

## Old Gods 63

Chapter 63: The Wind and Rain in the Old Town

The intense battle continued unabated.

Not until after midnight did Lu Ran distinctly feel that the number of Evil Demons invading the world was gradually decreasing.

He no longer had to run around exhausted like before.

"Chang Ying's predictions were really accurate."

In front of the large pharmacy, Lu Ran murmured to himself, looking at the Evil Dog that had died at the door.

Now, nearly three hours had passed, and everything had been frightening but safe.

Lu Ran continued to perform Soul Binding, nourishing all kinds of Evil Demon Sculptures.

He even had the illusion that after this night, he could activate many Evil Sculptures!

Behind him, Wei Hu heard the young man's words and couldn't help but shake his head internally.

He had always been skeptical of Believers in Divination, especially since Lu Ran's classmate had a very low level.

However, Wei Hu showed no signs of difference and did not utter any discouraging words.

Setting aside the fortune-telling matter, that "good draw" was already a positive psychological suggestion for Lu Ran.

"Lu Ran, absorb it," Captain Sun ordered.

"Yes!" Lu Ran didn't hesitate; he knelt on one knee, removed the Divine Power Pearl from his neck, and pressed it against the canine corpse.

He was certain that he could now use the Evil Technique·Evil Tooth.

In other words, Lu Ran now possessed the ability for long-range attacks!

After this, he would have to enjoy himself properly~

"Big brother Wei, what time is it?" Lu Ran asked.

"2:28 am."

"Isn't it almost over?" Lu Ran said, with a hint of joy in his voice.

"Don't let your guard down until it's completely light," Captain Sun warned.

"Yes!" Of course, Lu Ran wouldn't argue with the examiner.

Thinking of the examiner, Lu Ran recalled the official Captain of the team and asked, "Has Captain Ge not come all this time?"

"You should hope that Captain Ge doesn't show up," came Deng Yuxiang's voice from above.

"Ah?" Lu Ran looked up.

Deng Yuxiang stood with one foot on the pharmacy's signboard, tilting her head to look down: "Captain Ge is a River Realm believer, recognized by the world as a powerful being."

His duty is not to patrol, but to guard the entire Rain Alley City.

If you see him act, it means that the Evil Demons descending on the city are beyond the River Realm."

"Oh." Lu Ran nodded.

On reflection, the Evil Demons encountered this night were all between the Mist Realm and River Realm.

Indeed, there had been no encounter with an Evil Demon above the River Realm.

From that perspective, being in a small county had its advantages; at least the target was small.

Having said that, one must not underestimate the overall strength of the Evil Demons invading the city tonight, which was much stronger than other months!

On this point, Lu Ran had quite a say.

This night, following the small team, he had already slain more than twenty River Realm Evil Demons!

"Eh?" Lu Ran was suddenly tapped on the head.

Although Deng Yuxiang stood on the pharmacy signboard, her long Night-cutting Blade could easily touch the ground.

She lightly tapped Lu Ran's head with the flat of the blade, "Tonight, you not only haven't seen Captain Ge, but you also haven't seen any Yan Zhi Clan members?"

Lu Ran: "..."

So what if I haven't seen one?

Why are you poking me?

"Hmm?" Deng Yuxiang raised her eyebrows slightly, looking inquisitive.

Lu Ran: "Isn't it normal that I haven't encountered any of the rare Yan Zhi Clan?"

"Is it?" Deng Yuxiang's gaze was quite playful.

Captain Sun chuckled as well, "Lu Ran, you don't know, but before carrying out the mission, we specially made mental preparations."

Lu Ran: "What?"

Wei Hu, diligently protecting behind Lu Ran, said gravely, "We've prepared for the worst!

Based on your performance on the God Worship Platform and your last experience on the fifteenth, we believe it's very possible that tonight we'll encounter a very powerful Yan Zhi."

Lu Ran curled his lip: "So what you mean is, I attract Yan Zhi Clan members?"

Deng Yuxiang: "Can you say you don't?"

Lu Ran snorted: "Actions speak louder than words! She didn't come, did she? I actually wanted to meet her... uh."

His words halted as he saw the strange looks on the faces around him.

Lu Ran wanted to see a member of the Yan Zhi Clan because he had the Evil Demon Sculpture Garden in his mind, and he wanted to perform Soul Binding.

But nobody else knew about it!

A normal person, who would want to see a Yan Zhi member?

Are they not dying quick enough?

"Slip of the tongue, slip of the tongue," Lu Ran hurriedly defended.

Of course, he hoped that he could gather enough souls of the Yan Zhi Clan tonight, so that when he advanced one day, he could directly activate Evil Sculpture.

It's just unfortunate that one cannot always have their wishes fulfilled.

The fifteenth of the seventh lunar month is certainly not a day for good fortunes.

But coming back to the matter of activating Evil Demon Sculptures...

Lu Ran really had the potential to be a scoundrel!

This night, he saw many Evil Demons and captured many souls.

It was truly a case of loving each and every one he saw~

Take for example the Ghost Talisman Doll!

The Evil Technique of the Ghost Talisman Sect was quite similar to the Divine Technique of the Jade Talisman Sect, so how could Lu Ran not like it?

Lord Jade Talisman is acting aloof, huh, looking down on me, right?

Fine,

I'll slam on the brakes hard, do a U-turn, and go have fun with the Ghost Talisman~

You have Flame Burst, I have Blood Explosion!

You can summon thunder and lightning, I can make thunder roar and lightning flash...

In the end, you draw talismans on white jade, and I draw talismans on black paper.

What's the big deal?

"Ah..." Lu Ran sighed.

Having a Divine that was too powerful wasn't all that great.

To actually create an Evil Demon Sculpture Garden for me? Where on earth do I even begin to explain this!

With thousands of Evil Demons and thousands of Evil Techniques to choose from, the choices are too many!

What should I activate in the end?

"Are you done?" Captain Sun urged.

"Done," Lu Ran came back to reality, and the canine corpse had been thoroughly absorbed, not even a single dog hair was left.

Only a sparkling Demon Crystal lay on the ground.

Lu Ran picked up the Demon Crystal and handed it over to Wei Long behind him.

"Let's go!"

Captain Sun commanded, and the group followed closely behind.

...

The sky was slowly brightening.

The night was fading, and the rain had eased slightly.

The patrol team's demeanor was undoubtedly serious.

But at this moment, the team members couldn't help but feel a sense of relief deep inside.

The most grueling night of July fifteenth was barely behind them.

The Yan Zhi Clan had not appeared... Hmm, could it all really have been a misunderstanding?

Last time on the fifteenth of the lunar month, the Yan Zhi appeared precisely behind Lu Ran, was it truly just a coincidence?

"What time is it?" Lu Ran asked.

Once again, Lu Ran arrived at the crossroads and saw the deep gashes in the asphalt.

These were Deng Yuxiang's handiwork.

Her large Night-cutting Blade had cut through everything in her path.

Even the earth was torn open by her blade, creating a sight that was not easy to ignore.

"4:58 am," Wei Long responded, his voice unusually relaxed.

The Wei brothers were perhaps the most exhausted—at least, mentally drained!

The two brothers had played the role of guards for Lu Ran for the entire night, which was nerve-wracking.

Under normal circumstances, a Mist Realm student would be the weakest link in the team, quietly following the team without making a sound.

Except that Lu Ran was exceedingly useful!

Not only was he not quiet, but he was also quite loud...

Lu Ran was furiously leveling up!

Protecting him, the Wei brothers were hard-pressed to speak.

"It's almost five, huh." Lu Ran was tired all over but couldn't hide his excitement, swiftly taking a few steps forward.

Wei Long and Wei Hu hurriedly quickened their pace, staying close to Lu Ran.

This so-called mental exhaustion was not without reason...

"Sis," Lu Ran approached Deng Yuxiang, accompanied by the Wei brothers.

"What?" Big Nightmare held the Night-cutting Blade and once again ran the blade tip over the deep gashes on the ground.

The sight was like reopening someone's wound all over again!

"Do you have a cell phone?" Lu Ran looked at the scarred asphalt, speaking softly, "I want to let my family know I'm safe."

Deng Yuxiang turned to look at Captain Sun, who gave a slight nod, and she took out her phone.

"Thanks."

In the drizzle, Lu Ran covered the phone with his raincoat and dialed.

After a few short seconds, the call connected.

A cool voice came through: "Who is this?"

Lu Ran had never heard Lord Jian Yi speak, so he didn't know her voice.

But in his heart, he assumed that the cold voice of the woman on the phone could represent Lord Jian Yi.

Lu Ran spoke softly: "Mom."

"Ranran." The woman's voice immediately softened, becoming very different from before, "Are you tired?"

"Not too bad, the Moon Gazers have taken good care of me." Lu Ran moved forward with his team, his gaze sweeping over his teammates.

Suddenly remembering something, he continued, "By the way, we also saved a stray cat, and I've decided to adopt it."

"Alright, if you want to keep it, keep it. After you get home, rest well."

His mother's gentle voice, mixed with the pattering rain, made Lu Ran feel the urge to lay his head down and sleep.

"You haven't given me an answer yet," Lu Ran said, looking down at the slender Dawn Blade in his hand.

Qiao Wanju smiled gently: "Your father and I have disagreements on many issues.

But when it comes to you, our views are very much aligned."

"Alright." A smile crossed Lu Ran's face, and he looked up towards the Wu Lie River.

The sky was overcast, and the rain was hazy.

Lu Ran experienced a slight illusion.

On the rooftop of that abandoned building, he seemed to see a figure that had passed away, also gazing at him from afar.

Like the wind and rain, the figure seemed to waver day and night, looking after the old town.