

Old Gods 64

Chapter 64: The Fall of the Gods?

At around 8 a.m., a luxury sports sedan slowly drove into the Yu Alley residential area.

During the journey, the vehicle was repeatedly stopped by patrolling squads of Moon Gazers for inspection.

Honestly, it would have been better to walk home.

"Sister, would you like to come in for a glass of water?" Lu Ran, sitting in the passenger seat, was in no hurry to get out.

"I need to return to my unit; I still have duties," Deng Yuxiang shook her head.

Lu Ran said, "Since dawn, our squad has circled those two blocks over and over, and there are no Evil Demons left."

Deng Yuxiang smiled, "Go home, take a hot shower, and get some good sleep.

Your performance on the night of the fifteenth will be accurately reported."

Seeing that Big Nightmare was determined to leave, Lu Ran didn't say anything else; after all, she was a warrior and he was just an examinee.

"Goodbye, sister." Lu Ran patted the large bath towel he was holding in his arms.

Suddenly, the towel wriggled and a furry little head popped out.

Those pair of cat eyes were like beautiful glass beads, sparkling and translucent.

"Meow~" The tabby cat peeked out and rubbed against Lu Ran's hand, ignoring Deng Yuxiang.

Lu Ran didn't use the Divine Technique·Voice of Compassion.

Clearly, the tabby cat was very spiritual and knew who had saved its life.

"Get out of the car, I still have duties," urged Deng Yuxiang.

Lu Ran: "..."

Woman,

your name is Heartless.

Last night, you and I were inseparable, battling together through the storm and eliminating numerous Evil Demons.

Now that it's daylight and the Evil Demons have dispersed, you change your face and do not recognize me?

Do you think it's fair for me to meow all night long?

"Goodbye!" Lu Ran wrapped up the tabby cat to prevent it from getting wet in the rain.

He picked up his Dawn Blade, opened the door, and got out of the car, then turned and said, "This raincoat..."

"It's yours," Deng Yuxiang said nonchalantly, stepping hard on the accelerator and driving away.

Lu Ran watched the car disappear into the distance before starting to walk back home.

"Look, your new home."

Lu Ran opened the door, slightly lifting the corner of the towel.

"Meow~" The little tabby let out a mew, darting out.

It was able to be so lively and healthy, thanks undoubtedly to the chief physician Sun Zhengfang.

Biwu believers were indeed remarkable,

not only able to heal the body but also to soothe mental wounds.

Lu Ran walked to the bathroom with his head down, stripping off his thoroughly soaked clothes and took a satisfying hot shower.

Just as he was washing, suddenly a cat's meow and the sound of claws scratching the door came from outside.

Should a stray cat be so clingy?

Lu Ran hastened his pace.

By the time he had dried off and opened the bathroom door, the meowing had stopped.

Unexpectedly, the little tabby had not left.

It sat quietly by the door, its little head tilted up and its furry tail swishing, apparently waiting for Lu Ran to come out.

"So spiritual?" Lu Ran was surprised.

He bent down to pick up the tabby but, unexpectedly, the cat quickly darted away.

Lu Ran: ???

Buddy, are you fishing for my affection here?

If you don't want me to hold you, why scratch the door?

Lu Ran, looking perplexed, went to the shrine and bowed respectfully, "Lord Immortal Goat, your disciple has returned."

He didn't say much, just greeted briefly, then headed straight for his bed.

No need for words, three characters—see you in dreams!

Lu Ran was well aware that his sleep that night would be anything but peaceful.

After all, last night, he had slain many Evil Demons and captured numerous souls.

This time, Lu Ran had learned from experience. Before going to sleep, he first checked in with his sister and team members via his phone, then lay down to sleep.

"Meow?"

Upon seeing that Lu Ran was asleep, the tabby cat approached.

It jumped onto the bed, surveyed the area, and finally, its gaze settled on Lu Ran's hand.

The little tabby moved close to Lu Ran's hand, rubbing it with its furry head, and comfortably lay down.

The little fellow slept very peacefully and pleasantly, while Lu Ran...

Unsurprisingly, he found himself again in the Evil Demon Sculpture Garden.

This time, Lu Ran stood before the sculpture of the Evil Demon·Soul-splitting Demon.

"Wow~!"

Lu Ran exclaimed, looking up at the massive black sculpture.

This statue was clearly much larger than the other Evil Demon sculptures.

Lu Ran continued to observe closely but suddenly felt a chill down his spine.

He said in a deep voice, "Lord Immortal Goat."

"Well done." From behind above, a colossal Black Fire Sheep Head quietly emerged.

Lu Ran was somewhat troubled, "Lord Immortal Goat, I can only assist in the team, acting as an alarm or drawing hate.

I don't have any offensive capabilities."

Actually, mentioning this felt a bit guilty.

What realm was Lu Ran? Mist Realm·Fourth Rank!

What realm were the Moon Gazers? River Realm·Fourth Rank to Fifth Rank!

What kind of power did the invading Evil Demons have?

From any perspective, it was good enough for Lu Ran to play a supportive role, and now he hoped to be a strong attacker?

The Black Fire Sheep Head ignored Lu Ran and continued, "Twenty-three River Realm souls, twenty-seven Stream Realm souls, thirty-one Mist Realm souls.

You've had a good harvest tonight."

Lu Ran: "After all, it's July fifteenth; the Evil Demons are of higher quality and greater in number."

If measured by time, from seven in the evening of the fifteenth to three in the morning of the next day, a total of eight hours.

On average, the squad had to slay an Evil Demon every six minutes.

This shows the intense battle on July fifteenth!

And in the two blocks under Lu Ran's jurisdiction, the number of River Realm Evil Demons was almost as many as those from the Mist and Stream Realms!

For other months, this would have been unimaginable.

Lu Ran pondered for a moment, then said, "Lord Immortal Goat, is there any Evil Demon sculpture that meets the activation conditions?"

"No." One word made Lu Ran grimace.

Black Fire Sheep Head: "Activating an Evil Sculpture requires a lot of materials, about two thousand Mist Realm souls to count."

Lu Ran nodded his head.

Therefore, after completing his summer tasks, the Evil Dog Clan's statue had been activated.

Black Fire Sheep Head: "Subsequently, each small increase in the sculpture's level requires souls of a hundred Evil Demons from the same realm.

More are needed to break through a major realm."

"Understood!" Lu Ran turned, looking up at the Black Fire Sheep Head, "Lord Immortal Goat, you previously mentioned that the Yan Zhi Clan is quite powerful and hard to control.

How about I hold off and activate it when I reach the River Realm?

During the Stream Realm, I'll first activate the Soul-splitting Demon Sculpture, how about that?"

Black Fire Sheep Head remained silent, offering no response.

Lu Ran continued, "Soul-splitting Demon's Evil Technique can enhance my power attribute.

Evil Technique·Soul-splitting Demon Horn is somewhat similar to our sect's Divine Technique·Immortal Horn.

Could Evil Technique·Soul-splitting Demon Hoof also be hidden within our Divine Technique·Immortal Hoof?"

Putting aside the former, which Lu Ran could only equip in the Stream Realm,

let's talk about the latter.

Lu Ran's Immortal Hoof allowed him to move freely and swiftly like the wind.

Meanwhile, Evil Technique·Soul-splitting Demon Hoof would cause the ground to shake and blow surrounding opponents away.

This inevitably made Lu Ran's mind race!

Since I've already started, letting everyone know that my Divine Technique·Voice of Compassion has a special version, an alternative effect,

why not use this to my advantage?

Just claim that my Divine Technique-Immortal Hoof also has a special effect!

With a stomp of my foot, fog fills the air.

But it's not for moving quickly—it's for performing 'War Trample'!

Externally, claim that this is a special casting method of Divine Technique-Immortal Hoof, but in reality...

what I am using is not a Divine Technique but an Evil Technique-Soul-splitting Demon Hoof!

Wouldn't that be delightful?

Black Fire Sheep Head: "You want an offensive technique."

"Um," Lu Ran nodded, a bit embarrassed to say too much.

The offense of the Immortal Sheep sect was too lacking.

Or rather, the Divine Techniques of the Immortal Sheep sect were all about begging for mercy and life, escaping and avoiding battle...

Black Fire Sheep Head: "Enhancing offensive capabilities will put you in peril."

"Ah?" Such a theory puzzled Lu Ran, "I... your disciple is also engaged in battle now, not far from the battlefield, right?"

Black Fire Sheep Head: "Powerful offensive techniques will change your combat strategy and characteristics.

With the corresponding confidence, you'll make corresponding actions.

For instance, before you possess Evil Technique-Soul-splitting Demon Hoof, you wouldn't charge into the midst of enemies.

But once you have the Demon Hoof..."

Lu Ran opened his mouth but couldn't utter a word for a long time.

Black Fire Sheep Head: "That's all I'll say, you need to consider carefully.

If you insist on activating the Soul Splitting Demon Evil Sculpture, I won't stop you."

Lu Ran: "Lord Immortal Goat won't stop me?"

These aren't typically words a deity would say.

Gods of this world, every single one of them, hold an absolute leadership position in their communication with believers.

Whatever the deity says, the believers must listen.

What, you talk about human rights?

Buddy, he/she/it is not your friend, not your teacher, not your superior, but your god!

The one who grants you Divine Techniques, helps you survive, and deserves your devout worship night and day!

Black Fire Sheep Head: "I won't stop you. You should have your own path.

One day, I will dissipate.

You should also find your own way..."

Lu Ran: "Ah???"

Lu Ran was utterly shocked.

Are you kidding me?

A prestigious deity, dissipating?

"Quiet!" The authoritative voice rattled Lu Ran's head.

"Lord Immortal Goat..."

"There's no need to worry too much, just grow peacefully. That day is still very far away."