

## Old Gods 67

Chapter 67: Stream Realm! Stream Realm!

"Lu Ran, we're in the same class now!" a familiar voice came from behind.

Before Lu Ran could turn around, Chang Ying had already plopped down into the seat behind him, casually patting his shoulder:

"Are our two teams going to stick together for this trip to Wuling Mountain?"

"Yeah, Captain Jiang!" Qian Hao hustled over, all eager, "Our team has restructured several times, and we've finally got our lineup set.

We're still not perfectly in sync, so we need a cornerstone! We need a carry!"

Jiang Ruyi looked at the tubby kid begging earnestly and said, "Our team is headed to Evil Dog Village."

Qian Hao: "Ah?"

Chang Ying: "That's..."

Indeed, some of our classmates didn't plan on going to Wuling Mountain.

After all, the students were more familiar with the environment of Evil Dog Village, which allowed them to complete their assignments better and ensured their safety.

But would Lu Ran be that cautious?

He was someone who even dared to venture out on July 15 to slay foes!

Lu Ran nodded emphatically, "Yes, just thinking about those nasty mutts makes my blood boil.

I can't rest easy without taking a few down each day!"

"I always feel like you're tricking some naive kid," Chang Ying pouted, "Qian Hao, you believe him?"

Qian Hao: "Ah?"

"Alright, alright," Lu Ran said somewhat helplessly before offering another reason, "The main thing is that I'm about to advance to Stream Realm.

The last few trips to Evil Dog Village, I was chased all over by those mutts, which infuriates me.

Once I've leveled up, I'm going to teach them a lesson!

Let those mutts witness what the me in Stream Realm is like..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Lu Ran's body suddenly stiffened.

Chang Ying looked shocked: "You're already in Mist Realm·Fifth Rank? That fast?"

"My heavens!" Qian Hao's jaw dropped slightly, his eyes filled with shock.

Not because Lu Ran had reached Mist Realm·Fifth Rank, but because at that moment, Lu Ran seemed as if he were frozen in place.

This energy fluctuation... what is this?

"Leveling up is maddening enough, why is he cussing someone out?" The shock in Qian Hao's eyes faded, replaced with a pained expression.

Deng Yutang awkwardly tugged at the corner of his mouth.

Indeed, Lu Ran had just said he would show the mutts what it's like when he levels up to Stream Realm.

And in the very next second, he had given the entire class a demonstration of what his leveling up looked like...

What does it mean to have firepower cover?

Tian Tian looked at Qian Hao and defended their teammate in a whisper, "Don't get it wrong, Lu Ran wasn't talking about you."

Feeling that wasn't convincing enough, Tian Tian earnestly added: "You're plump, not a 'nasty mutt.'"

Qian Hao: ???

Which class was this little loli from before?

How could she talk like this?

"Hehe~" Jiang Ruyi couldn't hold back and chuckled.

While the others were talking, the remaining students in the class realized what Lu Ran was experiencing!

Was he going to jump directly from Mist Realm·Fifth Rank to Stream Realm·First Rank?

The noisy classroom quickly quieted down.

At the front of the classroom, on the podium, Li Yanzhu also noticed the energy fluctuation and couldn't help looking sideways.

Clever boy, another consecutive promotion?

Was this what he earned from conquering the Evil Demon·Yan Paperman at God Worship Platform?

Li Yanzhu slapped the podium: "Class is over, everyone go home. Don't linger in the classroom."

When the class teacher announced it was time to clear out, the students had no choice but to leave, while the trio Jiang, Tian, and Deng stood at a distance, quietly waiting for their teammate.

Lu Ran had a tense expression, his face buried in his arms on the desk.

His body had an adequate amount of fog energy, and the concentration was more than sufficient.

Lu Ran kept compressing the fog energy, trying to converge it into streams.

"Whew!"

After a whole twenty minutes, a violent surge of energy burst forth, whipping up gusts of wind!

The fog around Lu Ran was roiling, even blowing the desks and chairs slightly askew.

"Stream Realm," Jiang Ruyi murmured to herself, a hint of surprise flashing in her eyes.

"Stream Realm," echoed Tian Tian, standing slightly behind Jiang Ruyi, imitating the words of the goddess in a whisper.

Deng Yutang stood with his hands on his hips, a mix of envy and admiration in his expression.

Having such a strong teammate in the group...

Really puts the pressure on!

"Ugh~"

Lu Ran stretched vigorously, the sensation of being full of power making him utterly intoxicated.

The energy fluctuations around him lasted for a while before gradually subsiding.

Lu Ran slowly opened his eyes to see the class teacher also looking at him, admiration in her gaze:

"Keep it up. Stay humble and vigilant."

Leaving these eight characters of advice, Li Yanzhu left the classroom, the click of her high heels echoing behind her.

Lu Ran looked at his three waiting teammates and couldn't help but grin cheekily, "Hehe~"

That smug look was indeed a little infuriating.

Jiang Ruyi laughed and gave him a look.

Lu Ran turned to Deng Yutang, and, as if by reflex, Deng Yutang blurted out, "Soon, soon!"

Lu Ran was speechless – What do you mean 'soon'? I haven't even asked yet!

"Let's go, let's go, to Evil Dog Village!" Deng Yutang, his face reddening, quickly ushered everyone away.

Jiang Ruyi turned to Lu Ran, "We're going to Evil Dog Village, what about the Bengal?"

Lu Ran scratched his head, "Should I prepare more food and water for it?"

Jiang Ruyi: "Buy a few bags of cat food and an automatic feeder, maybe."

"Oh, sure," Lu Ran smiled at the girl, "You're so thoughtful~"

Jiang Ruyi shook her head, "I just don't want it to starve to death because of you."

Lu Ran: "..."



...

At ten in the morning, a well-prepared Lu Ran waited at his house for a minivan to arrive.

"Brother Lu, really decided to tune out the world, huh?" Deng Yutang rolled down the passenger-side window, curiously looking at Lu Ran.

Lu Ran was dressed in a black training suit, holding the black-ice Dawn Blade.

He'd even folded a red bandana into a long strip and tied it over his eyes.

I must say, the look was quite cool.

"Training, of course, requires constant vigilance!" Although Lu Ran's eyes were covered, he easily found the car door and opened it.

In the back, Tian Tian curiously looked at the ninja turtle getting into the car.

Jiang Ruyi asked, "Are the cat food and water all ready?"

"Don't worry," Lu Ran confirmed as he sat down in the front passenger seat and placed the Dawn Blade across his lap.

As the car started moving, Deng Yutang turned to Lu Ran, "Have you learned the Divine Technique suitable for Stream Realm?"

"Yep." Energy surged within Lu Ran, and suddenly, two sheep horns materialized on his forehead.

Not the kind of proud, slightly curved ram's horns.

But sheep horns that curve and twist.

The mist horns were thick, extending from Lu Ran's forehead backward, looping around once, with the tips pointing forward beside his face.

When it comes to sheep,

People might think of words like gentle, fluffy, or cute.

But these pair of mist horns on Lu Ran's head were robust and majestic!

Especially since Lu Ran was dressed in black and red.

These two thick mist-wrapped horns seemed like they belonged on a demon...

Immortal Sheep Divine Technique-Immortal Horn!

This was one of the few offensive techniques within the Immortal Sheep sect's Divine Techniques.

From this moment on, it wasn't only Lu Ran's words that were tough.

His head was tough too!

Any discontent, and he'd give you a headbutt!

Bash you dead~

Once the quality of this technique was elevated, several more floating horns would appear alongside the primary pair.

Even stranger, and tougher!

Although it was nominally offensive technique, objectively speaking, it was also a defensive technique.

After all, Lu Ran had become the "Iron Head"!

"Do you feel anything?"

Out of the blue, Jiang Ruyi leaned forward and prodded one of the thick horns with the tip of her finger.

"No feeling," Lu Ran replied truthfully.

Jiang Ruyi spread her slender palm and gripped one of the thick horns, giving it a light shake.

This made Lu Ran's head sway as well...

Jiang Ruyi's lips curved up slightly, "Feels like a bicycle handlebar."

Lu Ran: ???

What does that mean, you wanna ride me?

You've gone too far...