

Old Gods 65

Chapter 65: Mist Realm Peak

"Meow~"

"Meow meow meow."

At nightfall, the cries of a cat roused someone from deep sleep on the bed.

"Shh..." Lu Ran half-opened his eyes in a daze, stroking the cat's head to soothe the little fellow.

In the bedroom where the Divine Shrine Divine Sculpture resided, the continued mewing from the leopard cat might easily anger the deities.

"Hungry?" Lu Ran cradled the leopard cat and propped himself up.

Seeing the darkness inside the room, he knew he had slept all day, and naturally, the leopard cat had been hungry all day too.

"Meow~" the leopard cat looked pitifully small.

That fluffy little cat paw kept clawing at Lu Ran's face.

"There's canned food at home." Holding the leopard cat, Lu Ran headed to the kitchen and fetched a box of Spam from the cabinet.

He diced it, plated it, and then poured a bowl of water.

"Go ahead, eat, you must be starved," Lu Ran placed the food and water on the ground, watching the little leopard cat wolf it down, "I've slept too long...hmm?"

Suddenly, something occurred to Lu Ran, prompting him to rush out of the kitchen.

Without even turning on the lights, he went straight to the shrine, clasping his hands together,

"Lord Immortal Goat, in my dreams you said that you would ultimately dissipate..."

Inside the shrine, the White Sheep Jade Carving remained silent without a trace.

Lu Ran pondered for a moment then continued, "What can your disciple do for you?"

"Can this dissipation be avoided?"

"Don't the deities need the Power of Faith? By having more of the Human Clan believe in you, could that renew your life?"

Lu Ran asked repeatedly, but the White Sheep Jade Carving showed no reaction.

It made Lu Ran both anxious and angry!

He truly felt like kicking it—

"Lord Immortal Goat, do say something!" Lu Ran said helplessly.

"You wish to help me." The telepathic voice came unexpectedly.

Lu Ran perked up immediately: "Yes, of course your disciple wants to!"

Regarding repaying a favor, Lu Ran was very earnest and serious.

White Sheep Jade Carving: "Merely a Fog Realm, by what means can you assist me?"

Lu Ran: "..."

Alright, alright!

I want to help you, and you stab me in the heart in return?

White Sheep Jade Carving repeated the words from the dream: "Do not overthink it; just focus on growing."

"Yes!" Lu Ran nodded.

He was extremely eager for strength.

Whether it was to avenge his father, or to not live in constant anxiety, both fueled Lu Ran's relentless steps in cultivation.

Now, having undergone the events of July 15 with the Moon Gazer team, Lu Ran longed to become stronger.

Even though on the night of the fifteenth, Lu Ran had played a huge role,

he did not want to be the one protected!

If possible, Lu Ran wanted the Wei brothers to go all out and stand at the same level as the Big Nightmare to fight their way out to dawn.

White Sheep Jade Carving: "In terms of strength levels, the Evil Dog Statue is currently at the Fog Realm·Third Rank.

Collect more Evil Dog spirits to speed up the training of the Evil Dog Statue to Stream Realm."

Once possessing the Stream Realm·Evil Dog Evil Sculpture, Lu Ran would obtain the Evil Technique·Evil Agility.

This would make Lu Ran's agility far surpass those in the same realm, and his combat power would definitely skyrocket!

"Disciple understands." Lu Ran replied firmly, still persistent, "Regarding your dissipation..."

White Sheep Jade Carving abruptly said, "Souls can also nourish me."

Lu Ran paused, uncertain whether the deity was merely appeasing him or if it was true.

A grand deity, eating Evil Demon souls?

Is that what a deity should be doing?

Wait a minute!

Lu Ran furrowed his brows—Lord Immortal Goat had created an Evil Demon Sculpture Garden!

And the method to activate Evil Sculptures was using Evil Demon souls.

Thus, Lord Immortal Goat's words might indeed be valid!

The more Lu Ran thought about it, the more alarmed he became.

White Sheep Jade Carving: "You may capture more souls."

"After school resumes, your disciple will descend into the Demon Cave again, doing my best to slay Evil Demons," Lu Ran spoke gravely.

The deity no longer transmitted sounds, and after waiting a moment, Lu Ran deeply sighed.

Strength, strength...

It all comes down to this!

He sat down on the ground, starting his cultivation mode then and there.

Lord Immortal Goat seemed to look after Lu Ran well, as tendrils of mist began to emanate from the shrine, flowing towards Lu Ran.

Just a few minutes later, Lu Ran suddenly remembered something.

He slowly raised his hand, his palm churning with energy.

"Whoosh~"

Four fangs, assembled meters away from mist, snapped together sharply.

"Clack!"

The four teeth tightly interlocked, the sound somewhat grating.

In the pitch-dark room, Lu Ran's dark eyes sparkled with an odd gleam.

First came Evil Sense, then Evil Teeth.

Who talks about Murong Fu from Suzhou or Kakashi Hatake?

Really, using this move in front of the Evil Dogs, would the slender dogs be completely baffled?

The dogs haven't even opened their mouths yet,

I'm going to bite the dogs first!

I must let you know who the real slender dogs are...uh.

...

Life at home blinked by.

In the blink of an eye, it was July 22 on the lunar calendar, September 1 on the solar calendar.

In the early morning, the sound of an alarm on his cell phone disrupted Lu Ran, who was engaged in intense cultivation in front of the shrine.

His body was enveloped by mist more concentrated than usual.

It was clear that Lu Ran could initiate an upgrade at any moment!

"Buzz~Buzz~"

The phone kept vibrating, relentless.

Lu Ran really wanted to sweep his hand, calling the Evil Teeth to crush this annoying thing.

After a while, the phone finally quieted down, but only temporarily.

Ten short minutes later, the phone vibrated again.

"Really..." Lu Ran helplessly opened his eyes, and, still in a cross-legged sitting position, he didn't get up but crawled toward the small bed instead.

"Meow?"

In a corner of the room, on a soft cushion, the little leopard cat tilted its head, curiously watching its owner.

"Smack!"

With one hand, Lu Ran slapped the phone on the bedside, hit the buttons quickly, and finally managed to turn off the alarm.

Today was the day school restarted, and he was supposed to go to class.

Lu Ran felt uncomfortable, only wanting to push through and break through his level, not wanting to go to class.

In fact, Rain Alley City had been unsealed on July 19 of the lunar calendar.

Back then, with only three days left before school, Lu Ran didn't even leave the house, choosing to continue his cultivation at home.

Because he felt that he was about to advance to the Fog Realm·Fifth Rank!

Lu Ran opened his contact list and quickly dialed a number.

"Beep... Beep..." After a busy tone, the call finally connected.

"Lu Ran?" Jiang Ruyi's voice was soft and gentle, with a hint of concern, "What's wrong?"

Such a reaction, completely unlike the aloof goddess who would only say "Hmm" in WeChat chats!

"I'm advancing, advancing, can you ask—ask..."

Lu Ran stammered, the word "leave" almost leaving his lips before he was interrupted.

"I understand, go back to your cultivation," Jiang Ruyi said hurriedly, immediately hanging up.

Lu Ran deeply sighed, kneeling beside the bed, leaned forward, and lay directly on the bed.

It felt very much like "lie there for a while where you fall."

The room was filled with swirling mist, growing ever denser.

Lu Ran's body also began to tremble lightly.

"Mmm." Lu Ran's face was buried in the bed, emitting muffled noises.

Comfortable~

Very comfortable indeed!

Really wish I could advance every day...

"Meow~" The little leopard cat came over, lightly leaping onto the 小床.

A soft cat paw gently patted Lu Ran's arm, clearly not understanding what its owner was doing, thinking he was crying.

"Shh." Lu Ran casually held the little leopard cat in his arms, his cheek rubbing against its fluffy body.

"Meow~Meow~~" The little leopard cat immediately became unhappy, pushing against Lu Ran, not wanting to be smothered.

However, the poor little thing, how could it push away a bipedal creature?

After struggling for a while, the little leopard cat eventually had to give up, looking utterly disheartened.

Its body...was unclean now.

Lu Ran held the little leopard cat like that, a 10-minute-long embrace.

"Meow!"

Finally, the little leopard cat was freed.

Lu Ran, trembling, released his embrace.

The mist inside his body compressed and condensed furiously, the external mist constantly flowing into him, causing his face to flush.

"Mmm~" A sound of ultimate pleasure quietly emerged.

A surge of energy ensued, and Lu Ran settled down.

Fog Realm·Fifth Rank!

"Ha!" Lu Ran straightened up, clenched both fists, savoring the sense of powerful happiness.

Nothing comparable to that sensation!

Now, he could prepare to break through to a higher major realm, advancing to Stream Realm·First Rank.

It wasn't that Lu Ran was greedy, looking beyond his reach.

Because within any major realm, once you cultivate up to the 5th rank, you no longer need a quantitative buildup.

Through your cultivation process in the past five minor ranks, you would have completed this buildup.

Now, it's about how you make a qualitative breakthrough!

As for how to break through...

It depends on fate, on talent, on opportunities.

It depends on whether you can have a "sudden burst of genius"!

That is to say, Lu Ran might advance to Stream Realm-First Rank in the next second.

Of course, he might also be stuck here for three to five months, or even ten to twenty years.

He could even be stuck for a lifetime!

This is why many Believers are always stuck at the 5th rank of a major realm.

Sun Zhengfang and Deng Yuxiang are good examples.

The forty-plus-year-old Captain Sun and the barely twenty-year-old Deng Yuxiang, both at River Realm·Fifth Rank!

"Lord Immortal Goat!" Lu Ran, exhilarated, quickly approached the shrine.

White Sheep Jade Carving: "In cultivation, you must not be reckless."

Lu Ran's expression turned serious as he listened to the teaching.

White Sheep Jade Carving: "At this stage, you only need to do one thing, which is to condense the mist inside your body into streams.

The day these streams come together is when you will advance to Stream Realm."

"Yes!" Lu Ran nodded emphatically.