley."

Red Rain Valley is located in the southeast of the Holy Spirit Mountain continent, just south of Mist Rain Lake.

It is the base camp of the Tangled Silk Shadow clan.

This intelligence was precisely acquired by Lu Ran from the Thousand Boat Alliance.

"After the new year, I'll accompany Sect Master." He Yingcai volunteered.

She has quite rich experience dealing with the Tangled Silk Shadow clan.

Moreover, the Bi He Sect possesses Spirit Defense Techniques·Lotus Heart, and He Yingcai is completely impervious to the Tangled Silk Shadow clan's Pupil Skill.

In terms of techniques, the Bi He Sect somewhat restrains the Tangled Silk Shadow clan.

Lu Ran hesitated a bit: "Mr. Cong Long said that your main task now is to oversee Green Lotus Island and use the power of the Ran Sect to become the leader of the Seven Islands of Bihe."

He Yingcai remained silent, merely watching Lu Ran quietly.

Through ongoing interactions, she already understood Lu Ran somewhat.

The Lu Ran on the battlefield was indeed quite deceptive, exceedingly domineering!

But in private, when dealing with his own people, Lu Ran's character is quite good.

Sensitive!

Seems particularly sensitive in this regard.

"Lu Junior Brother..." He Yingcai's tone was gentle, "Red Rain Valley is extremely dangerous. I've faced this kind before, and I have a lot of experience."

You gave me the title of Divine General, so I must make a contribution to the Ran Sect."

Lu Ran felt a bit helpless.

He Yingcai continued with her request: "After the mission in Red Rain Valley is over, you can use Mirror Flower Moon to send me back to Green Lotus Island."

Let me fight for you just this once..."

"Alright, alright." Lu Ran caught the treasure gourd that flew back to him.

He Yingcai smiled knowingly, thinking to herself, indeed.

Lu Junior Brother really is easy to talk to~

It means I can spend more time with that cold stone again, right?

Hmpf!

I've never wanted something so much in my life.

He Yingcai's gaze shifted slightly, one hand resting on the side of her forehead, smoothing a few strands of hair behind her ear.

Her demeanor remained elegant, but deep down, she wasn't putting up a front anymore.

What if it's a stone?

Sooner or later, this lady will warm you up.

"Let's go, heading back." Lu Ran immediately cast the Evil Mirror Magic.

A floor mirror opened up in the courtyard of Cloud Sea Residence on Cloud Sea Cliff.

At the eastern corner of the courtyard, three people were seated, chatting leisurely.

Jiang Ruyi, Yu Changsheng, He Qifeng.

As evening approached, Yu Changsheng specially released a low-grade Rain Prayer Carp, the faint golden beams resembling fine rain, lighting up the secluded courtyard.

It also gave the evening ambiance of the sea cliff cottage a unique charm.

Noticing the energy fluctuation, everyone looked over.

"Sect Master." Yu Changsheng was the first to stand up, watching Lu Ran bring He Yingcai and the Shadow Guard Team out of the mirror.

Seeing Yu Changsheng again, there was not the slightest resentment in He Yingcai's eyes.

Under the golden drizzle, she smiled radiantly, looking dazzling.

"Lady." He Yingcai first greeted Jiang Ruyi, then nodded to Yu Changsheng and He Qifeng.

Before heading to Mist Rain Lake, Lu Ran first went to the Forbidden City to secretly bring the Wind Emperor over.

The person possessing the Sea Grade Evil Technique · Mirror Flower Moon is just that capricious!

This was He Qifeng's first time stepping onto Cloud Sea Cliff, and she was curious about everything, especially expressing her admiration for Lu Ran's choice of location.

Who in their right mind would establish a base by the sea?

It's not just the third-class god Yan Qing, Dragon Carp, and other naval sects; even disciples under the second-class god Ash (South Sea Bow) wouldn't dare be so bold, right?

Master Lu... You're really doing it your own way!

And when Lu Ran stated that he had the Ink Carp Squad and Sea Shark Team completely controlling the nearby sea areas, the Forbidden City Lord fell silent.

He just glared at Lu Ran.

That funny little expression amused Lu Ran to no end.

"Evil Shadow, take people to handle it." Lu Ran handed the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd to Yan Shuangzi.

"Yes." Evil Shadow Guardian accepted the order and left, meanwhile, the others in the courtyard finished exchanging pleasantries.

He Qifeng looked at Lu Ran: "Sect Master."

"What's up?" Lu Ran had a guarded expression.

For some reason, He Qifeng's gaze was intense.

What trick is she up to now?

He Qifeng said solemnly: "I just toured Feixian Hall."

Lu Ran raised an eyebrow: "What, you're not satisfied with your stone sculpture?"

"No, I'm too satisfied!" He Qifeng looked at the young man bathed in golden rain; he seemed to be cloaked in holy light.

Her eyes burned bright: "Indeed, the leader I follow is truly wise and mighty."

"Wow~ I can actually hear compliments from you?" Lu Ran also laughed, "Making a statue of you, and suddenly I'm wise and mighty?"

He Qifeng rarely argued with Lu Ran, instead asking:

"When can I, like you and Lady, receive the devotion of believers?"

She sent 88 believers over, naturally aware of what this group was here for.

But people are visual creatures; knowing in their heart and seeing with their own eyes are two completely different experiences.

When He Qifeng found herself in Feixian Hall, witnessing the towering divine sculptures and the believers' devout worship...

Her heart was moved!

Lu Ran came to the stone table, pressing her shoulder, guiding her to sit on the stone stool: "Qifeng, we discussed this already."

He Qifeng suddenly showed a smile: "I know, I'm just putting some pressure on you to get you to progress faster."

Lu Ran: ???

Here I was, organizing my thoughts...

Of course, He Qifeng understood that she should prioritize the bigger picture and be responsible for herself.

However, one cannot deny that the scene in Feixian Hall just now had quite an impact on her.

"Later, there won't be any pork for you." Lu Ran said annoyed.

"Hahahaha~" He Qifeng burst into hearty laughter.

"Sect Master."

"Hmm?" Lu Ran looked at the woman beside him.

He Yingcai smiled and nodded: "I also want to tour Cloud Sea Cliff."

"Sure, come on! I'll show you around, there's a statue of you in Feixian Hall too." Lu Ran agreed immediately.

He Yingcai: "..."

"You just got back, take a rest." Jiang Ruyi suddenly spoke, "Mr. Cong Long, please show the Divine General around."

"Pop!"

Lu Ran slapped his forehead: "Oh, right! I'm tired!"

Everyone: "..."

"Ruyi, you have no idea!" Lu Ran sat down heavily on the stone stool, "The Mud Mountain Pig tribe is so fierce, charging at our team nonstop.

They had us dropping our helmets and shields, utterly exhausted..."

...

Chapter 626: Endure hardship

The night was growing deeper, and bonfires were lit in the southern area of the Cloud Sea Cliff's forest.

The aroma of roasting meat, accompanied by bursts of cheerful laughter, lingered among the trees.

From time to time, beautiful songs would drift into the night.

A warm and harmonious atmosphere that clashed with the cold and cruel Holy Spirit Mountain.

At the dimly lit edge of the sea cliff, a man and a woman stood apart from the noisy crowd, one in front of the other, listening to the waves whispering against the shore.

"Hoo~"

The sea breeze gently caressed He Yingcai's long hair.

"This place is special." She closed her eyes with enjoyment, "Even the air feels different."

"In the Mountain Realm, perhaps only the Sect Leader would dare to establish a stronghold by the sea." Yu Changsheng replied softly from a few steps behind the woman.

At the mention of Lu Ran, a faint smile appeared on his face.

"The Sect Leader..." He Yingcai opened her eyes slowly, recalling the events of dusk.

The powerful Sect Master could not resist a few of her requests and granted her wish.

Thinking of this, a slight smile also appeared on her face.

"What about the Sect Leader?" Yu Changsheng rarely initiated conversation.

He Yingcai shook her head gently: "He, like this place, is very special."

Yu Changsheng agreed.

He Yingcai turned slightly to look at the handsome "stone."

The starry sky lent her some light, allowing her to barely make out that handsome face: "After the New Year's Eve, the Sect Leader will lead an expedition to Red Rain Valley.

The Sect Leader promised to take me along."

Yu Changsheng pondered for a moment and said: "The Divine General should still complete the Sect Leader's assigned task, to oversee Green Lotus Island and, with the cooperation of the Grey Lotus Island Master, gradually gain the voice of the Seven Islands of Bihe."

The leader of the Thousand Boat Alliance · Seven Islands of Bihe is the Grey Lotus Island Master.

Lu Ran had many interactions with the other party, and, upon first arriving at Mist Rain Lake, it was He Yingcai and the Grey Lotus Island Master who welcomed him.

After the Mist Rain Lake incident, at Yu Changsheng's suggestion, Lu Ran proactively met with the Grey Lotus Island Master.

Lu Ran expressed his hope and requested that the Grey Lotus Island Master nurture and assist He Yingcai more.

In the Mountain Realm, those who have managed to survive for long, are certainly shrewd people.

The Grey Lotus Island Master was not only grateful to Lu Ran but was also key to acknowledging the powerful strength of the Ran Sect!

The Grey Lotus Island Master immediately expressed that supporting the younger generation was a part of her duties.

Between the lines, she hinted at her age and waning energy...

Both parties expressed their intentions, mutually understanding without saying.

"It's just a trip to Red Rain Valley, it won't take long." He Yingcai gently looked at Yu Changsheng.

Yu Changsheng silently averted his gaze, looking at the vast black sea.

He Yingcai's eyes lowered, smiling self-mockingly, turning to also gaze at the vast black sea.

The dress of the graceful lady danced lightly in the night wind.

Heart-stirring.

Unfortunately, the stone has no heartstrings.

After an unknown amount of time, Yu Changsheng spoke: "Divine General, we have finished touring Cloud Sea Cliff.

The banquet has started for a while now, let's go over."

He Yingcai suddenly said: "I found that only when the topic involves the Sect Leader, does sir care to say a few more words to me."

Yu Changsheng: "..."

He Yingcai tucked a wind-blown strand of hair, laughing softly: "Sir lives up to the name of a protector, with his heart full of him."

Yu Changsheng laughed silently.

He Yingcai turned to look at him, with a hint of hidden resentment in her eyes: "Lu Junior is fortunate to have met a loyal subordinate like you."

Yu Changsheng sighed inwardly, rarely meeting He Yingcai's eyes: "Meeting him is my luck.

If it were not for our encounter, I would have drowned in that mountain lake."

He Yingcai's brow furrowed lightly.

Yu Changsheng smiled: "Or rather, I've already died there, thoroughly decayed."

He Yingcai remained silent, not responding.

As wise as she was, she naturally understood the implications of Yu Changsheng's words.

In this Holy Spirit Mountain, who is not a decaying shell, how many are truly alive?

Yu Changsheng lightly said: "Previously at Mist Rain Lake, what I told you was not in jest.

The Sect Leader pulled me out, gave me a mission, and granted me new life."

He Yingcai turned to stand face-to-face with Yu Changsheng: "So, a body promised to the Ran Sect, can never be promised to another?"

Yu Changsheng remained silent.

He Yingcai, however, smiled: "Does sir worry that romantic entanglements will bind you?"

The conversation suddenly opened up, completely changing the situation.

Yu Changsheng organized his words, slowly speaking: "Divine General..."

Before he could finish, He Yingcai stepped forward, the two standing very close.

He Yingcai lifted her eyes: "Does sir remember, I am also a warrior under the Sect Leader? All my actions are based on his will.

Someday, I will also follow him to the skies.

You and I share the same mission, only moving forward hand in hand, so what is this talk of binding?"

Yu Changsheng silently took a step back.

He Yingcai smiled, her eyes no longer showing resentment, her smile beautiful and pure: "I ask sir three questions.

If you answer truthfully, I won't press further, and we'll return to the banquet."

Hearing "won't press further," Yu Changsheng breathed a sigh of relief.

He Yingcai: "Sir, do you have a family?"

Yu Changsheng shook his head.

He Yingcai: "Sir, do you have someone you admire?"

Yu Changsheng decisively shook his head.

Upon reaching the third question, He Yingcai still smiled, though slightly nervous inside: "Sir... do you dislike me?"

Yu Changsheng looked up at the woman.

He Yingcai hastily added: "Answer truthfully."

Yu Changsheng paused for a moment, gently shaking his head.

He Yingcai's eyes flickered slightly, her steps lightly shifting, her pale hand gently taking Yu Changsheng's arm: "Let's go, let's attend the banquet."

Her words were soft, her demeanor elegant.

In stark contrast to her bold action!

Yu Changsheng: ???

He lowered his head and looked at the woman's hand.

Didn't you say you wouldn't get entangled anymore?

He Yingcai seemed to understand the other party's expression and said, "Let's go, let's hurry back, don't get entangled here."

Yu Changsheng was shocked!

Is this how the words are interpreted?

He Yingcai raised her captivating face, smiling brightly, "If I'd known Lu Junior had such significance in Mr.'s heart, I wouldn't have worried so much."

Yu Changsheng was slightly stunned and looked at the woman.

He Yingcai lowered her voice: "Tell me, if I went to ask Lu Junior and had him command you to stay by my side..."

"Divine General..."

"Mr. calls me Yingcai."

"Divine General, you still..."

"Should I go ask Lu Junior?" He Yingcai whispered, "Considering I want to take over the Seven Islands of Bihe and belong to Ran Sect, I really lack a strategist by my side."

Yu Changsheng opened his mouth but said nothing for a moment.

He Yingcai watched quietly and unexpectedly saw the hint of gritted teeth on that handsome face?

It's the first time~

"Rest assured, Mr., I won't go there." He Yingcai quickly spoke, "In the future, Mr. can continue to be himself, without any changes.

I will help Mr. fulfill his mission together, allowing you to gradually accept me."

Yu Changsheng remained silent.

Long after, he sighed deeply, "Why do you do this?"

"Mr. is joking." He Yingcai's beautiful eyes were extremely serious, staring directly into Yu Changsheng's eyes, "I've been on Holy Spirit Mountain for some time now.

I know what suffering is."

Yu Changsheng looked at the woman in front of him.

The dim night made her face somewhat blurred, but her resolute eyes were exceptionally clear.

After a long while, Yu Changsheng said nothing more and turned to walk toward the forest where the bonfire flickered.

Beside him, He Yingcai held onto the man's arm lightly but steadily.

As the two got closer to the bonfire's location, the woman's hoarse singing voice drifted into his ears:

"Whether we meet or not, it's all a prelude to time..."

Beside a giant bonfire, Lu Ran held a sharpened stick, with sizzling, oily roasted pork belly on it.

But he didn't feast; instead, he was entranced by the singing.

Ran Sect disciples, truly talented!

"Let me go with you, let me go with you~"

"To the dock where we stop at sixty, waiting to be taken by a small boat..."

The melancholic and hoarse female voice continued.

As the song drifted into the night, Jiang Ruyi leaned slightly, gently snuggling against Lu Ran's shoulder.

Lu Ran turned his head to look at Fairy Jiang and said softly, "We won't make it to sixty."

Jiang Ruyi lifted her eyelids, slightly discontented, "Don't talk nonsense."

"Really." Lu Ran nodded in confirmation, "We only have two paths ahead.

Either die in battle, or achieve immortality."

Jiang Ruyi pondered for a moment, smiling and shaking her head.

Indeed, the two might die on this path of struggle.

Or they might seize the Divine Position and transform into Pure Energy Bodies, existing forever.

"Naturally dying of old age" isn't an option in their resolutions.

But Jiang Ruyi still didn't like Lu Ran's words, so she lifted her hand, gracefully pinching Lu Ran's lips with her slender fingers, not too firmly, but distinctly.

Lu Ran: "..."

What kind of strange punishment is this?

Too many people around, can't punch my mouth, pinching instead?

Lu Ran picked up the roasted meat and handed it to Fairy Jiang's mouth.

What's called repaying grievances with virtue?

"It must be the latter." Jiang Ruyi looked at Lu Ran, speaking until he nodded, only then did she open her small mouth, gently biting off a tiny piece of meat.

Golden and crispy, tender and juicy.

The golden oil slid down her lips, invitingly.

Lu Ran licked his lips, reached out his hand, his fingertip brushing past her chin, suddenly freezing his action.

Not because of Jiang Ruyi, but because of his earlier statement.

He clearly remembered that Immortal Sheep once said it would eventually perish.

So...

Are All Gods and All Demons truly immortal?

"Mr. Cong Long is back." Jiang Ruyi softly reminded.

"Hmm?" Lu Ran came back to his senses, looking in the direction she indicated.

Looking at this, Lu Ran was stunned!

Seeing He Yingcai holding onto Yu Changsheng's arm, appearing together.

Just... just succeeded?

Is it true that a woman's pursuit of a man is separated by a layer of gauze?

"Hehe~" Jiang Ruyi chuckled softly, "Sister He has achieved her wish."

"Hmm." Lu Ran sighed repeatedly in his heart.

Just how determined is she, and how much pride has she set aside...

As the two approached, He Yingcai timely let go of his hand.

Yu Changsheng clasped his hands in greeting, "Sect Leader, Lady."

He Yingcai followed immediately with greetings, in harmony.

"Sit." Lu Ran gestured repeatedly, then brought over a skewer of roasted meat, "Come, Mr. Cong Long, it's been a while since you had roasted meat, right?

Tonight, indulge well!"

Yu Changsheng: ???

Did you just hit me with your car?

...

Chapter 627: three jerseys

New Year's Eve passed, everyone enjoyed themselves.

Lu Ran initially planned to set off on the first or second day of Lunar New Year, however, one sentence from Mad Xian'er Protector delayed him for several days.

She's about to advance!

From the River Realm Second Rank advancing to Third Rank.

Although it's an advancement within a small rank, the magical fog drawn during the breakthrough is undoubtedly a great blessing for all beings.

Lu Ran continued to stay at the cliff and lent the Blazing Phoenix to Mad Xian'er Protector.

On the sixth day of the New Year, the Cloud Sea Cliff indeed filled with thick white fog!

Lu Ran sincerely felt happy for Sister Xian'er.

Clearly, her cultivation speed is also very fast!

On one hand, her realm rank is relatively low, on the other hand, it's the continuous advancement of the Fake God Stone Sculpture deepening her integration with the sculpture.

This significantly raised her talent ceiling, enhancing her cultivation talent.

Lu Ran safeguarded Sister Xian'er while swallowing large mouthfuls of divine power fed to him, receiving the blessings of the heavens.

Until the eighth day of the New Year, at sunset, the fog gradually dissipated.

[Succeeded?] Lu Ran sat by the sea cliff, watching the rapidly dispersing white fog, feeling quite reluctant.

It's only been two and a half days!

It was so hard to have this chance, you could have stayed a bit longer...

I haven't had enough to eat yet.

[Mm-hmm.] The voice of Sister Xian'er came into his mind, extremely happy, [I advanced, haha!]

Lu Ran was infected with this joy, smiled and transmitted, [Don't slack off, keep consolidating your realm.]

[I won't!] Unexpectedly, Si Xianxian defied the order, [I'm going to your home to find you right now.]

[Ah?] Lu Ran was a bit stunned.

After a brief thought, he knew what the girl was worried about.

Lu Ran, feeling both amused and helpless, transmitted, [I promised you before, I will take you to journey through the Holy Spirit Mountain together, I'm not lying to you.]

[I don't care, I'm going to your house now.] Si Xianxian said as she ran out of the tunnel entrance.

Seeing many people coming to congratulate, Si Xianxian had to slow down her pace and exchanged pleasantries with everyone.

Previously, the big girl Lie Tian wouldn't have had such patience.

But now it's different.

She is one of the four Great Protectors of the Ran Sect, leading the largest division within the sect, being a core leader of the sect.

And Ran Sect, is Lu Ran's blood and sweat.

Si Xianxian naturally couldn't neglect the god generals who came to congratulate.

When Si Xianxian, holding the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd, hurriedly ran to the Cloud Sea Residence, she only glimpsed the figure of Jiang Ruyi through the study's wooden window.

"Where is the young master?" Si Xianxian stepped forward, stopping at the study window.

"Hmm?" Jiang Ruyi, kneeling behind the desk, curiously looked at the woman outside the window.

Sister Xian'er isn't here to find me?

"Oh." Si Xianxian knocked on her forehead, secretly chiding herself for being slow to react.

With the lady here, the young master inevitably can't run away!

Besides, the little Blazing Phoenix is still in my hand, what am I afraid of?

Hmm... it's that annoying guy's fault!

With a full history of offenses, it leaves no sense of security!

Si Xianxian thought resentfully, then showed a sweet smile: "Lady, may I come in?"

"Hmm." Jiang Ruyi smiled playfully and nodded gently.

Si Xianxian's face blushed, turned around, and walked towards the door of the house.

Passing through the hall and arriving at the study on the east side, Si Xianxian placed the Treasure Gourd on the desk.

Unlike others, she did not sit opposite the desk, but knelt down beside Jiang Ruyi.

Snuggling closer.

This reminded Jiang Ruyi of a little tabby cat.

"Whew..." Si Xianxian hugged Jiang Ruyi's arm, finally relieved and took a deep breath.

Jiang Ruyi couldn't help but smile.

Even though Sister Xian'er is one year older, in their interactions, Jiang Ruyi is always the one spoiling the other.

"You heartless little thing, laughing at me!" Si Xianxian grumbled dissatisfiedly, "You're from the Sea Realm, such a strong sense of oppression!"

Do you know how much I overcame, and how much courage I gathered to dare to be so close to you?"

Jiang Ruyi: "..."

Indeed, this seemingly simple move actually had many obstacles.

"Oh~" A hateful voice suddenly came.

The two women both looked towards the wooden window.

Lu Ran stood in the yard, elbow propped on the window, looking at them with a smile: "Just returned home, and I hear the maid scolding the lady."

Jiang Ruyi glanced at Lu Ran with a smile.

Si Xianxian's face turned even redder, at this moment, her shame and annoyance overcame her fear: "We sisters are talking, why are you interrupting?"

"Goodness~" Lu Ran was a bit overwhelmed.

The unruly maid, not only scolds the sect leader's lady?

The sect leader too, if need be, she admonishes just the same!

Jiang Ruyi tried to make her tone more gentle: "Sister Xian'er just advanced, yet came running to find him, is there something up?"

Si Xianxian muttered quietly: "Afraid you all would leave me behind and sneak away again."

Last time, Lu Ran and others left for a month and a half.

This time, if not traveling together, who knows when the next meeting will be.

Jiang Ruyi's gaze softened a bit: "No, we promised you."

"Mm-hmm." Si Xianxian hugged Jiang Ruyi's arm tighter, "Lady, how about I sleep with you tonight?"

Jiang Ruyi said softly: "Can you rest well with me by your side?"

Si Xianxian: "..."

It's hard.

Jiang Ruyi: "Sister Xian'er, don't make things difficult for yourself, go back, we'll set off tomorrow morning, we'll definitely take you."

Si Xianxian reluctantly said: "Let me hug more."

Yet Jiang Ruyi gently withdrew her arm, tidied Si Xianxian's messy hair, and repeated:

"Don't make things difficult for yourself."

"Hmm..." Si Xianxian pondered for a moment, stood up, and said, "Then I'll go back to consolidate my realm first, you two enjoy your sweet time."

Lu Ran couldn't help but pout.

Someone's legs are soft, but her mouth is hard.

Si Xianxian regained some dignity for herself and quickly walked out of Cloud Sea Residence.

Lu Ran slightly turned, leaning against the windowsill, watching her gradually fade away.

[Once I advance to the peak of the River Realm, I can lend the Moonlight Tassel Sachet to the Mad Immortal Protector.] The voice of Yan Shuangzi echoed in his mind.

[Alright.] Lu Ran smiled.

The atmosphere in the Ran Sect was entirely different from other power organizations.

Everyone was closely united around Lu Ran, striving for the same goal, without much infighting or scheming, and they took good care of each other.

"Only after advancing to the Sea Realm did I realize how great Xun Luo and his partner are." Behind him, came the cold voice of Fairy Jiang.

Lu Ran agreed quite with her.

The Xun Luo couple are mighty figures of the Sea Realm!

Their children are just ordinary, very young, and their resilience is imaginable! In such circumstances, their son and daughter did not live in fear.

Lu Ran still remembers the first and only time he saw the children.

The little boy and girl, in facing their father returning from fishing, showed no fear at all, ran happily over, and hugged their dad's leg.

"So, can parental love conquer rules?" Lu Ran murmured.

"It seems to be so," Jiang Ruyi pondered.

In the worldview of gods and demons,

Parental love seems to be more advanced than love between men and women.

At least when Lu Ran advanced to the Sea Realm and Jiang Ruyi was still in the River Realm, she had been enduring Lu Ran's pressure.

"Why don't you try treating Sister Xian'er as a daughter?"

Lu Ran slightly turned his head. Through the carved wooden window, he looked at the cool and beautiful fairy inside the room.

"Go!" Jiang Ruyi lightly scolded.

Children are the continuation of one's own bloodline.

The love for one's biological children should be human nature, and such nature is hard to take effect on others, right?

Thinking of children, Lu Ran had many thoughts.

If they were in the Human World of Da Xia, he and Jiang Ruyi should have been married long ago and under the pressure of gods and various others, reproduced the next generation.

Actually, Da Xia isn't that bad, the law states marriage is allowed only at eighteen.

In many countries, the legal marriage age is even earlier.

Some are comparable to ancient Da Xia...

After all, it is because all gods need endless believers to enjoy the Power of Faith of the Human Clan.

Speaking of the current situation.

In this Holy Spirit Mountain Realm, Lu Ran and Jiang Ruyi couldn't provide their children with a stable and happy growth environment.

They are constantly risking their lives on the road of resistance, and even more uncertain about their future outcome.

The matter of offspring is definitely not something to consider at this moment.

"You had your birthday yesterday," Jiang Ruyi suddenly said.

"Oh, right!" Lu Ran reacted, "Yesterday was the seventh."

He was already 20 years old!

No longer that young lad with a "1" at the start of his age.

From today, am I a thirty-year-old person?

It sounds mature and stable...

Thinking like this, Lu Ran teased, "Sister Xian'er indeed has deep sins, her advancement date perfectly covers from the sixth to the eighth!"

Actually...it's quite good too.

In this spooky place, what kind of birthday could be celebrated?

It's good to just celebrate New Year, have some fun together, and dispel the gloom.

Jiang Ruyi smiled gently, "I prepared a birthday gift for you."

"Oh?" Lu Ran seemed quite surprised, "There's even a gift?"

"Yes, want to come in and see?"

Lu Ran was filled with anticipation and flashed directly, only to see Jiang Ruyi walking out of the study.

The two successively crossed the hall and entered the bedroom. Under Jiang Ruyi's lead, Lu Ran walked to the wardrobe.

"Am I getting a new skin?" Lu Ran blinked.

Jiang Ruyi's face looked somewhat amused, gesturing towards the wardrobe, "See if you like it."

Lu Ran couldn't wait to open the "blind box".

Inside the large wardrobe, all-white clothes hanging on both sides.

And in the middle of the wardrobe, hung a large robe with black and gold color scheme.

This...?

Lu Ran blinked.

This style looks so much like the Black Gold Emperor Robe of the Evil Technique by the Evil Spear Emperor?

Lu Ran seemed quite delighted, "Did you make it?"

Jiang Ruyi's voice softened a little, "I... I don't know how to make it.

Luoshen has been guiding me all the time, helped me a lot, the fabric is limited..."

"Then it's made by you!" Lu Ran took down the black gold robe and observed it repeatedly, "It's already good enough!"

Jiang Ruyi's smile blossomed, "As long as you like it."

"Of course I like it!" Lu Ran immediately took off his white robe and put on the black gold robe, "I said, why have you been visiting Aunt Luo so much after the new year and not staying home much."

Jiang Ruyi ignored Lu Ran's rambling; she took a step back, her beautiful eyes sparkling as she looked up and down.

The twenty-year-old Sect Leader of the Sea Realm,

Originaly upright and full of spirit.

Standing there in a wide black and gold robe, he looked even more majestic!

"Tsk, tsk~" Lu Ran spread his arms, looking down at himself.

Holy Spirit Mountain Chapter · Ran Shen's third limited skin?

From the time he first arrived, the green rain cloak and hat style that helped him conceal.

To when he gained a foothold, the white battle robe like a young general he wore leading the rise of the Ran Sect.

To now, the black gold Emperor Robe intended to tread the Holy Spirit Mountain and conquer all...

"I really like it!"

Lu Ran wrapped his arm around the slender waist of Fairy Jiang, pulling her into his embrace, and pressed a firm kiss on her thin lips.

Jiang Ruyi closed her eyes, her fingers gently pinching his sleeve.

Hum~

I worked hard for several days, busy from morning till night...

You dare not like it!

Chapter 628: Red Rain Valley, countless threads

This time, Lu Jiang brought only four protectors and the Shadow Guard Team.

Leaving behind numerous Divine Generals to guard Cloud Sea Cliff and oversee the major affairs.

By the shores of Mist Rain Lake, Lu Ran once again met with a Divine General, and a group of ten set out grandly southward.

The gathering place of the Tangled Silk Shadow tribe, Red Rain Valley, is merely three to five hundred kilometers away from Mist Rain Lake.

With Lu Ran gazing southward, continuously using the Evil Technique·Mirror Flower Moon, in just half an hour, they approached their destination.

"Phew~"

The sky was gloomy, and gale winds howled.

Lu Ran stood at the edge of a cliff, gazing at the lush forested valley below.

At a glance, it was clear that a force must be entrenched here!

In Holy Spirit Mountain, the peaks rolled endlessly, but here, it seemed as though the mountains had collapsed.

The vast valley, stretching east to west, was sandwiched between high mountains, resembling a winding and slumbering giant dragon.

[Master, it's safe below.] A voice transmission interrupted Lu Ran's scenic view.

"Let's go." Lu Ran stepped off the cliff, a foot stepping into the void.

Falling a hundred feet off the cliff, they hid among the forest.

"Sect Leader, although we are in the valley, there is a deeper gorge beneath our feet," He Yingcai accompanied Yu Changsheng, affectionately holding onto his arm.

She was speaking to Lu Ran and also reminding the members of the Ran Sect: "Sect Leader needs to be cautious of ground cracks, where the Tangled Silk Shadow tribe might hide and hunt passing creatures.

If the Tethering Silk gets attached, the prey will be dragged into the abyss."

Lu Ran clicked his tongue: "As expected of your Bi He Sect's deadly enemies?

Already venomous enough, yet so insidious."

He Yingcai tightened her grip on Yu Changsheng's arm, gently explaining: "The females of our Bi He Sect are intelligent and graceful, not venomous."

Yu Changsheng: "..."

Actually, there's no need to explain...

He looked at He Yingcai, who was anxiously explaining, nodded with a smile, seeming both in agreement and comfort.

Lu Ran was dumbfounded!

This is a woman in love... Hmm?

Lu Ran blinked.

He saw the Divine General lower her head, smiling shyly, appearing bashful, but Lu Ran always felt her gaze was somewhat cunning?

Goodness!

Almost got deceived by Senior Sister He!

I thought that women in love are plagued by gains and losses, but it turns out you're the true hunter?

"Let's go." Another slender jade hand linked onto Lu Ran's arm.

"Oh, oh." Lu Ran quickly withdrew his gaze, leading the team forward.

Behind him, Si Xianxian carried the Mad Hammer, pouting her little mouth and followed.

Originally, she was the one together with the lady.

But someone was casting dog eyes all around!

He even got so engrossed in looking at other women that Jiang Ruyi ditched her maid, stepped forward, and led the 'dog' away...

After a brief search in the forest, another voice transmission entered their minds:

[To the right front, there's an enemy.]

"Shh!" Lu Ran issued a quiet command, and everyone turned tense.

Black clouds rose beneath Lu Ran's feet, gliding along the ground, and his right hand naturally closed into a grip.

"Buzz~"

The Eight Desolate Blade at his waist automatically unsheathed, lifting the black gold emperor robe, the hilt landing in its owner's palm.

Is it finally time to draw blood?

Lu Ran flew behind a tree, slightly squinting, only to see a large red figure sitting under a tree tens of meters away.

And just a few meters away from the tree, there was a crack over a meter wide.

This Tangled Silk Shadow was not lurking within it, hunting insidiously, but was leaning against the tree to rest.

Presumably, she was tired?

The tattered, alluring red dress draped open below the tree, red threads tangled like a beautifully deep red sea wave.

Her long, black, slightly curled hair draped over her shoulders, obscuring her captivating face a bit.

Some creatures, you don't really need to see the full picture.

Just from the overall aura, you could tell how charming the Tangled Silk Shadow was...

Meeting again, Tangled Silk Shadow...

Lu Ran's gaze turned cold, clenching the Eight Desolate Blade.

Recalling their initial encounter, it was outside the old overpass of Rain Alley City, at Hexi Park.

That battle was indeed perilous, causing both Lu Ran and Jiang Ruyi great trouble.

But now...

Lu Ran spun the blade in his hand, his figure suddenly flickering.

"Sss!"

The blade sliced into flesh!

A heroic young man in a black gold emperor robe appeared before the Tangled Silk Shadow.

The sharp Eight Desolate Blade pierced through her forehead, piercing through a beauty's skull, lodging deep into the tree trunk.

"Mm..."

The Tangled Silk Shadow's eyes half-opened and half-closed, letting out a muffled throat sound.

In her slumber, she had no time to resist, and died on the spot.

Lu Ran didn't open the Pupil of the Dead World.

He had seen the Tangled Silk Shadow's twisted face and piercing scream of the dead soul after her death.

The class immediately dropped!

By contrast, Lu Ran still preferred the Tangled Silk Shadow alive, with that alluring demeanor laced with poison throughout.

Thus,

Let's leave the best side for each other.

Till today, Lu Ran has slain countless evil spirits, nearly all dying in agitation.

Except for one race — the Evil Spear Emperor!

This bunch truly keeps their class!

This journey, Lu Ran would once more head northwest, to seek out this tribe.

The last trip to Ten Thousand Blade Mountain, the path Lu Ran took, only encountered the Evil Demon-Wu Huoju clan, without finding these emperors.

"Poof~"

The enchanting poisonous body shattered, turning into thick white mist.

The black gold emperor robe lifted, and the little Blazing Phoenix cheerfully absorbed the energy.

Lu Ran turned around, taking several steps forward, half-kneeling in front of the crack, peering downwards.

The surface crack was only one or two meters wide.

But the deeper, the more spacious the space.

At the pitch-black bottom of the gorge, pairs of deep red eyes quietly lit up.

The scene was quite eerie.

Pairs of alluring eyes, carrying a hint of temptation, drew the prey's attention.

Making one unable to resist stopping to look.

"Ha." Lu Ran let out a cold laugh.

His eyes also shone with beautiful deep red hues.

The former me did not even dare to look at you back then, but the current me...

Come!

Let's see who is more poisonous between the two of us.

"Ah!"

"Ah! Ah ah!!" The shrill screams continued without end.

Due to the canyon terrain, the screams echoed, attracting who knows how many Tangled Silk Shadows.

Does Lu Ran care about that?

Flames ignited around him as he fiercely thrust a blade downward.

"Whoosh~"

Clearly a blade tip, yet it unleashed a burning hammer shadow.

Fierce Heavenly Divine Skill-Bursting Sky Vault!

"Boom boom boom!"

"Boom boom boom..." The explosion reverberated earth-shatteringly, as if the entire ground was trembling.

"Gosh!" Lu Ran cried in pain, grimacing and baring his teeth.

He quickly leaned back and retreated, rubbing his ear with one hand.

Is this noise too loud?

Well... upon reflection, it's a canyon terrain, and he unleashed the hammer shadow while activating Fiery Fire Heavenly Leader.

How terrifying must the output be?

Lu Ran quickly put out the flames on his body.

Jiang Ruyi flew over, hovering in the middle of the canyon, gazing downward.

Though she was a Fake God·Jade Talisman Stone Sculpture, she wasn't afraid to lock eyes intensely with the Tangled Silk Shadows!

The cold and translucent Magic Artifact·Ice Heart Bracelet on her wrist constructed a perfect mental defense system for its mistress.

Pieces of White Jade Stone exploding with sparks were hurled by her into the canyon, falling straight to the bottom.

"Whoosh!!"

The Bursting Flame Talisman exploded violently, spreading a ferocious sea of fire.

The flames illuminated the canyon's bottom and completely engulfed the creatures within.

Jiang Fairy and Lu Ran, both from Yangyang Sea, wield their Divine Techniques of Sea Grade!

How could ordinary River Realm Evil Demons possibly survive?

The unique canyon terrain was the perfect hunting ground for the Tangled Silk Shadow tribe.

Yet it also became their burial site!

Jiang Ruyi flew along the crack, tossing down one Bursting Flame Talisman after another, spreading a terrifying sea of fire across the canyon's bottom, devouring all the creatures within.

Everyone knows that the Jade Talisman Sect is a team that excels in the late stage!

Now, Jiang Ruyi let all the Ran Sect members know:

What! It's called damn! Late stage!

Nightmare Evil Shadow Guardians, along with the Shadow Guard Team, were stationed everywhere, on alert.

Seeing Jiang Ruyi flying along the crack in the ground, Deng Yuxiang immediately followed to clear the path for the lady.

"Follow up!" With Lu Ran's command, his figure flickered and vanished.

He Yingcai's heart trembled lightly, quickly flying forward with Yu Changsheng to cover Jiang Ruyi's rear.

She once imagined how the Ran Sect would decisively annihilate the Tangled Silk Shadow tribe.

The performance of the sect leader's wife gave the Divine General a perfect answer.

Although He Yingcai indeed had rich experience fighting enemies, it seemed unnecessary in this battle?

It's not just her!

Apart from Lu Ran, it seemed like no one else had the chance to show their skills?

Nightmare Guardian became the path-clearer, Evil Shadow Guardian and the Shadow Guard Team became escorts, and Dragon Guardian covered the back.

Mad Immortal Guardian... she was outputting!

Si Xianxian, engulfed in flames, ran along the edge of the crack, continuously flinging hammer shadows downward.

Although it was River Grade·Bursting Sky Vault.

But she had activated Fiery Fire Heavenly Leader, causing an extremely explosive output, with damage reaching Sea Grade!

She even filled in the gaps for Jiang Ruyi, blasting any potentially stubborn Tangled Silk Shadows at the canyon's bottom to bits!

The problem was, Lu Ran and Si Xianxian had the same thought.

[Oh ~ my Xian'er sister!]

[Eh? What's up?] Si Xianxian was startled, immediately stopping her hammer-swinging action.

[Are you trying to blow me up and have Ruyi all to yourself?]

Si Xianxian was shocked in her heart: [You... you ran to the bottom of the canyon? Are you mad, not afraid of being burned to death?]

[I have the Jade Talisman Formation, my Xian'er sister! I'm also the master of the Jade Talisman...]

[Oh, oh, then I won't explode anymore.] Si Xianxian quickly transmitted.

[Explode! Just don't explode at the canyon bottom, explode at the cliff walls! There are quite a few Tangled Silk Shadows climbing up, blast them all down for me!]

[Got it!] Si Xianxian's bright eyes lit up as she started to sprint.

Hehe~ The young master is indeed nice!

So what if others are at the Sea Realm? They're only fit to be bodyguards.

I'm different, the young master's chosen!

I'm useful~

A mere one or two meter ground fissure allowed Si Xianxian to easily jump back and forth, observing both sides of the stone walls below.

Seeing Tangled Silk Shadows spreading out their big red skirts, trying to climb out of the fiery purgatory, Si Xianxian directly swung down her hammer!

Run?

All should be buried in the sea of fire, becoming supplements for my young master!

Wahaha~~~

Meanwhile, at the very bottom of the canyon.

Lu Ran ultimately activated Pupil of the Dead World, to target accurately and bind souls immediately.

He was surrounded by two circles of White Jade Stones, the Bursting Flame Talisman within absorbing flames released by his sect's same technique.

Lu Ran wielded dual blades, running rampant in the blazing sea of fire, annihilating all poisonous creatures!

What's called a fire demon?

"Buzz!!"

In the Sculpture Garden, the sculptures of the Tangled Silk Shadow tribe trembled violently.

Lu Ran was prepared for this, instinctively slowing down, being extra cautious.

The promotion of Evil Sculpture would indeed affect him somewhat, but a single Evil Sculpture vibrating was far from his endurance limit.

He could handle it with care.

In Lu Ran's plans, he anticipated that the vibration of Tangled Silk Shadow Evil Sculptures would become routine in the near future.

Indeed, Lu Ran had no intention of stopping after the Tangled Silk Shadow ascended to the Sea Realm.

The Ran Sect now had absolute strength!

The targets certainly had to be set higher!

"Stab!" Lu Ran thrust his blade.

A Tangled Silk Shadow, grievously burned and barely breathing, had its life of pain ended.

Lu Ran's cold, lateral pupils quickly leaned forward, pressing his forehead against hers.

The posture seemed as if he was about to directly extract the dead soul from the Tangled Silk Shadow's head!

"Come." Lu Ran murmured softly, like a demon's whisper.

In Red Rain Valley, thousands of Tangled Silk threads.

Will help my Tangled Silk Shadow Evil Sculpture...

Ascend to Heavenly Realm!

Chapter 629: Come on, let's hurt each other

At the bottom of Red Rain Valley, the fire raged wildly!

Wherever Jiang Ruyi flew, the gorge below would fall into a sea of flames and purgatory.

The Tethered Silk Shadows of the Jiang Realm had little resistance; once engulfed by the flames, what chance of survival was there?

Even if there were a few lucky ones, not being burnt to death would leave them severely injured.

Lu Ran and Si Xianxian, following at the rear of the team, were relentlessly exterminating the Tethered Silk Shadow clan from above and below!

"Nightmare, cut open the road ahead!"

In mid-air, Jiang Ruyi was drawing a Bursting Flame Talisman while issuing commands.

A surface crack, like a wound, healed over dozens of meters away.

Yet the gorge terrain below remained, with a legion of Evil Demons at the bottom.

"Yes!" Deng Yuxiang raised a hand.

In the sky above, a gigantic Wind Blade, thousands of meters in length, rapidly assembled.

River Realm Technique of the Night Charm Clan: Night Charm Evil Blade!

It felt like using a cannon to kill a mosquito.

After all, the "healed" surface crack was only a few dozen meters long, while the Big Nightmare aimed to rip it open with a giant blade thousands of meters long!

He Yingcai, who was safeguarding the rear of the team, glanced at the sky and couldn't help but feel a shiver in his heart.

The Ran Sect generals, truly ruthless...

"Whoosh!!"

Deng Yuxiang sprinted forward, pressing his palm down hard.

"Rumble..."

The Night Charm Evil Blade descended from the sky, slicing apart the earth, then cutting into the depths of the gorge.

"Ah!!"

"Ah! Ah..." Heart-wrenching screams echoed at the bottom of the valley.

A mass of red silk emerged to try to withstand the evil blade, but it was futile.

The Night Charm Evil Blade brutally tore open the surface wound, while also adding another stretch to the gorge below due to its excessive size.

"Whish~ whish~!"

In the air, suddenly came a terrifying energy fluctuation, and red threads swiftly appeared!

"Huh?" Deng Yuxiang immediately recognized the technique.

This was the Jiang Realm Technique of the Tethered Silk Shadow clan: Endless Red Silk Rain!

Why is this place named Red Rain Valley?

It's precisely because of this terrifying evil technique!

Once activated, it can summon endless red threads in a specified area, crisscrossing everywhere.

In an instant, it can pierce countless holes into beings within the domain!

"Whoosh!!"

Deng Yuxiang reacted swiftly, extending a hand forward.

The gale blew through!

Fierce winds miraculously dispersed the floating Red Silk Rain!

Sea Grade Evil Technique: Night Wind Assault!

"Woof! Woof woof!" Barking noises echoed.

In the mountain forest not far away, a Tethered Silk Shadow was focused on executing a major technique, attempting to continue summoning red silk rain.

But the dog barking incessantly disturbed her peace of mind.

"Ah!" Her bewitching eyes gleamed with malice as she turned her head to look.

There she saw a mysterious figure clad in a green raincoat and hat, disappearing in a flash.

The Tethered Silk Shadow furiously stomped, clutching her unusually heavy dress!

Her focus was diverted, and her major technique was interrupted.

A moment later, the Tethered Silk Shadow understood why that mysterious figure vanished.

Because the ground beneath her feet suddenly turned into a turbulent Flowing Sand River!

"Ah!" The Tethered Silk Shadow screamed in terror.

The fury in her heart had vanished without a trace, leaving only fear.

The broad Flowing Sand River devoured everything on the surface, the lush forest collapsed, and the Tethered Silk Shadow clan who came to support were mercilessly swallowed.

The Jiang Fairy was still at C!

She not only hurled Bursting Flame Talismans into the underground gorge, but also threw Quicksand Talismans into the forest on both sides of the crack.

The bright red dresses worn by the Tethered Silk Shadow clan had considerable defensive power!

The red dress appeared torn and ragged, but was actually extremely heavy, filled with countless red threads, and could autonomously attack and topple any close targets.

Yet in the terrifying Mud Flow River, their red dresses failed!

Even though the red threads surged like waves and torrents raged on.

They were no match for the surging mud, which penetrated everywhere!

The sand whips could be undulated by the red dresses, but the layers of flowing sand clung to their alluring bodies, even filled their mouths and noses...

"Oh dear!"

The Mad Immortal ghost uttered a cry, a phrase with a distinct hometown flavor escaping her lips.

The Tethered Silk Shadow clan couldn't survive under Jiang Fairy's hand, nor could Si Xianxian!

Although the two Flowing Sand Rivers were some distance from the surface crack, the sand whips emerging from the river were always autonomously attacking.

They also considered Si Xianxian an enemy!

"Ruyi, Ruyi!" Si Xianxian called out loudly.

The Fierce Heavenly Sect indeed had explosive output, but lacked any displacement skills, and couldn't fly.

Between two Flowing Sand Rivers, how could she evade the dense sand whips?

[Young Master!!] Si Xianxian hurriedly sent a mental message.

At the bottom of the gorge, a fire demon silhouette flashed suddenly, appearing in mid-air.

He scanned the battlefield at a glance, and in the second glance, targeted, appearing beside Sister Xian'er.

"Sizzle—"

Divine Fog rose from under Lu Ran's feet, piercing straight into the sky.

Behind him, sand whips darted like swift venomous snakes, weaving around.

"Oh." The heart Si Xianxian had lodged in her throat finally settled back into her stomach.

She was saved!

Even though she was still caught in the chaotic battle, not yet truly out of danger, with Lu Ran by her side, she no longer had a trace of worry.

She felt completely secure!

Is there any place in this world safer than being in the young master's arms?

Of course not!

[No worries, continue.] Lu Ran wrapped an arm around Si Xianxian, sending a mental message to Jiang Ruyi.

[Mm.] Jiang Ruyi turned and flew ahead, her fingertips continuing to sketch runes.

She had thought of waiting until the sand whips entangled Sister Xian'er before taking control of the sand whip and sending the opponent to the Heavenly Divine General in the sky.

Now that Lu Ran has made his move, Jiang Ruyi doesn't need to divide her attention anymore.

"The ground is not suitable to stay on, you should be a bomber in the sky."

As he spoke, Lu Ran pushed his hands upward.

"Oh!" Si Xianxian responded loudly, restraining her urge to hug Lu Ran, turned around, and leaned into He Yingcai's embrace, standing steadily on the lotus leaf.

Lu Ran stood in mid-air, overlooking the battlefield.

With such a big commotion, Red Rain Valley had been completely alerted.

At this time, from the southeast direction of the mountain forest, a large number of Tangled Silk Shadows were approaching.

Roughly estimating, their number was probably over a hundred!

They screamed angrily, and in the high sky, red threads continuously appeared, densely packed!

Red Rain Valley,

would indeed have a long, continuous red rain!

"Lady, retreat!" Deng Yuxiang shouted fiercely, stepping on a storm wave, with a gust of Immortal Fog jetting out.

The Tangled Silk Shadow Clan existing in the bottom of the canyon, in a relatively narrow environment, were engulfed by the sea of fire, too busy to attend to themselves, unable to form a decent resistance.

While the enemy forces attacking from the southeast direction, had a relatively stable output environment.

This Evil Demon unit, should have Sea Realm Tangled Silk Shadows!

Because, the Shadow Guard Team led by the Evil Shadow Guardian, would interfere with every Tangled Silk Shadow outside the battle group who dared to unleash a big move.

The Evil Shadow Guardian was at Jiang Realm·Fourth Rank, and the three Shadow Guards were all at Jiang Realm·Third Rank.

The four of them had been using the River Grade-Evil Bark, just needing to slightly disturb the mind of the Tangled Silk Shadows, delaying for a while, they could wait for Lady's Quicksand Talisman.

Ran Sect advanced like this, destroying all enemies.

But at this moment, the big move of the Tangled Silk Shadow Clan had already been unleashed!

In the enemy team, there must have been Sea Realm Evil Demons mixed in, relying on the mental intensity and sufficient wisdom of the Sea Realm, they forcibly stabilized their mind!

"Ss—"

Deng Yuxiang decisively flew back.

She blocked in front of Jiang Ruyi with her left hand, taking the girl to fly backward and upward into the sky, her right hand extended forward, pushing out a fierce storm, dispersing countless red threads.

The gale swept through, the red rain swayed.

This battlefield of life and death, beautiful like a scroll.

[Everyone! Withdraw from the battle group, above 300 meters!] Lu Ran connected several statues, issuing the command to everyone at once.

He held the Eight Desolate Blade in his right hand, while his left index finger swiftly traced something on the blade.

"Buzz~"

The energy of the Eight Desolate Blade surged.

A strange purple symbol, like a winding little snake, was imprinted on the gleaming blade.

[Xian'er, unleash it! Blast them for me!] Lu Ran's face was gloomy, twirling the blade in his hand.

[Yes!]

In the sky behind, on the green lotus leaf.

Si Xianxian's body ignited with a blazing flame, holding the Mad Hammer high.

"Hoo!!"

Beneath the gloomy sky, a Sky-Fierce Hammer with a scale of a hundred meters continued to take shape.

River Realm Technique·Sky-Fierce Divine Hammer!

Someday, this technique would be called the "Mad Immortal Divine Hammer"!

Because Si Xianxian believed that one day, Lu Ran would lead her to overthrow Divine·Lie Tian.

By that time, the Fierce Heavenly Sect would utterly become history.

Renamed as the Mad Immortal Sect!

"Shua!"

Lu Ran flashed into the field, plunging into the Tangled Silk Shadow army!

His landing point was clever, unlike his previous battle styles, he did not appear directly behind the enemy.

Among hundreds of seductive and charming women in red dresses, Lu Ran chose a relatively open area.

However, the number of Tangled Silk Shadows was too many!

No matter how open Lu Ran's landing point was, the nearest Tangled Silk Shadow was only seven or eight meters away.

In an instant, a red wave surged to the sky!

The Tangled Silk Shadows did not need to react; the big red dresses would automatically target the sudden human clan, swaying toward him.

"Ss!"

The moment Lu Ran appeared, he stabbed the ground with his blade.

The lightning runes on the blade suddenly lit up!

Sea Grade Divine Technique·Electric Restriction Talisman!

With Lu Ran as the center point, a spherical Thunder Domain with a diameter of 500 meters instantly expanded!

A thousand red threads rushing toward Lu Ran?

A thousand currents killing toward the Tangled Silk Shadows!

Come,

hurt each other!

"Zizi~zi!"

Facts proved, electricity was much faster than threads.

In a flash, endless currents had already climbed onto the enticing bodies of the Tangled Silk Shadows.

Their bodies tingled, a blurred sound of "yi yi wu wu" escaped their red lips...

More were trembling, legs weak, collapsing to the ground.

Lu Ran simply withdrew himself!

Leaving behind a ground full of sensual and beautiful ladies...

Your red threads, still want to trap me?

Foolish dreams!

This one's wrist is already entwined with a red thread, the end has always been clenched by Fairy Jiang...

"Buzz!!"

"Hmm?" Just as Lu Ran flashed away, intending to observe the battlefield situation from afar, the Eight Desolate Blade in his hand suddenly began to tremble.

The amplitude was considerable!

What is this?

Lu Ran was puzzled in his heart, before he could inquire, he felt an extremely terrifying momentum descending from the sky.

He looked up.

The Sky-Fierce Divine Hammer, with a scale of a hundred meters, seemed to carry great power, smashing fiercely towards the Tangled Silk Shadow army.

"Rumble!!"

Chapter 630: Eight Desolates Domain?

The output of the Fierce Heavenly Sect...

It's terrifying!

Even though Si Xianxian can only wield the River Grade Sky-Fierce Divine Hammer, which spans only a mere hundred meters, it pales in comparison to the frequently thousand-meter giant Sea Grade moves.

But don't forget, Si Xianxian has unleashed the level-surpassing slaughter technique—Fiery Fire Heavenly Leader!

"Boom!!"

Of course, the Sky-Fierce Divine Hammer also has a second-tier damage!

The moment the hammer broke through the red-line blockade and smashed into the ground, the terrifying explosion sound shook the heavens and the earth!

Waves of air churned, and flames rose.

On the battlefield, a mushroom cloud actually rose up!

Giving Lu Ran a visual impact akin to a "nuclear explosion"!

Ka-boom!

Xian'er sis... you're freaking explosive!

Lu Ran murmured in his heart.

The intuitive action saved his life.

When Lu Ran realized it, as the Sky-Fierce Divine Hammer came crashing down, he decisively teleported a kilometer away.

He even temporarily turned off the Evil Technique·Evil Recognition.

The thunderous sound informed Lu Ran how correct his choice was.

A large number of Tangled Silk Shadows were completely shattered and turned into dust.

Quite a few Tangled Silk Shadows were blown away, blood splattering everywhere.

In Red Rain Valley,

a true "red rain" began to fall.

"Humph." High above, Si Xianxian held the hammer in one hand, lightly tapping the handle against a lotus leaf.

Indeed, her survival ability is very limited.

Spirit Defense, purification, entry, and exit strategies, she has none of these skills.

Si Xianxian only has output.

But this extreme output can cover all her shortcomings!

"Buzz~" The Mad Hammer trembled lightly.

Si Xianxian's eyes widened slightly.

Originally, she was watching the rising mushroom cloud, admiring her masterpiece.

Now she looked at the Black Luminous Stone Hammer in her hand, with a hint of surprise in her eyes.

Did the Mad Hammer just vibrate?

Did she feel it wrong?

Si Xianxian clenched the Mad Hammer with both hands.

Long ago at seventeen, after she succeeded in venerating the gods, her mother, with a complex expression, gifted her this stone hammer.

It accompanied her through high school, university, and into many Demon Caves.

Previous in the Black Light Demon Cave·Black Grave Mound, she even lost it once.

She always remembered the joy of losing and regaining it.

But the Mad Hammer was always silent, never reacting no matter what it went through.

Si Xianxian had self-awareness.

She knew she wasn't as outstanding as her family's young master, who could set clear goals for his weapon and lead it on the path to Becoming a God.

Before she joined Lu Ran's sect, deeply affected by Fierce Heaven, Si Xianxian could hardly manage her affairs.

Even she couldn't clarify her mind and purpose.

But now...

"Mad?" Si Xianxian called cautiously.

However, the Mad Hammer had no response, as if everything that happened just now was her illusion.

"Mad Hammer?" Si Xianxian gripped the hammer shaft with both hands, shaking it back and forth.

The gesture was like holding someone's shoulders and shaking them back and forth...

Beside her, Yu Changsheng saw this scene and timely reminded, "Mad Immortal Guardian, did you experience any special psychological activity just now?"

Psychological activity?

Si Xianxian didn't even think about it and instantly replied, "Blow these bastards up?"

Her small mouth opened, filled with foul language~

"Cough, cough, cough!" Yu Changsheng was confused by the fragrance and coughed a good deal.

What is "zero-frame start" about?

He Yingcai was also dumbfounded!

She rarely interacted with Si Xianxian and never imagined that such a sweet and lovely girl would speak so foully!

Well... considering Si Xianxian is a disciple of Fierce Heaven, it's understandable.

He Yingcai just consoled herself, but then felt something was off!

Mad Immortal Guardian is not a believer! She is the true body of the Fake God·Fierce Heaven Stone Sculpture, unaffected by such things...

Which means,

this sweet girl, is just purely foul-mouthed?

"To a deeper level." Yu Changsheng quickly adjusted his state, guiding step by step, "Slaughtering Evil Demons is just a means.

What kind of objective do you want to achieve to satisfy what kind of psychological state?"

"Satisfy what kind of psychological state..." Si Xianxian frowned in thought.

Yu Changsheng saw the Mad Immortal Guardian stop "spewing foul language", and secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

He continued to observe the battlefield and saw a one-sided scene.

Si Xianxian's hammer seemed to awaken the Tangled Silk Shadow Clan!

They are not like low-intelligence Evil Dogs; this clan has remarkable intellect, knowing when to avoid strong enemies.

As a result, after Mad Immortal's hammer, Tangled Silk Shadows coming from all sides retreated.

Under Red Rain Valley, at the bottom of the canyon, tunnels spread in all directions.

The Tangled Silk Shadow Clan fled frantically, towards their deeper, distant stronghold in the canyon.

Lu Ran and others crazily delivered finishing blows, attacking residual forces to ensure the group of over a hundred Tangled Silk Shadows had no return.

"This Xian'er wants to complete the sect master's task beyond expectations, to make myself more useful, does that count?"

Si Xianxian said while looking at the resourceful strategist.

If it weren't for Dragon Guardian's inquiry, if it weren't for her desire to cultivate Divine Weapons, Si Xianxian wouldn't say such things.

Hearing this, Yu Changsheng silently nodded.

He Yingcai gave a silent laugh.

Sect Master, what a good method...

Yu Changsheng and Si Xianxian, to some extent, share almost the same background.

He Yingcai knows very well, it is by actively fitting into this background that she can stay by Yu Changsheng's side.

"Mr. Cong Long doesn't know, the Sect Master just sent me a voice transmission, very excited." Si Xianxian recalled Lu Ran's orders, mimicking his tone, "Sister Xian'er! Go all out! Blast them for me!!"

Si Xianxian looked at Yu Changsheng: "Then I really wanted to blast them!"

Yu Changsheng nodded and said: "In the future, when the Mad Immortal protector wields the war hammer, you can recall this sentence."

"Oh?" Si Xianxian blinked.

"Your desire, this kind of high-spirited fighting spirit, should be the correct key." Yu Changsheng confirmed.

"If the Sect Master doesn't give orders, should I use my imagination?"

"Yes, you can give yourself some psychological cues to stimulate your state."

"Okay, thank you, Mr. Cong Long!" Si Xianxian immediately nodded.

At the same time, on the distant battlefield, Jiang Ruyi did not lead the team to advance.

Everyone confirmed that there were no survivors among the more than a hundred Tangled Silk Shadows, then searched for the evil demons swallowed by the Flowing Sand River, which were not dead yet.

Lu Ran stood midair over the deep pit created by the Sky-Fierce Divine Hammer.

Engaging in large-scale soul binding!

At this time, the Tangled Silk Shadow clan was in retreat, and the battle was relatively calm. Lu Ran weighed the Eight Desolate Blade in his hand: "What did your intense trembling just now mean?"

"I can't say, it felt very special." The spirit of the Eight Desolate Blade suddenly emerged, facing Lu Ran.

"About the Divine Weapon Domain?" Lu Ran looked at the sword spirit before him, "Have you found the path?"

The spirit of the Eight Desolate Blade stared at Lu Ran's hand: "That previous action of yours gave me a very mysterious feeling."

"Which one?" Lu Ran immediately became interested.

"The action of thrusting the blade into the ground and releasing powerful skills."

"Ah!"

"Ah!!" The sharp screams interrupted Lu Ran's thoughts, a group of Tangled Silk Shadow dead souls flew in.

Their faces, once charming and affectionate, were now ferocious.

The dead souls reacted uniformly, enraged and attempting to claw madly at Lu Ran.

Unfortunately, to no avail, their ultimate fate was to be repeatedly drained before Lu Ran's eyes.

Merging into his cold, cross-shaped pupils.

"Blade thrust into the ground." Lu Ran extended his hand and began inscribing on the blade again.

In a short time, a quicksand rune was engraved upon it, with grains of yellow sand assembled into the shape of a winding snake.

"Come back." Lu Ran glanced over the battlefield, speaking casually.

The spirit of the Eight Desolate Blade immediately merged back into the blade.

"Swish~"

Lu Ran flashed several hundred meters away, gripping the handle with both hands, thrusting the blade tip fiercely into the ground.

"Boom!!!"

The earth surged up, the Flowing Sand River gushed and roared.

Trees toppled, sand whips rose from west to east, each just beginning to lift.

"Buzz!!"

The Eight Desolate Blade trembled violently.

This special movement, combined with Lu Ran's formidable strength, filled the Eight Desolate Blade with excitement!

Yes,

This was the feeling.

The feeling of destroying everything!

Lu Ran had thrust the blade into the ground twice; the previous time, an Electric Shackles Talisman was engraved on the blade, creating an unrivaled Thunder Domain!

Firmly locking over a hundred enemies in place.

This time when Lu Ran thrust the blade into the ground, it made the earth boil, completely destroying the surrounding forests.

The lives of trees naturally did not compare to the worth of the hundreds of Tangled Silk Shadows.

But for some reason, the Eight Desolate Blade simply preferred to bear the quicksand rune!

"I... I prefer to destroy the forest!" The Eight Desolate Blade figured this out, and immediately reported it.

Lu Ran remained silent, cooperating with his own divine weapon.

At this crucial moment, he dared not move, remaining in the Flowing Sand River, allowing the rising and falling river to engulf his lower body.

Lu Ran braced his buzzing brain, trying to visualize and sketch the possible form of the Divine Weapon Domain based on the desires of the Eight Desolate Blade.

How could a Divine Weapon Domain be used just to destroy a forest?

The scale was too small!

At the very least, it should destroy an entire region.

With one slash, mountains crumbled and earth shattered!

"Right! Yes!!" The spirit of the Eight Desolate Blade grew more excited, "It's about destroying an area, destroying..."

The Eight Desolate Blade suddenly fell silent.

"What happened?" Lu Ran frowned tightly.

The constantly vibrating Evil Sculpture of the Tangled Silk Shadow was truly annoying!

Lu Ran was a bit frustrated that he couldn't devote 100% of his focus to assisting his own divine weapon.

"Blocked!" The spirit of the Eight Desolate Blade emerged once again.

In the form of an illusory outline, Lu Ran emanated an astonishing desire for destruction, gripping his fist in reluctance and anger:

"Master, something is preventing me! It kicked me out! It doesn't allow me to become stronger!"

"Calm down." Lu Ran looked at himself before his eyes.

The spirit of the Eight Desolate Blade remained frustrated.

Initially, it was incredibly excited, thinking it had finally found the correct path, but before it could relish the joy, it was suddenly booted out!

The feeling was simply wretched!

"Calm down." Lu Ran spoke in a deep voice, repeating.

The spirit of the Eight Desolate Blade froze, gradually calming down from its anger, looking at its master.

After quite a while, the spirit of the Eight Desolate Blade lowered its head, kneeling on one knee: "Yes."

Only then did Lu Ran ask: "Can you sense where the opposition is?"

"I can."

"You can?!" Lu Ran narrowed his eyes slightly.

Divine weapons like the Silent Night Blade and Cold Night Sword had long qualified to ascend to second-rank divine weapons.

But they couldn't locate the divine weapon that dominated the domain, where it was.

However, the Eight Desolate Blade could sense the exact location of the opponent!

That divine weapon,

also resided in the Holy Spirit Mountain Realm?!

"In that direction, very far away." The spirit of the Eight Desolate Blade raised its right hand.

Lu Ran turned his head, gazing at the rolling hills under the overcast sky.

South?

