

Old Gods 631

Chapter 631: Pig Farming Fuel

Three days later, Cloud Sea Cliff.

An antique full-length mirror opened in the small courtyard of Cloud Sea Residence, and the warriors of Ran Sect streamed out.

Whether the war had ended or it was just a mid-term break.

Lu Ran wanted to return, so he returned.

It was just a matter of a step.

After he advanced to the Sea Realm, his state of survival underwent a qualitative change!

Just like when human society invented the mobile phone, your longing is no longer entrusted to a letter that takes weeks or months to arrive.

Because the person you miss is right there in your pocket.

Within reach.

That being said, the geographical distance between people still exists objectively.

Lu Ran, however, is even more terrifying!

The existence of Evil Technique·Mirror Flower Moon made distance lose its original meaning.

At least within the Holy Spirit Mountain Realm, it holds no meaning.

From a battlefield of life and death thousands of kilometers away to the peaceful Cloud Sea Cliff, it only takes a thought from Lu Ran.

"Heh..." Lu Ran, supporting his buzzing head, came to the stone table in the courtyard and plopped onto the stone bench.

About to go crazy!

The Evil Sculpture Tangled Silk Shadow was advancing, going from Second Rank in Sea Realm to Third Rank.

Logically, he should be happy.

But at this moment, Lu Ran's mental state was very poor.

Continuous high-intensity work on the battlefield kept his mind tense, forcing him to observe the situation and operate his thoughts, yet his brain kept buzzing...

It was simply maddening!

All the warriors looked at Lu Ran, many appearing worried.

"Everyone, go take a rest." Jiang Ruyi timely spoke.

With the Lady Sect Leader seeing them off, naturally, everyone felt it was inappropriate to linger and took their leave one after another.

Deng Yuxiang did not leave.

Until there were no outsiders in the courtyard, she walked to Jiang Ruyi's side: "In the days when you weren't here, whenever his sculpture advanced, I would give him a head massage to help soothe his mind."

Jiang Ruyi slightly raised an eyebrow, quietly looking at the woman beside her.

What, you want to massage him?

Right in front of me?

Deng Yuxiang suggested: "Should I show you the massage technique?"

Lu Ran supported himself on the stone table and stood up: "No need, I'll just go lie down."

However, Jiang Ruyi smiled and said: "Alright, thank you, Sister Yuxiang."

Lu Ran: "..."

Jiang Ruyi stepped forward and pressed on Lu Ran's shoulders.

"Ruyi, I..." Lu Ran really wanted to lie down and empty his mind.

"Sister Yuxiang wants to teach me." Jiang Ruyi's voice was gentle, applying a slight force with her hands to press Lu Ran back down to sit.

Having no way to resist, Lu Ran had no choice but to sit down.

Deng Yuxiang sat across from the two, looking at the tormented Lu Ran, and softly spoke: "He likes having his temples massaged."

"Got it." Jiang Ruyi stood behind Lu Ran, extending her slender fingers.

Lu Ran: "..."

As Jiang Ruyi's fingertips touched his temples, Lu Ran indeed felt much more comfortable.

Perhaps... it was more of a psychological effect.

The two women, one teaching and the other learning.

Lu Ran sat quietly, and unknowingly, his body slightly leaned back, resting in the arms of his fiancée.

Jiang Ruyi's eyes slightly moved, glancing at the woman across the stone table.

Lu Ran unconsciously leaning in her arms naturally meant he had also leaned in Deng Yuxiang's arms before.

Deng Yuxiang understood Jiang Ruyi's gaze, smiling: "Before entering the mountains, you specifically asked me to take good care of him for you."

Jiang Ruyi pursed her lips.

That was a year ago, when everyone returned to Luoxian Mountain from the airport by car.

At that time, she had even spoken rather impolitely to Deng Yuxiang in the car—You owe him.

But at this moment, the two women tacitly did not mention it.

The courtyard fell into silence.

Jiang Ruyi moved gently, noticing that Lu Ran's brows gradually relaxed, her eyelids lowered: [It seems I'm quite an incompetent fiancée.]

Since the two reunited, Lu Ran had experienced several sculpture advancements before her.

But she never thought that such a simple gesture, even a shallow external intervention, could really help him.

"Huh? Did you say something?" Lu Ran looked up towards her, with a somewhat confused expression.

Pretending to be dumb?

Very much so, but truly not.

In Lu Ran's current state, he could transmit sound and issue commands, but could hardly hear the sound transmissions himself.

Conversely, when speaking aloud normally, Lu Ran could hear much clearer.

"It's nothing." Jiang Ruyi smiled.

Deng Yuxiang watched the intimate scene between the two, slowly stood up, seemingly about to leave quietly.

"Let the Red Rain Valley battle end here." Lu Ran suddenly spoke.

Deng Yuxiang paused, slightly turning her head, glancing back over her shoulder:

"Stop thinking about it, once you've recovered, we can discuss further."

Lu Ran spoke to himself: "Killing too many Evil Demons in a short period also poses certain risks."

The Ran Sect members were all certain that, in the central area of the Red Rain Valley, deep underground, there must be an Evil Nest hidden!

It is supposed to be the place where the Evil God himself placed to create Evil Demon minions.

After all, Lu Ran and the others had been fighting for three days, yet the number of Evil Demons-Tangled Silk Shadows in the valley didn't seem to lessen at all!

Lu Ran and the others were very cautious, not daring to destroy the Evil Nest.

On the one hand, the Evil Nest is a resource refresh point, providing a continuous supply of Evil Demon minions!

Mr. Cong Long's advice echoed in their ears: "The Sect Leader must not drain the pond to get all the fish in one move."

On the other hand, if the Evil Nest is destroyed, who can foresee the consequences?

The hands of All Gods indeed find it difficult to reach the Holy Spirit Mountain, this is an acknowledged fact.

But if they truly provoke the Evil God to anger...

Would the opposite side break the norm, personally come to the Mountain Realm, and seek revenge in anger?

At the very least, the Evil God would have to come to rebuild the lair, right?

Hmm... once our strength is sufficiently strong in the future, we could use this method to attempt to entice the Evil God's descent and then ambush and hunt him?

All of this is for future concerns.

Presently, Lu Ran, having reached the Sea Realm, could be the king of the Holy Spirit Mountain Realm.

But before the Divine Demon, he does not yet have the qualifications to survive!

As such, Lu Ran also thought of another issue: within a period, devouring too many Evil Demon Dead Souls should also pose certain risks.

With comprehensive consideration, Lu Ran abandoned his original "one step to heaven" plan.

Anyway, the Red Rain Valley is just there.

The Evil Nest remains undestroyed, and the Tangled Silk Shadow lingers.

With Lu Ran's current strength, he can completely change his perspective and treat Red Rain Valley as an alternative "Nine Star Island."

Leave the Tangled Silk Shadow clan in place and continue gathering Holy Spirit Energy.

Go and harvest periodically.

"We've killed quite a few Tangled Silk Shadows," Deng Yuxiang remarked as she turned around, seeing Lu Ran insist on speaking.

In the past three days, none dared to attack the enemy's core, fearing the terrifying output might affect the Evil Nest.

Yet, the Ran Sect squad working on the outskirts achieved notable results.

Lu Ran closed his eyes, murmuring, "The evil demons killed in the early battles mostly have existed for a long time. These Tangled Silk Shadows might have gathered a bit of Holy Spirit Energy.

One Dead Soul can match several or even dozens of Dead Souls.

We can obtain more resources with relatively less slaughter."

Deng Yuxiang nodded thoughtfully.

Lu Ran's target is Holy Spirit Energy, not merely slaying evil demons.

If the Ran Sect continues slaughtering, the demons they kill might be new creations from the Evil Nest.

These Tangled Silk Shadows naturally don't have extra Holy Spirit Energy.

Ran Sect members create too much slaughter, increasing risk while decreasing rewards.

Not worth the effort.

Pigs,

must be fattened before slaughter.

Jiang Ruyi's gaze showed complexity.

Lu Ran was contemplating.

Although speaking slowly, his thoughts were cohesive.

The more he acted this way indicated that her actions were effective, really helping him relax his mind.

So... why couldn't she think of what Deng Yuxiang could?

This so-called caring causing chaos.

At this moment, Lu Ran had clearly left the battlefield, allowing him to calmly organize his thoughts step by step...

"Heh." Deng Yuxiang chuckled, shaking her head.

"What?" Lu Ran opened his eyes to look at her.

Deng Yuxiang was about to share her thoughts but saw the gloomy lady behind Lu Ran.

She held back the topic, instead saying, "Let them be."

Deng Yuxiang indeed felt much as she reflected.

In the past, when she accompanied him to the Night Charm Clan's base, they fled miserably!

Neither of them ever saw what Night Charm Lake looked like.

Now, regarding the same evil demon base at Red Rain Valley, Lu Ran's approach had become "take what you can and leave."

The contrast was stark.

There's no denying that the terrain of the two bases and the demons differ.

But at the crux, Lu Ran and his Ran Sect's strength have qualitatively leaped!

Deng Yuxiang said, "I'll now notify everyone to rest and recuperate."

After getting Lu Ran's approval, Deng Yuxiang turned to leave.

Only two remained in the courtyard, Lu Ran completely relaxed, collapsing into Jiang Ruyi's embrace.

Jiang Ruyi remained silent, her emotions turbulent, gently pressing and rubbing his head.

You villain!

Daring to lean in another woman's arms...

Truly knows how to enjoy!

Jiang Ruyi thought to herself, but seeing the fatigued young face in her embrace, she couldn't muster anger.

Especially as Lu Ran's brows occasionally furrowed, seeming in distress.

Damn guy...

Jiang Ruyi tightly pursed her lips, her hands becoming gentler.

Night descended, and Lu Ran finally found relief!

He was already lying on the bed in his room, alongside him lay the beauty Jiang Ruyi, whom he had persuaded for a long time to rest and sleep.

Three days of continuous battle exhausted everyone.

However, Lu Ran's mind had regained clarity, making sleep elusive.

His left hand resting to the side, energy fluctuations at his fingertips extended five red threads.

Previously on the battlefield, Lu Ran never had the chance to test them; now, he carefully sensed the Silk Thread's usability, finding it considerably more versatile!

Each red thread need not cling to a single target but can act independently.

Capable of handling things alone!

Lu Ran enjoyed playing with them as if each thread were his finger, quite at ease.

In truth, what pleased Lu Ran most was the Tangled Silk Shadow clan's finishing move—Silk Pupil!

This technique, Lu Ran had indeed used on the battlefield.

Sea Grade Silk Pupil's horrifying spiritual output can crush a River Realm demon's mental defenses instantly!

The only downside is the caster must consume a lot of spiritual power.

Against River Realm and lesser enemies, it's somewhat wasteful.

But the problem is... it's splendid!

Deep crimson pupils flash, enemies' spirits crumble, collapsing in convulsions.

Whoever you stare at goes limp!

Too magnificent...

[Master.]

[Hmm?] Lu Ran reacted, testing, [Eight Desolates?]

The Eight Desolate Blade wasn't within Cloud Sea Cliff but was left in the southern forests of Red Rain Valley by Lu Ran.

[That Divine Weapon has changed position, moving towards me.]

[Oh?] Lu Ran immediately asked, [Is the speed fast? Where is it now?]

[Not fast, still far from me, but indeed moving in my direction.]

[Hmm.] Lu Ran's heart eased, fingertips trembling slightly.

In the pitch-black room, five red threads swayed gently.

Strange yet beautiful.

The weapon's owner should be executing tasks normally.

Considering the significant distance between them.

But if the person were truly coming to confront...

It undoubtedly signifies the Divine Weapon's master is tremendously powerful, daring to travel long within Holy Spirit Mountain!

Stranger,

are you the former or the latter?

...

Yu carefully rewrote the detailed outline.

Omitting the protagonist's post-Sea Realm mindset transformation on the battlefield, conveying the narrative from a different angle, subtly integrating it into the writing, accelerating the plot progression, making the reading experience clearer and more engaging.

Chapter 632: Appointment!

The sun is high.

Inside the grand bedroom of Cloud Sea Residence, a strange sound echoed.

"Ugh ah ah ah~~~"

On the bed, Lu Ran who was thoroughly rested stretched lazily with an intense expression.

I have to say, the sea realm physique truly withstands exertion!

Three whole days of high-intensity combat, just a single night's sleep brought Lu Ran back to full energy, completely invigorated.

"Hmm?" Lu Ran was still enjoying the sensation of being 'fully revived', when he suddenly sensed a gaze.

He turned his head to see a graceful figure stepping into the bedroom.

Perhaps, one should describe it as a celestial figure.

The woman with divine beauty, graceful in a white dress, had a cold yet faintly smiling expression...

A faint smile?

Lu Ran became fully alert.

He was about to rise, but the goddess was already by the bedside, lightly pressing her finger against his forehead.

Lu Ran was pushed back onto the bed, unable to sit up.

"Awake?" Jiang Ruyi sat sideways on the edge of the bed, speaking lightly.

"Mm-hmm." Lu Ran's face was full of obedience.

Feeling something was not quite right?

"Yesterday, was it comfortable?" Jiang Ruyi examined Lu Ran, her fingertip massaging his forehead.

Lu Ran froze for a moment.

Comfortable?

Last night, I was quite well-behaved and did not offend the goddess's beauty... oh, right!

She was referring to yesterday, must be about the head massage?

Indeed, Little Ruyi is so shy, she couldn't possibly mention such matters.

"Very comfortable!" Lu Ran quickly responded, eyes sincere, "Thank you."

"Heh." Jiang Ruyi laughed at the single word of thanks.

Such words rarely appear between them, since he was acting unusual, he was naturally aware of something.

What a keen Ran dog!

The sense of smell is indeed sharp.

Jiang Ruyi's eyes carried a hint of playfulness: "Compared to her?"

Lu Ran froze once more.

Isn't this purely a question for bonus points!

"You!" Lu Ran immediately replied, "Your technique is better, gentle and comforting, close and warm..."

Jiang Ruyi suddenly leaned forward.

Those beautiful eyes locked onto Lu Ran's, examining him closely.

"Gulp." Lu Ran's Adam's apple moved slightly.

After observing for a while, Jiang Ruyi's lips parted gently: "Liar."

Lu Ran: "..."

"Hmph." Jiang Ruyi stood up, pretending to leave.

Lu Ran hurriedly pulled her back into his arms: "Really! From you, I even smelled the fragrance of jasmine.

It was truly enjoyable, absolutely soothing for body and mind~"

Jiang Ruyi's eyes narrowed slightly, her lips approaching Lu Ran's ear, speaking softly:

"Doesn't the embrace of camellias smell fragrant?"

Damn?

Lu Ran was bewildered!

Jiang Ruyi propped herself on the bed, slightly rising, looking down once more into Lu Ran's eyes.

[Evil Shadow! What to do, Evil Shadow teach me!] Lu Ran hastily sought outside help.

Others were unaware of the situation, only the shadow protector, Evil Shadow, heard everything.

However... Yan Shuangzi was also puzzled!

You're asking me?

Do I seem like someone who can coax others?

[Hurry, hurry, aren't you a woman?]

Yan Shuangzi: "..."

Without receiving a response, Lu Ran steeled his resolve, holding the beautiful woman in his arms, sitting up.

He cradled Jiang Ruyi's face, directly kissing her.

"Hmm..." Jiang Ruyi's eyes widened slightly.

Is he being cheeky?

She was both amused and annoyed, gently struggling.

Lu Ran placed a hand on her back, fingertips releasing five thin red threads.

Jiang Ruyi: ???

It's said, "Better to storm Yama Palace, than touch the tethering silk."

You're good!

All your means are used on me?

Jiang Ruyi instantly lost control of her body, completely unable to move, eyes only revealing a hint of dissatisfaction, staring at the insufferable face before her.

Yet, this dissatisfaction did not last long.

Her beautiful eyes gradually became dazed.

In the lush mountains surrounding Cloud Sea Residence, the shadow protector led the shadow guards silently away, leaving Sect Leader Master with enough private space to properly appease his lady...

It's noon.

A group of nine arrived at the south side of Red Rain Valley.

Still the original lineup, only missing the divine general who had been sent back to Mist Rain Lake by Lu Ran.

"Whoosh~" The Eight Desolate Blade, hidden within the mountains, flew swiftly.

Lu Ran lifted his garment, the divine weapon slipped into the sheath.

[How's it going? Is that divine weapon still approaching?] Lu Ran looked northward, gazing at the vast Red Rain Valley.

Originally the valley was densely forested, now more than half had been destroyed!

Trees felled, ground collapsed, mudflows undulating, maintaining a shape like ocean waves.

The scene was incredibly terrifying!

It's hard to imagine how many evil demons were buried alive, entombed here.

And all this was naturally the work from the past few days by Yangyang Sea, Jiang Ruyi!

With Jiang Ruyi so formidable, Lu Ran felt both admiration and delight.

What delighted him even more was...

Just this morning, this heaven-destroying sea realm power was rendered completely immobile by him...

[The opponent is still approaching, and now at an even faster pace!] The Eight Desolate Blade connected mentally with Lu Ran.

"Still approaching?" Lu Ran was somewhat startled.

Really coming straight for me?

So fierce?

"Sect Leader, what's going on?" Yu Changsheng stepped forward a few steps.

"The Eight Desolate Blade informed me last night..." Lu Ran briefly conveyed the situation to everyone.

Jiang Ruyi furrowed her brows slightly: "The opponent dares to roam freely within the Mountain Realm, they must have formidable strength."

"Mm-hmm, Ruyi is right!" Lu Ran nodded repeatedly.

Upon hearing this, Jiang Ruyi cast a faint glance at Lu Ran, maintaining her noble and aloof demeanor, and then turned to gaze into the distance.

Yet, in an unintentional moment, a hint of shyness flashed in her eyes.

Wicked thing!

See if I care about you!

Inside Red Rain Valley, threads spread everywhere, but they never touched the corner of my garment.

Today, you actually succeeded...

"Looking for a beating, it seems." Si Xianxian muttered quietly.

"Hmph." Deng Yu gave a cold snort, quite agreeing.

No matter who they are!

If they want to eliminate the threat or destroy Lu Ran...

They must die!

Yu Changsheng pondered, "Since the opponent is so aggressive and traveled thousands of miles to come here, they must be disciples of a First or Second-class God."

"Disciples using a blade of the First or Second-class God." Lu Ran thought silently.

Yu Changsheng immediately said, "Martial Monk, Martial Artist, North Wind."

The Double Martial Heroes, that is the Martial Monk and Martial Artist, their followers don't specialize only in sword techniques.

But they excel in all eighteen weapons!

As for the North Wind Sect, they're purely blade specialists.

Si Xianxian hurriedly added, "The Wuji Peak of the Martial Monk Sect is in the center of the continent, while the Sword Ridge Peak of the North Wind Sect is in the northeast.

Could it be disciples of the Martial Artist sect?"

Lu Ran nodded thoughtfully: "We are still unclear about the Martial Artist sect's base location.

According to Da Xia's map, the deity Martial Artist himself is in Guangyue Province, Guangfu City, which is in the south."

Indeed, Lu Ran has a bit of a "childhood shadow" regarding the Martial Artist sect.

That was when he was very weak, on a fifteenth night, he witnessed a special event on his balcony, the Demon Lord's descent.

The one who arrived was an Evil Demon from the Sea Realm, Yin Flower Dan!

At midnight, the shadow play began.

And those called to guard Rain Alley City were powerful allies from outside, one being a Sea Realm disciple of the Martial Artist sect.

This was also the first time Lu Ran personally witnessed a divine battle!

The skirts fluttered, water sleeves danced chaotically.

Illusory command flags surrounded, wind, thunder, lightning, fire, all stirred violently.

These two performers showed no weakness!

Especially their special techniques!

The River Realm Technique of the Martial Artist sect even comes with face changing masks!

I've heard that your Martial Monk sect can have Three Heads and Six Arms?

Our Martial Artist sect can directly swap people!

Red-faced Guan Er Ye, Black-faced Zhang San Ye...

One fiercer than the other!

The Sea Realm Technique is remarkable.

Stomp the ground, drums sound, a grand performance begins!

For those enemies "performing" on stage, every movement and technical detail, in the disciple of the Martial Artist's eyes, feels like slow-motion replay...

This is what First-class God's golden quality means!

The concept of "One Immortal, One Saint, Double Martial Heroes" is not just empty talk.

Absolute attack speed of Sword One, the stealthy Ghost of Qiang Xiu.

The high attack and defense of the Martial Monk, the multi-attribute style and technique of the Martial Artist, ever-changing!

Each is incredibly formidable...

"It might not necessarily be the Martial Artist sect." Yu Changsheng spoke up, "Weapons like swords and blades are used by disciples from many sects.

Besides specializing in weapons, the disciples of the Four Directions might also carry blades."

"That's true." Lu Ran nodded.

Take the disciple of Dong Ting, Lv Xiao for example, wielding the Mad Dragon Spear, but also equipped with the Divine Weapon, the Heavenly Sword.

Yu Changsheng continued, "Sect Leader, should we bring more manpower?"

The visitors do not come with good intentions!

They must be taken seriously.

Lu Ran pondered for a moment, analyzing, "Mr. Cong Long, I possess the Sea Grade Mirror Flower Moon, if the enemy numbers are particularly large or particularly strong, the Divine Generals stationed at Cloud Sea Cliff could serve as hidden reinforcements.

I can activate the mirror anytime and catch the enemy forces off guard?"

Yu Changsheng smiled and nodded, a trace of admiration in his eyes: "Sect Leader's words are indeed wise, then we can arrange for the Divine Generals to prepare for battle and be on standby."

Lu Ran thought for a moment and then said: "Shadow Three."

"Master." A graceful figure appeared silently, half-kneeling before Lu Ran.

Lu Ran waved his hand, activating the Transmission Mirror: "You heard everything I just said, go back and inform the Divine Generals.

Furthermore, you stay at Cloud Sea Cliff, if needed, I will contact you immediately."

"Yes." Shadow Three immediately walked into the mirror.

Lu Ran dispersed the Transmission Mirror, turned to face the south: "Let's go, the opponent has already made their intentions clear.

Since they dare to come, I won't back down!"

"Buzz!!"

The Eight Desolate Blade vibrated violently.

Upon hearing this, it was entirely enamored with its master!

It's important to note, the perception between the two Divine Weapons is mutual.

Where the Eight Desolate Blade is, whether it retreats in fear or advances bravely, the opponent knows clearly!

How would Lu Ran belittle himself?

More importantly, the Eight Desolate Blade was born to destroy everything.

Its nature naturally carries some domineering traits.

If Lu Ran, as the master, dared not go to fight, there would be discord with the Eight Desolate Blade.

Just like back then, Deng Yuxiang and Liao Wushuang contesting for the Divine Weapon Domain.

The nature of the Divine Weapon is clear.

Knowing you're outmatched but still fighting!

Fight to the death!

You could say the Night-slaying Great Saber is foolish, doesn't know how to adapt, even dragging its master to die together, a true misfortune.

Yet... birds of a feather flock together.

The bond between man and blade.

There are always people in this world who prefer death over retreating an inch!

"Let's go!" Lu Ran waved his hand vigorously.

Heading south!

To meet the challenge!

...

Chapter 633: is open! New Evil Sculpture!

The forces of Ran Sect began their march southward.

As they made their way through the dense forest, Lu Ran suddenly called out, "Mr. Cong Long."

"Sect Leader?"

"What do you think, if I wield the Eight Desolate Blade and use Mirror Flower Moon for long-distance teleportation..."

"Then the enemy would likely assume we have a Dust Shadow Believer among our ranks," analyzed Yu Changsheng.

Eight-class God·Dust Shadow.

Commonly known as the "Dust Shadow Flower."

This sect possesses teleportation techniques and is the sworn enemy of the Evil Mirror Clan.

Judging from the combat strength of the nemesis alone, it's clear that Dust Shadow Flower shouldn't be ranked as the eighth-class deity!

Its low ranking is primarily due to the sect's extremely stringent disciple selection criteria and its guiding principles.

Dust Shadow disciples are already few, and those willing to engage with the world are even fewer.

Each Dust Shadow disciple has become a damn human camera, staying out of matters and documenting the rise and fall of history...

Speaking of which, the young man Miss Li Rouyin had asked Lu Ran to find, Qin Yanzhi, is a Dust Shadow Believer.

Unfortunately, despite being in the mountains for a year, Lu Ran hadn't gathered any news about him.

If given the chance to return to the Human World, Lu Ran wasn't sure how he'd face Li Rouyin.

After all, he had taken so many delicious treats from her.

Just eating and not getting things done, it doesn't sit quite right...

"Once they believe we have a Dust Shadow Believer, they'll surely make preparations in advance."

Yu Changsheng paused and then added, "The strategy the Sect Leader just set, using the Divine Generals as hidden backup, will also lose effectiveness."

Lu Ran pondered for a while, nodding silently.

Beside him, Jiang Ruyi suddenly glanced at Yu Changsheng and slightly nodded, a barely noticeable gesture.

How astute was Yu Changsheng?

Receiving a hint from the lady, he understood the message and continued to persuade, "Sect Leader, before encountering the enemy, it's wise to reveal as little about ourselves as possible.

Moreover, not all forces dare to expose themselves openly.

Measuring the sanctified spirit ought to reveal greater wonders."

"Measuring the sanctified spirit!" Lu Ran's eyes brightened.

In this nine-deaths-one-life journey in the Holy Spirit Mountain Realm, measuring the land inch by inch, traversing mountains and rivers...

It sounds like an incredible achievement!

Seeing Lu Ran persuaded, Yu Changsheng turned to the Sect Leader's wife and subtly nodded as a signal.

Jiang Ruyi was satisfied internally and looked ahead.

Her idea was simple: to extend Lu Ran's journey as much as possible.

Ultimately, Lu Ran needed to go to the Northwest's Ten Thousand Blade Mountain and explore the Heavenly Realm.

No matter how thoroughly he prepared, no one could ensure what might occur then.

She wanted him to become stronger.

Stronger still...

Every day, Lu Ran was improving!

As long as the journey was long enough, his realm would rise higher, encountering more human clans, evil demons, and recruiting more believers, activating more sculptures along the way.

Each stone sculpture signified at least six skills.

A wealth of skills would continuously enrich Lu Ran, filling in weaknesses, and further elevating his combat strength ceiling.

Bringing him closer to an all-powerful deity!

The forest was silent.

The wind whispered through, bringing the rustling of leaves.

And the footsteps of Si Xianxian.

In the eight-person squad, most could fly, and the Shadow Guard Team moved silently and swiftly.

Only Si Xianxian walked.

Normally, Jiang Ruyi would use the Golden Jade Eight Talismans to control a Golden Jade Stone Plate, transforming it into a stone slab to carry Si Xianxian forward.

But at this moment, Jiang Ruyi was deep in thought, momentarily neglecting her close friend beside her.

Jiang Xianzi's coldness radiated from the inside out.

For the weak, just speaking to her required immense courage.

Moreover, with too many outsiders present, Si Xianxian couldn't act spoiled and silently followed.

Lu Ran suddenly said, "I once promised Mr. Cong Long to find a mount for him."

Yu Changsheng immediately remembered the last westward journey, where Lu Ran insisted on riding the Evil Demon·Black Fire Colt.

What a disastrous sight it was~

The noble Evil Demon Lord, tossed and battered by the Black Fire Colt, bitten and kicked, simply refusing to be ridden.

"What does Mr. Cong Long think of the Wu Huoju clan?" Lu Ran sought his advice.

Yu Changsheng fell into contemplation.

Sea Realm·Lu Ran had 15 sculpture activation slots, appearing to be a lot, yet should not be wasted.

Each sculpture had to be carefully chosen.

Yu Changsheng considered, "The Evil Technique of Wu Huo is indeed good, but for the Sect Leader..."

Lu Ran continued, "Among Ran Sect, many warriors cannot fly.

The Xun Luo couple, the two generals Feng and Yan... the Mad Immortal Guardian."

Si Xianxian blinked and looked at Lu Ran.

Is young master choosing the Black Fire Colt for me?

Si Xianxian didn't believe she was being self-indulgent.

Her contact with Lu Ran was long enough to know how good this annoying guy was to his people.

At least since meeting him, his kindness to her left Si Xianxian wondering how to repay it.

Why?

Just because back in Evil Dog Village, she slapped Kou Yingquan a few times and sat in jail once for Lu Ran?

She didn't know.

Si Xianxian had self-awareness, never thinking she deserved such care.

She was not likable, even having a vile temper.

But since following Lu Ran and Jiang Ruyi, Si Xianxian found that she, a Fierce Heavenly believer reviled by all, could become an ordinary little girl again.

She could receive so much love from the two of them.

"What the Sect Leader says is true." Yu Changsheng smiled and nodded.

The perspective from which the Sect Leader considered problems wasn't wrong.

Just the other day, during a fight in Red Rain Valley, Si Xianxian nearly got swallowed by the Flowing Sand River because she couldn't fly.

Lu Ran had to divert attention to rescue her.

Whether one could fly or not undoubtedly had a substantial impact on the combat power and strategy of the Ran Sect squad!

And the Black Fire Colt clan had impressive support skills.

It had a technique to create fire barriers—Wu Huo Wall; a technique to disperse enemy formations—Wu Huo Ring.

It had a technique for breaking through formations—Wu Huo Charge; and a technique to transform into a fire mist for instant summoning—Fire Mist Body.

Furthermore, there are techniques to comprehensively enhance the physical attributes of the rider and themselves — Black Fire Burning Body!

And the flying technique — Step on Fire.

This type of auxiliary Evil Demon is just incredibly useful!

This clan doesn't have the Sea Realm Technique or Jiang Realm big moves, but looking at this list of Evil Techniques...

Do horses even need big moves?

Once the Ran Sect warriors are equipped with Wu Huoju, their combat power will surely soar dramatically!

"How about it?" Lu Ran looked at Jiang Ruyi.

Jiang Ruyi hesitated for a moment, then gently nodded: "The Black Fire Wall is good, you lack this type of Evil Technique."

She wasn't talking about the barrier's defensive capability.

The learned master very clearly understood the characteristics of Evil Techniques.

When the Fire Wall forms, the flames spray upwards from the ground!

Lu Ran could use this defensive method as a "Flame Fountain," launching enemies skyward.

Under this premise, discussing helping the Ran Sect warriors become stronger is like adding the cherry on top.

After all, the overall enhancement of the sect's combat power would ultimately benefit Lu Ran himself.

"Then shall I proceed!" Lu Ran smiled.

Both strategists agreed, so he didn't hesitate any longer and immediately activated the Wu Huoju Evil Sculpture.

"Buzz!!"

In an instant, the Evil Sculpture started to tremble.

Mist Realm... Stream Realm... River Realm!

River Realm First Rank... Third Rank... Fifth Rank...

Before reaching Jiang Realm, the growth of the Evil Sculpture was incredibly fast.

As the Wu Huoju Evil Sculpture reached River Realm Fifth Rank and continued sprinting towards Jiang Realm, its advancement speed slowed down.

However, within just a couple of hours, the Jiang Realm Evil Sculpture could advance a minor rank.

By dusk.

The Wu Huoju Evil Sculpture finally became silent.

It halted at Jiang Realm·Fourth Rank!

"Find a resting place!" Lu Ran was quite excited, "I'll summon the war horses and educate them properly!"

Leading the way, Deng Yuxiang couldn't help but smile.

She clearly recalled a certain someone's disheveled appearance amidst the herd of horses...

Quickly, the group carved out a cave within the forest.

The Evil Shadow Guardian, accompanied by two Shadow Guards, kept watch in the forest, while the Nightmare Guardian stood guard at the cave's entrance.

The Guardians Mad Immortal and Cong Long stood one on each side behind the Sect Master's Lady, watching Lu Ran produce Evil Demons in the center of the cave.

"Hoo~"

A surge of energy, and a black steed formed rapidly.

Its entire body had glossy black fur, its mane fluttered, flames burned beneath its hooves, and its body was entwined with lines of fire.

It was truly majestic and exceptionally divine!

"Tap, tap..."

The Wu Huoju lightly trotted, its mouth spewing heated breath, restless and agitated.

Its burning eyes gradually calmed upon seeing Lu Ran.

"Yo~ Not kicking me anymore?"

Lu Ran, enduring the scorching heat wave, covered his hand with Water Flow Armor and reached up.

The horse, extremely intuitive, immediately lowered its head, allowing its master to pat it.

The fire lines on the Wu Huoju's body were not all on its skin; some seemed like torn wounds, burning within its flesh.

Scorching, dazzling!

Lu Ran moved to the side of the horse, looking at the torn "wounds" on its back, from which flames spread outward...

Riding it,

might burn one's butt, right?

Lu Ran had quite a few burnt bottoms while taming wild Wu Huoju before.

Hmm... No worries!

Lu Ran had reached the Sea Realm, and the horse before him was only River Realm·Fifth Rank.

"I'm getting on!"

Lu Ran lightly leaped, finally having his wish fulfilled.

Wu Huoju's physique was notably robust, with a shoulder height reaching two meters!

Lu Ran was only 182 cm.

Without jumping, there was no way to mount it...

"Hot or not?" Si Xianxian looked up at Lu Ran, suddenly asking.

"Hehe." Lu Ran chuckled.

Of course, only my dear Xian'er would have the same concerns as me.

Lu Ran rubbed his butt from side to side, saying: "As long as I envelop my whole body with Water Flow Armor, the horse's back is a natural heated seat... Hmm?"

Before finishing his sentence, he voiced a slight doubt.

"What's wrong?" Si Xianxian walked forward.

"It's not hot anymore." Lu Ran was quite surprised.

"Isn't it actually very hot?" Si Xianxian placed a hand on the horse's side, feeling the intense temperature.

"I'm not feeling hot." Lu Ran stroked the horse's mane, his hand passing over a flame line, feeling nothing.

"Is this a hidden feature of this genus?" Yu Changsheng spoke up.

After recognizing its master, the flames are harmless?

Much like the Fierce Heavenly believers performing the Divine Technique·Fiery Fire Sky Leader, the raging flames do not harm themselves at all.

Jiang Ruyi softly said: "The Wu Huoju clan has always had a strong bond with the Ghost General clan, yet the Ghost Generals do not have defensive skills.

Their armor has never been burned by flames."

"Tsk tsk~"

Lu Ran admired, caressing the gallant and beautiful mane: "I should craft a few more Wu Huoju and have them recognize their masters!"

"Mm-hmm!" Si Xianxian's beautiful eyes were bright.

In the future, she could roam freely on land and in the sky!

Wu Huo's evil technique, Step on Fire, lets a Wu Huoju walk in the air, stepping on a beautiful flame flower with each stride.

Just thinking about it delighted Si Xianxian.

She raised her head, gazing at the heroic youth in the Black Gold Emperor Robe atop the black, divine steed.

Teehee~

My young master really is the best to me!

Hmm... In the future, I'll scold him less, and serve him tea and water more...

Chapter 634: What you say doesn't count

Two days later, drizzle fell relentlessly.

The eight people and five mounts listened to the pleasant sound of the rain as they galloped through the lush mountain forest.

Why were there only 5 mounts for the eight of them?

Because the mobility of the Evil Shadow Guardian and the Shadow Guards was too strong, riding horses would actually hinder them.

At this moment, the Nightmare Guardian was riding at the front to clear the way.

The Cong Long Guardian and the Mad Immortal Guardian fell to the left and right at the rear of the team, each riding a black divine steed.

Lu Ran and Jiang Ruyi were riding in the middle.

Actually, Lu Ran wanted to ride together with Fairy Jiang.

It would allow them to travel and he could hold his sweet and soft fiancée, how comfortable that would be?

Unfortunately, the aloof Fairy Jiang had a thin face.

In any situation where there were outsiders, she rarely showed any intimate behavior with Lu Ran.

Helplessly, Lu Ran could only ride alone.

Hmm, he always felt a sense of emptiness in his arms.

How about... summoning a Ghost General to hold?

[Master.]

[Hmm?] Lu Ran instantly returned to his senses.

[Seven kilometers ahead, there is a conflict between humans and demons.]

[Oh?] Lu Ran's interest piqued, [Which humans, which demons?]

[The demon side is a Mud Mountain Pig, and in the human camp, there should be Mud Venerate believers; I saw Divine Technique-Mud Man Colossus.]

Fourth-class God·Mud Venerate?

Lu Ran's heart moved slightly; the Mud Venerate faction believed in, their combat effectiveness wasn't that strong.

Although they were Fourth-class God believers, this faction was mediocre in terms of output but excelled in control.

Additionally, this faction had a rather rare summoning skill, able to summon a giant mud statue to assist in battle.

"There's a situation ahead..." Lu Ran warned aloud.

Meanwhile, seven kilometers away in the mountain forest.

Broken trees were visible everywhere, and the already muddy ground had turned into a pool of filthy black mud.

"Cannon! Be careful!" A man shouted loudly, "Mud Mountain Cannon!"

A huge Mud Mountain Pig charged rampantly within the field, opening its bloody mouth wide and fiercely spitting out a mud cannonball.

"Dodge it!"

"Mud Transformation! Xiao Wu! Quickly..."

The young man called "Xiao Wu" was covered all over in mud.

It wasn't ordinary mud, but that from the Mud Mountain Pig's Evil Technique, Mud Splash!

This technique was particularly disgusting.

The mud's stickiness was very strong; once stained, it was very difficult to clean, and people's vision would be obstructed.

"Splat~"

Xiao Wu couldn't care about much else; hearing his companions' shouts, he transformed his entire body into a pool of sludge, slapping directly onto the ground.

Mud Venerate Divine Technique·Mud Transformation!

"Crack! Crack..."

The terrifying mud cannon didn't hit the humans, but instead broke tree after tree, disappearing into the forest.

Amidst the sound of crackling, several Mud Venerate disciples reached out their hands, firing countless small mud bullets.

However...

The Evil Technique·Mud Armor covering its body, under the attack of the dense mud bullets, didn't even show a single crack!

"Damn, that's really tough, huh?" A burly man cursed, stomping heavily on the ground with his right foot.

Mud Venerate Divine Technique·Mud Venerate Domain!

This was a relatively rare Domain Technique; once activated, the ground within the domain would turn into a mire, restricting and slowing the target's actions.

"Lurrr!!"

The Mud Mountain Pig roared, its forward charge even accelerated somewhat.

Mud Mountain Evil Technique·Mud Pig Charge!

Everyone's playing with mud; who are you trying to restrict here?

Changing the battlefield terrain to a mire?

Damn, I'd love that!

"Mud Flow Impact, block it!" A clear female voice called from a high place.

At the rear of the battle group, a woman half-kneeled on a huge mud statue.

This mud statue was five meters tall, with blurred features, humanoid and walking upright, very formidable.

As the woman raised her hand high, the Mud Man Colossus also raised its heavy arm, though its speed...

Couldn't be said to be slow.

But in a battlefield at River Realm strength, relying solely on the Mud Man Colossus for offensive might not even touch the enemy's clothes.

It had to be supplemented with controlling techniques, so the Mud Man Colossus's fists could practically smash onto the enemy.

And several Mud Venerate disciples pulled out control techniques one after another.

"Puff!"

"Puff..." The dense mud bullets released by everyone's hands suddenly transformed.

Thick streams of mud shot forward like water cannons.

The Mud Mountain Pig, which only knew how to charge forward recklessly, slowed rapidly.

The woman's mind stirred, controlling the summoned creature.

The Mud Man Colossus leaped forward, raising its colossal fist overhead, slamming it down fiercely!

With a muffled "thud"!

Energy surged; mud splattered everywhere.

The now flesh-and-blood transformed Xiao Wu covered his face with his hand, staring at the battlefield not far away.

The next moment, his face turned extremely grim.

Damn!

This River Realm·Fifth Rank Mud Mountain Pig's defensive power is way too high, right?

The Mud Man Colossus's seemingly mighty blow only crushed numerous cracks into the thick mud armor on its head?

It didn't even really break!

"Lur!" Mud streamed from the sides of the Mud Mountain Pig's mouth, wrapping its tusks that continued to grow wildly and lengthen.

Then, two thick long tusks wrapped in mud were violently lifted upward!

With several muffled "thud thud thuds"!

The Mud Man Colossus stumbled back three steps; its fists were swatted upwards, leaving its chest open wide.

"Lurrr!!"

The Mud Mountain Pig glared with its blood-red eyes, its hooves clawing the ground, launching its charge technique again.

Completely ignoring the mire terrain!

If it were any other Evil Demon, the Mud Venerate believers would've controlled the enemy in the mire, making movement difficult by now.

But their opponent was the Mud Mountain Pig, born and bred, fighting in the mire!

Seeing the urgency, the woman leaped to the side from the Mud Man Colossus's shoulder.

The Mud Mountain Pig barreled forward, charging right at the Mud Man Colossus.

Question:

When a wild boar stands nearly 2 meters tall at the shoulder and is almost 4 meters long, how terrifying are its tonnage and impact?

The enormous Mud Man Colossus, with crushed bones, gave everyone an answer.

"Sister Hui, please help!" Xiao Wu hurriedly shouted, "This Evil Demon must be at the River Realm Peak, we don't have enough output..."

"Loo!!!"

Thankfully, the Mud Mountain Pig has low intelligence, only knowing how to vent its anger at the giant mud statue.

The enormous pig head furiously pushes against the crumbling mud statue, sharp tusks piercing wildly, pig hooves stomping chaotically.

"Sister Hui?" Xiao Wu searched around, speaking again.

There was no sight of Sister Hui at all.

"Loo?" The Mud Mountain Pig suddenly turned its head, its blood-red eyes staring fixedly at Xiao Wu.

"Bastard!" Xiao Wu's face turned ugly, but he only dared to curse silently in his heart, not daring to speak out loud.

As the Mud Mountain Pig howled and charged forth, Xiao Wu retreated rapidly, reaching ahead with both hands.

Just as he was about to cast a spell, a Wind Blade suddenly struck fast.

"Crunch!"

The thick Mud Armor on the Mud Mountain Pig was instantly shattered.

Not only the armor!

It must be understood, the Mud Mountain Pig's body is tough and thick-skinned, its unique body structure can also count as an alternative armor.

However, the Wind Blade passed unimpeded, instantly piercing into the pig's head and out from the other side of the skull...

And its power remained undiminished!

The Wind Blade swiftly passed through, disappearing into the dense mountain forest.

Everyone's expressions changed!

Having struggled in the Holy Spirit Mountain Realm for so long, none of them were fools.

Everyone knew too well what this strike meant!

If possible, they preferred to continue facing the River Realm Peak Mud Mountain Pig, rather than a Sea Realm Night Charm, or a Yangyang Sea North Wind believer!

"Gulp." Xiao Wu swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

"It's... over." The woman who had controlled the mud figure to fight looked north at the mountain forest with a pale face.

Run?

No running away.

Whether the newcomer is a Night Charm or a North Wind believer, they possess absolute speed!

And have absolute perception of the Wind Element.

Mud Venerate believers wanting to escape the clutches of these types of beings...

Dreaming foolish dreams!

"Da, da, da..."

To everyone's surprise, they suddenly heard the sound of horse hooves?

"Black... Black Fire Colt?" Mud Venerate female disciple's expression was bewildered.

What stunned her further was the appearance of a person in bamboo hat and bamboo clothes sitting atop the majestic black horse.

Night Charm Clan didn't dress like this?

But if the other person was from the Human Clan, a North Wind disciple, how did they manage to ride the Black Fire Colt?

"Hiss..."

"The sea, indeed the sea, realm's pressure." The sound of gasping for breath was accompanied by trembling words.

The blazing war horse strolled ahead, the woman atop the horse lowering her head, the sharp eyes beneath the brim scanning the crowd.

"Sir!"

"Thank... Thank you for saving us... Ah!" Before finishing her words, the woman gave a light cry as she spotted several Black Fire Colts emerging from the woods.

The same leisurely pace.

The difference was, the riders were dressed in luxury.

A valiant young man in a Black Gold Emperor Robe and a cold fairy in a white dress riding the horses.

Behind them, similarly riding majestic horses, were mysterious figures in green bamboo and blue bamboo hats.

Sea Realm!

Another Sea Realm!

Why... why so many Sea Realm?

Could this young man and woman be Hall Masters or Sect Masters from some major sect visiting for leisure?

"Thump," the sound of a kneeling Mud Venerate female disciple first echoed.

Accompanied by seven others who quickly followed suit, suppressing their shock, they expressed gratitude to Deng Yuxiang for saving them.

"Da, da, da..."

Deng Yuxiang let the Black Fire Colt roam freely, allowing it to blend into the crowd.

Fine rain fell upon the Mud Venerate believers, mingling with the cold sweat on their foreheads, flowing down their cheeks.

Deng Yuxiang sighed softly in her heart.

Today is indeed different from the past.

When she accompanied Lu Ran to this realm initially, they faced various organizations and believers within the mountains, often getting plotted against and ambushed.

But now...

No matter these people's nature or true faces, when facing the Ran Sect members, none had even the slightest thought of resistance.

Both she and Lu Ran finally had their day, breaking through till success.

Deng Yuxiang thought silently, speaking softly, "Who are you?"

"We... we are Mud Venerate believers, belonging to Wolf Bone Village."

"Wolf Bone Village." Deng Yuxiang mused, "Is the leader a Greedy Wolf disciple?"

"Yes, the Village Chief and his Lady are Greedy Wolf believers, Thousand Bone believers." The Mud Venerate female disciple hurriedly responded.

Third-class God·Greedy Wolf.

Third-class God·Thousand Bone.

Both are strong Divine Sect factions, qualified to establish sects in the Mountain Realm.

"Is your sect nearby?" Deng Yuxiang inquired.

"No, no it's not."

"Hmm?"

"The Sir is mistaken; we are not cleaning the Evil Demons near the sect. It's our Village Chief, he... he enjoys some wild game, so we... came out to hunt."

Deng Yuxiang: "..."

Silence surrounded, with only the drizzle of rain.

At that moment, Deng Yuxiang squinted her eyes, suddenly flicking a hand sideways.

"Whoosh~!"

The Night Charm Blade swiftly pierced through, smashing into a large tree.

"Get out here!" Deng Yuxiang commanded coldly.

The space under the tree remained empty, silent.

"Phew~" Deng Yuxiang raised a hand, rapidly assembling numerous Wind Blades.

"Hold on, Daoist friend!" a woman's voice suddenly emerged, followed by a figure appearing beside the tree.

The woman in black forcibly suppressed her rapidly beating heart, expressionless, she spoke gravely:

"Wolf Bone Village has never provoked you all..."

"Whether provoked or not isn't up to your leaders to decide." Deng Yuxiang interrupted, a faint smile emerging.

That unruly smile made the woman in black shiver!

Deng Yuxiang slowly lowered her head, looking at the trembling Mud Venerate female disciple kneeling on the ground:

"It's her words that count."

...

Chapter 635: Are you threatening me?

"Tell me about your Wolf Bone Village," Deng Yuxiang spoke, "starting with the Village Chief."

"Revered one, our Village Chief is named Lang Wu, a Greedy Wolf believer, presumably of the Sea Realm High Rank, though I'm not certain of his exact strength."

"Both of the Village Chief's wives are Thousand Bone believers. The First Lady should be of Middle to High Rank Sea Realm, and the Second Lady is at the Initial Stage of Sea Realm, having advanced just half a month ago."

"Wolf Bone Village has a total of seventy-three people, with eighteen Greedy Wolf disciples and twenty-three Thousand Bone believers, most are Middle to High Rank River Realm..."

The Mud Venerate female disciple spoke tremblingly.

Under Deng Yuxiang's intense gaze, the other party spared no detail.

Not far from the big tree, the expression of the woman in black grew increasingly grave!

The power realms of Village Chief Lang and his wives were indeed something that could be used to intimidate this group of mysterious people and also serve as a bargaining chip for survival.

But the Mud Venerate female disciple babbled on as if about to divulge all the information about Wolf Bone Village!

How could that be allowed?

"Cui Li!" the woman in black forced out a name through clenched teeth.

The Mud Venerate female disciple shuddered instantly, and her words came to a halt.

Deng Yuxiang frowned slightly and turned to look coldly at the woman in black: "Did I give you permission to speak?"

The heart of the woman in black thudded violently!

She barely managed to stand her ground.

The piercing eyes of the woman in the raincoat felt like two daggers, stabbing straight into her heart.

"Good heavens~" Lu Ran remained expressionless, but in his heart, he muttered.

Sure enough, it's my Big Nightmare!

Truly imposing!

"Speak," Deng Yuxiang continued looking at the woman in black, speaking softly.

Beside the horse hooves, the Mud Venerate female disciple named Cui Li continued in a trembling voice, "The remaining thirty people are disciples of various sects, including eight Mud Venerate believers, six Desolate Drum believers, two Nine Bamboo believers..."

She mentioned many Weak God disciples in succession.

When she heard "Nine Bamboo Sect," Si Xianxian lowered her head slightly, using the wide brim of her bamboo hat to shield her face.

Si's mother is a believer of the Seventh-class God, Nine Bamboo.

If they came to Holy Spirit Mountain, they could only live at the mercy of others, destined for slaughter.

She hoped... her mother wouldn't come.

Si Xianxian bit her lip.

No, she surely wouldn't come!

Mother's talent is very poor, her combat strength very low, even reaching the High Rank River Realm is a dream, how could she possibly catch the eye of Lord Nine Bamboo and be thrown into such a slaughterhouse of the Human Clan?

Disciples of the Seventh, Eighth, and Ninth-class Gods are already particularly rare within the Mountain Realm.

Anyone who can enter the mountain is like the Three Sisters of the Zhong Family Shadow Guard Team, outstanding figures of the sect...

Thinking of this, Si Xianxian's mood brightened considerably.

Suddenly, she sensed a gaze focused on her, carrying a slight pressure.

Si Xianxian turned to look, meeting Jiang fairy's eyes.

Jiang Ruyi's thoughts were delicate, as if she saw through Si Xianxian's mental activity. Her naturally lowered left hand lightly twirled her fingers.

Si Xianxian bit her lip, suppressing the slight panic, and bowed her head to move forward.

As the two horses stood side by side, Si Xianxian also held the Sect Leader Lady's hand.

The touch was soft, somewhat cool.

Yet especially comforting.

Si Xianxian had just stabilized her emotions, becoming strong again, but because of Jiang Ruyi's tiny action, she inexplicably felt a bit of grievance welling up.

Indeed, here with Lu Ran and Jiang Ruyi, she could be an ordinary little girl.

She could receive so much love.

And just as Si Xianxian was soaking in this silent comfort, not far away, the Mud Venerate female disciple spoke out a truth that was not hard to guess:

The more than thirty Weak God disciples were the lowest class of servants.

With no human rights to speak of, oppressed and humiliated servants.

"Ha," Deng Yuxiang let out a cold laugh.

The Mud Venerate female disciple knelt on the ground, trembling even more violently.

She didn't know what the Sea Realm Great Power's cold laugh meant, or which of her words had displeased the other.

She only knew she could be killed at any moment.

Or experience a fate worse than death.

"Can I trust you?" Deng Yuxiang asked again.

"Every word is true! Sir, I dare not deceive you, if there is the slightest falsehood, may I die a horrible death..." The Mud Venerate female disciple continuously made vicious oaths.

Deng Yuxiang did believe that the other did not dare lie.

However, Deng Yuxiang still looked towards the woman in black under the tree in the distance and asked, "Is what she said true?"

Tan Wenhui's face was livid!

Combining Deng Yuxiang's various actions, Tan Wenhui realized what this group of mysterious people intended to do.

Pretending to uphold justice on behalf of others?

Damn!

What the hell are they acting for?

Living on Holy Spirit Mountain, how clean can you really be?

Tan Wenhui cursed silently, saying one thing in her heart, another with her mouth: "Fellow Daoist is noble and kind, I admire you, but don't listen to this person's nonsense..."

"Where was I wrong?" the Mud Venerate female disciple suddenly shouted, her voice loud.

She, terrified and trembling all along, always enveloped in fear, her mind not very clear.

At this moment, she finally came to her senses, immediately opening her mouth to refute.

She gradually sorted out her thoughts, realizing she had no retreat!

After all, she had divulged so much information, if brought back to Wolf Bone Village, with the malicious nature of the Village Chief and the wives, what awaited her would be a fate worse than death.

Now, she could only hope for this mysterious and powerful woman in the raincoat.

She hoped the other would uphold justice.

Would provide some protection for the Mud Venerate disciples.

"Yes, where were we wrong?" The Mud Venerate disciples spoke in unison, indignant.

"Aren't we just being enslaved by you? A few days ago, a Cold Plum disciple was driven to death by you, breaking down and committing suicide!"

"That's right! Even in death not at rest, the flesh was peeled clean, the skeleton buried in the Second Lady's back garden, at any time to be used for amusement..."

"Shut up! All of you shut up!" Tan Wenhui shouted sternly.

Deng Yuxiang's gaze was icy, calmly watching the woman in black.

Fifth-class God-Cold Plum.

Regardless of the combat strength of this sect, the characteristics of its believers were quite distinct—indomitable spirit!

Indeed capable of perishing like broken jade rather than living like broken tiles.

As for "the dead not being at rest," this relates to the Divine Technique of the Thousand Bone believers.

Third-class God·Qian Gu granted their disciples the River Realm Technique—White Bone's Lament!

Thousand Bone believers can cast spells to establish a spiritual connection with corpses and manipulate the dead to continue fighting.

In the Human World,

Thousand Bone believers may manipulate Evil Demon corpses to fight, but they would never desecrate the remains of Human Clan comrades.

Yet on Holy Spirit Mountain, such scruples don't exist.

"End yourself." Deng Yuxiang's thin lips parted slightly.

Upon hearing this, Tan Wenhui's face became extremely unpleasant.

As a disciple at the River Realm Peak from the Greedy Wolf faction, she truly did not fear many people.

Even if the opponent was a Great Power of the Sea Realm, the Greedy Wolf faction could still flee to safety.

After all, she possessed the Divine Technique·Wolf Concealment!

This technique, even at River Grade, not only allowed one to become invisible but also hid all traces of presence, even concealing the scent on the body.

Truly the perfect magical treasure for murder and ambush.

However... Tan Wenhui encountered a North Wind believer!

Trying to leave silently was nothing but wishful thinking.

"Alright, I'll help you." Deng Yuxiang casually made a gesture, and the broken blade unsheathed.

She held the Night-cutting Blade, gently tapping the side of the horse's neck with the cold blade.

"Loo~" The Black Fire Colt snorted, stepping forward with its flaming hooves towards the black-clad woman.

"Daoist, your strength is formidable, but my Wolf Soul Village is not to be trifled with!" Tan Wenhui retreated step by step, loudly declaring, "Lang Village Chief is at the Sea Realm Peak!

The Greedy Wolf faction avenges every slight and is proficient in assassination!

You would never want to provoke such people!"

Deng Yuxiang smiled, "Is that so?"

Tan Wenhui clenched her dagger, "I am an important subordinate of Lang Village Chief. If you attack me, you will face unending unrest in the future!"

Deng Yuxiang nodded slightly, "Don't worry, I'll kill your Lang Village Chief too."

"Our Lang Village Chief has a brother who is also a Great Power at the Sea Realm Peak! He is also the leader of a sect, with a formidable force!"

"Oh?" Deng Yuxiang raised her eyebrows slightly, placing one hand on the horse's back.

The warhorse beneath her was extremely intelligent, halting its steps immediately.

Seeing Deng Yuxiang stop, Tan Wenhui hurriedly said, "Our Lang Wu Village Chief's brother is Langhua Village's chief, Lang Wen!"

Chief Lang Wen is even stronger, commanding several Sea Realm powers!

Daoist, don't get involved over a few lowly slaves..."

As she uttered the last few words, Tan Wenhui cast a fierce glare at the Mud Venerate believers.

Her vicious eyes, as a disciple of Greedy Wolf, caused shivers!

The Mud Venerate believers dared not even breathe heavily, lowering their heads.

Tan Wenhui snorted coldly in her heart, looking up at the imposing woman on horseback, speaking solemnly, "Daoist, don't provoke those you shouldn't over these few despised slaves.

Don't throw away your life for nothing!"

Her words were forceful and resounding.

Indeed, Tan Wenhui was a character, daring to make threats before the vast Yangyang Sea.

"Tap, tap, tap..."

The sound of hooves resumed.

Tan Wenhui's pupils slightly contracted!

She had just thought she had intimidated the opponent, at least causing this bamboo hat-wearing woman to pause, appearing somewhat hesitant.

Yet now...

The bamboo hat woman lightly tapped the horse's belly with her heel, and was advancing again?

"Swish~"

Tan Wenhui's figure instantly vanished.

She could boast and brag, but once it came to actual combat, she couldn't even breach Deng Yuxiang's defenses!

"Whew!!"

Deng Yuxiang suddenly raised her hand.

In an instant, a gale swept through!

A chaotic windstorm roared forward, trees swayed wildly, broke, and fell, with some even uprooted.

This move left everyone stunned.

Due to the external appearance of the Evil Technique·Night Charm Blade and Divine Technique·Flying Wind Order being the same.

So, the Mud Venerate disciples naturally assumed Deng Yuxiang was a North Wind believer.

But as the gale roared, everyone realized...

She was actually an Evil Demon disciple?!

North Wind Divine Skill·North Wind Roar was a rapidly spinning vortex!

Night Charm Evil Technique·Night Wind Assault was the wind blowing forward!

In this technique, the God Demon factions' use of wind was expressed differently.

"Whine——"

Deng Yuxiang slightly tilted her head, her ears twitched, and her figure suddenly darted forward!

This time, the Mud Venerate disciples were completely bewildered.

Never mind discerning Night Charm and North Wind...

The mysterious bamboo hat woman even unleashed an Immortal Hoof?!

Who exactly was she...

"Snap" came a crisp sound!

Amidst the fierce winds, Deng Yuxiang swiftly moved, grasping an invisible person out of thin air.

No one felt she had caught air.

Because, as Deng Yuxiang's hand slightly tightened, the sound of shattering Water Flow Armor suddenly emerged.

"Crack!!"

Deng Yuxiang pinched the neck of an invisible person, lifting them in the air.

On her slender jade fingers, the Blood Jade Ring emanated an eerie blood-red glow.

"Dao... Daoist! Wa... um."

Tan Wenhui's face was flushed red, stammering her words.

Her figure quietly appeared, her hands resembling sharp wolf claws, desperately tearing at Deng Yuxiang's hand, yet unable to pry it open.

Whether from the output angle of the Divine Technique or personal strength angle...

The bamboo hat woman seemed like an immovable mountain.

Standing tall, with majestic presence.

Deng Yuxiang holding the Greedy Wolf female disciple, lifting in the air, narrowed her eyes slightly:

"Were you just threatening me?"

The intense feeling of suffocation, along with a strong sense of despair, surged into Tan Wenhui's heart.

Chapter 636: Target: Wolf Bone!

"Stop... I... mm!"

Tan Wenhui's face flushed bright red, her throat being choked, unable to breathe.

She struggled wildly, kicking and punching erratically.

Energy surged from her palm, transforming into sharp wolf claws, tearing at Deng Yuxiang's hand.

Divine Technique of Greedy Wolf · Wolf Claw!

"Scree—"

That was the piercing sound of nails scraping against the Water Flow Armor.

Deng Yuxiang's eyes were icy, her knuckles exerting force again.

"Ugh!"

"Ugh~~~" Tan Wenhui cast a spell again.

From all directions, gray wolf shadows suddenly appeared, lunging at Deng Yuxiang.

Divine Technique of Greedy Wolf · Wolf Shadow Killing Formation!

However, the shadows were like ants trying to move a tree.

Yangyang Sea, unmoving and unshaken!

River Grade Technique, it couldn't even make Deng Yuxiang budge, let alone harm her.

"Crack!"

A crisp bone cracking sound echoed.

The Greedy Wolf female disciple stared wide-eyed, her neck forcibly broken.

Her frantic kicking and punching stopped abruptly.

Her limbs fell, her head drooped...

Deng Yuxiang looked expressionlessly at the corpse in her hand, the Blood Jade Ring on her finger glinted with a light that seized the soul.

"Hoo~"

A Copper Coin lightly quivered at her wrist.

The just-departed soul, enveloped by a terrifying suction, was drawn into the Magic Artifact Fragment · Rebirth Money.

The group of Mud Venerate disciples were both excited and terrified.

Excited because of the death of Greedy Wolf disciple Tan Wenhui!

The justice of heaven, retribution is swift!

Terrified due to the terrifying power of the cloaked woman.

Sea Realm Great Power against River Realm people should indeed be a crushing situation, but this mysterious woman...

Was excessively horrifying.

"Is there another Wolf Flower Village?" Deng Yuxiang casually said, taking the Divine Power Bead Strings from the neck of the Greedy Wolf female disciple.

Under the gloomy sky, the forest was deathly silent.

Only the light rain pattered.

"Hmm?" Deng Yuxiang slightly turned her head, glancing behind her.

"Ah...ah!" The Mud Venerate female disciple finally responded, quickly saying, "Yes, yes!

Lang Wen and Lang Wu are blood brothers.

Each occupies a mountain as king, supporting each other, Wolf Flower Village and Wolf Bone Village are only about 30 kilometers apart."

Deng Yuxiang nodded lightly: "How many Sea Realm are there in Wolf Flower Village?"

"Returning to you, including Village Chief Lang Wen, there are three in total."

"Only three?" Deng Yuxiang's expression was suspicious.

The Greedy Wolf female disciple, before dying, didn't she threaten that Lang Wen had several Sea Realm under his command?

Deng Yuxiang thought Wolf Flower Village must be strong enough to have five or six Sea Realm Great Powers.

"There... should really be only three." The Mud Venerate female disciple said tremulously, "Both the Village Chief and his lady are Greedy Wolf believers, both are either high-ranked or peak Sea Realm."

The couple also adopted a foster son, a member of the Lantern Believers, probably middle-ranked Sea Realm."

The more Deng Yuxiang listened, the more she found it strange: "A Sea Realm person becomes someone else's foster son?"

"Yes! He's called Lang Ziyi. The villagers all respect him as the Young Master, in his mid-thirties, reportedly a few years older than his foster mother, Lady Lang Flower..."

Saying this, the Mud Venerate female disciple shivered, inwardly cursing her loose tongue.

What time was this?

How could she be gossiping when she should be focused?

Deng Yuxiang didn't blame her, she gracefully mounted her horse, a thought relayed in her mind: [Should we take in these believers?]

Lu Ran nodded slightly: [Go and talk to them. I'll contact Hall Master Song.]

Deng Yuxiang's gaze covered the eight Mud Venerate disciples, riding her horse to approach them:

"From now on, follow us."

"Yes!"

"Yes, my lord." They hurriedly replied, fearing a slow response would displease the cloaked woman.

To the Weak God disciples, a Sea Realm Great Power was not asking for their opinion, but giving a command.

An order that must not be defied!

Deng Yuxiang could sense the sorrow in their hearts, their confusion, and fear of the unknown path ahead.

But she said nothing more.

When these people reach Cloud Sea Cliff, they will gradually understand the true nature of the Ran Sect and lead a new life.

"Hoo~"

Lu Ran extended his hand forward, an earth-reflecting mirror quickly opened.

As soon as the Evil Mirror Magic appeared, the Mud Venerate disciples were either confused or afraid.

They did not know what kind of bitter future awaited them behind the mirror.

Would it be better than life in Wolf Bone Village?

They did not know.

But one thing was certain: this Holy Spirit Mountain had never treated anyone kindly.

"Sect Leader!"

"Lady!" Song Yu, Hall Master of Feixian Hall, appeared with Vice Hall Masters Zhang Zhenghu and An Xian.

"Take these Mud Venerate disciples back and arrange for them," Lu Ran instructed.

Without accident, this trip to Wolf Bone Village and Wolf Flower Village, Lu Ran would liberate many Weak God disciples.

At that time, they could be recruited together.

"Yes!" Song Yu turned to look at them.

However, they had no sense, still staying in place, not daring to move.

"Get up."

Only when Deng Yuxiang spoke did they tremulously rise.

Lu Ran added, "Bring the Mud Mountain Pig back too. Let's have a nice meal tonight to improve everyone's rations and calm the nerves of the new disciples joining the Ran Sect."

"Yes!"

Zhang Zhenghu and An Xian went to drag the pig. Song Yu received eight people, and then took over the spoils thrown by Deng Yuxiang. In just a few seconds, the group returned inside the mirror.

Deng Yuxiang rode up to Lu Ran's side and whispered, "Interrogate the prisoners?"

"Alright." Lu Ran summoned a mass of black mist.

Deng Yuxiang stretched out her palm, offering the Rebirth Money. Suddenly, a voice echoed in her mind: [Why do you always avoid my gaze?]

Lu Ran: "..."

Do you know how fierce you are?

It's frightening!

Lu Ran wasn't really afraid of Deng Yuxiang, but why make things difficult for himself?

"You! You all!" A face emerged from the black mist, twisted and sharp-voiced, "Our Wolf Bone Village will never let you go... Ah! Ahhhh!"

As the Soul Fire ignited, the arrogant words turned into harrowing wails.

Deng Yuxiang continued to watch Lu Ran, sending a message:

[Hmm?]

[What?] Lu Ran feigned ignorance, looking up at the woman, their eyes burning into each other's.

Deng Yuxiang pursed her lips.

Yes, that's the kind of person I am.

Here in this mountain, great power amplifies my nature. As your Nightmare Guardian, I feel I must be this way.

I am the knife in your hand.

Very sharp, sometimes, quite dirty.

[Sister?] This time, Lu Ran was genuinely confused.

Hearing the concerned message, Deng Yuxiang finally messaged again: [You didn't like how I acted just now?]

[Not at all, who talks about mercy to the enemy?] Lu Ran frowned and said.

[Then that's good.] Deng Yuxiang lowered her eyes, looking at the dead soul in Lu Ran's palm.

Lu Ran finally realized it was his deliberate avoidance that had caused some misunderstanding.

He apologized: [My fault. Next time, I won't let you misunderstand.]

Deng Yuxiang's face finally showed a hint of a smile: [Hmm, good.]

In the Soul Prison, the screams of the dead soul gradually stopped.

Lu Ran dispersed the Soul Fire, looking at the soul that had finally quieted down: "When I ask, you answer."

"Yes... I'll answer, I'll answer..."

Despite the drizzle, they continued south, and the soul in his palm continuously relayed information.

"Your Village Chief has two Divine Weapons?" Lu Ran listened to the report and suddenly asked.

"Yes, yes! Two daggers made of Black Luminous Stone! They just haven't activated the Divine Weapon Domain." The prisoner hurriedly answered.

"Now the Shadow Guard Team's weapons have been secured." Lu Ran murmured, quite enthused.

"Your Greedy Wolf Divine Sculpture is also secured." A clear, cold voice came.

"Oh?" Lu Ran turned to look.

The fairy Jiang was gazing into the distant dark clouds: "What does Mr. Cong Long think?"

Yu Changsheng immediately spoke: "The Greedy Wolf faction and the Evil Dog Clan are mortal enemies, many techniques overlap.

However, the Evil Dog Clan cannot conceal their forms.

Though the Sect Leader can hide underwater, most of our battles still take place on land."

Lu Ran nodded in agreement.

Yu Changsheng continued: "Divine Technique: Wolf Concealment, can even hide the aura fluctuations of the Divine Weapon, Magic Artifact, Divine Power Pearl and other items the Sect Leader carries.

Along with the Instant Teleportation Technique, the Sect Leader's... ahem, assassination skills, including threat level, can reach a new pinnacle."

Jiang Ruyi couldn't hold back a laugh, turning to look at Lu Ran with a curious expression.

Lu Ran was indeed very tempted!

To this day, activating the Divine Sculpture and Evil Sculpture would be minor enhancements.

This Divine Technique: Wolf Concealment is indeed worthwhile!

"Alright, the next Divine Sculpture will be the Greedy Wolf!" Lu Ran decided immediately.

Si Xianxian said: "If the quantity isn't enough, we can go to the central continent, there's another power there - Hidden Wolf Forest!"

Back then, Si Xianxian was relentlessly hunted and pursued by that pack of wolves from Hidden Wolf Forest.

She almost met her end.

Granted, the 9 Greedy Wolf believers who chased her were all slain by the Ran Sect.

But Si Xianxian still remembered Hidden Wolf Forest!

Lu Ran called out: "Xian'er."

"Ah?"

"When you reach the Fifth Rank of the River Realm, how about we visit Hidden Wolf Forest together?"

"Okay!" Si Xianxian agreed without hesitation, nodding emphatically.

She never thought the remaining members of Hidden Wolf Forest were anything good!

The Greedy Wolf faction is inherently brutal and greedy.

In the Human World, the Greedy Wolf believers might slightly restrain their greed, but they would leave their brutal side to the invading Evil Demons.

But here...

They'd probably unleash their true nature.

This hypothesis isn't unfounded.

According to the intelligence from the prisoner, the Langhua Village and Wolf Bone Village, led by Lang Wen and Lang Wu, ruthlessly oppressed the Weak God disciples, painting a horrifying picture.

The words brutality are well-deserved.

"Which village should we eradicate first?" Deng Yuxiang, who was leading the way, asked loudly.

"Wolf Bone Village!" Lu Ran was very decisive.

"Wolf Flower Village is closer?" Jiang Ruyi turned to look.

Lu Ran confirmed: "The prisoner mentioned there's still a living Cold Plum believer in Wolf Bone Village."

Some believers can endure the dark rule.

But the Cold Plum believer, with a proud heart!

Might destroy all in despair at any moment.

According to the prisoner, the Wolf Bone Village Chief took a fancy to this Cold Plum female disciple but hasn't pushed too hard yet due to her personality.

If Lu Ran and others arrive early, they might be able to save that virtuous woman.

.....

Chapter 637: Hate it or not?

The sky is shrouded in dark clouds.

In a tranquil valley, beside a winding stream, a long-haired woman stands silently.

Her eyes are dim, motionless as she gazes at the flowing water.

It is a complex temperament.

Her white gown, surpassing the snow, complements her solitary, cold demeanor.

Her desolate expression carries a broken beauty, a single glance evokes deep pity.

In the woods behind the woman, there are two more people dressed in black.

The black-clad man among them watches her with eyes as greedy as a wolf, fixated on the woman by the river.

The gaze of the black-clad woman is hardly better.

She leans against a large tree, idly playing with a dagger, full of unrestrained jealousy.

The jealousy is so maddening it worries that she might erupt in rage, driving the dagger fiercely into the back of the white-clad woman's head.

And the white-clad woman...

Seems to ignore the intense gaze behind her.

Perhaps, she has grown accustomed to it.

Accustomed to the greedy eyes of the Greedy Wolf male disciples, their bold hearts of coveting.

Also accustomed to the jealousy, hatred, and naked hostility of the Greedy Wolf female disciples.

If this filthy mountain is suited for any type of disciple...

The Greedy Wolf Sect must be top of the list.

Discarding the constraints of law and morality, revealing their true and ugly nature, ruthless and wild.

In contrast, the Fierce Heavenly Sect can be considered "consistent inside and out."

After all, Fierce Heavenly disciples are lawless even in the Human World, not revealing their nature due to a change in environment...

Hmm, worthy of praise.

"Phew~"

A gentle breeze blows, bringing tiny raindrops.

The sky filled with dark clouds adds to the oppressiveness, as rain begins to fall.

The white-clad woman steps forward, her feet entering the icy river water until it covers her calves.

In such a scene, she seems as if she intends to throw herself into the river.

The female Greedy Wolf disciple in the woods does not voice any objections, hoping the white-clad woman would just die!

The male Greedy Wolf disciple speaks up: "Lady Leng, don't make things difficult for us."

The white-clad woman remains silent, slowly crouching down.

One pale palm, icy and snow-white, gently dips fingertips into the river.

The river flows from west to east, brushing past her slender fingers.

The woman slowly turns her head, watching the river disappear far beyond, at a bend hundreds of meters away, hidden behind the mountains and woods.

Let's go.

Move forward.

The sky is high, the sea is vast, born to be free.

"Lady Leng." The female Greedy Wolf disciple snorts coldly, speaking, "It's late, you should go back."

The white-clad woman, kneeling motionless in the river, watches the point where the river vanishes.

The female Greedy Wolf disciple picks a leaf, a cold smile appears on her lips as she steps forward: "Lady Leng?"

"I am not your Wolf Bone Village's Lady." The white-clad woman finally speaks.

Her voice is chilling, carrying a faint wintry air.

Indifferent and aloof.

"Heh." The female Greedy Wolf disciple snickers, approaching Leng Xushuang, slowly reaching out her hand.

Out of the corner of her eye, Leng Xushuang sees two fingers holding a leaf.

Suddenly, the leaf falls.

The leaf lands on the river, like a tiny boat, drifting eastward.

Leng Xushuang's gaze follows the leaf, the taunting words of the female Greedy Wolf disciple ringing in her ears:

"It can, you cannot."

The female Greedy Wolf disciple bends down, her lips close to Leng Xushuang's ear: "Anything our Village Chief desires, there is nothing he cannot attain.

For the rest of your life, until the day you die, don't even think about escaping from Wolf Bone Village."

Leng Xushuang's face turns icy.

The female Greedy Wolf disciple's smile broadens with ridicule: "Be thankful that the Village Chief has taken a liking to you. If not for your somewhat attractive appearance, you'd end up like your colleagues.

Skeleton buried in the Second Lady's backyard, pulled out at whim to be toyed with."

Leng Xushuang exudes a chilling aura.

Although fine rain falls from the sky, it seems as if snow and frost are about to settle.

The female Greedy Wolf disciple remains indifferent, her smile deepens.

She lowers her voice: "You know you can't escape, not in this lifetime! Why have you not sought death yet?"

Leng Xushuang lowers her head, her fist gradually clenching.

If not for the Water Flow Armor, her fingernails might have already pierced her skin.

The female Greedy Wolf disciple continues:

"You know very well, death is your only way of release, why haven't you acted?

Aren't you a disciple of Cold Plum? Aren't you supposed to be full of pride and backbone?"

"Are you seducing the Village Chief? Pretending to be coy, feigning chastity and virtue?"

"Lady Leng, why haven't you died yet?"

Each word, each sentence, stabs like a blade at Leng Xushuang's heart.

"Heh." The female Greedy Wolf disciple snorts coldly.

Her disdainful eyes turn away, leaving: "Today's free time is over, Lady Leng, let's return."

Leng Xushuang kneels in the icy river.

The water surpassing her waist, olding her long, snow-white gown, and waist-long black hair, drifting eastward.

Yet, the gown and hair, due to the owner's presence, cannot travel far with the river.

They remain confined to one spot.

Leng Xushuang's clenched fist suddenly loosens.

In the heavens and earth, a frosty snow spreads, plum blossoms dotting the air.

The flowing river seems on the verge of freezing, a unique long sword silently appears beside Leng Xushuang.

Cold Plum Divine Technique-Plum Snow Sword Dance.

Plum blossoms as the guide, frost and snow as the sword.

Cold Plum disciples offer a glamorous sword dance to their domain.

Falling plums touch allies, distinguishing friend from foe.

In the domain of Plum Snow Sword Dance, frost stains enemies' bodies, slowing enemy pace, while falling plums enhance ally morale.

Stolid and unyielding, vowed never to submit!

"Phew~"

A three-foot frosty snow sword, surrounded by flying plum petals, held firmly by Leng Xushuang.

The female Greedy Wolf disciple halts in her steps, back to the river, slightly turns her head, glimpsing at the woman behind with her peripheral vision.

Hurry, you wretch!

Hurry up!

A male Greedy Wolf disciple stepped forward, holding a dagger, ready to throw it and knock down the long sword from the woman's hand:

"Let's go, Lady Leng, it's time to return home."

The female Greedy Wolf disciple sneered, "Lady Leng, stop making futile efforts, come with us, Chief Lang wants to see you tonight."

Leng Xushuang held the sword in her right hand, while her left hand, hidden in front of her, rested her fingertips on her heart.

The voice of the female Greedy Wolf disciple reminded Leng Xushuang of the other's earlier words.

Aren't you full of pride?

Are you trying to seduce Chief Lang?

Why haven't you died yet?

Leng Xushuang's eyes tightened, but at this moment, the hand holding the sword suddenly trembled slightly.

The sudden scene left her shocked, as she glanced at the river below.

The river was clear to the bottom, with nothing in it.

Yet, within the river, there was a mysterious force gripping the sword blade submerged in the water.

This force was incredibly domineering, allowing her no resistance, slowly pulling the three-foot long sword inch by inch from her grasp.

"Hmph." The female Greedy Wolf disciple snorted coldly, inwardly thinking it was as expected.

Wretch!

Of course you wouldn't fight back, you're just building a pretense of chastity!

The more you pretend, the longer you delay, the more the Village Chief will favor you when you become the Lady of Wolf Bone Village, right?

"Stop dawdling, take her back." The male Greedy Wolf disciple urged.

Had it not been because the Chief had his eyes on her, the male disciple would have acted long ago.

"Let's go, Lady Leng, we're heading back." The female Greedy Wolf disciple could only turn and walk over, taunting coldly.

Seeing Leng Xushuang still half-kneeling in the river, the female disciple lost her patience and approached from behind, reaching for her arm:

"Don't be coy, Lady Leng, we're heading ba..."

The female Greedy Wolf disciple's words cut off abruptly.

Her entire body froze in place, still in a stooping, reaching posture.

Her fingertips were merely three to five centimeters away from Leng Xushuang's shoulder, yet they seemed separated by an insurmountable chasm, unreachable.

"Crack! Crack! Crack..."

Clear sounds of bones snapping echoed.

The female Greedy Wolf disciple's arm suddenly bent, her body contorted, head thrown back, legs curled up.

"Ah! Ah!!"

Her shrill screams pierced through the silent river valley.

It was as if an invisible giant hand had gripped her, gradually balling her up.

Leng Xushuang's expression changed slightly!

This... is it...

Vermilion Paper Evil Technique·Paper Mache?

Only a paper mache doll could turn a living person into a meatball and crush them alive!

"Gulp." The male Greedy Wolf disciple swallowed hard.

Is there an Evil Demon·Yan Paperman nearby?

In an instant, the male Greedy Wolf disciple vanished from sight.

The female disciple's screams came to an abrupt halt.

Her neck had been snapped, her limbs twisted at unnatural angles, her body folded, creating a grotesque, bone-chilling sight!

Leng Xushuang stared blankly at the river surface.

From the clear waters, a translucent humanoid outline gradually emerged.

Frost flakes, plum petals.

Mixed with the cold frost, the fallen plums painted the riverbank, further confirming the presence of a living person before her.

Leng Xushuang's vision blurred.

An imposing young man suddenly appeared before her.

The wide Black Gold Emperor Robe he wore accentuated his stately demeanor.

As the Sea Merfolk Evil Technique·Sea Merfolk Concealment faded away, the pressure unique to the Yangyang Sea spread, enveloping Leng Xushuang.

Sniff~

To Leng Xushuang's surprise, such a majestic figure actually twitched his nose?

For a moment, she couldn't decide whether to be afraid or to continue her astonishment.

"Plum." The Emperor Robe youth closed his eyes, his expression somewhat savored.

A subtle fragrance wafted, elegantly intoxicating.

Amidst the cold frost, it held a unique charm.

Leng Xushuang looked at the young man before her, at a loss.

The three-foot sword in her right hand had long been taken, and her left hand, fingers still on her heart, remained in a position of imminent self-sacrifice.

The icy fingertips seemed ready to pierce through her clothes, into her skin, and shatter her heart.

Suddenly, her wrist was gently grasped.

The young man moved slowly, seemingly gently, yet with a force she couldn't resist.

Her hand was gently pulled down.

"Live on." The Emperor Robe youth smiled, "The fragrance of plum blossoms isn't often found.

It would be a shame to let it disperse."

A sound of immortal fog gushing suddenly arose!

The sound of Water Flow Armor shattering followed.

Leng Xushuang slowly turned her head to see, in the woods, a mysterious bamboo hat and bamboo clothes woman, clutching the neck of the male Greedy Wolf disciple, lifting him into the air.

"M... Master! Please, please wait, wait... mm."

"Chi!"

The blade pierced flesh.

The broken blade impaled the man's heart, and with a twist of the bamboo clothes woman's wrist, the Divine Power flowing through the broken blade easily shredded the Greedy Wolf disciple's heart.

His eyes no longer reflected greed or desire, only endless terror remained...

"Do you hate Wolf Bone Village?"

The youth stepped out of the river, passing her side.

Leng Xushuang gazed at the tall figure of the Emperor Robe youth, opening her mouth but unable to utter a word.

The youth slightly turned his head, casting a sidelong glance, "Do you hate it?"

Leng Xushuang lowered her eyes, softly replied, "I hate it."

The youth gently nodded, "Let's go."

"Mm."

The woman in white rose and stepped out of the river, once again grasping a three-foot long sword.

Frost and snow filled the sky, plum blossoms drifting down.

With her head lowered, clutching the sword, she followed behind the Emperor Robe youth, step by step towards Wolf Bone Village.

...

Chapter 638: Hate

North of the valley, in the deep mountains and forests.

A man and a woman silently walked.

Specks of plum blossoms swayed in the gentle wind and drizzle, sprinkling across the forest.

The red and white petals occasionally landed on Lu Ran's Black Gold Emperor Robe, relaying everything encountered along their falling path to the disciples of the Cold Plum.

Cold Plum Divine Technique: Plum Blossom Fall.

Suddenly, Leng Xushuang raised her head, looking toward the forest ahead on the right.

A few plum petals hovered in mid-air, suspended beneath the empty big tree.

The invisible person standing under the tree wore a solemn expression, gazing at the noble youth.

Who is this person?

Such a strong presence, Sea... Sea Realm?

Why is Lady Leng following behind this Sea Realm youth, where is her personal guard?

The invisible Greedy Wolf disciple forced himself to suppress wave after wave of anxiety, no longer looking at the youth in the Emperor Robe, retreating step by step.

Leng Xushuang: "Benefactor, there is..."

Before she could finish her words, the sound of Immortal Fog being sprayed arose once again.

"Sizzle——"

Leng Xushuang looked into the mountain forest, only to see a mysterious woman in a green rain cape and reed hat flash by as the Immortal Fog spread.

It wasn't long before a scream echoed through the forest.

For a Sea Realm Second Rank Fake God·Night Charm, the River Realm Greedy Wolf disciple had no chance of survival.

You better not make any noise.

Move, and you die.

The scream echoed through the serene mountain forest, as Deng Yuxiang frowned slightly, looking at the corpse at her feet.

She seemed to be dissatisfied with her performance.

The opponent shouldn't have made a sound.

Next time, should I just cover their mouth?

Deng Yuxiang closed her beautiful eyes, slightly raised her head, and listened intently.

The sound of weapon clashing faintly came through.

Deng Yuxiang confirmed that the Magic Artifact Fragment·Rebirth Money had collected the soul, and she once again moved swiftly.

As her Charm Shadow flitted through the forest, by the time she reached the battlefield, the three other figures in rain capes had just disappeared.

In the underbrush, there was a corpse severed at the waist.

About a meter from the ground, there was still a black line hanging in the air, lingering endlessly.

"Heh." Deng Yuxiang couldn't help but chuckle, as the face of her bosom friend flashed through her mind.

Just mere River Realm guards, was there a need to use the Divine Weapon Domain?

Are you competing with me for speed?

Well... perhaps.

I've done all the work for clearing the dark sentries for him, doesn't your Shadow Guard Team feel embarrassed?

Deng Yuxiang laughed, shook her wrist, and once again summoned Rebirth Money.

The location of Wolf Bone Village was quite well chosen, with treacherous terrain and only one road up the mountain.

And on this road, the four wolf cubs ambushing in the forest were all executed.

Divine Technique·Wolf Concealment should have been a Divine Skill, enough for the Greedy Wolf believers to come and go without a trace.

Yet the Greedy Wolf believers encountered Fake God·Night Charm.

And also encountered Fake God·Evil Dog!

Perception Skill·Plum Blossom Fall was no longer the only reliance; it instead became a means to detect leaks.

The falling plum blossoms forced the potential invisible people to move.

Lu Ran and Leng Xushuang walked one after the other.

He was also using the Evil Technique·Evil Recognition to search for the enemy, unwilling to miss any enemies.

Leng Xushuang carried a long sword, looking at the mysterious figure ahead.

Even now, she didn't know who he was, where he came from, or what his name was...

At the moment she was about to commit suicide, he suddenly appeared.

He took away her Plum Snow Sword and pulled down the hand she intended to pierce her heart with.

He said the fragrance of plum blossoms is rare, a pity to let it fade away.

So she didn't seek death again.

He asked if she hated the Wolf Bone Village, and invited her to follow him.

She followed him.

Everything was so incredible, yet logical.

Just like now, this road leading to the mountain village was quiet and smooth.

The greedy eyes hidden in the forest had all disappeared.

The falling plum blossoms scattered over their not-yet-cold corpses, soaking in the scarlet blood, like an unreal dream.

Yet because of the presence of the figure before her, it seemed to make perfect sense.

"Wh... who goes there?"

"Stop! Wait, Lady Leng?"

In front of the vast mountain village gate, four shabbily dressed men and women stood guard diligently.

Realizing the youth was a Great Power of the Sea Realm, all four guards seemed a bit timid.

"They are lowly servants," Leng Xushuang whispered.

She wasn't sure what kind of person the youth was.

If he wanted to slaughter this mountain village, she had neither the qualification nor the ability to stop him.

"Ah!" A guard could no longer endure the fear in his heart and turned to flee.

"Stop." The Emperor Robe youth suddenly spoke.

Leng Xushuang held her breath.

Even though the youth had his back to her, and the words weren't directed at her.

Yet his deep voice carried an undeniable authority, subduing all beings' spirits.

As if...

As if it were the laws of the universe, daring no defiance.

"Uh." The guard's steps halted abruptly, body rigid.

The other three guards were pale, not daring to make a move or cry out.

Was the power of the Sea Realm so terrifying?

Of course not!

On Lu Ran's neck, the Divine Power Bead Chain had a dark jade Tiger Talisman emanating a strange glow.

Second-rank Magical Artifact·Dark Jade Tiger Talisman!

Yun Qianzhou, the Alliance Hierarchy, once said: "Even on the battlefield, if you command your enemies, if their will is not firm or their temperament is weak, they will be subdued by you and follow your orders."

Today, Lu Ran truly experienced it.

Is this the value of a second-rank magical artifact?

"What the hell are you standing there for?"

"You guys, all..." Two men in black appeared. One stopped speaking when he saw the unfamiliar man outside the village gate.

Lu Ran's eyes shone, glowing with a deep red light.

"Ah!" A scream escaped from the man in black, who collapsed directly to the ground.

The terrifying spiritual output poured into his brain through his eyes.

The man instantly fell into a deep red world, with thousands of red threads weaving through, piercing his flesh and shattering his bones.

Such a horrific level of mental attack almost made him collapse in an instant.

Even the screams remained just a single solitary sound...

"Ah!" The other man in black paled abruptly, seeing his fallen companion's fearful eyes and twisted face, as if he had experienced excruciating agony in a split second.

Lu Ran slightly turned his head, glancing behind him: "Don't you hate them?"

Leng Xushuang's hand trembled as she gripped the Plum Snow Sword, slashing forward with a swing.

Flecked with frost and bits of plum blossom, the sword energy, shaped like a semi-circular arc, flew forward.

Cold Plum Divine Technique: Plum Blossom Three Moves!

One plum frosts the enemy, slowing their movements.

One plum freezes the enemy, ice permeating their marrow.

One plum detonates the frost, shuddering the thoroughly frozen enemy with frost inside and out.

Leng Xushuang slashed three swords in succession.

The fragrance wafted, and clean frost scattered.

Three frosty sword auras mixed with falling plums continuously landed on the man in black.

The man in black tried to escape, but his legs twisted, and he fell to the ground headfirst.

Run?

From within the wide sleeve of the Black Gold Emperor Robe, Lu Ran naturally held a paper figure in his palm.

Terrifying and eerie.

"Snap!!"

As the third sword energy struck the man in black, the Divine Technique: Plum Blossom Three Moves was completed.

The man in black exploded.

Snow wrapped around the shattered corpses, rolling all over, and it was quite clean.

Leng Xushuang's heart trembled violently, but her hands no longer shook.

Her indifferent eyes were filled with astonishing hatred!

She shouldn't have survived until now.

A few days ago, the fellow disciple who died was her sword master.

Her master protected her at the cost of his life, forcing the Village Chief Langwu to restrain his coercive tactics slightly.

Yet she couldn't even collect her master's corpse.

She could only watch as the Second Lady of Wolf Bone Village stripped her master's skeleton, crafting it into a white bony frame, taken back to her garden.

Leng Xushuang followed her master's dying wish, trying to survive, trying to find a chance to escape.

Trying... to live?

Master,

someone has given me a better path.

Leng Xushuang stepped forward, walking towards another man in black who had fallen to the ground, shivering in pain.

"Slash!"

The sword pierced flesh, directly stabbing into the forehead.

"From now on, follow me." A low voice sounded.

The four servant guards dared not defy even a bit.

Leng Xushuang turned her head to see the Emperor Robe youth holding a Treasure Gourd, absorbing the four guards into it.

She didn't know the effect of this magic artifact.

Does it refine people?

Or does it extract souls, transforming people into loyal puppets?

Who could guess the effect of a magic artifact?

She only knew the four guards were collected by the Emperor Robe youth.

From his words, it seemed he wanted these four to follow him loyally.

"Let me personally dismember the Second Lady." Leng Xushuang stepped back, afraid of being sucked into the gourd.

She looked at Lu Ran, speaking chillingly: "Let me cut her into thousands of pieces, stripping her down to white bones!

Afterwards,

my body is yours to ruin."

Lu Ran: "..."

That's not necessary to go to such an extreme.

I'm also afraid of being dissected by Fairy Jiang into thousands of pieces...

On another note, Leng Xushuang speaking like this showed she clearly knew she had nothing to catch the fancy of the Emperor Robe youth.

She only had this body as her asset.

Hmm... about her looks, she indeed had the right to be confident.

Leng Xushuang was breathtakingly beautiful, even comparable to Jiang Ruyi.

Fairy Jiang truly possessed frosty skin and jade bones, a divine elegance.

The bright and vibrant Deng Yuxiang, though unlike Fairy Jiang, would still avoid her sharpness.

And before her was Leng Xushuang, equally a peerless beauty.

"Benefactor?" Leng Xushuang addressed him as benefactor, while her heart surged with hatred.

It was clear she had witnessed Lu Ran's terrifying methods, and under his protection, personally killed two from Wolf Bone Village, releasing the fire of revenge within her.

And the Second Lady was a great power of the Sea Realm.

Seeking an eye for an eye, like the way the Second Lady dismembered her master, to strip her down to stark white bones...

Leng Xushuang could only beg Lu Ran.

"Don't sell yourself short." Lu Ran spoke.

Leng Xushuang's eyes focused.

Those cold star-like eyes gazed into the pupils of the Emperor Robe youth.

Lu Ran slightly raised his head, gesturing towards the dense forest ahead: "Lead the way."

Leng Xushuang tightly gripped the Plum Snow Sword, suddenly turning and charging into the forest.

"Whoosh~"

A black cloud rose under Lu Ran's feet, the Black Gold Emperor Robe fluttering wildly.

It flew amidst the falling plum blossoms.

...

Chapter 639: Burial Garden

"Lady Leng?"

"Stop! Lady Leng, are you insane?" Amidst a flurry of curses, four men and women in black swiftly dodged.

Leng Xushuang's face remained cold as she continuously spun out sword flowers and unleashed waves of frost-infused sword energy mixed with plum blossoms.

Lu Ran stood in the forest in the background, nodding secretly.

Indeed, Lord Cold Plum lives up to the title of "Little Sword One"!

The Cold Plum Sect and the Sword One Sect share many similarities, both wield swords, and their Divine Techniques also include frost elements.

The types of disciples in both sects are somewhat similar too.

Both possess a high and aloof style.

"Die." Leng Xushuang spat out a single word, icy and bone-chilling.

Cold Plum Divine Technique-Plum Snow Sword Dance!

Frost pervaded the heavens and earth, fallen plums swayed.

Plum blossoms fluttered down, landing on Lu Ran's clothes, marking him as one of their own.

Within the Sword Dance Domain, allies wouldn't be frozen, but rather influenced by the plum blossoms, constantly strengthening their fighting spirit.

Enemies within the domain would be heavily invaded by frost, their bodies continuously frozen and slowed.

"Lady Leng, senselessly harming others without reason!" A black-clad man said, his eyes sinister, "I'll just capture you and hand you over to Chief Lang for processing."

As he spoke, the black-clad man reached out.

A bone prison rose up from the ground with Leng Xushuang at the center!

Formed by Divine Power, the gleaming white bones continuously assembled, creating a hemispherical shell trying to trap Leng Xushuang inside.

Seeing the unfavorable situation, Leng Xushuang immediately opted to retreat.

However...

After all, Cold Plum was a Fifth-class God, and Little Sword One was ultimately not Sword One.

In both speed and output, Cold Plum disciples fell far behind Sword One disciples.

Leng Xushuang couldn't escape, the bone prison was already fully formed.

"Bang! Bang! Bang..."

Leng Xushuang gripped the Plum Snow Sword tightly, slashing out three streaks of sword energy in succession.

Mixed with fallen plum sword energy, first using clear frost to stain the bone walls, then letting it soak in, and finally igniting the frost and snow within and without the bones.

"Boom!"

The explosion came as expected.

Fragments of bone splattered everywhere, yet the thick bone wall was quickly filled again by a multitude of bones, restoring the bone prison to its original sturdiness.

Leng Xushuang pursed her lips tightly, frantically continuing to lash out with sword energy.

She wasn't being foolish, not trying to escape underground.

This seemingly hemispherical bone prison was actually a sphere, merely its lower half was hidden beneath the ground.

"Lady Leng, stop being petulant, you'll only hurt yourself." Came a teasing voice from a black-clad woman outside the thick bone wall.

Truly frustrating.

When you're weak in power, even fighting for your life... becomes a joke.

"Lady Leng, pardon my offense! Please move to the center." Another voice called out, the hand of the black-clad man who had been reaching out slowly clenched.

The bone prison, with a diameter of 50 meters, trembled violently.

The walls of the bone prison continuously contracted, the densely packed white bones surged inward like ocean waves, compressing the living space of the captive inside.

If the Thousand Bone believers didn't stop, the prisoner inside might even be crushed to death by the sheer force of the white bone walls!

Thousand Bone Divine Technique·White Bone Prison!

Leng Xushuang's movements stiffened as she watched the bone walls pressing from all directions.

Memories flooded back.

She and her master were captured by the White Bone Prison.

Since then, they'd become prisoners, suffering humiliation...

"Ha." Leng Xushuang suddenly laughed, her face filled with bitterness.

The Thousand Bone believers who captured her once could certainly do so again.

Dreaming of avenging her master, to personally slice the Second Lady into a thousand pieces?

Utterly ridiculous!

She couldn't even handle a River Realm Thousand Bone disciple, unable to escape their clutches, so what could she do against the Sea Realm Great Power·Second Lady?

Even if she confronted the Second Lady, she'd likely just be trampled underfoot, wantonly humiliated.

The chasm between Weak God disciples and Strong God disciples was like a great divide.

In fact, Leng Xushuang's realm of strength wasn't low at all, reaching Jiang Realm·Fourth Rank!

Yet the difference in Divine Techniques determined her overall combat power and fate in Holy Spirit Mountain.

"Hmm?" Leng Xushuang suddenly looked up.

The rumbling sound of rolling bones abruptly halted.

The bone prison, eerily, froze.

"Benefactor?" Leng Xushuang awoke from her painful memories and recalled her true situation.

She had someone to rely on!

That was... an unfamiliar person.

A person with no blood ties or connection to her.

A young emperor quietly muttering that plum blossoms have a rare scent, it's a pity if they were scattered.

"Crash~"

The thick bone wall collapsed with a roar, shattered bones rained down on Leng Xushuang's head.

She gripped her Plum Snow Sword, prying herself from the bone heap, struggling to climb out.

Halfway through her climb, she paused.

In her sight, the emperor-robed youth stood behind the four Thousand Bone disciples.

From his wide sleeves emerged fine red threads.

Tethering Evil Technique·Silk Thread?

The four Thousand Bone believers wore expressions of terror, yet they lacked even the qualification to shiver, like puppets on strings, stuck with red silk threads, dangled in the air.

"Whew~"

The black-clad man who had previously cast spells was lifted by red silk threads and sent towards Leng Xushuang.

"L-Lady Leng, I, I... pl-please, don't." The black-clad man pleaded fearfully, his previously sinister eyes now filled with terror.

The rampaging Divine Power within him made his speech barely coherent.

"Benefactor..." Leng Xushuang turned to the emperor-robed youth.

Only to see him slightly frown.

Leng Xushuang realized the youth was displeased, understanding the current situation, she immediately quelled her raging emotions, wasting no further time.

"Swoosh!"

The icy Plum Snow Sword pierced straight into his brow!

Sea Grade·Silk Thread, controlling the Thousand Bone believers motionless.

Sea Grade·Tangled Silk, further stirring the opponent's Divine Power into turmoil, rendering him unable to cast spells or even maintain Water Flow Armor.

The black-clad man died tragically on the spot, and another black-clad man took his place.

The remaining three lined up, awaiting Cold Plum for execution one by one.

"Chi!"

"Chi..." Cold Plum stabbed sword after sword, each of the Thousand Bone believers dying miserably.

From the distant mountains, Yan Shuangzi stood on the head of a corpse, expressionless, watching the scene.

"What's wrong, are you jealous?" came a teasing voice from behind.

Yan Shuangzi turned her head, looking displeased at Deng Yuxiang.

"This little girl does indeed look quite nice, and she's the same type as the lady," Deng Yuxiang jested.

"That's not something I should consider." Yan Shuangzi's figure flickered and disappeared without a trace.

Seeing her best friend depart, Deng Yuxiang gazed in Lu Ran's direction, letting out a soft sigh: "Oh, Lu Ran... oh, Lu Ran..."

You really are a disaster!

How many girls will you lead astray in this lifetime...

"Boom!"

Suddenly, an intense explosion sounded from the eastern mountain head.

Deng Yuxiang turned to look, seeing Si Xianxian mounted high in the sky, engulfed in blazing flames, wielding the Mad Hammer, swinging it down heavily.

The burning hammer shadows fell, causing the entire mountain to tremble violently.

Beside her, Yu Changsheng guarded, yet there was no sight of the Ran Sect's lady in the air.

Yu Changsheng kept watching diagonally downward; there lay a beautifully exquisite mansion, behind which nestled a stunning garden.

The flowers bloomed like a sea, vibrant and colorful.

Among the dazzling flower clusters, a woman in a white dress admired the blooms, gently twirling petals with her fingers.

"Who are you?"

At the mansion entrance stood a middle-aged woman, sexy and charming, closely eyeing the woman in the white dress within the garden.

Beside the middle-aged woman stood a rather handsome middle-aged man.

Surprisingly, the man remained unfazed.

Know that Langhua Village was under fierce bombardment by Fierce Heavenly disciples!

Yet, the Langwu Village Chief remained as steady as a rock, his gaze greedily fixed upon the aloof fairy in the garden.

Truly beyond help!

Hmm... could consider it quite devoted?

Cold Plum and Jiang Ruyi are indeed of the same type.

Today, the Langwu Village Chief's eyes were truly opened!

Having lived for forty years, he had seen many people.

Until recently, when he saw Cold Plum, he was thoroughly enchanted.

Recalling the past ten years in the mountains, what kind of slop had he been consuming?

And at this moment, came yet another...

She stood among the flowers, her garments floating.

With a frosty and snow-like aura, even the vibrant flowers around gained a touch of cold elegance.

Skin whiter than snow, black hair flowing like a waterfall.

Beauty unfathomable by mundane existence, though truly standing there, like a celestial shadow cast by the heavens, seemingly ready to fade from the mortal world at any moment.

"Village Chief! Lang Village Chief, our forces suffered severe damage!" A Greedy Wolf disciple rushed over, "The enemy includes not only Fierce Heavenly believers but also North Wind disciples of Sea Realm, and those skilled in Instant Teleportation..."

The Second Lady's gaze was obscure, her heart sinking.

The aloof fairy in the garden was undoubtedly a presence of the Yangyang Sea.

The men and women in the sky were either Sea Realm or possessed Sea Realm-level output.

While those invading from the ground included Sea Realm·North Wind disciples and those of unknown Realm strength skilled in Instant Teleportation...

Disciples of First-class God·Gun Ruin perhaps?

The Second Lady was both shocked and furious!

When your enemy is a Sea Realm force, deploying any amount of River Realm is futile.

Even someone at the Peak of River Realm is merely an ant to be casually crushed underfoot by a passing Sea Realm Great Power.

Though Wolf Bone Village appeared strong, its genuine strength lied only with Langwu and the two Ladies.

Two days ago, the First Lady had a falling out with the Village Chief, unhappy with his nightly stays at the Second Lady's mansion, decided to avoid the sight, went off to Langhua Village for a visit and diversion.

Now, within Wolf Bone Village, only the Lang Village Chief and the Second Lady remained as its fighting power.

How could they fight?

Supposing the First Lady were present, what could be done?

Where did this group emerge from, why are they so strong...

"Second Lady! Raise up Bone Mountain! We can't withstand the Fierce Heavenly disciples' bombardment!"

"Silence!" The Second Lady shouted sternly.

Can't withstand Fierce Heavenly disciples' bombardment, and I can?

Didn't you see they brought out Fiery Fire Heavenly Leader?

At least they're Fierce Heavenly believers of River Realm, yet outputting at Sea Realm level!

Didn't see every swing from them shattering the towering bone walls?

If I were to raise Bone Mountain here, and erect defense bone walls, those hammers would smash right onto my head!

"Dear Daoist." The Second Lady turned to the fairy among the flowers, her tone softening, "I wonder how my Wolf Bone Village has offended you?"

Could you grant us a chance to explain?"

Wolf Bone Village trembled, bones constantly blasted to pieces.

Yet the garden remained utterly quiet.

Jiang Ruyi twirled delicate petals with her fingers, speaking softly: "The flowers are well nurtured."

The Second Lady replied: "If you fancy them, I..."

Jiang Ruyi interrupted directly: "Used lots of bodies as fertilizers, I bet."

The Second Lady's face darkened.

This beautiful garden, indeed, buried many corpses.

From the white-dressed woman's words, does she intend to seek justice for the dead?

Jiang Ruyi lifted her gaze, looking towards the mansion entrance.

Suddenly, she smiled: "Lang Village Chief truly deserves to be Sea Realm, a qualified Greedy Wolf believer.

Even now, you don't reduce your Greedy Wolf nature."

Langwu awakened: "Dear Daoist..."

"Kneel." Jiang Ruyi said blandly.

Langwu's expression stiffened.

...

Chapter 640: Never a Peaceful Day?

Wolf Bone Village Chief-Lang Wu, a peak-level Greedy Wolf believer in the Sea Realm.

He is undoubtedly a sovereign in the Holy Spirit Mountain Realm!

And now, a young woman twenty years younger than him orders him to kneel...

How can Lang Wu keep his dignity?

"Does the Village Chief Lang believe that possessing Divine Technique-Wolf Concealment allows him to rest easy?" Jiang Ruyi's calm words carried a hint of chilliness.

Lang Wu's face turned grim.

Wolf Concealment was indeed his greatest life-saving technique.

Even if the entire village was heavily besieged, he should be able to escape unscathed.

But seeing the contemptuous attitude of the woman in the white skirt...

Is she a disciple of the Sword One Sect?

Very likely!

This woman dressed in a white skirt, with a long sword at her waist, and it was a Divine Sword!

To advance to the Sea Realm at such a young age, she must be exceptionally gifted!

Everything matches up!

The more he thought about it, the more uneasy Village Chief Lang Wu became.

Divine-Sword One!

The leader of Da Xia's Divine sects, number one in the Heavenly rankings!

The strength of the Sword One Sect is unquestionable.

Especially now that this woman in the white skirt is a figure of the Yangyang Sea. Once she unleashes the Sea Realm Technique-Frost Sky Sword Fall...

Those cascading frosty sword shadows, like a waterfall, in terms of attack speed and coverage area, possess a world-destroying power!

Inside and outside Wolf Bone Village, no one should even think about escaping!

"Little friend..." The Second Lady seemed to realize this too, her face very grim.

After all, Jiang Ruyi's aura was too strong, completely disregarding the Greedy Wolf and Qian Gu disciples.

Greedy Wolf and Qian Gu are indeed Third-class Gods.

But strong sects also have distinctions between strength and weakness!

"Kneel." Jiang Ruyi's gaze enveloped the two, speaking once more.

This time, the Second Lady was also the target of the command.

The Second Lady's body shook slightly.

The situation was more powerful than the people!

This terrifying force composed of Sea Realm Great Powers had members from various sects. Under the leadership of the Sea Realm-Sword One disciples, they easily slaughtered their way through Wolf Bone Village.

What grounds do we have to resist?

Both Qian Gu and Greedy Wolf sects lack flying and displacement techniques, so what can they use to escape unscathed?

Obey me, and perhaps there will be a glimmer of hope.

After a moment of thought, the Second Lady slowly knelt down, respectfully saying: "This esteemed elder, it is my conduct that was inappropriate and made you angry.

I beseech you to please spare me.

From now on, whatever you command, I will surely follow your will."

Jiang Ruyi: "..."

Having stayed in the Holy Spirit Mountain for so long, you can encounter all types of people.

A dignified Sea Realm sovereign can instantly abandon everything and willingly bow down.

The Second Lady... is a character!

Ordinary people, after staying in high positions for too long, find it hard to step down.

Just like Village Chief Lang Wu.

With Jiang Ruyi's gaze shifting, Lang Wu's face looked grim: "Little friend, don't bully others too much."

"Bully others too much?"

Suddenly, a cold voice came from the west side of the garden.

Village Chief Lang and Second Lady both turned their heads simultaneously and their expressions changed dramatically!

Cold Plum disciple·Leng Xushuang?

Leng Xushuang was not a concern; the key was her accusatory demeanor!

The other party has this confidence; it must be supported by someone.

Who?

Could it be the mysterious organization that conquered the camp?

Wait! Who is that person?

The couple's eyes swept past Leng Xushuang, spotting a young man dressed in luxury.

The Second Lady's heart skipped a beat!

That little wench!

Did she climb up high?

No wonder Wolf Bone Village faced total destruction!

It must be that wench caught the eye of the mysterious organization's leader while airing outside.

Damn it!

Wench!!

In the heart of the Second Lady cursing angrily, she dared not say anything outwardly.

Now that Leng Xushuang has transformed, having backing, the Second Lady naturally dared not cross her anymore.

But the problem is, the grudge between them...

The Second Lady recalled her various cruel methods against Leng Xushuang recently, and couldn't help but quiver with cold sweat.

It's over!

All is over...

"Words like bully others too much, how do you have the face to speak them!" Leng Xushuang's eyes were full of boundless hatred.

When she saw the once high and mighty Second Lady in such a humble manner, Leng Xushuang did not feel much satisfaction.

Instead, she felt sorrowful.

Sorrowful for her own incompetence.

Following the direction of the Second Lady's kneeling, Leng Xushuang turned her head to see a woman with an ethereal aura.

Leng Xushuang suddenly understood why the Emperor Robe youth had no special thoughts for herself.

It turns out she was overestimating herself.

"I wonder why, turns out it's because Daoist had an eye on my village disciple." Village Chief Lang Wu, with a sinister gaze, locked onto Leng Xushuang.

No matter how "greedy wolf" Lang Wu was, at this moment he knew that today's disaster was all because of the beauty's trouble.

"Hum." Lu Ran nodded, quite agreeing.

Don't you say~

My presence desires the souls of Greedy Wolf and Qian Gu disciples, wants to liberate slaves, and take Weak God disciples back to the Cloud Sea Cliff for a new life.

Isn't this exactly because I had an eye on Wolf Bone Village disciples?

"Since Daoist likes it, Lang is willing to fulfill this beautiful wish, gifting the beauty to the hero..." Village Chief Lang Wu clasped his fists and suddenly his words were interrupted.

Lu Ran, half-smiling: "Do I need your gift?"

Lang Wu's words came to a halt, his gaze became vicious.

Lu Ran was really puzzled; has this person been in a high position for too long, and has his thinking become rigid?

Does he not recognize the situation?

Why is he still putting up a front?

Village Chief Lang Wu said in a deep voice: "Daoist, do you know thirty kilometers away there is a Langhua Village?"

Lu Ran suddenly realized.

So that's it, the other party thought they had another card to play.

Lang Wu continued: "I admit Daoist's strength and influence are formidable, but if I die here today, Daoist will never have peace!

Langhua Village Chief Lang Wen is my elder brother, a peak-level Greedy Wolf believer in the Sea Realm.

I guarantee! My elder brother will pursue you to the ends of the earth, making you never find peace for all eternity!"

The words were indeed quite a severe threat.

It's always been that you catch a thief for a thousand days, but there's no reasoning to guard against a thief for a thousand days.

Anyone targeted by a Sea Realm Peak assassination leader would be in constant fear.

Even stepping back ten thousand steps, even if Lu Ran himself feared nothing, he still had a weakness!

He had many trusted, life-risking companions.

The four great protectors, eight divine generals, and many others...

"Daoist, take her away." Lang Wu saw Lu Ran silent, and felt slightly relieved, "Today you slaughtered my Wolf Bone Village, consider it as venting for the beauty.

After today, just let this matter pass, Daoist, what do you think?"

Leng Xushuang turned to look at the silent Lu Ran, her heart filled with apprehension.

Leng Xushuang deeply knew the threat of the Sea Realm Peak·Greedy Wolf disciple; she was afraid Lu Ran would agree to the suggestion and really leave.

"恩...恩公." Seeing Lu Ran not speak for a long time, Leng Xushuang became anxious.

"Hmm?" Lu Ran looked at the woman.

Leng Xushuang knelt down: "恩公! Lang Wu holds grudges, if he's not removed today..."

Lang Wu, shocked and angry, said, "Leng Xushuang! Ever since you came to the mountain, I've always treated you with respect, never giving you a hard time!

Don't speak nonsense!"

"With respect..." Leng Xushuang looked in disbelief, turning her head to Lang Wu.

These four words had the same lethality as the previous "don't go too far".

Leng Xushuang couldn't understand how such shameless people could exist in this world!

"You captured me, and this is treating me with respect?"

"You imprisoned me, wanting me to submit to you, and this is treating me with respect?"

"You forced my master to death alive, took her remains from my arms, carving knives into a skeleton, buried in the back garden, this is treating me with respect??"

Leng Xushuang became more and more agitated, her voice increasingly piercing.

The solitary and cold Cold Plum disciple, at this moment, her face was flushed angrily, her features somewhat twisted.

In the garden, Jiang Ruyi's face became colder.

Lang Wu... and the god you revere, Greedy Wolf.

Truly deserve to die.

"You misunderstood." Lu Ran spoke softly.

"恩...恩公?" Leng Xushuang looked up at the young man in the emperor robe.

Her body trembled from excessive excitement, her eyes misty.

Lu Ran gently said, "I'm not afraid of threats, but thinking about how to kill him."

Leng Xushuang's eyes brightened slightly.

Lang Wu, the chieftain, looked sullen: "Daoist, have you made up your mind!"

Lu Ran smiled: "Of course, I've made up my mind. Thank you for reminding me. As for Langhua Village over there, I will personally pay a visit.

Remember, your brother's death counts on your head!"

Lang Wu, the chieftain, had a thick fierce air in his eyes.

"Hoo~"

Lang Wu's figure vanished without a trace.

Leng Xushuang felt a flicker before her eyes, the young man in the emperor robe also disappeared.

"Zi Zi~ Zi~"

Strangely, in the next instant, there was the sound of electric currents crawling away.

The young man in the emperor robe suddenly appeared at the mansion's entrance, stomping his foot on the ground.

Dong Ting Divine Technique-Thunderstorm Purple Light!

The fine electric currents exploded, swiftly crawled away, instantly enveloping the kneeling Second Lady.

The one entangled by the electric currents would feel their body go numb and their actions hindered.

And at two meters to Lu Ran's left front, a humanoid outline was outlined by the electric currents.

And it was inclined, a forward-charging humanoid outline.

"Ha!"

Lu Ran's figure suddenly flashed, directly appearing before the "electric current outline", and simultaneously shouted.

Finally, Lu Ran shouted out his once most feared battle roar.

Dong Ting Divine Technique·Thunder Shout!

One must say, listening to others' battle roars, Lu Ran was particularly annoyed.

Now he shouted it out himself...

Click click, it was really damn good~

Lang Wu suddenly had a moment of blankness in his head, completely revealing his true form.

"Ssh!"

Lu Ran's left hand wielded the Eight Desolate Blade, horizontally slashing at Lang Wu's chest.

As a Sea Realm·Lu Ran already had sufficient power.

Adding the divine weapon in his hand, assisted by Sea Grade Divine Skill·Fierce Heavenly Power, directly opening a gap in the water flow armor on Lang Wu's chest.

Blood splattered!

"Ah!" Lang Wu screamed unconsciously, flying out of the mansion's entrance.

"Whoosh~ Whoosh~"

Two divine daggers at Lang Wu's waist attacked simultaneously, stabbing at the opponent's face fiercely.

The young man in the emperor robe flickered and disappeared, decisively and swiftly.

The Second Lady still knelt at the mansion's entrance, electric currents crawling on her body.

She trembled, staring at the young man's emperor robe tail fluttering over ten meters away.

At this moment, the terror in her heart was beyond utmost!

Who... who on earth is this person?!

Among all the Divine Sect clans, the Dong Ting Sect was the speed king.

And the Dong Ting disciple in front of her, had actually used the Instant Teleportation Technique twice consecutively?

The young man in the emperor robe suddenly appeared before Lang Wu, with the Cloud Sea Dust Clear Blade in hand, driving it straight into Lang Wu's heart along the gap the Eight Desolate Blade opened.

The divine power on the blade churned, smashing the heart to bits.

Lang Wu's hollow eyes widened, being held and stabbed by the young man in the emperor robe, lifted into the air.

Electric currents still crawled over him.

Before dying, his brain was still dizzy.

Controlled till death, from the very beginning of the fight!

Leng Xushuang: !!!

She gazed blankly at the youth in the emperor robe among the sea of flowers, stabbing the enemy into the air.

Of course, she knew the young man was strong.

His various performances along the way were so strong they made the heart palpitate.

But no matter what, Leng Xushuang couldn't have imagined, when the young man in the emperor robe opposed the Wolf Bone Village Chief...

It would be such a crushing force!

[Go and bring back those two divine daggers.]

"Buzz~"

"Buzz!" The Dawn Silence Night simultaneously unsheathed.

Lu Ran was transmitting, only to see a stream of blood flowing along Lang Wu's mouth: "Ugh..."

Lu Ran swung the blade, and the Wolf Bone Village Chief fell heavily into the flowers.

The crimson blood soaked the ground, seeping into the soil.

A breeze blew past,

The beautiful sea of flowers swayed joyfully.

"Hoo~" Lu Ran held up a mass of black mist in his hand.

Soon after, a face appeared within the Soul Prison.

Lu Ran looked at the dead soul in his hand, his voice low: "You just said, you want me to never find peace?"

Lang Wu was terrified, shaking his head continuously: "No, I... didn't! Ah ah ah!!"

...