

Old Gods 711

Chapter 711: Glutton and Miser

July 23rd, late at night.

Outside Anji City in Qiantang River Province, in a dense mountain forest, a Landing Mirror opened and dispersed.

Lu Ran concealed his figure, flickering quietly in the vast night, unbeknownst to anyone.

About eight or nine kilometers away from the Demon Cave-Bamboo Sea, Lu Ran hovered in the night sky, gazing at a tranquil military camp and seeing the Divine-Lantern Stone Sculpture standing there.

She was once the Divine Technique his sister worshipped, but now, Little Yuanxi had become the Evil God-Black Lantern.

The two had become bitter enemies.

"Truly, circumstances are unpredictable..." Lu Ran muttered to himself, his figure flashing again.

In the next moment, he was standing right above the fiercely fluctuating energy of the Demon Cave Gate!

Most Demon Cave Gates in the world are like a flat "Starry Sky Curtain."

The gate to Demon Cave-Bamboo Sea was like a clear lake, with a faint white mist circling its surface, full of Immortal Qi.

Lu Ran, always invisible, free fell, plunging into it.

Suddenly, the sky brightened!

Bamboo Sea was indeed a healing haven, always portraying a scene of sunshine and gentle breeze.

Lu Ran did not pause, his figure flickering continuously, rushing towards the ominous ghostly mansion hidden within the vast Bamboo Sea.

"Youhuang Ferry."

Lu Ran stood before the ghostly atmosphere-laden mansion, gazing at the plaque above the door.

Li Little Chef,

Your husband is in my hands!

I give you three days to present ten thousand Copper Coins to redeem him, otherwise... hmph hmph!

Lu Ran mentally wrote the script, meticulously surveying the surroundings of Youhuang Ferry, and after confirming the military soldiers were guarding the perimeter, he flashed into the courtyard.

Once again, Lu Ran stood in the center of the courtyard, beside the clustered evil bamboo, looking up at the second-floor window.

His heart was filled with mixed emotions.

Last time he came here, Lu Ran was preparing for a challenge in the Divine Ruins, full of expectations for the world beyond the Divine Ruins.

Now returning, reflecting on his past self...

Expect the unexpected!

Lu Ran slowly floated up, arriving at the second-floor window, just catching sight of a woman sitting quietly at the table by the window.

Her skin was still terrifyingly pale.

Not the cool pallor of Bai Manni, but a nearly pathological pallor.

She was still slender, like a fragile willow swaying in the wind, her hollow eyes devoid of focus, making one's heart shiver.

The elegant long black dress enhanced her noble demeanor, yet her forlorn solitary sitting resembled a thousand gold girl kept in the deep confines of a grand courtyard.

Forever trapped here, unable to see the bustling world outside the doors.

"Whew~"

A gentle breeze blew, bringing the rustling sound of bamboo leaves, also causing Li Rouyin's hair to dance lightly.

She raised her fair jade hand, tidying her hair, but her delicate body suddenly stiffened!

Unintentionally, she seemed to have "seen" something remarkable.

Li Rouyin slowly turned her head, her hollow eyes looking towards the window.

Lu Ran was a bit baffled.

No!

What are you looking at?

I have Divine Technique-Wolf Concealment on all the time, don't mess with me... wait, what?

The girl slightly leaned forward, reaching out to the window, softly and incredulously whispered: "Lu Ran?"

Lu Ran: ?

Her trembling hand eventually touched Lu Ran's head.

Lu Ran was only invisible, not voidified, and certainly had a physical body.

"Crash..."

The bamboo table by the window was flipped by the girl who rose excitedly.

Lu Ran was thoroughly bewildered, his chin resting on the window sill, stunned on the spot.

Until Li Rouyin placed a hand on Lu Ran's head, her slender jade fingers reaching for his eyes...

"Uh." Lu Ran hurriedly retreated, annoyed, "Good grief, you little blind one, still scheming!

Meeting me just to gouge my eyes?"

Li Rouyin's movements paused for a moment, her mood turning increasingly happy.

Finally, she actually laughed softly: "Rude! I told you before to use the word 'pluck'."

Lu Ran snorted: "Out of the way, I want to come in."

Li Rouyin stood unmoved at the window, hands behind her back: "Bold intruder, daring to trespass Youhuang Ferry, are you aware of your crime?"

"I've been aware of my crime for a long time." Lu Ran climbed through the window.

Li Rouyin hastily retreated, in her annoyance, her pale face turned slightly crimson, making her look much healthier:

"You! You are rude!"

"You're no less rude, overturning tables and plucking eyes." Lu Ran looked at the overturned bamboo table and chairs, resignedly picking them up one by one.

Though Li Rouyin couldn't see, she could sense what Lu Ran was doing.

"Hmph." She slightly raised her chin, her temper somewhat eased.

"How did you discover me?" Lu Ran asked as he set the table and chairs upright, "This Magic Artifact is amazing, it doesn't only make me invisible, but also hides my aura."

Lu Ran exaggerated, attributing the Greedy Wolf Divine Technique to a Magic Artifact.

"Not exactly seeing, just a feeling."

"Feeling?"

Li Rouyin gently nodded: "A sinister feeling."

My ghostly energy is already quite heavy, in this world, the only thing that can make me feel sinister is probably you."

Lu Ran: "..."

Is she insulting me?

Hmm... probably.

Lu Ran saw the mirth appearing at the corners of Li Rouyin's mouth, then she extended her right hand.

"What for?" Lu Ran said irritably.

"Help me be seated." The girl still held her chin slightly raised, the air of command made Lu Ran want to give her a slap!

But thinking of her immense wealth, Lu Ran restrained himself.

Before soft rice enters the mouth,

Let's not argue with the little rich lady!

"I'm really at your mercy." Lu Ran grumbled, holding her arm, guiding her to sit by the bamboo table.

"You returned from the Divine Ruins?" Li Rouyin asked eagerly as soon as she sat down.

"So you're back."

"Back?"

"Not fully." Lu Ran sat across the table, still hidden, "There's more to do."

"Hmm." Li Rouyin pressed her lips together. She had many questions about Lu Ran's words, but at that moment, one question lingered in her mind, suppressing all others.

The girl's voice was small and light: "Did you see my... childhood friend..."

She felt very anxious inside.

Lu Ran chuckled: "Now, we can discuss the bride price."

"Bride price?" Li Rouyin looked puzzled.

"Yes, your childhood friend is now one of my soldiers." Lu Ran smiled at the beautiful girl, "I can make sure he gets married gloriously into Youhuangdu.

Since we're going to do it grandly, the bride price shouldn't be lacking... oh man!"

Lu Ran quickly pressed his hands on the bamboo table.

After a moment of being stunned, Li Rouyin stood up excitedly: "You found him! You found... found Yanzhi?"

"Yep! It wore me out~" Lu Ran boasted, "I searched high and low, all over for a year and a half!"

"He's okay? He...he's not dead?" Li Rouyin became more and more excited, lost in her own world.

Seeing her like this, Lu Ran stopped joking around.

He got more serious, confirming: "Qin Yanzhi is doing well."

"Good, good! That's wonderful...sob..." Li Rouyin covered her eyes with her hands and sat heavily back onto the bamboo chair.

The usually graceful believer of Wang Quan seemed a little out of control.

It seems her relationship with Qin Yanzhi was really good.

Lu Ran didn't joke around, letting her vent her inner turmoil.

No one should laugh at anyone.

Thinking back, when he saw Little Ruyi on Ten Thousand Blade Mountain, he wasn't much better off.

After a while, the girl's trembling shoulders finally calmed down.

A gentle voice reached Lu Ran's ears: "I was rude."

"It's fine." Lu Ran gazed at the Bamboo Sea outside the window, "Not only is he alive, but he's also physically intact, mentally sound, and his strength has reached Sea Realm Second Rank."

Li Rouyin's focus was not on strength.

But on the eight words Lu Ran uttered: physically intact, mentally sound.

Being as wise as she was, she could comprehend how dangerous and cruel the world after the Divine Ruins was.

Otherwise, Lu Ran wouldn't have emphasized the physical and mental states.

"Now that he's reunited with me, Yanzhi is even less likely to be in trouble." Lu Ran reassured the girl, "While he's with me, rest assured, no one will bully him."

"Yes, yes." Li Rouyin nodded repeatedly, wanting to say something but hesitated, "Then he..."

"He misses you a lot too."

"Hmph." The noble and elegant girl pouted her lips.

It was unclear whether she was throwing a small tantrum or questioning Lu Ran's words.

Lu Ran explained for his subordinate: "He can't come back for now; it involves many issues. You can ask Lord Wang Quan; I won't say more."

Hearing this, Li Rouyin fell into silence.

After a long while, her vacant eyes looked at Lu Ran, her expression incredibly sincere: "Lu Ran, thank you."

Her earnest gratitude made Lu Ran feel embarrassed to speak.

Hmm... no, no.

One must be thick-skinned to get enough!

Lu Ran muttered softly: "Is it just verbal thanks?"

"Hehe~" Li Rouyin finally showcased a hint of a smile, slowly getting up, "You little glutton, do you want to devour my soul again?"

Lu Ran scratched his head awkwardly.

Unlike before, this time Li Rouyin spoke with a smile, not showing much sorrow: "Let's go, sister will treat you to a meal."

The attitude changed, and so did the title.

Not only did Lu Ran gain a Qin Divine General, but he also grew closer to this believer of Wang Quan.

Strictly speaking, their relationship wasn't very good before.

After all, every time Lu Ran visited, he would eat heartily, making Li Rouyin's heart ache.

If it weren't for Lord Wang Quan insisting that the disciple make friends with Lu Ran, Li Rouyin would have likely picked up her blind stick and driven Lu Ran out of Youhuangdu long ago...

"Go, glutton, get sister's blind stick." Li Rouyin issued another command.

Earlier, the blind stick had always been by her side.

Since flipping the table, no one knew where it had rolled off to.

Lu Ran searched while saying: "I won't eat the Dead Souls, after all, they are what you've painstakingly collected.

A gentleman doesn't take away others' favorites!"

Li Rouyin almost laughed from exasperation.

How could such words come out of your mouth?

And from Li Rouyin's reaction, Lu Ran could tell she knew little about Holy Spirit Mountain.

Lu Ran finally found the blind stick and handed it over: "I mentioned making Qin Yanzhi the in-law, so you should give some bride price..."

The word "price," Lu Ran particularly stressed.

Li Rouyin was even more puzzled: "Price? What do you need that for?"

Lu Ran: "..."

How outrageous!

Can't I take the money to buy some kebabs...? No, I got sidetracked.

Lu Ran thickened his skin, whispering: "I saw the Rebirth Hall in the backyard, with quite a few Ancient Copper Coins there, eh?"

Li Rouyin lightly opened her mouth, finally realizing what Lu Ran was after.

She originally thought this glutton Lu Ran had come to his senses and wouldn't rob her of the Dead Souls she had painfully collected.

Didn't expect he'd be more audacious, setting his sight on the Magic Artifact-Rebirth Coin?!

"I can make decisions about the Dead Souls, but the Rebirth Money all belongs to Lord Wang Quan..." Li Rouyin gritted her teeth, stopped mid-sentence suddenly.

Lu Ran was puzzled.

It seemed Li Rouyin had an epiphany, her attitude taking a 180-degree turn: "I'll go into the hall now and ask Lord Wang Quan for you."

Lu Ran was shocked!

Is this still the stingy Li Rouyin?

Lu Ran didn't doubt Li Rouyin and Qin Yanzhi's relationship.

But her attitude shifting again and again.

Could there be some trick in this?

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Chapter 712: Receive the Bride Price

Inside the Rebirth Hall.

The girl in the black dress knelt persistently in front of the Divine Sculpture.

Dense red silk threads hung down like rain, gently swaying within the hall.

At the end of each red thread was an ancient copper coin, occasionally clinking together to produce a pleasant sound.

Lu Ran stood quietly at the entrance of the hall, his gaze sweeping over the beautiful red rain, looking at the slender figure deep within the hall.

He didn't know what Li Rouyin and Lord Wang Quan had talked about; she had been kneeling for a long time.

Did Lord Wang Quan disagree?

"Sigh..." Lu Ran sighed and, out of boredom, opened his cold, horizontal pupils.

In an instant, the scene in his eyes changed.

The silky red rain swaying in the wind turned into strings of eerie coins.

Each illusory copper coin exuded a deathly aura, paired with the jubilant red, making the Rebirth Hall appear even more terrifying.

"Lu Ran."

"Yes!" Lu Ran immediately responded.

"Come here." Li Rouyin slightly turned her head, her hollow eyes looking backward, "Thank you, Lord Wang Quan."

Lu Ran quickly stepped forward, walking alone through the rain of red silk.

"Ding-ling~ Ding-ling-ling~"

The crisp sound continuously rang out, causing the corners of Li Rouyin's mouth to lift slightly.

She didn't need to look to know where Lu Ran had walked; just like every time before, he never managed to avoid this "endless red rain."

"Thank you for Lord Wang Quan's gift." Lu Ran clasped his hands together, bowing respectfully.

"It seems my perspective wasn't broad enough." Li Rouyin stood up, "Did Lord Wang Quan say you no longer lack dead souls?"

"Actually, I do." Lu Ran chuckled, "I just don't see the need to harm you anymore."

"Nonsense!" Li Rouyin's pretty face turned stern, gripping the blind cane tightly.

If not for the Divine above, she would have hit him with the cane.

Lu Ran pursed his lips, remaining silent.

"It's good if you no longer need dead souls. I'd be at a loss when the Lantern Sect sends someone next month... Hmm!" Just as she spoke, Li Rouyin's body trembled.

She had just stood up, but now hastily knelt again, bowing her head: "The Lord's anger, this disciple spoke improperly..."

Lu Ran frowned deeply.

The Lantern Sect is sending someone?

To report?

Divine-Lantern also needs dead souls... Well, all these Divines require dead souls, don't they?

Lu Ran's expression grew darker.

The Divine guarding the Demon Cave in Bamboo Sea is none other than Lord Lantern!

So, is it that Divine-Forget Spring survives in the Bamboo Sea by making deals with Divine-Lantern?

Or has she made deals with multiple Divines?

Must Li Rouyin continue to offer tributes?

"Lu Ran, let's go." Li Rouyin said softly, her face even paler, as she rose and retreated step by step.

Lu Ran clasped his hands again, bowing to Lord Wang Quan.

The two exited the Rebirth Hall, with Li Rouyin silent, her bamboo staff constantly tapping on the ground, as they returned to the residence.

Following behind her, Lu Ran asked quietly, "Do you still have to pay protection fees to the Lantern Sect?"

"Don't speak of it." Li Rouyin warned, her expression grim.

If Divine-Lantern's appetite hadn't grown, burdening her with mounting pressure and worries, she wouldn't have carelessly spoken of it.

For Li Rouyin, Lu Ran consuming fewer copper coins today really would give her a bit more breathing space.

It's not easy for Divine-Forget Spring to still survive in this world.

It requires a cost!

The two walked in silence back to the second floor of the residence.

Li Rouyin took down a small string of copper coins from the corner of a screen, and pulled out one:
"Here."

"Thank you." Lu Ran reached out to take it, unable to help but ask, "Since Lord Wang Quan knows about the world beyond the Divine Ruins, why stay here and suffer..."

"Lu Ran!" Li Rouyin, grasping her blind cane, struck the ground heavily.

Lu Ran closed his mouth.

Indeed, he was still indignant.

The thought of the Lantern Believers kicking down the door of the secluded Bamboo Crossing and bossing around Li Rouyin ignited a fire within Lu Ran.

Lu Ran and Li Rouyin could be considered friends, and moreover, she was the wife of Ran Sect's Qin Divine General.

But ultimately, it was because Lu Ran deeply hated the hypocritical All Gods!

And Lu Ran said this with another intention: to indirectly inquire about Lord Wang Quan's situation with the other gods.

Unfortunately, Li Rouyin was unwilling to speak further.

For a Divine, paying tributes to other Divines to secure a single night of peace is indeed a deeply humiliating thing.

Lord Wang Quan must have her hardships for not leaving this place.

Indeed, she can't leave.

Divine-Forget Spring seems to be living comfortably, but in truth, this is a cage, and any slight move she dares to make would lead to her being destroyed by the other Divines...

"Sorry, I've been rude again." A soft voice whispered into his ear.

"It's okay, I spoke out of turn."

"Lu Ran, there is something." Li Rouyin raised her vacant eyes, looking into Lu Ran's eyes.

"What is it?"

"Do you still remember my brother Hao Tian?"

"Of course, how is he now? How is his cultivation level?" Lu Ran followed up.

Li Rouyin spoke softly: "He also went on a pilgrimage, it's been a long time with no news, he likely went to the Divine Ruins after that."

Lu Ran: "..."

Again?

Are you an NPC?

Every time I'm beside you, you give me a quest!

Wait!

Lu Ran suddenly realized something and asked, "When was your brother called to the pilgrimage?"

Although Li Rouyin was a bit puzzled, she still replied, "Mid-November last year."

Lu Ran's heart sank.

The Jingting Sect was wiped out last October, in an alliance of forces including the Ran Sect.

The Dong Ting disciple, Hao Tian, was summoned by the Lord God in November to pilgrimage...

The answer seems obvious, Hao Tian was brought in as a replacement!

Lu Ran suddenly had the feeling of "I did not kill Boren, but Boren died because of me."

However, he wouldn't excessively blame himself.

The main culprits behind all this suffering are the Gods and Demons!

Not Lu Ran!

Back by the Mist Rain Lake, Lu Ran couldn't just allow the Jingting Sect to invade the Thousand Boat Alliance because of his concerns about drawing Hao Tian in.

"Lu Ran, what's wrong with you?" Li Rouyin lifted her eyelids, her long eyelashes trembling slightly, as if revealing her inner thoughts.

"I will try my best to find Hao Tian." Lu Ran said in a deep voice.

"Really?" Li Rouyin's face was full of surprise.

Her fingers, resting on the small string of money, had already pinched the second copper coin.

She understood Lu Ran well.

Both greedy for food and money!

Of course, Li Rouyin knew what she should offer, but she didn't expect Lu Ran to agree so readily?

"Hmm, I already have your husband under my command, it won't hurt to have your brother too." Lu Ran played with the copper coin in his hand.

In his Sculpture Garden, there was no sculpture of the Divine-Forget Spring.

If he could grasp both Qin Yanzhi and Hao Tian, Lu Ran could naturally grasp Li Rouyin as well.

She was the only disciple of the Forget Spring Sect!

To some extent, she could represent Wang Quan himself, and perhaps the contract between god and human is also an Inheritance Contract.

This would mean Lu Ran would have one more god under his command!

"Thank you, Lu Ran." Li Rouyin said gratefully, taking out an ancient copper coin and handing it to Lu Ran, "Really, thank you..."

Lu Ran did not pretend to refuse.

After accepting another Rebirth Money, plus the one on Deng Yuxiang's wrist, he now had three Rebirth Money.

"Anything else you want to remind me of?"

"You... be careful, stay safe." Li Rouyin said softly.

"Hehe." Lu Ran laughed.

Knowing each other for so long and having met several times, this was the first time Li Rouyin showed concern for him.

"Isn't there anything you want me to say to Qin Yanzhi? I can pass on a message for you."

"He didn't ask you to pass on a message, so neither will I!" Li Rouyin suddenly tapped her blind staff and turned towards the bamboo table.

Lu Ran's expression was quirky.

Is she being tsundere?

"Who says there's nothing?" Lu Ran suddenly blurted out.

"Ah!" Li Rouyin gave a soft exclamation and stumbled forward in a flurry.

Lu Ran: "..."

The power of Qin Yanzhi is quite great.

Being able to make a Great Power at the initial stage of the Sea Realm trip flat on the ground?

Upon meeting, Lu Ran had roughly gauged Li Rouyin's background, indeed, being a sole disciple of the Divine, accompanying the Divine all the time, her cultivation speed was truly fast!

Li Rouyin propped herself with the blind staff to stabilize herself quickly: "What... what did he say?"

"He didn't say much." Lu Ran reached into his pocket.

Li Rouyin: ?

She suddenly turned her head, biting her lower lip, "staring" at Lu Ran in dissatisfaction.

Lu Ran then took out a small bamboo carving from his pocket.

It was only as big as a thumb, but the craftsmanship was extremely exquisite!

It's a pity that Li Rouyin couldn't appreciate it, and he didn't know if she could feel Qin Yanzhi's superb craftsmanship.

"After the Divine Ruins, he wasn't just wandering aimlessly; he also learned a skill." Lu Ran handed the small bamboo carving over, "He entrusted it to me to give to you."

"What?" Li Rouyin was a bit curious and reached out to take it, carefully feeling it.

Lu Ran looked at the small sculpture in her hand and smiled: "It's a carving of a girl, very beautiful.

I just don't know, who is this girl?"

Li Rouyin's pale cheeks quickly flushed red: "You... you should leave, quickly go to the Divine Ruins and take good care of him for me.

By the way, don't forget to look for Hao Tian for me."

"Hehe." Lu Ran chuckled softly.

Poor brother Hao~

He was listed in the "notes" section of his sister's task assignment...

"Alright then." Lu Ran clutched two copper coins in his hand, "Are you really sure there's nothing else you want to say? I'm really leaving now!"

Li Rouyin was still somewhat shy, then her expression suddenly turned stern, her whole body stiffening on the spot.

A few seconds later, she turned to face Lu Ran: "Lord Wang Quan said, he looks forward to your next visit."

Lu Ran was a bit surprised.

The high and mighty divine, looking forward to my visit again?

Lu Ran pondered for a moment and responded solemnly: "Yes!"

After taking his leave once again, Lu Ran concealed his form and quickly departed.

Li Rouyin sat back on the bamboo chair by the window, no longer looking as lost as before.

She held the small bamboo sculpture with one hand, and extended her finger, gently stroking the face of the bamboo carving again and again.

Again and again.

Just as a faint smile appeared on her face, her expression suddenly stiffened.

"Clatter!"

The tiny bamboo carving fell to the ground.

"Ah!" Li Rouyin clutched her forehead with both hands, her expression extremely pained, continuously apologizing, "Sorry, Lord Wang Quan... I'm sorry..."

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Chapter 713: The Evil Spirit Awaiting Return

After returning to the human world, the Ran Sect members had everything in order. In just a week's time, most matters were already settled with high efficiency.

There was only one matter that forced Lu Ran to slow down and wait patiently.

There was still no news about Senior Lu Yuan's wife and daughter.

Until one night at the beginning of August, the mundane days were finally disrupted.

At that time, Lu Ran was at Jiang Ruyi's residence in Rain Alley City, taking a bath with Little Tabby...

"Meow~"

Little Tabby was under the shower, continuously whimpering, already used to being held in the arms of an "invisible person."

From the sound, Little Tabby early on recognized this person as an old master, but for some reason, the master never revealed their true form whenever they came to play with it.

There was no choice; Lu Ran was really worried about scaring Miss Cat!

Not to mention a fragile little kitty, even grown-ups like Jiang's father and mother, how would they react?

Ten nights ago, when Lu Ran returned from the Demon Cave in the Bamboo Sea to the Luoxian Mountain, it happened to be the time when Jiang's parents were brought to Luoxian Village.

Jiang Ruyi naturally went to visit her parents, and the reunion scene of the three of them was truly poignant.

But it was hard on Uncle and Aunt.

Actually, both Lu Ran and Qiao Yuansi could use the Evil Technique·Caged Fire (bath), and this technique, although a healing skill, also had the effect of nourishing the mind and calming the spirit.

If Jiang's parents bathed in the gentle black flames, they would naturally be in a better state when facing their daughter.

But after some thought, Jiang Ruyi decided against this action.

Her parents were ordinary people, so it's better not to let them see the evil technique.

Similarly, Lu Ran could also use Caged Fire (bath) on Little Tabby, but in terms of effectiveness, Wolf Concealment was better, preventing Little Tabby from having a freak out.

The efficacy of the Divine Technique·Wolf Concealment is not just invisibility; it also conceals one's aura, completely solving all problems at the Source!

Thanks to the Greedy Wolf Divine Technique, Lu Ran could freely hold Little Tabby in his arms and enjoy its snuggling.

Very happy indeed~

"Meow!"

"Okay, okay." Lu Ran turned off the shower and picked up a big towel, gently rubbing the little thing that was mewling in his arms.

When leaving the bathroom, he didn't forget his old skill, wrapping Little Tabby into a "cat roll" with the big towel, leaving only a furry little head outside.

Lu Ran, familiar with the routine, came to Jiang Ruyi's boudoir.

This room was full of youthful charm.

Whether it was the interior decor or the bed sheets and curtains, everything still retained the style from when Little Ruyi advanced to Jianghai.

With one hand holding the cat roll, Lu Ran lay on the small bed with pink sheets: "Tonight, should I sleep with you or with your female owner?"

"Meow~"

"Together? That's not possible, you'd freak out." Lu Ran patted Little Tabby's head, "Your female owner is like a tigress now, quite scary~"

"Meow meow?"

In the girl's boudoir, the atmosphere was particularly bizarre.

Neither the person nor the cat understood what the other was saying, but their exchange was very smooth, back and forth.

It was very harmonious.

[Master.]

"Ah?" Lu Ran was startled and looked down at the cat roll in his arms.

Did my Miss Cat speak?

[We found some information and located an old neighbor of Senior Lu.]

[Ah!] Lu Ran responded in his mind, [And then?]

Yan Shuangzi: [Senior Lu's daughter is named Lu Yancun, and it's said she is a Second-class God·Tianluan believer. She joined the military at a young age and took her mother to live in Ebei.]

No wonder there was no news about the mother and daughter; it turns out the daughter enlisted in the military.

Lu Ran understood and then asked: [What's the name of Lu's daughter again?]

[Lu Yancun, with the character for inkstone, the preserved (cun)], responded Yan Shuangzi.

Lu Ran nodded silently, realizing that Grandma Wen Lanxin didn't name the daughter with the character "Phoenix".

Yancun...

This name seems to have a story, doesn't it?

[Additionally, Senior Lu's wife, Ms. Wen Lanxin, is not an ordinary person. A few years after Senior Lu's disappearance, she joined the Caoyu Sect at the God Worship Platform, but her exact strength is unknown.]

[The Caoyu Believer's strength should be quite low.] Lu Ran pondered.

Ninth-class God-Caoyu!

Among the Divine Sequence of Da Xia, the weakest class of deities, who takes in disciples left by the top eight ranks of Divine Beings. How could the believers' qualifications be notable?

The most famous ability of the Caoyu Sect is blessing various jades.

The red bean bracelet Lu Ran had given to Jiang Ruyi was made from the Ninghong jade produced under the Demon Cave under the divine Caoyu's jurisdiction.

It's said that the bracelet was blessed by the Caoyu Sect, giving it a calming effect.

Sounds great, as for the real effect...

Can't say there's none, but it's only limited to ordinary people wearing it in daily life.

Trying to wear it on the battlefield and use it as a Magic Artifact would be overestimating it!

[Keep an eye out for them, and inform me as soon as there's any news.] Lu Ran commanded.

[Yes.]

Lu Ran looked at the cat roll in his arms and, with great mercy, unwrapped the towel, stroking Little Tabby's furry head: "Sleep now, I'll lull you to sleep first, and then go to sleep beside her."

Then, Lu Ran couldn't help but pull a face.

Do I sound like a scoundrel?

Half an hour later, a Landing Mirror bloomed within Luoxian Residence, and Lu Ran walked out of it.

He tiptoed to the bedroom, and through the thin gauze, looked at the figure in the bed tent.

Lu Ran nodded in satisfaction.

On the bed lay only the Jiang Fairy.

This is where we need to formally praise Xiao Tiantian, much better than Si Xianxian!

At least he doesn't take the bed!

Lu Ran stepped forward, lifted the light gauze, and discovered that the Divine Power fluctuating around Jiang Ruyi was significant, evidently still in cultivation.

"Not sleeping yet?"

"You're back." Jiang Ruyi reached out with one hand, her legs slightly bent.

No words were needed; Lu Ran understood.

He leaned down to support her back, with his other hand passing through the bend of her knees, lifting the Immortal Lady: "Where would you like to go?"

"Rain Alley Home," Jiang Ruyi mentioned the name of a residential area.

Lu Ran immediately activated the Transmission Mirror, stepping into the master bedroom of his home, gently placing his fiancée on the large bed: "Why the sudden desire to return here?"

"This is my home, of course I want to come back," Jiang Ruyi said with a gentle smile.

"Hmm." Lu Ran still felt that Jiang Ruyi's mood was a bit off, but he didn't inquire further.

"Any news from the Evil Shadow side?" Jiang Ruyi kneaded the pillow with one hand, comfortably lying on her side.

"Yes."

"Oh?" Jiang Ruyi casually asked, not expecting there actually was news?

Lu Ran briefly explained, as Jiang Ruyi listened quietly, sighing inwardly.

What is destined to come, will eventually come.

They are about to return to the harsh Holy Spirit Mountain again.

Now that there is a lead, with the capabilities of the Evil Shadow and the Shadow Guard team, they should soon be able to find Senior Lu's wife and daughter.

By now, they have been stationed in the Human World for more than half a month.

This period of peace can be considered a kind of reward.

Going back,

it's endless battles and slaughter again.

This time returning, Jiang Ruyi discovered a problem: The Sea Realm Great Power in the Human World is very different from the people who crawled out from Holy Spirit Mountain!

It's known that the two grandfathers of the Cheng Family are also from the Yangyang Sea.

But whether it's because they are old or because peace has reigned for too long, in short, Cheng Family's grandfathers are more "divine".

The Sea Realm Great Powers in the Human World, more like the guardian gods of the world, are revered by people.

The few from the Ran Sect,

are like evil spirits climbed out of Hell.

Compared to reverence, people's hearts are filled with panic and fear.

That filthy and cruel slaughterhouse can indeed taint a person.

"Hmm..." Jiang Ruyi closed her eyes, reciprocating the affections of the mischief-maker.

Indeed, it's time to leave.

The evil spirits who secretly crawled out, greedily enjoyed a few days of the Human World's beauty, should return to the land of sin.

...

Three days later, at dusk.

Ebei Province · Chibi City, in a well-maintained mid-high-end residential area.

"Knock, knock, knock~"

A woman in black stood in front of a residential house, gently knocking on the door.

Inside the living room, an elderly grandmother with white hair looked towards the door with some surprise.

She wasn't sure if she had heard wrong.

This building is one unit per floor; without the homeowner's assistance to open the unit door, outsiders can't enter the building, and the elevator doesn't go to this floor.

"Knock, knock, knock~"

The sound of knocking was clear to the ears, and the grandmother stood up, with a wary expression.

Although it's the early lunar August, far from the fifteenth night, living in this Evil Demon's world, who knows what might happen.

She slowly approached the door, through the surveillance screen, seeing a young woman standing at the entrance.

Her long hair draped over her shoulders, with a gentle face, resembling a good family woman?

"Knock, knock, knock~"

"Who are you looking for? Did you press the wrong elevator?" The grandmother finally spoke, but did not open the door.

"Excuse me, are you Ms. Wen Lanxin?" A gentle voice came from outside.

The grandmother's face froze: "And you are?"

"My surname is Lu, Lu Rou," Shadow Two softened her voice, "the granddaughter of Grandpa Lu Yuan's old comrade, visiting without notice..."

"Click."

The security door opened directly.

Shadow Two, however, pushed the door with one hand, hiding behind it: "Grandma Wen, please summon a piece of Spirit Jade first."

Wen Lanxin was momentarily stunned, then smiled: "Alright."

She raised her right hand, energy fluctuating in her palm, summoning a white jade stone.

The jade was warm and delicate, emitting a gentle glow, protecting the living beings within a certain range.

Even Shadow Two, hiding behind the door, felt more peaceful in mind, then walked out from behind the door.

Wen Lanxin looked up at the unfamiliar woman, understanding why she wanted her to perform the technique.

This girl, she must be a River Realm Great Power.

Truly remarkable!

The granddaughter of an old comrade, indeed promising!

"Please, come in." Having understood the other's formidable strength, Wen Lanxin lowered her guard instead.

In Da Xia Country, the River Realm Great Powers are still highly respected.

The elderly grandmother, who lived a fulfilled life, knew even more that in the presence of such a powerful being, she had no capacity to resist.

"Okay." Shadow Two nodded with a smile, stepping inside.

And behind the young woman, an invisible shadow silently followed...

...

Chapter 714: Passing Through the Human World

This time, the visit lasted about an hour, and then Shadow Two made an excuse about the late hour and took her leave.

Before parting, Grandma Wen kept telling Shadow Two to visit more often in the future.

It was clear that the elderly lady really liked the young woman who had visited so unexpectedly.

Shadow Two indeed did a great job.

She was truly like a considerate granddaughter, chatting about everyday matters with Grandma Wen and then later looking through photo albums together, reminiscing about the past.

Since her husband passed away, the hardships that the solitary mother and child endured, Grandma Wen could now recount with a smile.

Lu Ran couldn't help but admire her secretly.

She is a great woman.

When she put on her reading glasses to look at the photo album with her granddaughter's comrade, she appeared so kind and intelligent.

Beneath this gentle exterior lay a strong, broad-minded heart.

Now, Grandma Wen is in good health, enjoying a good life; her daughter is outstanding, a military doctor who saves lives and is stationed inside the Demon Cave with her unit.

Perhaps these are the blessings bestowed upon this great woman by the heavens.

"Phew~"

The evening breeze from Luoxian Mountain, carrying the refreshing scent of flora, tousled Lu Ran's short hair.

"Give it to me." In the Luoxian Pavilion, Lu Ran sat on a long bench, reaching out his hand.

The kind and charming "granddaughter" had now put on an emotionless face, kneeled in front of Lu Ran, and presented a slender bamboo slip and a photo.

The photo was of Wen Lanxin and her daughter.

The bamboo slip was a letter from the Holy Spirit Mountain, entrusted to Lu Ran by Senior Lu Yuan to be delivered to his family.

Lu Ran hadn't managed to deliver it.

Specific situations require specific analysis; if Grandma Wen's family was not doing well, Lu Ran would be more than willing to bring the mother and daughter to Luoxian Mountain to spend their twilight years in the Immortal Sheep Sect.

This bamboo slip would naturally be handed over.

However, the mother and daughter were living exceptionally well!

For special reasons, Grandma Wen was very grateful to the Divine, Caiyu.

After the divine descended and subdued the evil demons, indeed, the divine and the human clan achieved victory.

But a very real problem was present: for a young mother with an infant to survive in an increasingly unstable society was no easy feat.

On the God Worship Platform, the Divine Caiyu appeared!

In those turbulent times, Wen Lanxin, with the halo of a believer's status, managed to overcome many difficulties suddenly as a solitary mother.

The Caiyu Sect even taught Wen Lanxin a skill, enabling her to provide a good upbringing for her daughter.

Wen Lanxin remains grateful to Lord Caiyu throughout her life, and some things are not convenient to tell her.

At the very least, it should not come from Lu Ran's mouth.

Her daughter, Lu Yancun, was also a powerful Sky Phoenix believer, deeply rooted in the military, with quite a sensitive identity!

Lu Yancun was not like Tian Tian, a university student who could switch faiths as easily as choosing to go up the mountain.

Once the mother and daughter learned that Lu Yuan was still alive, many issues would arise.

Also, Wen Lanxin, now in her seventies, maintained such a good mental state; Lu Ran was genuinely concerned that handing over this bamboo slip might disturb Grandma Wen's peaceful life.

During this visit, Lu Ran acquired enough information to report back to Senior Lu Yuan.

"You did well, go rest." Lu Ran said softly.

"Yes." Shadow Two bowed her head respectfully, and her figure disappeared quietly.

Lu Ran put away the photo and bamboo slip, turned his head to look at the path between the trees, and said, "You might be a great power in the River Realm, so why sneak around?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Lu Ran himself blushed a little.

When speaking of sneaking, wasn't he the real expert?

Qiao Yuansi emerged, speaking softly, "Brother, you're so dignified! Do all the Ran Sect disciples have to kneel to speak to you?"

Behind her was a notably tall and robust figure—Niu Zhengzheng.

Lu Ran instinctively wanted to say that wasn't the case for his sister's remarks, only the Shadow Guard Team was more special.

But upon careful thought, extending the range to the entire Ran Sect...

It seemed there was not much difference?

Qiao Yuansi sat beside Lu Ran, murmuring, "Brother is becoming more and more like mother!"

This time, Lu Ran retorted quickly: "No, for me it's always one knee, like the ancient generals saluting their lords."

Qiao Yuansi tilted her little head, smiling cheerfully at Lu Ran: "I don't have to, right?"

"No." Lu Ran shook his head with a smile, then looked at the dark-skinned burly man, "Niu, you can sit too."

Niu Zhengzheng took a seat on one side of the Luoxian Pavilion entrance, a bit restrained.

For this Pride of Da Xia, Niu Zhengzheng had long sincerely called him "Brother Ran."

But now, being bound to the Evil God, Soul-splitting Demon, he also knew another of Lu Ran's identities—the Master of Gods and Demons.

The once rough man was indeed nervous facing Lu Ran now.

"Niu has something to say to you~" Qiao Yuansi tilted her head, resting on her brother's shoulder, smilingly watching the former teammate.

"Hmm?" Lu Ran turned his eyes toward him.

"Ran... Sect Leader..." Niu Zhengzheng was still a bit unused to the address, "I feel like I'm about to touch the bottleneck of cultivation and want to enter seclusion."

Lu Ran laughed: "After you became a Soul-splitting Demon, the effect was immediate, huh?"

Niu Zhengzheng was indeed very happy, grinned, showing a row of big white teeth: "Ever since signing the contract with the Sect Leader, I feel I can strive a bit more upwards, and the cultivation results this week have been great."

Lu Ran nodded: "First consolidate, don't break through yet, tomorrow we have to leave."

"Tomorrow?" Qiao Yuansi blinked.

"After finishing the tasks, it's time to go back." Lu Ran looked at Qiao Yuansi and teased, "What, can't bear to leave home?"

"No." Qiao Yuansi shook her head, then said softly, "Only a little bit."

Lu Ran's tone was gentle: "The living conditions there certainly can't compare to the human world, but there are many like-minded people with us there."

"Mm-hmm." This time, Qiao Yuansi nodded obediently.

She held Lu Ran's arm, hugging it tighter.

Having kindred spirits, that is good.

But most importantly...

you're there.

...

The next day, in the morning.

Inside the Immortal Worship Hall, many figures were kneeling.

Lu Ran was standing outside the great hall, accompanying the two Cheng grandpas.

Lu Ran felt some guilt for not being able to find Grandpa Cheng Xin. Over the past year and a half, he had heard a piece of news about Cheng Xin from Bai Yanhui, the Valley Master of Sinless Valley.

But that information was over ten years old.

Even Senior Lu Yuan, who roamed the four corners of the world, hadn't seen any Immortal Sheep Believers in the mountains.

When Lu Yuan helped Sinless Valley, Elder Cheng Xin had already left the organization; the two had never crossed paths.

"Mountain Master, you must be careful on your journey this time," Cheng Yi advised.

Cheng Li nodded in agreement.

After the fifteenth of last month, when they first saw Lu Ran, they were indeed startled!

Especially when they learned that both the Mountain Master Luoxian and Lady Luoxian had advanced to the Sea Realm, the two elders were even more astonished!

What exactly happened after the so-called Divine Ruins?

How could it forge people so thoroughly?!

Cheng Yi and Cheng Li could faintly sense that the young Mountain Master and Lady were not ordinary cultivators.

They had certainly emerged from a sea of blood and corpses!

Whether it was slaying humans or demons...

It's hard to say!

The two elders originally thought that with the Mountain Master's return, he would take full control of the Immortal Sheep Sect.

Unexpectedly, Lu Ran was not to stay.

But a mere passerby in the human world.

At least for now, Lord God does not permit the Mountain Master Luoxian to return to his roots.

"Certainly!" Lu Ran glanced at the two elders, "We'll count on you two for the Immortal Sheep Sect."

"Yes!"

"It's our duty!" The two elders responded.

"Until next time." Lu Ran stepped into the Immortal Worship Hall, Cheng Yi and Cheng Li on either side, slowly closing the door.

With the heavy sound of the door closing, Lu Ran surveyed the people kneeling inside the hall.

Jiang Ruyi, Qiao Yuansi, Tian Tian, Niu Zhengzheng.

Evil Shadow and two members of the Shadow Guard.

One person was missing.

[Nightmare?] Lu Ran transmitted mentally.

[Rain Alley City, my living room.] A female voice echoed in his mind.

Lu Ran immediately activated the Transmission Mirror.

Then, his eyes widened slightly, as the person emerging was not Deng Yuxiang but a tall young man.

Deng Yutang!

"Why... Why are you in Rain Alley City?" Lu Ran asked, surprised.

As he spoke, Bai Manni also stepped forward, holding a sleeping baby girl in her arms.

This?

"A week ago, the two of them drove back to Rain Alley City and have been staying with me at the old residence," Deng Yuxiang said as she stepped out.

"Driving is such a hassle. You should have told me, I would have sent you," Lu Ran said, helplessly.

"Brother Lu, take us to..." Deng Yutang requested.

"Have you made up your mind?"

"I've made up my mind!" Deng Yutang nodded firmly.

Lu Ran smiled and extended his hand: "Welcome, Ghost General."

Deng Yutang reached out his large hand and grabbed hold.

Lu Ran then looked at Bai Manni on the side and nodded with a smile: "Ghost Moon Fox?"

Evil Demon, Ghost Moon Fox, enemy of the Caster.

The originally very anxious Bai Manni was suddenly overjoyed! Just as she was about to bow, a red silk thread held her in place, making her stand steadily.

Lu Ran retracted the Tethering Silk, looking at Bai Manni's arms: "Is the child okay?"

Bai Manni's eyes were filled with a pleading look.

Lu Ran nodded: "Alright, you can bring her along if you can't leave her."

Bai Manni nodded repeatedly: "Thank you, thank you, Ran Shen..."

Lu Ran pointed to the depths of the hall: "You two can go there."

[I'm sorry to trouble you.] Deng Yuxiang again transmitted mentally.

All along, Deng Yuxiang had prioritized Lu Ran's interests, and after the Beifeng City incident, she even lived for him.

But this time, Deng Yuxiang considered her family.

Yet her brother and sister-in-law lacked ambition and strength.

Inside the Holy Spirit Mountain Realm, anyone could have been more qualified to be bound with the Stone Sculpture than them.

But Deng Yuxiang forcibly dragged her brother into the car and reprimanded Deng Yutang, who was still dreaming, on the balcony at home.

And Lu Ran...

Someone who values relationships greatly, indeed had no objections.

[What's the trouble? This is what I wanted! I've told you a thousand times, he's your brother but also my brother.]

Living this lifetime, one must hold onto certain things.

Moreover, a loyal brother is far more reassuring to Lu Ran than a powerful subordinate.

Lu Ran smiled at the woman and continued to transmit mentally: [Additionally, if Mr. Deng hadn't pulled me into your car at the school gate that day, we might not have had the stories we do now.]

"Hmm." Deng Yuxiang lowered her head with a smile and walked toward the depths of the hall.

Scent~

As she passed by, he suddenly sniffed his nose.

Ah, the fragrance of camellias.

...

Chapter 715: ink paper

"Gulp, gulp..."

Inside the Immortal Worship Hall, Lu Ran was picking up the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd, tilting his head back to drink.

In front of him was a group of believers devoutly kneeling before the Immortal Sheep Stone Sculpture.

Everyone present was bound to different Divine Sculptures and Evil Sculptures, but they shared a common identity - Immortal Sheep Believers!

They could all bleat and were equipped with the incredibly powerful Divine Technique·Immortal Hoof, allowing them to swiftly shuttle in and out of the battlefield recklessly.

"Gulp, gulp..." Lu Ran continued to drink the Divine Power with his head tilted back.

Newly joined soldiers in the Ran Sect were mostly Lu Ran's contemporaries, their strengths generally lower than the Ran Sect soldiers within the Mountain Realm.

But with the Immortal Sheep Divine Technique, they gained a huge advantage!

Perhaps due to the large gulps he took, Lu Ran felt overwhelmed, no longer resisting the idea of entering the mountain again, but feeling an anticipation instead.

Conquer that mountain!

Ascend to that cloud sea!

To see the true visage of this world.

Smash some demons, crush some gods...

"Mm." Lu Ran wiped his mouth with the back of his hand, then extended the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd forward.

He absorbed everyone, along with their belongings, into the Treasure Gourd.

A moment later, the Immortal Worship Hall was deserted, with only Lu Ran remaining.

"Lord Immortal Sheep." Lu Ran placed the gourd behind his waist, clasping his hands together, "The disciple is ready."

This time, the Immortal Sheep no longer expended Origin Energy to create a magnificent Divine Ruins.

Lu Ran already understood that shattering the door of the Divine Ruins seemed like a cruel challenge but was indeed a great blessing.

[Walk your own path.] A deep voice carried a hint of reminder.

"Yes!" Lu Ran bowed in greeting.

White mist began to float inside the Immortal Worship Hall, the glow in the densest part of the mist growing ever more dazzling.

"Whoosh~" A breeze blew through, causing the branches of the trees to sway and rustle.

Lu Ran slowly lifted his head.

In front of him was a cliff, and in the distance, there were endless rolling mountains.

He recognized this place.

A year and a half ago, after breaking into the door of the Divine Ruins, he had fallen here, tumbling across the ground repeatedly.

At that time, Deng Yuxiang ran to his side with concern and cautiously helped him up.

The two silently gazed at the blood-red sunset, lost in thought.

"Back to the starting point, in memory your youthful face..." Lu Ran muttered a song from the Human World, staring at the distant mountains.

This time passing through the Human World, he not only ate skewers of lamb but listened to many new and old songs, consuming lots of mental nourishment.

"Boom!"

The sound of the earth-shattering noise suddenly arrived, as if the whole world was about to collapse.

Lu Ran's face instantly turned grim.

He hurriedly lowered the grade of the Evil Technique·Evil Recognition, raised his head, and looked at the tumultuous cloud sea in the sky.

A bunch of wretched creatures!

Let them jump around a few days more.

Lu Ran quickly surveyed the surroundings, then summoned the Transmission Mirror, immediately stepping to Cloud Sea Cliff.

"Sect Leader!" Leng Xushuang, who was trimming the hedge fence, turned to look instinctively to greet him.

Upon seeing Lu Ran dressed in a loose white T-shirt, denim shorts, and white sneakers, she couldn't help but be a little dazed.

An overwhelming sense of youthful aura rushed towards her.

Along with the terrifying pressure exclusive to the Sea Realm experts, it was extremely contradictory.

"Se...Sect Leader." Liu Huo came upon hearing the news and faltered for a moment.

In the Human World, such a regular attire was rarely seen in Holy Spirit Mountain.

Lu Ran seemed like a modern young man accidentally stepping into an ancient feudal land, spanning a thousand years in time, encountering two maidservants with classical charm.

"Everything at home is good, right?" Lu Ran asked.

"Everything is fine."

"The Martial Emperor has never contacted Cliff lately, I guess everything is smooth." They replied in sequence.

Lu Ran nodded, his gaze fell back on Leng Xushuang for a moment, examining her carefully: "You seem different?"

Leng Xushuang knelt down and lowered her head: "Reporting to Sect Leader, this subordinate advanced to River Realm Peak five days ago."

"Congratulations." Lu Ran smiled, recalling, "Last time you advanced, it seemed to be early April?"

Leng Xushuang felt honored, a trace of warmth rising in her heart, though her voice remained as cold as ever, her expression unchanged: "Indeed, Sect Leader."

Now it's early August, and her cultivation speed was fairly steady.

Lu Ran took out the Treasure Gourd, looking at another guard: "So, you are close too?"

Liu Huo felt bitter internally, speaking softly: "This subordinate advanced to River Realm Fourth Rank in late May."

"Oh, then push yourself a little more." Lu Ran casually raised a hand, and the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd hovered in the air, spitting out packages and figures.

The first to emerge was Qiao Yuansi.

Without waiting to survey her surroundings, she saw two beautiful young ladies.

Especially the one clad in a white dress, a cold and charming woman, Qiao Yuansi opened her mouth in an "o" shape: "Wow!"

Some people, you don't need to see their full image to sense something wrong!

Because some people seem not to be on the same level as the ordinary multitude...

Qiao Yuansi unbelievably squatted down, tilted her head and face upwards, observing the kneeling Leng Xushuang with lowered head.

Oh wow!

Is there actually someone in this world who can rival Sister Ruyi in beauty?

Leng Xushuang was a bit bewildered.

Unsure of who the girl in front of her was; she was quite presumptuous.

One figure after another appeared, making the small courtyard of Cloud Sea Residence seem somewhat crowded.

"Xuan Shuang, Liu Huo." Jiang Ruyi's voice came, "These packages, take them into the house, the gray one is for you two."

"Yes, Lady."

"Thank you, Lady." The two immediately responded, taking the packages and leaving.

"Yuanxi, Tian Tian, go with them to familiarize yourselves with the environment." As soon as Jiang Ruyi appeared, she stepped into the role of the hostess, arranging everyone.

The Evil Shadow Guardian and the two Shadow Guards were sent back to rest.

Deng Bai and his wife, with their child, were arranged to stay at Nightmare Residence, waiting for Lu Ran to come and sign the contract.

The remaining Niu Zhengzheng, Lu Ran directly opened a Transmission Mirror, reaching directly into the seclusion room inside the mountain.

"You better not drink directly from it! Just put the gourd on the ground, it's very experienced and has helped many people. When you need to break through, just tell it." Lu Ran joked as he handed the gourd over.

"Ah! Thank you, Sect Leader!" Niu Zhengzheng nodded repeatedly, holding the Treasure Gourd, and walked into the Landing Mirror.

In just a minute or two, the courtyard was quiet again.

Jiang Ruyi looked at Lu Ran: "You should visit Senior Lu."

Visiting immediately upon returning to the cliff naturally shows great sincerity.

"I'll leave the house to you then!" Lu Ran held his fiancée's hand, planting a light kiss on her fair hand back.

Jiang Ruyi showed a faint smile: "Go on then."

Lu Ran's figure flickered, and when he appeared again, he was already standing in front of an isolated courtyard in the northeastern dense forest within the cliff.

At this moment, two elderly men, wearing gray and white robes, were playing a game of chess in front of a stone table.

"Sect Leader?" Lu Yuan was first stunned and then slowly stood up.

Those cloudy eyes stared tightly at Lu Ran's face, fearing to see any expression of guilt or regret.

"Sect Leader." Bai Yanhui also stood, greeting Lu Ran in the direction guided by the Divine Sword.

"Elder Bai, I want to have a chat with Elder Lu." Lu Ran walked into the courtyard.

"Yes, I'll excuse myself." Bai Yanhui said nothing more, taking his sword and leaving.

"Hu~"

The sea breeze blew, ruffling Lu Ran's short hair, as well as unsettling the elderly white-haired man's heart.

Lu Ran did not beat around the bush, opening with four words:

"They are doing well."

Lu Yuan stood quietly, his old hand resting on the stone table, and the bulging veins on the back of his hand indicated that the elder's heart was not as calm as it seemed.

"Healthy and prosperous." Lu Ran came to the table, handing a photo over.

Lu Yuan's fingers trembled slightly, carefully taking the photo.

In the photo, an elderly woman with slightly lean features was sitting on a sofa, her silver-white hair tied at the back, deep wrinkles extending from the corners of her eyes but appearing extraordinarily gentle.

Presumably, it's because of the many smiling eyes that time has carved such deep lines.

Beside her stood a middle-aged woman in a light yellow knitted sweater, serene and beautiful.

She stood beside the sofa, the sunlight streaming through the window falling on her, making her smile even more gentle and charming.

Lu Yuan's figure suddenly shuddered.

In a trance, he seemed to see two wives.

One was the wife from over thirty years ago when they parted, and the other was the now aged wife of over thirty years later.

"Grandma Wen is a Caiyu Believer, with a robust physique and great vitality..."

"Your daughter, Lu Yancun, is a Sky Phoenix Believer, now a soldier posted at Demon Cave, and is an excellent military doctor..."

Lu Ran sat opposite the stone table, speaking softly.

"She..." Lu Yuan suddenly spoke, his voice trembling, "What's her name?"

"Lu Yancun, 'Yancun' as in the inkstone paste, 'cun' as in retention."

Lu Ran looked at the elder but saw two lines of tears streaming down.

An elder over seventy, a powerful one with an awe-inspiring presence, the first-generation believer who battled bloodily for the Human Clan.

Each identity seemed incompatible with the word 'tears.'

However, when the three words "Lu Yancun" were spoken...

Lu Yuan completely broke down.

Now Lu Ran had already learned the meaning behind the words "Yancun," from conversations between Shadow Two and Grandma Wen.

Senior Lu Yuan enjoyed playing chess as well as calligraphy.

Yancun,

Was the inkstone he left at home unfinished after his sudden departure.

Lu Ran also knew of eight words, spoken with a smile by Grandma Wen, about the origin of her daughter's name:

"Relics trigger memories, pen and ink stay warm."

In the past, Mr. and Mrs. Lu Wen had endless disputes over their daughter's name, never reaching a decision.

Since Lu Yuan's disappearance, Wen Lanxin looked at the objects her husband left behind and came to a conclusion:

"Then just call her Yancun..."

Wen Lanxin, a typical Eastern woman, everything is so reserved.

Whether sorrow or longing, all fused into a name.

Fused into an ordinary old object.

It was just those eight words; Lu Ran did not know if he should say them to Senior Lu Yuan.

Afraid that he would be even sadder, miss them more, or break down further.

Afraid Senior Lu would disregard the threat of Divine Dust Shadow and insist on returning to the Human World.

"Sigh..." Lu Ran sighed deeply, looking toward the lush forest outside the fence.

Watching as the wind blew, gently swaying the treetops.

...

At the beginning of the month, asking for some monthly votes.

Chapter 716:

In the small courtyard, Lu Ran recounted many things.

Lu Yuan's emotions were in tumult, affecting the surrounding environment, and forced Lu Ran's emotions to rise and fall along with it.

Lu Ran returned the bamboo slip to Senior Lu, without being blamed. Lu Yuan was also very aware that his wife and daughter were living well in the Human World, and any abrupt disturbance would only add trouble.

Only add sorrow.

"Senior Lu," Lu Ran softly comforted, "We should be happy that Grandma Wen and Aunt Lu are doing so well."

Lu Yuan looked at the photo in his hand, his aged fingers brushing across his wife's cheek: "Sect Master, you should go back. Let this old man be alone for a while."

Lu Ran opened his mouth, wanting to say: "Don't do anything foolish."

But the words changed right before they were spoken: "You will be reunited, Senior Lu, give me some more time."

Lu Yuan slowly raised his head, looking at Lu Ran.

Lu Ran's eyes were resolute: "You, me, everyone in the Ran Sect, will return to the Human World with dignity!

Stand under the sunshine, stand before our families.

Stand before All Gods!"

Lu Yuan quietly looked at Lu Ran, and after a long time, he silently nodded.

"Ruyi knows your fondness for calligraphy, and has brought brushes, ink, paper, and inkstones from the Human World. I will have someone send them later," Lu Ran said softly, turning to look at the mountain forest outside the courtyard.

He had long noticed that Qin Yanzhi was waiting over there.

The master and disciple lived here, but when Lu Ran chatted privately with Master Lu, Qin Yanzhi went to wait outside in the forest.

"Thank the Sect Master and Lady for the gift." Lu Yuan once again stood up, speaking in a deep voice toward the young man's back.

Lu Ran turned his head, smiled at the gray-robed elder, and his figure vanished in a flash.

Under the big tree in the forest, Qin Yanzhi immediately looked to his left: "Sect Master, I... you..."

"She accepted that little bamboo sculpture." Lu Ran patted Qin Yanzhi's shoulder, "Upon hearing you're safe and sound, she's particularly happy."

Qin Yanzhi imagined Li Rouyin's joyous expression, and his feelings were extremely complex.

A bit sour, yet also slightly joyful.

"Rouyin is also a Great Power of the Sea Realm now, and she's a sole disciple of the Forget Spring Sect, her growth is quite rapid," Lu Ran encouraged, "You're four or five years older than her, so you must work hard."

Qin Yanzhi nodded heavily.

"Do you want to bond with the Evil Mirror Demon Sculpture?"

"Huh?" Qin Yanzhi looked at the Sect Master, his eyes suddenly brightening, "Sect Master, have you found a way to break the contract without harm?"

Lu Ran nodded: "Lord Immortal Sheep gave me some guidance."

Qin Yanzhi immediately kneeled halfway, unwilling to delay even a moment: "I implore the Sect Master to bestow upon me the Stone Sculpture!"

Previously at Qianhua Ridge, the Sect Master and Lady had made it very clear that binding with the Stone Sculpture could enhance cultivation talent, and even provide a chance to seize a divine position!

Lu Ran vaguely sensed something, turned to look at the distant fence courtyard, and saw that Senior Lu was still standing, looking this way.

"Hmm." Lu Ran withdrew his gaze, and let one hand fall.

"Hoo!!"

The next moment, a vast shadow stretched out from within Lu Ran.

This shadow resembled a human woman, wearing a dark green low-cut long dress that revealed a large expanse of white skin on her chest, with long black hair tied at the back, adorned with golden hairpieces.

Willow eyebrows, cherry lips.

A playful gaze, a teasing smile.

"The Golden Branches and Jade Leaves" slowly leaned down, a large slender jade hand reaching out to overlap with Lu Ran's palm, pressing onto Qin Yanzhi's head.

second, 2 seconds, 3 seconds...

Qin Yanzhi widened his eyes slightly, as one person and one sculpture, the contract was signed.

Lu Ran added: "You are now an inheritor, no longer a lowly member of the Human Clan, and have the right to resist.

Come, I and the Evil Mirror Demon will protect you, cut off the threads of the master-servant contract."

"The threads of the master-servant contract?" Qin Yanzhi looked up, yet found his head pressed down by the Master of Gods and Demons.

"Just follow the Evil Mirror Demon, we will guide you." As Lu Ran spoke, the Evil Mirror Demon's phantom hand already completely enveloped Qin Yanzhi's head.

Lu Ran closed his eyes, carefully perceiving.

Qin Yanzhi sensed the intentions of the Evil Sculpture-Evil Mirror Demon, and immediately channeled the divine power within him towards his head.

"Uh!" Qin Yanzhi suddenly let out a muffled groan.

He felt as if a tendon in his brain had snapped, causing him immense pain.

The disciples of the Ran Sect would break the master-servant contract by gathering divine power in their brains and shattering the contract itself.

Qin Yanzhi, however, was different; it was more like severing the silk thread that connected the Divine and the Human Clan, rendering the master-servant contract void and completely dissipating it.

"Uh." Qin Yanzhi trembled, his complexion looking quite grim.

After a while, a low voice imprinted in his mind: [That's right, your brother is also in the Holy Spirit Mountain Realm.]

Qin Yanzhi looked up once more.

Transmitted voice?

Yes, it was the voice of the Sect Master!

"Hoo~"

The charming little demon quietly vanished, dissolving into the gentle breeze.

Lu Ran withdrew his hand, looking at his subordinate, Qin Divine General: [You can also transmit your voice, just use your usual method of reverence to the gods, and pray.]

[I... my brother? Subordinate is an only child.] Qin Yanzhi tried to transmit his voice.

[Your brother-in-law.] Lu Ran thought for a moment, then used a more accurate term.

[Hao Tian?] Qin Yanzhi's expression was one of astonishment.

He suddenly recalled that guy who always treated him coldly and frequently obstructed him.

Lu Ran gently nodded: [Rouyin asked me to help find him, let's work hard.]

As for Hao Tian's safety, Lu Ran wasn't too worried, after all, he was the disciple of the Second-class God-East Ting!

In terms of speed, unrivaled by others.

However, it was the matter of Chang Ying that made Lu Ran very uneasy, despite Chang Ying being a spiritual believer with the ability to predict fortunes and misfortunes, but...

Hopefully, she can utilize this ability to the fullest, and continue to evade misfortune and find fortune until the Ran Sect finds her.

[Yes!] Qin Yanzhi respectfully lowered his head, responding to Lu Ran's previous words.

[Comfort your master well.] Lu Ran turned his head towards the old man in the secluded courtyard, nodding slightly, then his figure flickered and disappeared.

When he appeared again, he arrived at the Nightmare Residence.

He happened to see Deng Yuxiang drinking tea at the stone table in the courtyard.

The homes of the Ran Sect generals were all built by the same "construction team," with identical house structures.

This also gave Lu Ran the illusion that wherever he went, it felt like coming home...

"You've come." Deng Yuxiang picked up a bamboo cup and poured tea for Lu Ran.

"You brought it, I forgot to remind you." As soon as Lu Ran saw the shape of the tea leaves, he knew it wasn't the bitter Smoke Rain Tea.

Deng Yuxiang spoke softly, "No need to remind, the Sect Master likes it, I wouldn't dare not bring it."

Lu Ran plopped down opposite the stone table, "You say it like you know me well. I wish you'd bring it, though you might not actually take it."

Deng Yuxiang handed the bamboo cup to the table before Lu Ran, "I brought it."

Lu Ran laughed, "What did you bring exactly? Do you know what I'm referring to?"

Deng Yuxiang nodded slightly, repeating, "Brought it."

"Oh? So confident?" Lu Ran raised an eyebrow slightly.

Deng Yuxiang reached behind his head, picked up his long ponytail and brought it to his face, gently sniffed it before releasing it.

The meaning was clear.

Lu Ran's hand froze mid-air holding the bamboo cup, gazing at Deng Yuxiang in surprise.

Really?

"Humph." Deng Yuxiang cast a cold glance at Lu Ran.

Lu Ran awkwardly sipped his tea. Was his display that obvious?

Or is it that I'm especially transparent?

Deng Yuxiang crossed his legs and his gaze drifted far, looking towards the mountains and forests, "Figure it out yourself. I brought only a few bottles."

Until they're used up, if you don't take me back to the human world, you'll be out of luck."

Lu Ran: "..."

Can't you wash your hair less often?

"What kind of look is that?" Deng Yuxiang looked towards Lu Ran.

Lu Ran muttered, "Why not use it sparingly?"

Deng Yuxiang broke into laughter, glared at Lu Ran, and softly muttered "Hm."

"Brother Lu!"

"Ran Shen." A couple walked out.

"Come!" Lu Ran reached out his hand directly.

Instantly, a huge phantom expanded from within Lu Ran.

He appeared like an ancient general, clad in black armor and helmet, a beast-headed belt wrapped around his waist, holding an Azure Dragon Crescent Blade.

Under the pitch-black helmet was a face shrouded in black mist, obscuring his appearance, with only a pair of scarlet eyes releasing a fearsome glow.

Imposingly majestic, yet terrifyingly eerie!

Deng Yutang stood frozen in place, while Bai Manni stepped back.

Deng Yuxiang looked coldly at his frozen brother, "Sect Master wants you over there."

"Oh." Deng Yutang suppressed his fearful heart, stepped forward quickly, and held Lu Ran's hand.

Lu Ran: "..."

I conjured up the Evil God·Ghost General's phantom to shake hands with you?

"Stop!" Lu Ran, as if having eyes on the back of his head, spoke to prevent action.

Apparently, someone was easy to read too, as Deng Yuxiang was about to speak but swallowed the words.

Lu Ran stood up and raised his hand to press against Deng Yutang's forehead.

The Evil God·Ghost General also bent down, pressing that mist-encircled hand.

"I plan to send Mr. Deng to the Law Enforcement Hall, what do you think?" Lu Ran was contracting with Deng Yutang as he spoke.

Deng Yuxiang picked up the bamboo cup, pondering quietly.

It's actually a great arrangement to have him lead the team, manage people, and cultivate some prestige, but...

Deng Yuxiang sipped the tea, lightly commented, "Before he advances to the River Realm, better let him guard the house. Saves embarrassing moments outside."

Deng Yutang, immersed in binding with the Evil Sculpture, suddenly felt a wave of cold water upon hearing this.

Lu Ran comforted, "Don't listen to your sister. She doesn't know how to talk nicely! Just arrived, likely she wants you to stay home with your wife and child, settle down."

Deng Yutang nodded silently.

Deng Yuxiang: "..."

Lu Ran turned towards Bai Manni, "I acquired limited energy from the Ghost Moon Fox clan, currently you can only use Ghost Moon Fox Evil Technique below the Stream Realm.

But don't worry, I'll visit the Ghost Moon Fox clan's stronghold soon."

Bai Manni quickly nodded, "Thank you, Ran...Sect Master."

Lu Ran expanded another phantom from himself.

This was a snow-white fox, its figure graceful, eyes ice-blue, and lunar crescent-shaped pupils emitting moonlight-like translucent whiteness.

There were also seven long snow-white tails, floating in the air behind, gently swaying.

Lu Ran reached towards Bai Manni's forehead, "We've another elder in the Ran Sect, like you earlier, also a spellcaster believer. You two can sense danger together and protect the sect."

As a rival faction to the Caster kind, the Ghost Moon Fox clan also possessed the ability to foresee danger.

After the contract, Lu Ran added, "It's a coincidence his last name is Bai, named Bai Yanhui."

"Ah?" Bai Manni suddenly looked up at Lu Ran.

A small figure from the River Realm hardly dared to stare directly at a Sea Realm Great Power.

"What?" Lu Ran asked in confusion.

Bai Manni stammered, "I...My grandpa was named Bai Yanhui, he disappeared when my dad was young."

Lu Ran: "Ah??"

Chapter 717: Old Man Killer

Lu Ran was stunned for a while, then turned to look at Deng Yuxiang.

The woman silently drank her tea, realizing that she knew too little about her sister-in-law.

During the days spent at the old house, she only had a superficial understanding of Bai Manni's father's generation, knowing that Manni had been raised by her father after her parents' divorce.

When Bai Manni was in high school, her father, who had always been a city guardian as a social volunteer, was recruited into the army, becoming a soldier stationed at the Demon Cave.

From then on, father and daughter rarely reunited.

After she went to university, the wheel of fate began to turn.

Lu Ran took Jiang Ruyi to Luoxian Mountain, and Bai Manni, also from Rain Alley High, naturally joined her old classmates' team.

As the saying goes, love develops over time, especially with a talented man and a beautiful woman.

Day after day spent training and executing missions together, gradually brought them together.

Then came pregnancy, marriage, childbirth, until following Lu Ran to this Holy Spirit Mountain.

"I heard Elder Bai's accent, and it doesn't sound like someone from Wu Lie River, more like someone from Sichuan-Chongqing?" Lu Ran sat back on the stone stool, puzzled.

Elder Bai always spoke standard Mandarin, but occasionally revealed a local accent in his speech.

"Yes, yes!" Bai Manni nodded repeatedly, pleasantly surprised, "But not Sichuan-Chongqing, it's Three Qin Land! It's Hanzhong!"

My father said that our hometown is in Hanzhong."

"Oh." Lu Ran didn't really understand the local customs there, so he ceased to ponder, looking around, "Go invite Elder Bai."

Deng Yutang and Bai Manni seemed somewhat puzzled, not knowing whom Lu Ran was speaking to.

Lu Ran turned to the couple: "Are you two ready?"

"Okay, okay." Bai Manni quickly responded, but was a bit at a loss.

The surprise came too abruptly!

She thought her family came to seek refuge with an old classmate. Unexpectedly, she would meet her grandfather who had disappeared for over thirty years here...

When Elder Bai Yanhui disappeared, Bai Manni hadn't yet been born.

For a moment, she was a bit confused, eager to see her relatives, yet unsure how to face them.

"It's okay." Deng Yutang comforted softly, holding Bai Manni's shoulder, "You're so gentle and beautiful, Grandpa will surely like you, and also Little Lingyi."

"Oh, Lingyi." Lu Ran couldn't help shaking his head and smiling.

Deng Yuxiang looked over.

Lu Ran sighed, "Elder Bai really has gone through hardships, and now not only has he awaited his granddaughter and grandson-in-law but also has a great-granddaughter..."

What a blissful situation.

Such a happy and satisfying event seems unlikely to occur on Holy Spirit Mountain?

Lu Ran contentedly sipped his tea.

Being able to reunite this family, it's a merit for him, isn't it?

Shortly, a hoarse voice was heard from outside the fence: "Sect Leader."

Deng Yutang and Bai Manni had long seen a white-clothed elder walking slowly towards them.

This elder was of tall and thin stature, energetic, with white cloth covering his eyes, paired with a broad white robe and long white hair, exuding an ethereal aura.

The River Realm Peak Great Curse Master, bearing a sword and walking steadily inside, clasped his fist and lowered his head respectfully before Lu Ran, saluting: "You called for me."

Lu Ran laughed: "Indeed, the Valley Master of Sinless Valley, you really can remain calm?"

Previously, when Lu Ran visited Lu Yuan, he had met Bai Yanhui.

He did not believe Bai Yanhui hadn't predicted this!

"Sect Leader jests, Sinless Valley is past, now this old man is an elder of the Ran Sect, following you." Bai Yanhui replied solemnly.

Deng Yuxiang secretly nodded, quite satisfied.

Lu Ran asked: "Elder Bai, do you know why I've asked you here this time?"

"I don't know." Bai Yanhui shook his head slowly, answering honestly.

"Really don't know?"

"A joyous occasion." Bai Yanhui pondered briefly, saying, "A great joyous occasion!"

"Waa... waa..." At that moment, the sound of a baby's cry came from inside the house.

Bai Manni hurriedly rushed inside.

Bai Yanhui slightly frowned, already aware through the Divine Weapon·Earth Trace Sword of the little one inside, and knowing there were two unfamiliar young men and women outside.

Lu Ran smilingly inquired: "Forgive my boldness, does Elder Bai have offspring in the Human World?"

Bai Yanhui paused, then immediately realized something.

It's not because of his vivid imagination, but because Divine Technique-Heart Sense Curse truthfully informed him there would be a great joyful event today!

So, what sort of joyful event could match such a high standard of inner sensation?

"Gulp." Bai Yanhui's Adam's apple twitched slightly.

Deng Yuxiang picked up a bamboo cup, saying lightly, "Elder Bai, don't keep the Sect Leader waiting."

The Nightmare Guardian had been very courteous.

Toward members of the Ran Sect, this chief Great Protector had always been quite strict, and the more amiable Lu Ran was as Sect Leader toward his disciples, the colder and stricter she became.

A witty old man like Bai Yanhui naturally understood the intention, not blaming Deng Yuxiang's way of doing things, instead inwardly supporting it.

He immediately said, "This old man has a son named Bai Shuchuan, also a Spellcaster Believer."

Goodness~

A family of three generations, all encompassed by the Divine-Spellcaster?

Lu Ran looked at Deng Yutang, seeing him nod slightly.

"Hehe." Lu Ran couldn't help but laugh.

The young father is about to become a grandfather~

It's truly enviable.

Looking in the same direction, Lu Ran saw Bai Manni holding her daughter, standing motionlessly at the doorway.

Her expression already indicated everything.

Lu Ran slowly stood up, said to Deng Yuxiang: "I'm heading back."

"I'll accompany you to the Ghost Moon Fox."

"We'll talk later." Lu Ran casually replied, reaching Bai Yanhui's side, patting the old man's shoulder, "Indeed, it's a great joy."

Bai Yanhui tightly gripped the sword handle, he already understood everything.

Lu Ran's figure disappeared, Deng Yuxiang invited, "Elder Bai, please sit down. From now on, we are family."

"Could the Nightmare Guardian... perhaps explain more clearly?" With Bai Yanhui's intelligence, aided by the Caster Sect's Divine Technique, evidently, he did not need excessive verification.

However, for an old man who had wandered the Mountain Realm for over thirty years, barely surviving...

Suffering was the main theme.

In this lifetime, heavenly favor he received was few and far between.

"Grandfather, I am Bai Shuchuan's daughter, Bai Manni." Bai Manni walked over with her head down.

Bai Yanhui moved.

Holding the sword in one hand, he shuffled his feet, tremblingly groping the stone table.

"This is my husband, Deng Yutang, and this is my daughter, named Deng Lingyi..."

A few words, like a gale and storm, disturbed Bai Yanhui's mind.

The old palm finally touched the corner of the table, his tall and thin figure swayed, finally sitting on the stone stool, constantly murmuring, "Good, good, good..."

The Nightmare Guardian, lowering herself, personally poured Elder Bai a cup of tea.

As she handed the tea, she saw the white cloth strip over the old man's eyes had already been soaked.

The wrinkled old face was already filled with tears.

Leaving one feeling a bit heartbroken.

The Valley Master of Sinless Valley who had traversed the Mountain Realm, had ups and downs throughout his life, experiencing countless events.

Even when his tendons were severed, eyes gouged out, kept like livestock in a cell, reduced to a prisoner, he probably wasn't this lost.

Yet after hearing "Grandfather, I am Bai Shuchuan's daughter," Bai Yanhui completely lost his celestial demeanor.

Fallen to the mortal world.

If Lu Ran were here, he might have felt a sense of accomplishment?

The Ran Sect had just two old men.

Both outstanding individuals filtered out by turbulent waves, each more impressive than the other.

Yet on Lu Ran's first day back, he managed to make them both cry...

Isn't that a skill in itself?

Female assassins are common, but old man assassins are rare...

And now, the old man assassin has returned to Cloud Sea Residence, being pulled to the wardrobe by Lady Ran to choose clothes.

"Isn't my outfit pretty good?" Lu Ran tugged at his loose T-shirt.

"When in Rome." Jiang Ruyi picked up a large yellow robe brought from the human world and compared it to Lu Ran.

"This one, this one!" Nearby, Yuanxi took down a robe with black and gold coloring, shaking it in his hand.

Lu Jiang both turned and looked, involuntarily laughing.

"Why are you laughing? This one is very imposing, like the Evil Spear Emperor." Yuanxi grumbled dissatisfiedly.

Jiang Ruyi explained, "Earlier at Holy Spirit Mountain, your brother wore this style."

"Oh?" Yuanxi instantly beamed with joy, teasing Lu Ran, "Didn't expect you to have such taste!"

Lu Ran: "..."

Jiang Ruyi received the Black Gold Emperor Robe and smilingly pressed it on Lu Ran, "I selected it for him."

"Ha, I knew it!" Yuanxi laughed, hugging Jiang Ruyi's arm, "If Sister Ruyi picked it, then it must be right!"

Lu Ran rolled his eyes.

Jiang Ruyi seemed slightly puzzled, looking down at the affectionate Little Yuanxi: "You're not afraid of me?"

Even early in the human world, Jiang Ruyi sensed something wasn't quite right.

Not to mention, even Lie Tian's great lass, Si Xianxian, avoided Jiang Ruyi entirely!

But this Little Yuanxi...

"Afraid!" Yuanxi spoke naturally, "Aiya~ I'm used to it!"

"Used to it?" Jiang Ruyi raised an eyebrow slightly.

Yuanxi pouted displeased: "If you had a mother like mine, living in fear since childhood, you would adapt too."

"Hehe~" Jiang Ruyi laughed speechlessly.

Compared to Aunt Qiao Wanjun, indeed, she was nothing.

Yuanxi looked up, pouting: "Mama might be more powerful than Sister Ruyi, but you make me more uneasy, so..."

Sister Ruyi should love me more~"

Jiang Ruyi smiled warmly: "Mm, I'll do my best."

"Good!" Yuanxi's eyes lit up, "Starting tonight! We stay together, like before at home."

Lu Ran: ?

Jiang Ruyi smiled, extending her finger to tap Yuanxi's nose: "You... huh?"

Suddenly, the sky darkened.

Today's Cloud Sea Cliff, the sky was already full of turbulent clouds, not very bright.

Now the light dimmed further, as though it would soon be night.

"What is this?" Lu Ran walked to the window, looking up at the sky.

Fog?

Moreover, seemingly tending to form a Fog Dragon Roll?

Which Great Power is this?

[Little Lu Ran.]

[Nightmare?]

[Your Elder Bai, holding his great-granddaughter, has advanced to Sea Realm.]

[Huh??]

Chapter 718: Yes, I have returned to the Human World.

August 13th, the mist gradually disperses.

At the edge of the sea cliff, Lu Ran was meditating and cultivating with great focus when he suddenly sensed a change in the environment and immediately opened his eyes.

He looked up at the sky, only to feel the sunlight growing more intense.

It seems Elder Bai has succeeded!

Should he bind the Pseudo-God Caster Divine Sculpture to him?

But the dead souls of Spellcaster Believers are troublesome, sigh... headache.

"Ugh~~~," Lu Ran stretched lazily, slightly turned his head, and said to the air, "Notify everyone, there's a meeting in the hall."

[Yes.] Yan Shuangzi responded in a solemn voice.

Since returning to the Cloud Sea Cliff from the Human World, Lu Ran hadn't seen the soldiers yet.

He wondered whether the Divine Seeking General wanted the Sea Merfolk Evil Sculpture.

Among the Phoenix and Swallow Generals, who would be the Barbaric Female Demon, and who would be the West Desolation?

Back in the Human World, after guidance from Lord Immortal Sheep, Lu Ran had activated the Pseudo-God Stone Sculpture West Wilderness.

Currently, the West Wilderness Divine Sculpture is at River Realm·Fourth Rank!

This Divine Sculpture had such a realm owing to Lu Ran's last trip to Ten Thousand Blade Mountain, where he hit a jackpot.

At that time, Lu Ran happened to encounter when Elder Peng of Tianhuang Mountain led a team to annex the Hanhai Gang, resulting in a fierce battle between the two sides.

When Lu Ran went there, he saw the ground littered with corpses and absorbed the dead souls of more than twenty River Realm West Desolation believers. Later, when rescuing Jiang Ruyi, he personally slew Sea Realm Elder Peng.

What a pity, the old fool was idle!

Though he had stayed in the mountains for so long, he remained so poor.

The Luo Tiantu couple from Tiantu Mountain directly helped bolster Lu Ran's Jade Talisman Divine Sculpture to Sea Realm·Third Rank!

Elder Peng, also a Sea Realm Elder from a major sect, brought along over 20 River Realm West Desolation Believers to nourish the Stone Sculpture, finally allowing the West Wilderness Divine Sculpture to reach River Realm·Fourth Rank.

It's really...

Presumably, he was too focused on his own enjoyment, exerting tyranny.

"After taking down the Wusheng Sect, I must also put Tianhuang Mountain on the agenda," Lu Ran pondered inwardly.

At the same time, receiving the Sect Master's order, everyone hurried to the Council Hall.

The first to arrive were Jiang Ruyi and the others who were notified earlier.

As the Lady of Ran Sect, Jiang Ruyi was initially in no hurry, but Qiao Yuansi was particularly curious, so they arrived first.

"Wow~ So this is the Council Hall!" Qiao Yuansi examined the large building, looking at the rows of seats inside the hall, thinking they were no less exquisite than the furniture in the Human World.

"So grand." Niu Zhengzheng gazed at the luxurious desk deep within the hall, his eyes falling on the Sect Master's throne.

During Bai Yanhui's promotion, Niu Zhengzheng had successfully broken through to River Realm·Third Rank.

After coming out of the seclusion room, he returned to Cloud Sea Residence under the guidance of the Shadow Guard Team.

Due to the thick fog and the abyss being on alert, Jiang Ruyi temporarily left Niu Zhengzheng behind to guard the home.

Jiang Ruyi also knew that Niu Zhengzheng's position in Ran Sect was essentially as the personal bodyguard arranged by Lu Ran for Qiao Yuansi.

She had also heard that Lu Ran thought one Niu was not enough and wanted to arrange a second guard for Little Yuanxi...

After a tour, Niu Zhengzheng consciously sat at the last position, eagerly anticipating the upcoming comrades.

The first person to walk in ended up making Niu Zhengzheng's eyes widen.

This...?

Isn't that Feng'er?

"Oh?" Xue Fengchen was also a bit puzzled, looking at Niu Zhengzheng's bell-sized eyes.

Where did this dark-faced man come from?

Fierce and intimidating, not bad at all.

"Who are you?" A tall woman followed behind Xue Fengchen, also staring at the unfamiliar brawny man.

The Divine Sect, each has its own characteristics.

Take the West Desolation Sect, for instance!

Xue Fengchen and Niu Zhengzheng, both were taller and more robust than the other.

Even the female Gao Yunyan was tall and strong, unlike the frail typical woman.

"I brought him back." From a distance, a cool voice echoed.

The Phoenix and Swallow Generals turned to look, immediately bowing respectfully: "Lady!"

Niu Zhengzheng clicked his tongue inwardly.

Since advancing to River Realm Third Rank, he had been quite in high spirits!

But after meeting the Phoenix and Swallow Generals, Niu Zhengzheng's heart almost leapt out of his throat.

He was somewhat prepared, knowing Ran Sect soldiers would be strong!

After all, these were Ran's subordinates.

But the impact that West Desolation Believers brought was huge, and Niu Zhengzheng could only brace himself, sitting even more upright.

The following people who walked in, on the contrary, brought relief to Niu Zhengzheng: the Hall Masters of the Demon Control Hall and Feixian Hall, both at River Realm.

But soon, another cold gaze swept over.

"Gulp." Niu Zhengzheng swallowed his saliva, the heart he had just settled jumped up again.

Another Sea Realm!

And not just any, but three mighty Yangyang Seas!

Niu Zhengzheng regretted sitting in the last position as everyone who walked into the Council Hall could see him at first glance!

Luo Ying was somewhat curious, scrutinizing the man sitting upright, Xun Yifei's eyes also assessing, while Shangguan Hongfu showed no interest, quickly entering the hall to greet the Lady of Ran Sect.

Until a Landing Mirror activated, everyone inside the hall rose to greet, only to find out, unexpectedly, the one who came out wasn't the Sect Master.

But Qin Divine General?

For a moment, everyone was somewhat bewildered.

Jiang Ruyi couldn't help but chuckle.

As Lu Yuan walked out from the mirror, Niu Zhengzheng's hair stood on end!

What the heck!

What is this?

Niu Zhengzheng felt uneasy, Little Yuanxi and Xiao Tiantian equally finding it hard to breathe.

A few days earlier, Leng Xushuang had gone into seclusion, striving to ascend to the Sea Realm soon.

Jiang Ruyi specifically brought Tian Tian over for introductions, leaving Liu Huo at home.

Chapter 719: Yes, I have returned to the Human World_2.

Originally, Tian Tian was quite happy to be by Sister Ruyi's side, but as the hall filled with more people, Tian Tian became increasingly panicked.

"Don't be afraid, you can stand behind the chair," Jiang Ruyi looked at Tian Tian.

"Hmm." Tian Tian responded softly, feeling a bit dejected.

She really wanted to protect the goddess image in her heart, but the reality was she still needed to hide behind the goddess image and seek shelter.

"Sect Leader!"

"Sect Leader!" A series of voices rose, startling Tian Tian out of her self-pity.

"Sit down, everyone sit." Lu Ran appeared behind the desk, nodding and smiling at everyone.

Just then, several members of the Bai family arrived.

Or perhaps they should be called the Deng Family?

Deng Yuxiang and Bai Yanhui walked in together with Deng Yutang into the council hall.

Seeing this scene, Niu Zhengzheng couldn't help but feel sympathy for Deng Yutang.

Poor Deng brother...

Even as a Third Rank River Realm, I can't hold my head high! How can you live as a River Realm?

"Congratulations, Elder Bai!" Lu Ran said with a smile, "Not cultivating a bit more to consolidate?"

Unexpectedly, Bai Yanhui tidied up his robe and solemnly gave a grand salute: "Thank you, Sect Leader!"

The old voice, deep and powerful.

Echoed in the vast council hall.

Elder Bai might be grateful to Lu Ran for saving him in the past, allowing him to live to see his blood kin.

Perhaps also grateful to Lu Ran for giving Bai Manni an Evil Sculpture, providing the Bai descendants with a Divine Position.

Or perhaps...

Both.

Lu Ran's smile slightly receded, nodding towards Deng Yutang.

Deng Yutang hurriedly helped his grandfather.

Unfortunately, a River Realm lackey can't support a Sea Realm Great Power.

Lu Ran spoke, "Please sit first, Elder Bai."

"Yes." Only then did Bai Yanhui stand up, seating himself with Deng Yutang.

Lu Ran helplessly looked at Deng Yuxiang: [Why bring Mr. Deng here?]

[Let him meet his comrades.] Deng Yuxiang sat at the head of the left row seats, glancing at Lu Ran.

Lu Ran: "..."

Having such a sister, you really are unlucky!

People might not believe it: In the Ran Sect council hall, River Realm people and Heavenly Realm people can be equated in some aspects!

Both only have one...

Lu Ran watched the grandfather and grandson take their seats, noting how Bai Yanhui always kept Deng Yutang by his side, and couldn't help but nod quietly.

Elder Bai really treats this grandson-in-law well, doesn't he?

There is light at the end of the tunnel.

If the sister doesn't care, the grandfather does.

Lu Ran looked around at everyone, noting that apart from Xian'er, who was in seclusion seeking a breakthrough, most of the Ran Sect high echelons were present.

At the same time, he also realized the increasingly fervent gazes everyone directed at him!

The unfamiliar faces inevitably led the Ran Sect members to speculate.

Niu Zhengzheng, Deng Yutang, Tian Tian, and others, while dressed to fit in, could immediately be identified as greenhouse flowers!

The young man close to Bai Yanhui was pathetically weak, not even worthy of a divine being placing him on this Holy Spirit Mountain!

And the young girl standing behind Lady Ran didn't seem to belong here either.

So... the answer seemed obvious.

These unfamiliar young men and women were brought back from Da Xia by the Sect Leader?

The Sect Leader returned to the Human World?!

And Lu Ran's words soon confirmed everyone's speculation.

He sat behind the desk and called out, "Hall Master Shangguan."

"Sect Leader." Shangguan Hongfu stood up, respectfully cupping his hands.

"This is my younger sister, Yuanxi." Lu Ran gestured to the side, and Little Yuanxi quickly stepped forward, "I intend to make her your deputy, please take good care of her for me, Hall Master Shangguan."

"Yes!" Shangguan Hongfu immediately accepted the command.

"Additionally, among all the Lantern Sect disciples except you, I plan to have them revere the Evil God Black Lantern, what do you think?" Lu Ran continued.

Now that Qiao Yuansi had entered the mountain, Lu Ran no longer needed to handle the Lantern Sect delicately.

Qiao Yuansi was the Fake God Black Lantern herself, so this decision was to have the Fushou Hall members revere her.

"Everything follows the Sect Leader's arrangement." Shangguan Hongfu responded readily, fully complying with Lu Ran's wishes.

Lu Ran nodded with satisfaction, then looked towards the end of the seats below: "Zhengzheng."

"Sect Leader!" Niu Zhengzheng imitated Shangguan Hongfu's manner, stood up, and his rough voice was quite loud.

"From now on, follow Little Yuanxi, like before, help me protect her." Lu Ran said with a gentle smile.

"Yes!" Niu Zhengzheng responded loudly, masking the tremor in his voice.

Lu Ran motioned with his hand for Niu Zhengzheng to sit down, then added, "Phoenix General, Yan General."

The two immediately stood and stepped forward.

Lu Ran pointed to the side of Bai Yanhui: "That is my brother Deng Yutang, also the younger brother of the Nightmare Guardian. When he advances to the River Realm, he will go to your Law Enforcement Hall..."

He briefly introduced Deng Yutang and Tian Tian, then began discussing the Pear Garden Sect with everyone.

"Currently, Mr. Conglong and the Martial Emperor have done quite well in penetrating their circle and have already recruited a batch of people."

Lu Ran paused for a moment, then continued, "Everyone needs to stay on edge, the Ran Sect is now officially entering a state of preparation for war. The Martial Emperor will act soon, and Mr. Conglong might summon us at any time."

Upon hearing this, the most excited were the Phoenix and Swallow Generals.

Especially Xue Fengchen, whose heart for conquest had been restrained for a long time.

"That's all, mainly introducing newcomers and informing you of war preparations... Oh!" Lu Ran remembered, "Tomorrow, I need to visit the Ghost Moon Fox Clan's headquarters."

With that, he looked over at the elite troops.

Under the watchful eyes of Deng Yuxiang, he said, "Luo Divine General, accompany me tomorrow."

"Yes!"

Deng Yuxiang: "..."

Lu Ran slowly stood up: "I know what you are all thinking."

His gaze swept across the room, his soft words like a heavy hammer, striking at everyone's heart:

"Yes, I returned to the Human World."

Instantly, a "stormy wave" erupted within the council hall!

The hall had been very quiet, but each mighty presence churned intensely, greatly influencing the surrounding environment.

One fervent set of eyes after another fixed on Lu Ran, as if looking up to a divine being.

A savior!

"Elder Lu sent me back." Lu Ran's words fell, and everyone looked over.

Lu Yuan's face remained unchanged, showing no reaction.

Lu Ran said solemnly, "This method of smuggling is not allowed by the All Gods.

While in the Human World, I'm like a rat in the sewers, unseeable by light."

Everyone looked stunned, staring at Lu Ran dumbfoundedly.

Lu Ran continued, "The so-called proper way home, the route set by the gods, is to travel the skies.

And by looking at the number of Human Clan returning to the Human World, you can also tell...

The gods, they never intended for us to survive to go back."

The faint words made the atmosphere in the hall even heavier.

Lu Ran gestured to the elder below: "Elder Lu has returned before, narrowly escaping death by the divine."

"Yes." Lu Yuan finally spoke, confirming, "Dust Shadows did not allow me to return home, if I hadn't fought to teleport back, I would have been taken by Dust Shadows."

The words of the Heavenly Realm Power made everyone feel even more burdened.

Indeed, how could the All Gods allow us to return?

Everyone knew so many secrets, if they were revealed, the lies woven by gods and demons together would be pierced through...

"Don't lose heart." Lu Ran said, "Isn't it just that the divine don't allow it?"

Everyone raised their heads, looking at the young Sect Leader behind the desk.

The youthful Emperor Robe figure had a solemn expression: "Our target has always been the All Gods and All Demons, hasn't it?"

"Right!" Gao Yunyan nodded emphatically.

"Yes, it's always been them." Xue Fengchen's eyes were burning with resolute.

"So, there's nothing to feel sad about." Lu Ran smiled a little, "On this return, I resolved some doubts and made some progress in my practice.

Xun Fengyan, you three stay for a while afterwards."

After speaking, he looked at Lady Ran, seated to the side: "Do you have anything to say?"

Jiang Ruyi's gaze swept across those present, her voice cold: "Today's events are not to be disclosed outside. Master Lu sharing some things with you is to give you some motivation.

Recognize your identity, cherish everything you have."

"Yes!"

"Yes..." All stood up and responded.

Chapter 720: One Righteous, One Evil

After the meeting, the Xun Luo couple and the Phoenix and Swallow Generals stayed behind.

Lu Ran got straight to the point: "Upon returning to the human realm this time, I found a way to tear the contract without harm. Divine General Xun!"

"Here!" Xun Yifei felt a faint surge of excitement in his heart.

Lu Ran sat behind the desk, looking at the divine general in the hall: "As for the Divine Yan Qing, I didn't steal much power, but you accompanied me on multiple sea expeditions, knowing how many sea merfolk we slaughtered."

At that moment, before hearing half of it, Luo Ying was filled with joy!

She knew well that her husband's cultivation was extremely slow, and to progress further, who knew how many more years it would take, perhaps he would be stuck at Sea Realm-Third Rank for life.

Now with the Sect Leader's help to defy fate, everything has changed!

The Phoenix and Swallow Generals also had fiery eyes, finally awaiting the stone sculpture after joining the Ran Sect so long.

This was the qualification for becoming a god!

Lu Ran continued, "Are you willing to become the sea merfolk evil god?"

"Thank you for the Sect Leader's blessing!" Xun Yifei knelt on one knee, his typically calm nature unable to suppress the excitement within.

"Good." Lu Ran walked around the desk and approached the hall, his hand landing on Xun Yifei's head.

A large shadow abruptly unfolded, revealing the stunningly handsome sea merfolk.

He was expressionless, staring down at the insignificant human clan.

After completing the contract, Lu Ran and the sea merfolk evil god protected Xun Yifei, tearing up his previous master-servant contract with the Divine Yan Qing.

Actually, Lu Ran had considered not tearing up the previous master-servant contract, so that Divine General Xun could have both the Yan Qing Divine Technique and the sea merfolk evil technique.

But after thinking it over, Lu Ran decided it was better to be cautious.

After all, Xun Yifei needed to continually merge with the sea merfolk evil god, and under the Divine Lord's rule, a wild-growing evil god suddenly appeared...

Lu Ran felt uneasy.

It was better to firmly keep his subordinates in his own hands.

After everything was done, Lu Ran turned to Luo Ying: "The Divine Asha's arch-enemy is the Fisherman, and I've killed many during my sea expeditions."

Luo Ying's heart suddenly tightened!

In the world, most gods and demons have arch-enemies, and their techniques have many similarities.

But Asha's arch-enemy is an exception!

The Fisherman clan is too weak, with their evil techniques list being nothing but ragged fishing nets and broken fishing boats, it's unbearable to look at.

Just as Luo Ying was inwardly lamenting, thinking of how to tactfully refuse the Sect Leader, she heard Lu Ran laugh: "However, I feel that this evil god is unworthy of you."

Luo Ying felt as though she had received a great pardon, and instantly relaxed.

Lu Ran said, "So I ask the Luo Divine General to patiently wait a while longer until we have visited the South Sea Bow Sect, then you will be the pseudo-god stone sculpture Asha."

"Thank you, Sect Leader!" Luo Ying nodded heavily.

"You can take the Divine General Xun back to rest, he is not in serious trouble." Lu Ran smiled and nodded.

The couple thanked him again and left.

As the couple's backs disappeared at the door, Lu Ran looked at the two remaining and smiled: "Can't wait?"

"Sect Leader!"

"Sect Leader..." The two towering West Desolation believers couldn't hide the desire in their eyes, as they collapsed like mountains.

Lu Ran's smile softened, then he said seriously: "A stone sculpture can only have one inheritor. Which of you two, husband and wife, will be the Barbaric Female Demon, and who will be West Desolation?"

The West Desolation Sect and the Barbaric Clan have slightly different techniques.

The evil demons take the offensive path, while the divine focuses on stronger defensive power and more functionality.

The Barbaric Female Demon has long-range offensive techniques, casting out sharp sand arcs! At the time, when Lu Ran first encountered this clan on the streets of Rain Alley City, he was beaten to an embarrassing escape, quite shameful.

But the Barbaric Clan lacks perception techniques and can no longer stir up sandstorms.

Aside from that, both sides are quite similar in minor techniques and even in River Realm Techniques.

However, their differences become particularly apparent in Sea Realm Techniques.

The West Desolate Divine Skill, West Desolate Sky Barrier, allows disciples to build an enormous wall of dense yellow sand measuring 800 meters long and 30 meters high, with terrifying defensive power.

Barbaric Evil Technique, Barbaric Earth Tremor, causes an earthquake wave to spread from beneath the Barbaric Female Demon's feet, tearing the earth open, heaven collapses, and earth crumbles!

Of course, such grandiose techniques require considerable divine power.

In actual combat, these "laborious" techniques are seldom used.

Take for instance the Divine Technique West Desolate Sky Barrier, it's totally unsuitable for high-level situations like the Holy Spirit Mountain!

Its correct use would be in the Demon Cave in the human realm, used to fend off low-level evil demon minion's horde tactics.

Would you use this method against Jianghai people?

Even if the enemy can't fly, an 800-meter-long, 30-meter-high sand wall can easily be bypassed or overflowed by Jianghai people.

As a Sea Realm West Desolation believer, rather than spending massive divine power on building and maintaining sand walls, it's better to attack directly and slay the enemy...

All in all, West Desolation and Barbaric are archenemies with respective focuses, one on offense, the other on defense.

They're quite an interesting pair~

"Sect Leader." The Phoenix and Swallow Generals both had a determined expression, with Xue Fengchen saying, "Yunyan and I have privately discussed this matter."

"Oh? Already thinking about it?" Lu Ran said, smiling, "You two have quite a bit of confidence in me, aren't you worried I'll recruit another divine general midway and give the stone sculpture to someone else?"

Gao Yunyan looked up at Lu Ran and smiled: "If the Sect Leader favors us, we'll accept it. If the Sect Leader has other plans, we'll continue to work hard and strive to earn the Sect Leader's favor as soon as possible."

Goodness~

Lu Ran grinned, looking at the Great Phoenix of the West Desolation.

It's no wonder you hold two large gold bricks!

Your wife's words are truly beautiful~

Lu Ran turned to look behind him, where Jiang Ruyi was still sitting on the throne by the desk, with Xiao Tiantian standing behind her.

"Is she just flattering me?" Lu Ran blurted out.

Jiang Ruyi's lips curled, her eyes carrying a hint of playfulness.

Not bad,

Foolish ruler, but seems to have some self-awareness.

Xue Fengchen spoke timely: "Sect Leader, I choose West Desolation, Yunyan chooses the Barbaric Female Demon."

Lu Ran looked at the two: "One more thing, for now, the power I've stolen from West Desolation is limited, only enough for you to utilize the River Grade Divine Technique."

Xue Fengchen paused, then instantly replied: "Alright."

Just like how Lu Ran had promised the Luo Divine General earlier, after visiting the South Sea Bow Sect, Luo Divine General would be the pseudo-god Asha.

Similarly, the Ran Sect just needs a trip to Tianhuang Mountain, and everything will be solved naturally.

Xue Fengchen was eager to be bound with the stone sculpture.

Not only to grasp the qualification for becoming a god early to prevent any unexpected incidents, but mainly to bind with the stone sculpture early to enhance cultivation talent sooner!

"Phew!!"

A female phantom suddenly opened, her long crimson hair flying wildly.

Those scarlet eyes emitted thick bloodthirsty energy, as if locking onto prey, looking down on the humble human clan below.

Even though the Yan God General knelt, her phoenix eyes were fiery, looking up at the Barbaric Female Demon's scarlet eyes.

Fearlessly!

There was even a sense of contention!

Lu Ran placed a hand on Gao Yunyan's head, finally making the majestic Yan God General lower her noble head.

A pseudo evil god, Barbaric Female Demon, was born under Lu Ran's command.

"The Illusion Techniques of the Ghost Moon Fox clan are quite threatening; if you can borrow the Magic Artifact Ice Heart Bracelet from the Lady, you can accompany me tomorrow." Lu Ran said as he contracted.

Gao Yunyan: "Yes!"

Jiang Ruyi: "..."

After obtaining the Barbaric Female Demon, you're just going to kick the Jade Talisman aside?

Wicked thing!

Jiang Ruyi narrowed her eyes, watching the blue robe youth's back.

Lu Ran suddenly felt a chill down his spine!

He finished his work with stiff determination, then quickly placed a hand on Xue Fengchen's head, muttering to himself:

"Gotta take the new Barbaric Female Demon out for a spin~"

Lu Ran had long fantasized about using the Barbaric Female Demon as a vanguard.

However, this clan's mental state was extremely unstable, and they were far too reckless.

The Yan God General, on the other hand, was different!

Though she wasn't easy to deal with either, the intelligence of the human clan was evident.

Tomorrow, let's see with the beautiful Ghost Moon Foxes...

Just how ferocious this new Barbaric Great Female Demon under me can be!