

## Old Gods 721

Chapter 721: Meet the Beautiful Fox

The next day, at dawn.

In the small courtyard of Cloud Sea Residence, the three Divine Generals, Luo Ying, Gao Yunyan, and Qin Yanzhi, were sitting around a stone table, chatting idly.

There was also a small-framed young man standing outside the fenced yard, waiting to set off, while sneaking glances at the three tall and majestic horses.

The Black Fire Colts are just so cool!

Not very intelligent, but highly intuitive.

Master Lu instructed them to wait here, and the three Black Fire Stallions just stood still and motionless.

However, the flames on them burned fiercely, continuously flickering, as if hot magma was flowing slowly through their torn fur like open wounds...

Watching this, Wu Huan felt more and more envious.

Unfortunately, he was a Witch Crow Believer, a reconnaissance expert, not a cavalier charging into battle.

Probably won't have the chance to ride them in this lifetime.

At the same time, inside the bedroom.

Lu Ran stood obediently in front of the wardrobe, accepting the arrangements made by his fiancée.

Jiang Ruyi was adjusting his collar, admonishing, "You've been tricked before, so don't show any mercy to the Ghost Moon Fox! Keep your Spirit Defense Techniques active at all times, don't be careless, understand?"

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

Although the Ghost Moon Fox is a sixth-class Evil Demon (Casters are sixth-class Gods), those fox eyes are really a significant threat.

They could even break a person!

When Lu Ran first saw this clan, he had been reborn once in those "Moon Chasing Eyes."

At that time, he relived a childhood of innocence with Little Ruyi, who had transformed from a white fox.

Honestly, Lu Ran was somewhat eager to try again.

He really wanted to experience it once more...

"Even if you want to reminisce, don't get lost in the fox's eyes. You can wait until you're back and let Manni weave an Illusion Realm for you." Jiang Ruyi raised her hand and tidied his short hair.

Lu Ran nodded repeatedly, "Okay, I'll wait... huh? I didn't mean to reminisce about the past!"

Jiang Ruyi's smile was subtle as she gazed gently at Lu Ran.

Her bright eyes appeared to see through someone's soul.

Lu Ran awkwardly diverted his gaze, "What I was just thinking is that once I learn it, I'll let you experience it too."

This suggestion slightly intrigued Jiang Ruyi.

To live again through his eyes?

"Sure." Jiang Ruyi smiled, "I'll wait for you to come back... uh."

The Emperor Robe-clad youth held the Immortal's slender waist, kissed her lightly on the lips, then turned and left.

Kissed and ran~

It was quite thrilling.

"Where's Little Wu?" Lu Ran arrived in the courtyard, looking around.

"Master!" Wu Huan hurriedly pushed open the courtyard door and came in.

Previously a servant at the North Wind Sect's Sword Ridge Peak, he joined the Ran Sect after being discovered.

Last year, during Lu Ran's ambush on the Thunder Mountain faction at Mist Rain Lake, he was green with envy at He Qifeng's four Witch Crow Believers!

Now it's better, he has his own scouts too.

"Come!" Lu Ran raised his arm and gave it a slight shake.

"Flap-flap-flap~"

Wu Huan immediately transformed into a pitch-black crow and flew down onto the arm of the Emperor Robe-clad youth.

Ah, comfortable!

Fully satisfied, Lu Ran walked out of the courtyard and mounted his horse.

Qin Yanzhi stood up and followed, skillfully summoning the Ancient Bronze Mirror, "Master, head east for 8~10 kilometers and you'll reach the forest where the Ghost Moon Fox clan gathers."

"Mm." Lu Ran nodded.

Gao Yunyan mounted her horse with determination, wielding the Divine Weapon·Yellow Sand Axe, she entered the mirror first.

Lu Ran followed closely, and Luo Ying, holding the Divine Weapon·Brilliant Bow, urged his horse to follow.

The team appeared at the edge of a cliff, gazing at the rolling mountains to the east.

"Go." Lu Ran raised his arm.

"Flap-flap-flap~"

The black crow spread its wings, transforming into invisibility.

Gao Yunyan, as always, led the way bravely, her blazing horse hooves stepping off the cliff, creating beautiful flaming flowers in the sky.

Lu Ran watched the "axe cavalry" paving the way ahead and glanced at the "bow cavalry" slightly behind him.

So what does that make him?

A sword cavalry?

But all these swords, they are infantries' weapons, a bit too short...

"Clop-clop-clop~"

In just a few kilometers, the Black Fire Stallions were just getting started, and they already arrived.

"Caw~~~"

Following the cawing from the sky, Gao Yunyan adjusted her direction toward the lush forest ahead.

The place was silent, not as though it harbored any living beings.

"Caw~~~"

The crow's cry came again, now even further from the group.

Lu Ran frowned slightly, unable to communicate with Wu Huan through sound, he could only infer his intentions.

Luo Ying spoke up, "Master, the Ghost Moon Fox clan must have fled, it seems like they're running further and further away."

Gao Yunyan turned back to agree, "The Ghost Moon Fox clan can predict fortune and catastrophe, they must have foreseen a great disaster and fled."

"Chase!" Lu Ran waved his hand and spurred his horse into the forest.

During their advance, Luo Ying activated the Divine Technique·Canglong Sea Domain.

Countless crystal-clear water droplets hovered in the air, streams converged into mini Canglongs, roaming ceaselessly within a radius of a hundred meters.

This technique was an exceptionally rare Two-in-One Divine Skill.

Both a Perception Technique and a Purification Skill.

"This way!" Amidst the scattered hoofbeats, Luo Divine General suddenly notched an arrow on the bow, raising his hand to shoot a Water Mist Arrow.

"Hmm?" Gao Yunyan sharply turned her head to look.

The Ghost Moon Fox clan possesses the invisibility technique·Fox's Concealment by Moon.

However, this technique has a significant flaw as well.

Like the Caster Divine Technique·Invisibility Spell, if a caster believer/Ghost Moon Fox attempts to use any other skill while invisible, the stealth will break automatically.

The Divine Technique of the Third-class God Greedy Wolf, called Wolf Concealment, doesn't have this drawback.

The gap between a Strong God and a Weak God is evident at a glance.

"Woo!" The Ghost Moon Fox panicked and hurriedly fled deep into the mountains and forests.

"Where do you think you're going!" Gao Yunyan shouted fiercely, clamping her legs around the horse's belly, gripping the Mountain Opening Axe in her hands, and struck with an upward diagonal swing.

"Whoo!!"

Arcs made of fine sand and dirt flew out from the edge of the axe.

Barbaric Evil Technique·Sand Blade!

"Crack! Crack..."

Wherever the sand arcs passed, the thick tree trunks were cut diagonally, the sections incredibly smooth, and the trees toppled one after another.

Lu Ran watched in awe.

"Ying~" A beautiful white fox suddenly appeared!

Hearing the sound of cutting through the air from behind, it leaped to the side, its seven fox tails fiercely flicking the ground as it propelled itself away.

"Zing!"

"Zing..."

Multiple sand blades swept past, and one fierce arc of sand actually cut through four fox tails!

Immediately, the snow-white tails, stained with crimson blood, scattered on the ground.

"Oooo~~~" The Ghost Moon Fox screamed mournfully.

Its rather intelligent mind seemed to realize it couldn't escape, as it ran and turned to look back.

The beautiful fox head turned to the savage axe cavalry behind.

Its ice-blue fox eyes, crescent-shaped pupils shone with a bright white luster, like a beautiful moonlight.

"Heh." Gao Yunyan laughed wantonly, pursuing on horseback.

The Magic Artifact·Ice Heart Bracelet on her left wrist warded off illusion techniques.

"Ying~" Seeing it couldn't confuse the heart of the human clan woman, the Ghost Moon Fox devised another plan!

The beautiful fox eyes welled up with tears.

Tears?

Lu Ran's heart trembled slightly.

The exquisite white fox kept running, with crystal tears flying through the air...

With the bloodstained severed tails and sorrowful tears.

Such a pitiful appearance, with a pleading whine.

It's back.

All came back...

Since the practice at Ghost Moon Mountain in the Demon Cave organized by the school a few years ago, Lu Ran had, for a long time, transferred his feelings for Jiang Ruyi onto the Ghost Moon Fox.

Now, seeing the Ghost Moon Fox's frail and pleading figure again, Lu Ran couldn't help but sigh.

Only this sigh transformed at his lips into a gentle sheep's bleat:

"Baa~~~"

The Ghost Moon Fox's body stiffened!

Its tearful, pitiful eyes suddenly revealed a fierce gleam!

"Swish~ Swish~"

The Ghost Moon Fox suddenly turned around, sliding backward, its remaining three fox tails extended infinitely, and lashed fiercely.

Ghost Moon Evil Technique·Flowing Moon Tail!

In the lush forest, beautiful moonlight emerged, only to be completely cut off by another sand arc.

"Oooo... Ooo."

The piercing fox cry abruptly ceased as an arrow pierced through the fox's head, sending the white fox flying far away and pinning it to a distant giant tree.

The Ghost Moon Fox clan bore no Swift Evil Technique, but the clan's innate speed was remarkable!

Chasing them was truly troublesome.

"Halt!" Lu Ran patted the horse's back.

"Short~" The Black Fire Colt neighed, raised its hooves, and then landed heavily, stopping in place.

[Manni.]

[Ran... Sect Leader?] A timid female voice came from his mind, with a hint of curiosity.

[Are you holding a baby now?]

[No! The lady had someone remind me; I'm currently alone in the seclusion room.] Bai Manni replied hurriedly.

Lu Ran opened his Pupil of the Dead World, watching as the Ghost Moon Fox's soul flew towards him:  
[Good, upgrading the Evil Sculpture will give you some reaction, don't panic, it will accelerate your integration with the Evil Sculpture.]

[I understand, I'm prepared.] Bai Manni responded solemnly, [Thank you, Sect Leader.]

Lu Ran chuckled, jesting: [In the future, don't cause trouble with your Moon Chasing Eyes.

Goodness~

I fell for that once years ago, and to this day, I still feel uneasy around these foxes.]

Bai Manni blinked and then covered her mouth, laughing softly.

The Human World's Demon Cave-Ghost Moon Mountain, indeed, is a place many believers never wish to set foot in again.

Rationality tells people the Ghost Moon Foxes are cruel evil demons.

But emotionally, especially after experiencing the Moon Chasing Eyes, it's difficult to take action against them.

Some love-stricken fools, with unclear minds, willingly die under the claws of the beautiful demon fox, allowing themselves to be devoured alive.

"Whew~" The soul of the white fox continued to converge before Lu Ran's eyes, pouring into his pupils.

In the Sculpture Garden, the Ghost Moon Fox Evil Sculpture trembled wildly!

Lu Ran, enduring the buzzing in his brain, looked at the bow and axe cavalry: "Discuss with each other the techniques for killing the enemy; let's collect some intact fox pelts."

The Ghost Moon Fox clan's body doesn't dissipate into mist after death.

Their brains produce Demon Crystals, their flesh is edible, and their skins can be stripped.

At this stage, having returned from the Human World, we've crossed the Holy Spirit Mountain (Part 1), and released three new skins, all pretty good.

It's time to craft the "Holy Spirit Mountain (Part 2)·Ran Shen's first limited skin."

A fox fur coat sounds perfect~

Lu Ran nodded quietly.

This way, the beautiful demon fox need not cry anymore. Wearing you, we can always be together...

Chapter 722: Ghost Month Burn

Nine days later, Cloud Sea Cliff.

In the middle of the night, outside the small courtyard of Cloud Sea Residence, a landing mirror quietly opened.

"Tap, tap..."

The hooves of the majestic Black Fire Colt stepped on flames, pacing slowly outwards.

Lu Ran's expression was unpleasant, and as he dismounted, his figure even wobbled slightly.

"Go back and rest." Lu Ran held his forehead with one hand, in a weary manner, as he walked toward the house.

The two generals from Luo Yan knew the Sect Master's condition and did not disturb him. They handed over over two hundred exquisite fox pelts to the Shadow Guard Team and dispatched Wu Huan to lead the Black Fire Colt to the stables before leaving.

For nine whole days, just how many Ghost Moon Fox Clan members have the squad hunted?

Yet the squad was very selective, only bringing back the most intact fox pelts.

One must admit, the Ghost Moon Fox Clan is truly hard to find, and even harder to chase once found.

They can predict fortune and calamity and are naturally swift and agile! If it were any other clan, with Lu Ran's Stone Sculpture trained to Sea Realm·Third Rank, would it take nine days?

Inside the bedroom.

Lu Ran had just rounded the screen, and his entire being halted.

His head continued buzzing, already not too clear. Seeing two people sleeping on the bed, he was genuinely flabbergasted...

Why are there two people on the bed?

Is this right?

Hmm... very right! Of course, there should be two people on the bed.

One's Jiang Fairy, and the other is myself... eh?

Lu Ran blinked hard, looking carefully, he finally realized that the other person was Little Yuanxi.

So it's you, this little girl... but still wrong!

I'm not on the bed, so where am I?

"Hmm?" Jiang Ruyi suddenly opened her eyes wide, looking toward the side of the screen, and by the beautiful moonlight, could faintly discern the unsavory person's figure.

Her cold gaze seemed to melt like frost, she whispered softly, "You're back."

"Uh." Lu Ran held his forehead with one hand, rubbing his temples.

The nine days and nights of the journey were a tremendous test of physical and mental endurance, and coupled with Lu Ran's buzzing brain, he truly was quite troubled.

Jiang Ruyi wanted to call Lu Ran over, but then realized there was a little rascal beside her pillow.

Feeling somewhat helpless, she looked at Qiao Yuansi, sleeping soundly, and just as she was about to wake the little one, a voice transmission imprinted in her mind: "Let her sleep, you both rest well."

Jiang Ruyi turned her head and saw Lu Ran smile, then turn away.

His originally stumbling steps lightened considerably as he came to the study, sitting behind the low desk.

A matured Divine General will handle matters independently once the Sect Master leaves.

A matured Divine Weapon will also, with its scabbard, automatically fly to its place on the wall rack.

Lu Ran lay sprawled upon the desk, his eyes growing increasingly vacant, gradually emptying his mind, attempting to become a simpleton.

Yet, the faint scent of jasmine stubbornly lingered around his nose.

Awakening his spirit.

"Uh?" Lu Ran's face was full of confusion, gradually sensing the light touch of fingers on the side of his forehead.

Unbeknownst to him, he was no longer lying on the table, but resting in a warm embrace.

The moonlight, like water, flowed through the carved wooden windows, spilling into the study.

Falling upon the young man and woman's figures.

"So fragrant." The somewhat muddled individual spoke from the heart, expressing his genuine feelings.

Jiang Ruyi wore a gentle smile, her jade fingers moving gently, responding softly, "Mm."

Suddenly, Lu Ran turned his head to look at Jiang Fairy: "Shall I bring you to live again?"

As he spoke, his eyes transformed into a pair of ice-blue fox eyes.

Beautiful and enchanting.

Even more peculiarly, what should have been the round pupils of the Human Clan became crescent moons, glowing with a silvery white lunar gleam.

Mesmerizing and captivating at the same time.

Jiang Ruyi looked gently at these beautiful eyes: "When you are in better shape..."

The Ice Heart Bracelet Magic Artifact was still with Gao Yunyan.

Yan God General did not forget to return it, but such a precious item needed to be returned in person.

At this time late at night, as the Sect Master had left in a rush, Gao Yunyan temporarily took the artifact bracelet home. Because of this, Jiang Ruyi lost her Spirit Defense ability.

And fell under the "Ghost Moon Ran's" spell.

Her expression gradually became blank, originally still amidst the harshness of Holy Spirit Mountain, now she suddenly found herself back in Rain Alley City.

Back in the classroom where they first met.

Scenes of the past played repeatedly, in his pair of Moon Chasing Eyes, she was reborn.

Lu Ran grew increasingly bewildered.

The Evil Technique·Moon Chasing Eyes has a very unique activation method, creating an Illusion Technique world woven together by the caster and the affected person.

Lu Ran, as the caster, was merely the catalyst.

The foundation of the Illusion Realm was provided by Jiang Ruyi, and Lu Ran only needed to subtly interfere in her world to achieve his own purposes.

And in her world...

Lu Ran, this Immortal Sheep Believer, is a "pure-blooded" Immortal Sheep Believer.

Weak, timid.

With low capability, disliked and ridiculed by others.

Yet she still accepted him, taking him as a team member, keeping him by her side, sheltering him again and again from the world's malice.

Gentle and steadfast.

Until high school graduation, she helped him obtain his diploma, securing a means to survive in society.

The two... did not end up together.

Lu Ran stayed in a corner of Rain Alley City, living quietly, striving to survive.

Due to her teammate holding her back, she did not get into Wulie River University, but went to an institution in the South.

Since then, they were separated by great distances.

However, each year when she returned home, she would quietly inquire about his news.

Go to his workplace, secretly, and from a distance, take a look at him.

Seeing that he's doing well, without too many societal hardships, she also smiles...

Several years passed in the blink of an eye, after graduating from university, she returned to Rain Alley City and stood before him once more.

"Long time no see, Lu Ran."

"Mm." The young man no longer had the youthful exuberance he once did.

After he became an Immortal Sheep Believer, amidst endless criticism and blows, and under the influence of Lord God day and night, he had already shut himself off, becoming silent and reticent.

"I plan to come back home to apply for a position at the Divine People Bureau, to work as a Moon Gazer."

"Mm."

"After all, we're old classmates meeting again, so cold?"

"Isn't it better outside? Why come back to a small place like Rain Alley?" The young man finally lowered his head and said something.

"I... my parents are in Rain Alley."

"Oh."

Lu Ran's mind was indeed not very clear!

He realized afterwards that he had been too uninvolved, and suddenly realized that this lifestyle and outcome were something Jiang Ruyi had prepared for mentally long ago.

When Lu Ran became a believer of Nine-class God-Immortal Sheep, when she agreed to team up with him, she had prepared for everything.

At the moment she made her decision, she didn't yet know Lu Ran's mother was not only alive but loved her son dearly.

All she knew was that Lu Ran's family had sacrificed, leaving him to live alone in solitude...

"Uh." Lu Ran shook his head vigorously, placing both hands on the desk.

Jiang Ruyi lowered her head in silence, her eyes drooped, lashes trembling slightly.

The woman's unfocused gaze gradually found some focus.

When she saw the youth in Emperor Robe bent over under the moonlight, Jiang Ruyi's spirit seemed somewhat dazed.

The returning part of her from another world gradually remembered everything from the real world, remembered all the real experiences of the two, the real fate, and the person she truly possessed.

The lingering sadness in her heart, the immense joy and relief, and the bouts of suffocating fear...

All these mixed emotions made her unable to control herself, covering her eyes with one hand.

"Wuu..." she whimpered.

In those small, light whimpers, tears overflowed from the gaps between her fingers, continuously flowing.

...

The next morning.

Lu Ran sat silently at the stone table in the courtyard, savoring his tea.

The Evil Sculpture-Ghost Moon Fox in his mind had stopped vibrating, remaining at Sea Realm-Third Rank.

Although filled with drowsiness, Lu Ran couldn't fall asleep.

Beside him, Liu Huo Guard quietly served, occasionally cautiously glancing at the Sect Leader.

Having known him for so long, she had never seen Sect Master like this.

He could be a sunny and gentle young man, a decisive young emperor, and even a solemn and sacred Lord God.

But he was never in a dark tone.

Today, with clouds covering the sky, it felt stifling.

The atmosphere inside and outside Cloud Sea Residence felt even more oppressive.

"Brother!"

Lu Ran turned to look, seeing Qiao Yuansi wearing a black dress, dignified like a graceful black swan.

His eyes showed a hint of affection: "Up so early?"

Qiao Yuansi also appeared cautious, asking softly: "Did you fight with Sister Ruyi?"

Lu Ran laughed silently: "How could that be."

"Hm." Qiao Yuansi sat at the stone table, taking a cup of tea from Liu Huo, "Then why aren't both of you happy?"

Lu Ran paused and said, "It's my first time being the Ghost Moon Fox Master, not quite used to it."

Qiao Yuansi: "Did you cast Ghost Moon Evil Technique·Chasing Moon Eyes on Sister Ruyi?"

Lu Ran shrugged.

Qiao Yuansi understood: "Seems like that life wasn't very good."

Lu Ran quietly drank his tea.

Qiao Yuansi: "Do you want to write it down?"

"Huh?"

Qiao Yuansi naturally said: "Many authors of rebirth novels gather inspiration from Demon Cave·Ghost Moon Mountain, their creativity bursts upon returning..."

"Stop!" Lu Ran felt a headache, "Where would I find time to write novels."

While in the Human World, Lu Ran's spiritual nourishment was music and comic cross-talk.

Qiao Yuansi enjoyed reading novels. When naming the Eight Desolate Blade, she had offered a bunch of blade names, leaving Lu Ran dumbfounded.

"Hehe~" Qiao Yuansi giggled with her hand over her mouth.

Lu Ran said irritably: "I brought back a lot of white fox skins, you can go to the backyard and pick one, I'll find someone to make them into a fox fur robe for you."

"Great!" Qiao Yuansi's eyes sparkled, she immediately stood up and ran toward the door.

But when she reached the door, she paused, turned back to look at Lu Ran: "Cheer up! None of that is real, both you and Sister Ruyi can live another thousand years!"

Lu Ran was overwhelmed.

Really didn't know what kind of heart-wrenching drama his quirky sister had conjured up in her mind.

The black-dressed girl happily turned to leave, seemingly taking away some of his worries.

[Master!] Just as Lu Ran was staring blankly at his sister's departure, a voice suddenly came through his mind.

[Xiaguang?]

[Mr. Cong-long asked if he intends to start something in three days, do you permit it?]

Lu Ran's expression became serious, he picked up the Pu'er tea, silently taking a sip:

[Okay!]

Chapter 723: It's time for a change in the weather!

Pear Garden Sect, atop the East Peak.

In a rather grand mansion, within the scenic rear garden, Yu Changsheng held the Dawn Blade, nodding slightly.

"Sir, what did Master Lu say?" A deep and authoritative female voice came through.

Calm yet demanding complete attention, leaving no room for anyone to miss a word.

Yu Changsheng turned his head, looking towards the red-clothed woman sitting at the stone table with Wu Xiao.

She wore a bright red robe, her long hair elegantly styled. Beautiful as she was, her beauty was not the soft kind typical of ordinary women; she exuded an imposing dignity that could rival that of the Martial Emperor.

Qin Hongchan!

Sea Realm Fourth Rank Martial Arts Believer!

One of the eighteen halls of the Pear Garden Sect, the Hall Master of Hongchan Hall.

Her eldest brother Qin Zhen and second brother Qin Zhan were both Sea Realm Third Rank experts.

Both were also hall masters within the Pear Garden Sect, leading Zhenyue Hall and Hundred Battles Hall, respectively.

Recalling the time when Wu Xiao returned to the sect, Yu Changsheng saw Qin Hongchan eagerly stepping forward to welcome an old friend back to the sect.

Qin Hongchan's welcome stunned the other women, leaving none daring to approach and express themselves.

This indicated much!

As Yu Changsheng expected, Qin Hongchan indeed held a high position, and her two brothers occupied hall master roles within the sect.

After investigating the conduct of the Qin siblings, some plans naturally formed.

"Master Lu agreed." Yu Changsheng smiled.

"Good." Qin Hongchan placed a hand on the table, picking up a piece of floral pastry with her fingers and savoring it.

In her mind, she imagined the appearance of Master Lu, gradually piecing together a young and handsome visage.

But she quickly dismissed this face, feeling it didn't match such a person.

She was exceedingly curious about this young master she had never met.

Whether it was Yu Changsheng or Wu Xiao, both were outstanding individuals, yet both were unwaveringly loyal to Master Lu.

Especially Wu Xiao!

Qin Hongchan had long noticed, and repeatedly confirmed, that Wu Xiao was a devoted soldier.

His personal desires, even his will to live, seemed nonexistent.

He appeared more like an empty shell, existing solely for the will of Master Lu.

Wu Xiao's existence, given sufficient time to observe, became relatively easy to understand.

However, with Yu Changsheng...

As Qin Hongchan delved deeper, learning more from Yu Changsheng, she vaguely realized that Yu Changsheng and Wu Xiao seemed to be similar.

This was alarming!

A person willing to sacrifice for someone else, like Wu Xiao and Yu Changsheng taking risks alone, could stem from loyalty, from honor, sacrificing for a grander vision they held dear.

But living for someone else?

The underlying logic is completely different.

"Why does Hall Master Qin look so serious, have you thought of something?" Yu Changsheng sat at the stone table.

Qin Hongchan returned from her thoughts, suppressing her curiosity about Master Lu, and pondered, "Sir plans for three days later, Brother Xiao will challenge Sect Master Xie in the main hall.

What if Sect Master Xie truly agrees to fight?"

Yu Changsheng elegantly unfolded a folding fan, shaking his head with a smile, "Rest assured, Hall Master Qin, since the Martial Emperor's battle with the former Tiangang Hall Master, his fame has spread.

Xie Wusheng is a blustering coward, bullying the weak; facing the Martial Emperor, how could he dare accept the challenge?"

Qin Hongchan frowned, "What if he actually agreed? Sect Master Xie has a second-rank Divine Weapon Blade and a Magic Artifact·Mysterious Armor Command Flag..."

A Divine Weapon is one thing, but the crucial point is the Magic Artifact·Mysterious Armor Command Flag!

This flag can cloak its owner's Water Flow Armor in black energy, transforming it into a "Black Water Armor" with incredible defensive power!

Xie Wusheng's rise as sect master owes much to this artifact.

Both Wu Xiao and Xie Wusheng are at the Sea Realm Peak; breaking Sect Master Xie's defense is no easy feat.

"Hall Master Qin needn't worry." Yu Changsheng lightly shook his fan, "I have borrowed a Magic Artifact for the Martial Emperor from Master Lu that can surely break that Mysterious Armor Command Flag!"

"Oh?" Qin Hongchan was somewhat curious, noticing this incredibly handsome man remained smiling, full of confidence.

What Magic Artifact?

Of course, it's the Blood Jade Ring of Deng Yuxiang.

The Martial Arts Divine Technique·Dual Heroes Mask's black mask can already maximize Wu Xiao's force attributes, every normal strike wielding terrifying tearing effects.

And on the basis of "substitution," with the supplemental Magic Artifact·Blood Jade Ring augmenting his berserk power...

The Mysterious Armor can be breached!

Yu Changsheng left it as a mystery, not answering.

He looked at Wu Xiao, softly saying, "As they say, let the capable take their place. Since the previous Pear Garden Sect Master set such a rule, and it continues to this day, we should make good use of it.

Three days later in the main hall, if Xie Wusheng finds excuses not to challenge, he will lose face, also causing his subordinates' disdain or discontent, and the Martial Emperor's prestige will surely rise!

Taking the opportunity to act, we will have a righteous reason and occupy the moral high ground."

Wu Xiao nodded silently.

"At that time, we will certainly be able to win over more of those wavering in decision. We need not expect these people to join; as long as a few elders in the main hall, or among the hall masters, are biding their time, our objective will be achieved."

Yu Changsheng paused for a moment, then continued, "If Xie Wusheng accepts the challenge, then even better, isn't it?"

Open and aboveboard, following the trend.

Move with the tide, capitalize on the momentum.

This could be called a strategic play!

Whether Sect Master Xie fights or not, it matters little!

Wu Xiao said in a deep voice, "I will follow all of Sir's arrangements."

Yu Changsheng glanced at Qin Hongchan, "Regardless of whether Xie Wusheng accepts the challenge, three days later, there will surely be a big battle within the sect. Those few diehards of Sect Master Xie must be eliminated.

Hall Master Qin, have your two brothers ready.

Refrain from engaging too much with Hall Masters Po Jun and Liu Yun in the next couple of days, to avoid extra complications."

Hall Master of Po Jun Hall, Qin Pojun, Sea Realm Third Rank expert, has good relations with the two Qin brothers.

Although this person also shares the surname Qin, it's just a coincidence.

The Hall Master of Flowing Cloud Hall, Wei Yun, is Wu Xiao's sworn brother. Years ago, the two struggled together in the mountains and later settled within the Pear Garden Sect.

Since Wu Xiao's return, Wei Yun has visited several times.

Wei Yun is also one of the few Hall Masters who can match Wu Xiao's strength.

Wei Yun is at the Peak of the Sea Realm!

Yu Changsheng certainly wouldn't miss the opportunity to utilize such a resource. After several tests, Yu Changsheng was seventy to eighty percent sure this charming young man would stand by Wu Xiao's side.

Within the Pear Garden Sect, there are a total of eighteen halls, and Yu Changsheng controls 4 to 6 of them.

That's enough!

Yu Changsheng never intended to take over the Pear Garden Sect without a fight, nor did he want too many people to lean to his side.

Regardless of what Lu Ran thinks, Yu Changsheng is determined to lead an armed rebellion!

After all, his Sect Master feeds on Dead Souls.

After the uprising, those who hesitated, such as the original spouse of Third Lady Lu, Hall Master Wen Cheng, would be left alone if they remain neutral.

But if these people dared to side with Xie Wusheng, then they deserve to become nourishment for the Stone Sculptures!

While pondering this, Yu Changsheng slowly raised his head and gazed at the clouds in the sky.

The Pear Garden Sect,

should undergo a change too!

The Martial Artist Stone Sculptures of the Sect Master should also advance to the Heavenly Realm...

At the same time, within the small courtyard of Cloud Sea Residence.

Lu Ran was still drinking tea at the stone table when a tall Charm Shadow stepped into the courtyard: "Sect Master."

"Good morning." Lu Ran looked at the Big Nightmare and gestured to the chair opposite, "Sit."

Deng Yuxiang took off the Magic Artifact, the Blood Jade Ring, and placed it in Lu Ran's palm: "What are you up to?"

"I'm going to lend it to the Martial Emperor."

"Are we going to war?" Deng Yuxiang's beautiful eyes lit up, and her heart surged with battle intent.

Lu Ran nodded with a smile: "The Pear Garden Sect has a tradition that the strong are respected, and the capable lead.

Therefore, our Martial Emperor is going to challenge the Sect Master."

Deng Yuxiang hesitated for a moment before speaking: "I trust the Martial Emperor's abilities, but the Pear Garden Sect's Sect Master is also a Great Power at the Peak of the Sea Realm. Once the fight starts, it's inevitable that there will be injuries.

If we're going to take him down...

Lu Ran shook his head: "We want to take over the entire Pear Garden Sect, not just take down Sect Master Xie."

Deng Yuxiang thought for a moment and nodded.

Lu Ran temporarily placed the Blood Jade Ring on his finger and clenched his fist: "Mr. Conglong's approach is deeply to my liking. When the Martial Emperor challenges Xie Wusheng in front of the entire sect..."

Wu Xiao will already be the Sect Master of the Pear Garden Sect!"

"Hmm?" Deng Yuxiang slightly raised her eyebrows.

Lu Ran sighed: "Regardless of the outcome, people will no longer see the Martial Emperor as merely a Hall Master. Instead, they will place him on equal footing with the Sect Master. And after that..."

Lu Ran looked at Deng Yuxiang: "Shall we let Sect Master Xie live?"

"Hmm." A slight smile appeared on Deng Yuxiang's face.

That's the point.

"Lady." The Liu Huo Guard greeted softly.

Deng Yuxiang turned her head and saw Jiang Ruyi holding a snow-white fox fur, nodding to the two in acknowledgment.

She stepped towards Lu Ran and spoke softly: "Let me take a measurement."

Lu Ran immediately stood up.

Jiang Ruyi draped the fox fur over Lu Ran, measuring with her fingers silently.

Sharp as ever, Deng Yuxiang immediately noticed the unusual atmosphere between them.

She gave a signal to the Liu Huo Guard, motioned them to leave, and then she left as well.

Only a man and a woman were left in the courtyard.

Lu Ran felt the awkwardness and casually picked a topic: "There are plenty of skilled disciples in the sect; they can do it."

Jiang Ruyi shook her head, not speaking.

Lu Ran thought for a moment, then joked, "Your Illusion Realm was unfair; it made me so lonely, without even Little Yuanxi."

Jiang Ruyi's fingers slightly stiffened, and after a long silence, she spoke softly: "Blame me?"

"What?"

"For thinking so poorly of you."

Lu Ran laughed: "Yet even with such a poor perception of me, you were so determined, gave up such a great future, insisting on returning to a small place like Rain Alley, stubbornly saying it was because your parents were there... um."

Jiang Ruyi raised her hand and covered Lu Ran's mouth.

Lu Ran gently kissed her soft palm.

Jiang Ruyi instinctively pulled back her hand.

Looking at the rare sight of this flustered woman, Lu Ran softly said: "Whether I am poor in character or have a promising future, it doesn't seem to matter."

Jiang Ruyi lifted her gaze, her beautiful eyes looking steadily into Lu Ran's.

Lu Ran's smile was gentle: "Two worlds, two destinies, two different life paths... the same result.

Rain Alley City, Holy Spirit Mountain.

No matter where I am, in the end, you always come to find me."

"Hmm." Behind the door of the Cloud Sea Residence, a black-dressed girl was hiding.

Little Yuanxi hugged a fox fur, clenching her fists in excitement.

This is so romantic!

No way! I must know what experiences my brother and Sister Ruyi went through in that other life.

I have to find out!

This rebirth novel, if brother won't write it, then I will!

...

Chapter 724: Are you very protective of your owner?

August 27, Da Xia Pear Garden Sect Master Peak-Central Hall was bustling and celebratory.

Just three days ago, Sect Master Xie, who went out to gather Holy Spirit Energy, finally led his team back to the mountain.

Upon this return, the Sect Master brought back a mysterious youth, who has been living in the Sect Master Xie's residence for the past three days.

According to the Sect Master's confidant, Sect Master Xie greatly admires this young man and seems to want to accept him as a direct disciple.

Today is the day of the meeting set by Sect Master Xie himself after returning to the mountain.

Presumably, Sect Master Xie will likely announce this news?

The disciples of the Pear Garden Sect, whether genuinely or pretentiously, mostly wore cheerful expressions as they came to the main peak for the meeting.

"That kid is really lucky to be noticed by Sect Master Xie."

"Yeah! When I entered the Spirit Mountain years ago, I went through a lot of hardship! This kid comes and immediately finds a big tree to lean on, truly fortunate..."

"You're not that lucky! Didn't you see how handsome that young man is?"

"No matter how handsome, can he be as handsome as Wu's Counsel? Now that's real beauty! When I first saw him, I couldn't even distinguish the gender..."

"Stop talking, the Sect Master is here."

Suddenly, there was a moment of silence inside the main hall on the peak, followed by a wave of greetings.

"Sect Master Xie!"

"Welcome back, Sect Master Xie!"

In the midst of a chorus, a tall and slender long-faced man in a white robe smiled and nodded to the crowd on both sides.

Sect Master Xie usually does not smile, but now his amiable demeanor amazed the crowd, leading to more compliments.

Behind Sect Master Xie, a handsome youth followed.

Judging by his age, he was just in his early twenties, somewhat fresh-faced.

Anyone could see that this youth was trying hard to remain calm!

Facing many Sea Realm elders and hall masters in the hall, the youth's steps were slightly chaotic, and everyone present could sense that this youth was likely at the high rank or peak of the River Realm.

In front of Sea Realm Great Powers, a person from the River Realm is like an ant, but the youth's greatest advantage was his youth!

Being barely twenty and already at the high rank or peak of the River Realm, what kind of talent is this?

His future achievements are surely limitless!

Suddenly, Xie Wusheng stopped his steps, looking at the man beside him: "Wu Hall Master, are you accustomed to staying in the sect?"

Wu Xiao remained expressionless, slightly lowered his head, and saluted: "Accustomed."

"Good, upon returning home, focus on cultivation, strive to break through to the Heavenly Realm soon, and reunite with the old Sect Master in the Heavenly Realm." Xie Wusheng appeared humble and encouraging, releasing goodwill with his words.

"Yes," Wu Xiao responded solemnly.

Xie Wusheng walked into the depths of the hall, keeping his amiable demeanor unchanged, but a trace of apprehension rose in his heart.

In the Pear Garden Sect, there are not many people who can make the Sect Master himself apprehensive.

Between the Sea Realm Fourth Rank and the Sea Realm Fifth Rank, it seems like only a small rank difference, but the gap is considerable!

For a First-class God disciple, reaching the Jianghai already counts as fulfilling their talent.

Among those who can reach the Peak of the Sea Realm, there are only four in the Pear Garden Sect.

Sect Master Xie Wusheng, Pear Garden Sect elder Cai You, Tiangang Hall Master Wu Xiao, and Liuyun Hall Master Wei Yun.

Elder Cai and Wei Yun are rather compliant individuals.

However, Wu Xiao just returned to the sect not long ago and directly challenged the previous Tiangang Hall Master, killing decisively and cleanly!

This made Xie Wusheng have some thoughts...

"Phew~"

Xie Wusheng flicked his wide white robe, sitting on the large throne, his gaze sweeping across the people below.

All the Sea Realm Great Powers below looked respectful, which pleased Xie Wusheng.

The handsome youth stood properly behind the throne.

"Everyone, take your seats." Xie Wusheng looked at the four elders and eighteen hall masters distributed on both sides below.

Counting Xie Wusheng himself, there were a total of 23 Yangyang Sea beings.

In fact, the disciples of a First-class God sect generally have high talent and potential and should surpass these strong individuals.

However, before the previous Sect Master ascended, he expressly issued orders to strictly adhere to the sect principles.

For instance, "Strength is esteemed, the capable should occupy the position."

And for example, "The sect structure must not change," and so forth.

The Sect Master Xie Wusheng had succeeded to the position and could manage the sect according to his will, but the old Sect Master's prestige was overwhelming, with many loyal followers within the sect.

Xie Wusheng had always maintained a fervent follower status, allowing him to ascend to the position.

Thus, he was not able to change the "ancestral instructions," which led to the continuation of a series of sect principles to this day.

In the Pear Garden Sect, each position was fixed and could not be increased or decreased.

Whenever someone wanted to advance, challenging hall master or vice hall master positions, casualties would appear.

While someone like the previous Hall Master Wencheng, although having ascended to the Sea Realm, but being unambitious, also exists.

But alas, the tree wishes to be still, yet the wind does not stop!

Wencheng did not want strife, but the hall master of his hall proactively approached him.

Who would tolerate a Sea Realm Great Power in their hall, cultivating day and night, poised to strike?

Therefore, in recent years, the number of Sea Realm individuals in the Pear Garden Sect fluctuated around 25.

According to the previous Sect Master, only in this way can the Pear Garden Sect maintain its vigor and encourage everyone to continuously improve and explore, soaring to the Heavenly Realm.

"In my recent outing, I encountered a young junior of our sect," said Xie Wusheng as he slightly turned his head, glancing back.

The handsome youth took a step forward and saluted the people below: "Junior Lin Koutian, greetings to all seniors!"

Having the introduction from the Sect Master himself, everyone gave face and respectfully returned the salute.

Xie Wusheng nodded in satisfaction: "This boy has excellent natural talent, reaching River Realm Peak at a young age, and has both wisdom and bravery, resembling my own youthful persona.

I feel a certain affinity with Koutian.

Today, in the witness of all, I will adopt Koutian as my son."

For a moment, everyone was a bit surprised.

They initially thought he would be accepted as a direct disciple, but it turned out to be an adopted son?

"It's a good thing, a good thing!" In the stringent hall, an elder seated towards the front on the left side stood up smiling, "With a talented youth like Koutian receiving care and guidance from the Sect Master, his future must be boundless!"

Instantly, everyone echoed the sentiment.

"Elder Cai is right!"

"Congratulations to Sect Master Xie..."

Xie Wusheng had a slight smile on his face, looking at the youth's tall figure.

Just as Lin Koutian turned to look, he promptly moved a few steps sideways and knelt facing Xie Wusheng: "Child, I greet my adoptive father!"

Upon hearing these words, Lin Koutian respectfully kowtowed.

"Good! Good!" Xie Wusheng, seeing Lin Koutian kowtow to him, smiled even more.

This name, it's truly well chosen!

Koutian!

Rightfully so!

"Congratulations to Sect Master Xie for adopting a son!"

"Congratulations to Sect Master Xie..." Amidst these congratulatory voices, Lin Koutian's heart was filled with immense joy.

Even though he had only been at Holy Spirit Mountain for half a month and only at Pear Garden Sect for three days, he had already seen much "of the world."

In the Human World, there are the laws of Da Xia to govern, with morality and other constraints.

But within this Holy Spirit Mountain...

The Weak God disciples of Pear Garden Sect, worse than pigs and dogs, are the most real answer.

Now that he was the adopted son of the Sect Master, wasn't it like having the wind when asking for wind, and rain when asking for rain?

"Today is a day of great joy!" Xie Wusheng said, "Someone, start the feast!"

For a Great Power of Jianghai, the notions of eating and drinking don't exist.

The so-called feast, naturally, has no correct time point.

And amidst the congratulatory voices, a high-pitched and powerful voice stood out suddenly: "Sect Master Xie!"

The hall immediately fell silent.

Because this tone was out of place with the joyous atmosphere.

Xie Wusheng frowned slightly, looking over.

Upon seeing it was Hall Master Wu Xiao of Tiangang Hall speaking, Xie Wusheng had a sinking feeling with an ominous foreboding.

This outing, Xie Wusheng wasn't just collecting Holy Spirit Energy.

But advancing further south, personally set sail, and reached the island of the Ashan Sect.

Xie Wusheng outwardly showed amiability and encouragement to Wu Xiao, but ever since Wu Xiao's strong takeover as Hall Master of Tiangang Hall, Sect Master Xie had been scheming in his heart.

This person must be eliminated!

But it can't be done openly; it requires a methodical approach.

The Ashan Sect occupying the large island in the South Sea was a very good "methodical approach"!

However, before he could assign a task to Wu Xiao, he was already making a move?

"What? Does Hall Master Wu have any objections to Sect Master Xie adopting this son?" Xie Wusheng asked in a deep voice.

For a moment, everyone looked toward Wu Xiao, many with unfriendly expressions.

Wu Xiao stepped forward, clasping his fists in salute: "Sect Master Xie, I adhere to the sect's principles, seeking advancement with a single-minded pursuit, all driven by my Dao Heart, striving to climb higher!"

Today, I wish to challenge the Sect Master, hoping Sect Master Xie will accept the duel!"

In an instant, everyone in the hall was bewildered.

"Damn?"

"Challenge the Sect... ah? Challenge... ah?"

"This..."

Xie Wusheng's heart sank instantly.

Damn it!

This person indeed has a wolfish ambition!

The hall gradually turned silent again as everyone looked back at Sect Master Xie.

Xie Wusheng cursed in his heart, but outwardly maintained the dignity of a sect master, showing no fear, only displeasure, as he glanced at the child kowtowing at his feet.

"Respected elder!" Lin Koutian understood the situation, standing up as a shield, "It is a day of great joy for my adopted father to take me as a son, how about..."

Wu Xiao interrupted sternly: "Upon hearing Sect Master's return to the mountain and preparations for a disciple ceremony, Wu Xiao has been waiting for three days, now that the ceremony is complete, it is time to challenge."

"Hall Master Wu, how dare you challenge the Sect Master."

"It doesn't have to be today, looking for trouble on purpose?"

"Dare to challenge the Sect Master... you..."

"I accept!" Xie Wusheng suddenly announced, the hall fell silent.

His imposing manner was awe-inspiring, looking down at Wu Xiao below with a cold voice: "Seven days later, at the Martial Arts Arena at the main peak, I will spar with Hall Master Wu."

"Sect Master is magnanimous!"

"Indeed, it is Sect Master Xie, with courage and magnanimity..."

"Hall Master Wu is too arrogant, indeed needs to see the sky above and earth below!"

"Sect Master Xie!" Wu Xiao said solemnly, "Wu Xiao also wishes to be promoted to the Heavenly Realm as soon as possible, and meet the former Sect Master in the Heavenly Realm."

Wu Xiao has been waiting for three days, driven by his Dao Heart, can't wait any longer. I hope Sect Master Xie fulfills this wish!"

Xie Wusheng's expression turned gloomy.

At the side, Elder Cai, unhappy at heart, shouted: "Hall Master Wu! Sect Master Xie has a broad mind, does not punish you, and even accepted your challenge!"

Just go back and prepare for the battle, why are you making a scene here?"

Wu Xiao turned his head, expressionless, looking at Elder Cai: "If Sect Master Xie doesn't dare to accept the challenge, today, Wu Xiao challenging Elder Cai will do as well."

Elder Cai's eyes widened slightly!

The hall was incomparably quiet, a pin-drop silence could be heard!

This Wu Xiao... is he a mad dog?

Does he hit whoever stops him?

Damn!

Elder Cai is the great elder of the Pear Garden Sect, one of the few at the Sea Realm Peak, his strength is no less than Sect Master Xie's!

Even the Divine Weapon and Magic Artifact is complete!

This... this this?

"Bold Wu Xiao! How presumptuous!" Elder Cai stood up, shouting sternly, "What do you take this place for?"

"This is the Pear Garden Sect," Wu Xiao still expressionless, "Sect rules: Strength is honored, the capable rise!"

The position of elder is above that of the hall master.

Since Sect Master Xie doesn't dare to accept, and Elder Cai is eager to protect the master, then Elder Cai... you come!"

Elder Cai: !!!

Chapter 725: War or No War?!

"Wu Xiao, how dare you be so presumptuous!"

Another aged voice sounded, full of authority.

Wu Xiao turned to see another white-haired elder; it was Elder Tian Shourong, ranked second among the four great elders.

Elder Tian had the strength of the Sea Realm·Fourth Rank and possessed an extremely rare Magic Artifact·Immortal Binding Whip!

This whip was blood red and could extend to a length of a hundred meters, moving like a snake.

Once bound by the Immortal Binding Whip, it was difficult for an ordinary person to escape, and their Divine Power would be utterly disrupted, making it hard to use any skills.

Elder Tian held an extraordinary status within the sect, not only due to his strength and elder position but more so because of this powerful Magic Artifact!

"The challenge has been set! The Sect Master has already granted your wish!" Elder Tian slowly rose, his expression stern, "And yet you are still causing a scene here. Do you have no sense of hierarchy?"

Seeing this, Lin Koutian was overjoyed!

Having just been adopted as a son, he thought he had found a powerful backing and could enjoy riches and honor in the future.

Unexpectedly, before the good days began, someone wanted to challenge his adoptive father.

How could this be allowed?

He also thought that the strict hierarchy within the sect meant everyone should bow down before his adoptive father, and therefore, his own status would be very high.

It was indeed the case, but the problem was, there was still an old rule left by the former sect master...

Damn rules!

Should have been abolished long ago!

A dignified sect master, why allow others to covet the throne?

Anyone with disloyalty should be suppressed and executed immediately! That's right!

After this matter, I must talk to my adoptive father to quickly discard these damn sect principles...

"Elder Tian." Wu Xiao stared directly at the elder, speaking each word deliberately, "You wish to intervene?"

Elder Tian's face was gloomy: "Let's put the challenge aside! You have shown disdain for your superiors today, defied the Sect Master and elders, and caused a disturbance in the main hall. You should be punished and disciplined!"

"Exactly!" Lin Koutian blurted out.

The hall suddenly fell silent.

The Yangyang Sea was in crisis, and here you are, a River Realm person, meddling...

Just after speaking, Lin Koutian regretted it.

He desperately wanted his adoptive father's position to be secure, yet the imposing Wu Hall Master brought uncertainty!

As long as the challenge doesn't happen today, the seven days of preparation will be enough to subtly interfere.

"Adoptive Father." Lin Koutian quickly knelt before Xie Wusheng in a moment of desperation, "As the sect master, you accepted subordinates' challenges graciously.

You have been more than forgiving to let this person disrupt the rules and spoil the joyous atmosphere!

But this Hall Master is aggressive, defying you and the elders, no matter how tolerant you are, you can't let him run rampant..."

"The young master is right!"

"A Hall Master is behaving so arrogantly, if he really became the sect... if he really took charge, it'd be disastrous!"

"Sect Master Xie, the sect has its rules! We cannot let Wu Xiao continue being so reckless..."

One after another, individuals chimed in, eagerly agreeing.

Some were Sect Master Xie's confidants, others saw the elder's stance and decisively chose a side.

Some harbored ulterior motives, seeking an opportunity to get rid of the powerful incoming force that Wu Xiao was to the Pear Garden Sect.

"Wu Xiao." Xie Wusheng finally spoke, looking down at the man below, "Do you admit your guilt?"

The gesture of Wu Xiao always holding his fists was let go, he raised his eyes to look at Xie Wusheng, and it was clear to anyone that his attitude was no longer respectful.

In a subtle tone, Wu Xiao spoke, "You are afraid."

"How impudent!"

"How audacious!"

"You \*\*, try saying that again?" shouted a black-faced man standing beside Elder Cai, who had long disliked Wu Xiao, wishing he could slaughter him on the spot.

This person was the Hall Master of the Earth Demon Hall and had a good relationship with the previous Hall Master of the Heavenly Demon Hall.

"Outrageous!" Came another grating voice.

A brash man was shouting, none other than the Hundred Battles Hall Master·Qin Zhan. He cursed, "Sect Master Xie, kill him!"

Go to the Martial Arts Arena right now and kill Wu Xiao in front of everyone!

Damn, like we are really afraid because our Sect Master Xie is?"

Lin Koutian: ???

The crowd: "..."

"Second Brother!" Qin Zhen shouted sternly.

Qin Zhan glanced at his elder brother, full of defiance, still cursing, "Our Sect Master Xie could kill Wu Xiao with one slap! Are we afraid of him?"

Qin Zhen and Qin Zhan bore some resemblance in appearance, but Qin Zhen was clearly more composed. With fists clasped, he called out loudly, "Sect Master Xie, today Wu Xiao is so defiant and provocative!

If Sect Master Xie does not personally execute this man, it will be difficult to uphold the sect's prestige!"

The previously silent Wencheng Hall Master couldn't help but squint his eyes, sensing something.

This scenario...

It doesn't look like a reckless Sea Realm Peak about to meet his end.

It looks more like a coup?

Indeed, Qin Hongchan also stood up!

The eye-catching crimson robe drew everyone's attention, and her voice was calm and unhurried: "I earnestly request Sect Master Xie to cleanse the vermin personally and set the sect order right!"

"Qin Family, good! Very good!" Xie Wusheng was angered to the point of laughter, "Are you all staging a rebellion?"

The Qin family's three siblings hadn't spoken yet when another "named" person spoke.

Po Jun Hall Master·Qin Pojun furrowed his brows, though he remained seated, it was as if he was standing behind the Qin family: "Sect Master Xie repeatedly dodges, letting down his authority can be forgiven.

But to drag down the Pear Garden Sect's reputation, is inappropriate!"

The situation becomes increasingly clear, and those who didn't initially react now see that the hall is divided into two factions.

One faction is led by Sect Master Xie and elders Cai and Tian.

The other faction is led by Wu Xiao and the three members of the Qin Family.

There is a third faction, but few are drawn into the vortex, as most tend to follow the strong.

People like Hall Master Wen Cheng, who have not taken a stance and have not left their seats from beginning to end, are scarce.

"You! You all..." Elder Cai, furious, pointed at the few from the Qin Family below the hall, "Your positions are all given by Sect Master Xie, you ungrateful ones! Are you rebelling?!"

Qin Hongchan stared directly at the old man: "Elder Cai is muddled! Everyone's position and everything in the sect are granted by the sect's rules and earned by one's strength.

Now the Sect Master is timid and unwilling to follow the sect's rules, then the Sect Master's position shouldn't be his, shouldn't it?"

"Arrest this traitor for me!" Elder Cai shouted angrily.

Wu Xiao and the three siblings from the Qin Family stood still.

Similarly, no one dared to rashly step forward.

Just as Elder Cai wanted to say something more, Wei Yun, the Hall Master of Flowing Cloud Hall, suddenly stood up.

One of the only four Sea Realm-Peaks in the Pear Garden Sect immediately drew everyone's attention.

Lin Koutian, his adopted son, was thrilled!

Within the past three days, he had learned about the Pear Garden Sect and knew that Wei Yun was one of the top powerhouses within the sect!

Wonderful, he's responding to Elder Cai's order by taking a stand!

Some were delighted while others were worried, and a heavy feeling sank within the Qin Family members.

The Martial Emperor, truly with the aura of a general!

He still showed no emotion, only slightly turning his head and glancing behind.

Wei Yun, tall and walking like a tiger, wore a silver-white tight outfit, appearing swift and agile.

His features were delicate, his voice clear like a spring, but his words were piercing: "Xie Wusheng! Wu Xiao is rampant to this extent, give me one word, will you fight or not!"

Everyone:!!!

Lin Koutian's face turned ashen!

The face of his newly acknowledged adopted father didn't look good either.

And Wu Xiao, who was always expressionless, rare showed a hint of a smile.

Xie Wusheng's anger flared up: "Wei Yun! As the Sect Master, I have already personally decided, in seven days..."

"Mr. Yu is right! A person who ascended by flattery is indeed fierce-looking but weak inside, greedy for life and afraid of death!" Wei Yun casually summoned a silver long spear that flew rapidly from outside the hall.

To everyone's surprise.

Even Wu Xiao and the Qin Family members were a bit bewildered.

Wei Yun, striding swiftly, surprisingly took action first?

"Mr. Yu?" Xie Wusheng's face was frighteningly dark, the Divine Sword at his waist instantly unsheathed, and a black Command Flag rose behind him, "Wu Xiao, Wei Yun, and others colluding to rebel, kill them without mercy!"

Taking advantage of the full assembly in the hall, today is perfect to capture Wu Xiao and Wei Yun in one fell swoop!

Instantly, in the hall, apart from Wu Xiao and a few others, everyone's Water Flow Armor was imbued with black energy, transforming into "Black Water Armor."

The powerful effect of the Magic Artifact served as a reassurance to everyone.

And those stained with black energy were naturally included in Xie Wusheng's faction.

However, Hall Master Wen Cheng didn't think it was natural; he stood up but retreated silently...

"Boom!"

Behind Xie Wusheng not only was there the Magic Artifact·Dark Armor Command Flag but also six blue-white Command Flags. As Wei Yun quickly rushed over, one of the Command Flags exploded loudly.

Martial Arts Divine Technique·Burning Camp Order!

Lin Koutian retreated repeatedly, and his face drastically changed: "Adopted father..."

Inside the hall, flames exploded, a raging sea of fire engulfed everyone.

Xie Wusheng, at the Sea Realm Peak, his Divine Technique should be defined as Sea Grade·Fifth Rank, everything engulfed by flames would utterly shatter the Water Flow Armor.

But Xie Wusheng also rushed to utilize the Magic Artifact first, transforming his side's Water Flow Armor into pieces of Black Water Armor, greatly boosting their defensive power.

But a problem arose!

The Black Water Armor created by the Magic Artifact·Dark Armor Command Flag amplifies defense atop the Believers' original armor.

Lin Koutian's Jiang Grade-Water Armor, no matter how amplified, couldn't withstand a strike from a Great Power at Sea Realm Peak!

"Ah..." Lin Koutian's shrill scream lasted only a moment, and his whole body was blasted out by the flames.

The hall collapsed loudly, flames surged to the sky.

Lin Koutian's body was blasted into shattered pieces, charred and unbearably gruesome, crashing heavily to the ground.

The glorious days he imagined didn't come to pass.

The adopted father he just kneeled to and acknowledged didn't care about his life, any admiration, any affection...

Nothing was as important as delivering a blow to Wei Yun.

Suddenly, Lin Koutian found himself "reborn."

To be precise, he transformed into a Dead Soul and saw his shattered, tragic corpse on the ground.

Flames filled the skies, wind and thunder danced together.

The Pear Garden Sect was in chaos, cries of battle filled the air.

But none of this affected Lin Koutian in his Wandering Soul form, as he stood beside his gruesome corpse, the hatred in his eyes growing ever more intense...

Damn it!

Xie Wusheng!!

I will kill you! I want you to pay the price, ah... ah? Who is that in the sky?

Jiang... Jiang Ruyi?

Lady Fallen Immortal?

...

#### Chapter 726: Burning Pear Garden

In ancient times, there was the signal of smashing a cup, but today, we have the flames to rise up!

When the central peak of Pear Garden Sect erupted with earth-shattering explosions, Tiangang Hall, Red Cicada Hall, Hundred Battles Hall, Zhenyue Hall, and Po Jun Hall all moved.

The five hall entrances distributed across the four peaks in the east, west, south, and north, each hall having 18 to 25 people, all tied with red cloth strips on their upper arms, launched attacks on the other halls.

Originally, disciples within the sect were still gazing at the central peak, unclear about what was happening.

Now several hall entrances were invaded, and disciples from different halls within the same sect had eyes filled with murderous intent, brandishing gleaming butcher knives!

Originally, only the central peak was burning fiercely and chaotic.

Now the battle spread everywhere, the flames engulfing every hillside.

Apart from the four hall entrances stationed at the central peak, Pear Garden Sect still had fourteen halls, among which five halls rose up, attacking the remaining nine halls, in a situation of fewer against more, inevitably some remained unaffected.

Such as Blood River Hall on the southern peak!

"Huh? What's going on?"

"Who dares to invade our Pear Garden Sect?"

"Are you blind? Obviously, it's an internal conflict! Look what has happened to the central peak!"

"Wasn't the hall master going to celebrate... Where are you going? You... you..."

"Enemy attack! Enemy attack!!"

Many hall members saw the situation was not favorable and thought they could use their local advantage to temporarily retreat.

But what Blood River Hall didn't expect was a mysterious figure standing in the south of the southern peak's sky.

She wore a bamboo hat and a wide straw raincoat, standing aloft with imposing might.

Just as everyone was bewildered, the woman already acted!

"Whoosh!!"

The gale swept through!

Sea Grade·Night Wind Assault!

The Martial Artist believers were like rootless duckweed, blown about on the ground by the storm waves, some even embedded deeply into the ground.

In the terrifying storm waves, dozens of Wind Blades rained down.

Each blade was extremely lethal!

"Whoosh~whoosh~!"

The terrifying sound of cutting through the air made everyone's hair stand on end! The Martial Artist disciples displayed their abilities, fleeing in all directions.

The high-pitched Opera Soul Tone resounded continuously, trying to disturb the enemy's mind.

Yet it had little effect on the imposing Yangyang Sea.

Deng Yuxiang looked down on the battlefield without expression, her hand pointing downward, the gale under her palm blowing more fiercely, the Wind Blades piercing faster...

The same scene played out on another hillside.

Only there, it's not a gale and blades, but Canglong and arrows.

On the western peak, something special occurred.

In the residence of Flowing Cloud Hall, a pair of man and woman stood in mid-air.

The man dressed in luxurious clothes, obviously a Sea Realm Great Power, holding an eight-sided lantern in his hand, casting a golden-red protective shield around them.

The woman wore a bright red long dress, red like fire, stepping on flames.

She wielded Wu Xiao's Divine Weapon·Dream Sword in her left hand and scattered many red cloth strips with her right, loudly declaring, "Xie Wusheng violated the sect's iron rule, unworthy of his position!"

Hall Master Wei Yun and numerous hall masters have already followed Hall Master Wu Xiao to pursue a grand cause!

Why not join the rebel army with the halls of Red Cicada, Zhenyue, Hundred Battle, and Po Jun?"

Eighteen members of Flowing Cloud Hall looked at each other.

Everything happened too suddenly, until the war broke out, they received this news, and found it hard to react.

On the far north side of the main peak, high in the sky.

Jiang Ruyi stood quietly.

Her expression was indifferent, watching the Pear Garden Sect's main hall engulfed by the sea of fire beneath her feet.

"Lady." Yu Changsheng flew over, speaking respectfully.

Jiang Ruyi did not respond, her eyes focused, and suddenly bizarre phenomena appeared below!

The roaring sea of fire rapidly contracted, and in just a few seconds, there wasn't a single spark left on the main peak.

Wu Xiao, Wei Yun, Qin Pojun, and the Qin family's three siblings all had six blue-white Command Flags suspended behind them, absorbing all the flames released by the same sect's skills into the Command Flags.

The battle below instantly became clear.

Wu Xiao and others were fighting against more than ten enemies clad in black water armor.

But Wu Xiao's opponent wasn't Sect Master Xie; it was Elder Cai.

As for Xie Wusheng...

The sect master was fighting fiercely with Wei Yun, the two having ventured into the air, silver spears and Blood Swords clashing, producing crisp "ding ding" sounds.

The internal conflict within the Martial Artist Sect was most troublesome!

This sect possesses the Martial Arts Divine Technique-Opera Soul Tone, yet it also has Spirit Defense Techniques-Pear Garden Heart.

This sect has the three Command Flags of wind, thunder, and fire, yet they can be completely absorbed by the disciples' Command Flags of the same sect.

This leads to internal battles among the Martial Artist disciples, mainly close combat struggles.

Yet they all have movement technique skills-Yan Lingfan, able to sway with the wind, and can open barriers, making the enemy's actions seem extremely slow in their view...

Unless you achieve absolute domination in terms of power level, it's difficult to determine the outcome, needing a long, long time.

This is truly "taught by the same master, no weakness to exploit"!

No weakness to exploit?

No worries!

The Electric Shackles Talisman from Jade Talisman Sect has arrived!

In the sky, pieces of White Jade Stone were scattered, exploding before they landed.

One after another, Thunder Domains with diameters reaching five hundred meters were opened.

"Sizzle~sizzle!"

"Who are you?!"

Elder Cai swung his Divine Sword fiercely, stirring up thick Divine Power, forcing Wu Xiao back.

Elder Cai flew back rapidly, looking up at the sky, and when he saw the unfamiliar woman wrapped in the Jade Talisman Formation, he was shocked and furious, bursting into curses:

"Where did this vile wench come from? Wu Xiao! You dare to collude with outsiders... huh?"

Before his words were finished, Elder Cai let out a startled cry.

Originally retreating, he suddenly flew forward?!

His rear was deserted, and out of nowhere, a gust of wind suddenly swept through.

Night Charm Evil Technique·Night Wind Assault!

Martial Artist Divine Skill·Yan Lingfan further fueled the flames, not even needing the wind, riding the terrifying Divine Power fluctuations, this skill took Elder Cai, moving him in the opposite direction.

Originally trying to dodge the Electric Shackles Talisman, Elder Cai plunged right back into it...

Rushed into the thunder domain brimming with dazzling lights and chaotic lightning currents!

"Ahhhh!" Elder Cai no longer felt anger; he screamed in panic, his body trapped amidst the dense electricity.

Wherever there was a divine power fluctuation, the Martial Artist Divine Skill·Yan Lingfan naturally lost its efficacy.

"Boom!"

The command flag behind Elder Cai exploded violently, bursting out terrifying flames.

His body numb, he could no longer care about anything else, only trying his best to cast spells to protect himself with the Burning Camp Order, at least to outlast the Electric Shackles Talisman!

However...

"Whoosh!!"

Endless fire surged to the side, Wu Xiao, supporting his utterly numb body, urged the blue-white command flag behind him, absorbing layers of flames.

Outside the thunder domain, suddenly two circles of white jade stones appeared!

They spiraled around an invisible figure, swiftly rushing into the dazzling currents.

"Wu Xiao you..." Elder Cai gnashed his teeth, wishing he could swallow Wu Xiao alive.

He released intense flames here while Wu Xiao absorbed them fiercely over there!

"Whom are you calling a cheap servant?" A sinister voice came from behind Elder Cai.

It made one's hair stand on end!

Danger!

Extreme danger!

Elder Cai, terrified to the extreme, having lived over seventy years, felt the breath of death for the first time!

"Hiss!!"

A sudden snake hiss echoed across the sky, reverberating within the Pear Garden Sect.

Elder Cai's black water armor was shattered to pieces by a phantom python, the piercing sound of breaking armor even overshadowed by the snake's hiss.

Jade-faced Snake Evil Technique·Immortal Sky Python?

Such a fierce white-scaled python, yet it didn't push Elder Cai away.

Is this right?

Even with divine power fluctuations everywhere in the thunder domain, the situation shouldn't be like this!

After all, there are differences in density and sparsity of divine power fluctuations.

Logically, Elder Cai should have been able to sway with the "wind," letting the Immortal Sky Python's gaping mouth bite into the air.

But before the python appeared, five strands of divine power with subtle fluctuations, red silk threads, were already stuck on Elder Cai!

Run?

You can only die here today!

Lu Ran's face was dark, finally noticeable because his body ignited with flames from the Fierce Heavenly Sect—Fiery Fire Heavenly Leader!

"Ah! Ahhhh..."

Elder Cai screamed shrill and tragic, the black water armor already shattered, his tall and thin body battered bloody and ragged by the impact of the white-scaled python.

Until this fleshly body was entirely broken apart, scattered all over the place.

All over the battlefield, the hall masters of the Pear Garden Sect who were engaged in a fierce battle had long been drawn by the snake hiss, and upon turning their gaze, they were instantly stunned!

All eyes widened, unbelievably staring at this terrifying scene.

"Gulp." Qin Pojun swallowed hard, his Adam's apple moving.

The Qin family siblings in various battle clusters likewise displayed faces of shock.

Qin Hongchan gaped blankly at the "flame person," having already deduced who this mighty individual was.

This...

For a moment, she felt it entirely reasonable that Yu Changsheng and Wu Xiao would be utterly devoted to someone like this!

"Shit!"

In the high sky, Xie Wusheng's face turned a ghastly green.

What the hell is this thing?!

"Whoosh!"

There was a moment of silence on the battlefield; someone became the first to emerge, and on the western side of the ruined hall, a blood-colored whip faithfully protected its master, quickly pulling Elder Tian away from the thunder domain.

"Swish!"

A burning silhouette suddenly appeared, releasing five fine red lines from the outstretched palm.

Elder Tian's pupils contracted violently!

"Dodge... turn!" Elder Tian anxiously shouted in his heart.

He had not yet left the thunder domain, his body stiff, unable to move at all.

In the rapid carry of the magic artifact, the Martial Artist Divine Skill-Yan Lingfan also lost its effect.

The five red silk threads released from a figure just within reach tethered Elder Tian.

The Support Immortal Whip immediately changed direction, attempting to lead its master away, for a moment, the red whip and red lines tugged Elder Tian, fixing him in mid-air!

The Tethering Silk displayed openly.

The Tangled Silk that thwarted the target from casting spells, however, was wreaking havoc in secret.

The command flag behind Elder Tian flickered on and off, and the black water armor on him became extremely unstable.

"No! No!" Under Elder Tian's despairing gaze, the burning figure leaped forward, piercing with the right hand bearing the Heavenly Star Saber.

"Snap!!"

The burning palm filled with Fierce Heavenly Power, leveraging the sharpness of the Second-rank Divine Weapon-Eight Desolates Blade, instantly shattered Elder Tian's black water armor.

The gleaming blade tip stabbed right into Elder Tian's forehead!

Two great elders, died in quick succession.

So fast it was even hard for people to react...

"Huff~"

The burning figure flicked the blade, sending the bones flying while the blade ultimately pointed at Xie Wusheng in the air.

The flames receded, revealing a gallant young man draped in a black gold emperor robe.

He exuded majestic presence and overwhelming arrogance: "Our family's Martial Emperor had intended to give Sect Master Xie a dignified retreat!

Since you don't want to fight him.....

Then fight me!"

Xie Wusheng's face turned ashen.

At this moment, it was as if even his heart stopped beating...

Chapter 727: heart under the knife

"Ran...Ran Shen?"

Lin Koutian floated continuously upwards, full of astonishment.

He also wanted to know who the invisible person wreaking havoc was; unexpectedly, it was The Pride of Da Xia?!

Indeed! With the Lady of Luoxian appearing here, the Mountain Master of Luoxian naturally might be present.

Lin Koutian was so excited that he clenched his fists tightly!

The Pride of Da Xia was renowned across the world, and following Ran Shen would certainly ensure a good life, but at this moment...

He was already dead!

Lin Koutian recalled his predicament, as if struck by lightning.

The hatred in his heart became even more uncontrollable.

But in the next moment, Lin Koutian's sinister gaze changed, his eyes widened greatly!

Others could not see the world of another dimension, but Lin Koutian witnessed Elder Tian's dead soul floating out from the body.

Unlike himself, Elder Tian's soul seemed to be bound by something?

Even though he was dead, Elder Tian still cried out in panic, flailing his limbs wildly, flying uncontrollably towards Lu Ran.

Lin Koutian was utterly dumbfounded!

He watched as Elder Tian's dead soul flew towards Lu Ran, gradually concentrating, finally merging into those authoritative eyes.

"This..."

Lin Koutian murmured, at a loss.

He had just wanted to fly over to get close to the famous Pride, just as when he saw Jiang Ruyi, he continuously approached this side.

In life, he had no right to interact with such lofty figures.

In death, he could at least admire their grandeur up close...

What if these mighty beings had a way to bring the dead back to life?

What if?

"Lady!" Yan Shuangzi suddenly appeared beside Jiang Ruyi, "The four Divine Generals, Xun, Feng, Yan, and Qin, have already taken two servant camps.

The Pear Garden Sect's guards were all killed, and the battle did not affect too many slaves, but inevitably there are some injured."

As she reported, she suddenly felt a slight anomaly at her wrist.

Since returning from the human world, the Evil Shadow Guardian and Shadow One had thin red threads tied to their wrists, with a dark golden ancient copper coin strung on it.

At this time, the Magic Artifact Fragment-Rebirth Money gently vibrated, clearly reminding its owner of something.

"Take Hall Master Shangguan over and heal the injured."

"Yes!" The Evil Shadow Guardian immediately agreed, and then said, "Lady, there seems to be a dead soul underneath us."

Jiang Ruyi watched the battlefield below without blinking: "There's no need to ask about this in the future.

If there's something to eat, offer it to your master."

"Yes!" The Evil Shadow Guardian, feeling the magnitude of the Rebirth Money's vibrations, descended four or five meters before stabilizing with the Divine Weapon.

"No..." Lin Koutian heard the two's conversation, his intestines filled with regret.

He regretted trying so hard to get close here!

The scene of Ran Shen absorbing the dead souls was still vivid!

"Jiang... Lady Luoxian! Please... ahhhhh!!"

Lin Koutian's soul continuously condensed, merging into the coin on Yan Shuangzi's wrist.

He fell into darkness.

All around, there was nothingness.

"Where is this? Let me out, don't... let me out! I won't dare anymore, I shouldn't have come close to you... sob sob sob..."

Lin Koutian could not call for help, feeling he might be imprisoned here forever.

Jiang Ruyi didn't know what had happened.

Even if she knew, she probably wouldn't care.

Her jade hand extended down, with pieces of White Jade Stone flying down again.

In sight, several blue and white command flags shot into the sky, clearly meant to resolve the huge threat in the sky.

If it were a one-on-one between Martial Artist Disciples and Jade Talisman Disciples, the Jade Talisman Sect might not be able to handle it.

But Jiang Ruyi was not the main attacker, she was merely responsible for control, and she was definitely a master of control!

"Lady, be careful!" Yu Changsheng immediately flew to the lower left, extending a hand down, a pale golden big fish suddenly appeared, starting to piece together from the head, crashing into the small command flags.

"Pop~"

Dragon Carp Divine Skill·Dragon Carp Heavenly Boat!

At the same time, the Golden Jade Talismans surrounding Jiang Ruyi expanded to a scope of ten meters, guarding all around.

Their defensive system was as solid as a fortress, yet it didn't face any heavy attacks.

Because on the battlefield below, an Emperor Robe youth appeared like a specter, targeting the one daring to attack the heavens.

"Buzz~buzz~"

A Thunder Domain unfolded suddenly, instantly enveloping the Martial Artist Disciple who should have been drifting in the wind.

No need to wait for Jiang Fairy's White Jade Stone to arrive, Lu Ran had his own Jade Talisman Formation!

His voice was sinister and terrifying enough to make anyone's soul shatter:

"You think you're smart!"

I'm discussing a duel with your Sect Master, yet you insist on jumping in line, don't you?

"Whoosh~"

Lu Ran suddenly raised his hand, from within the Jade Talisman Formation, another piece of White Jade Stone flew out.

Divine Technique·Blazing Talisman.

Moreover, it was enhanced by the Fierce Heavenly Divine Skill·Fierce Fire Sky Leader, a level-exceeding Blazing Talisman capable of slaughter!

"Ugh!" The Hall Master of Blood River's heart convulsed violently, no longer able to focus on attacking the sky.

With the master's attention shifted, those flags flying around lost their proper support.

The Body of the Blood River Hall Master was paralyzed and immobile; he made a decisive decision to ignite the few command flags behind him.

Martial Arts Divine Technique·Gale Camp Order!

"Hoo!!"

In an instant, small tornadoes swept through.

So-called Gale Camp Order meant that wherever the tornado passed, it ravaged all things.

But this technique had one flaw: the trajectory of the small tornadoes was uncontrollable, only covering a general area.

And Lady Luck favored the Blood River Hall Master!

Centered on the Blood River Hall Master, a total of three tornadoes surged forward.

Two more tornadoes pushed backward, with one sweeping the Blood River Hall Master as it retreated to the rear left.

The battlefield was in utter chaos!

Lu Ran's expression was grim, as electric currents suddenly enveloped beneath his feet, and his figure swiftly darted forward.

East Thunder Divine Technique·Rapid Light Flash!

"Ah!" The exclamation of the Blood River Hall Master carried a quivering tone.

How fast was the youth in the Emperor Robe?

The Jade Talisman Formation could hardly keep up with its master's speed, and Lu Ran even held an Electric Shackles Talisman as a protective charm in his hand, quickly traversing within the Thunder Domain!

Such a scene could hardly describe the speed of the Sea Grade-Rapid Light Flash.

What was truly terrifying was that at this moment, the Blood River Hall Master had already activated the Sea Realm Technique-Sound of the Gong Sets the Universe, making Lu Ran a fellow "performer."

Lu Ran's every move should have appeared in slow motion to the eyes of the martial artist believers.

Yet in the eyes of the Blood River Hall Master, Lu Ran's speed was actually normal!

He skirted around the tornadoes, running in a "Z" shape, his cold, penetrating eyes fixed squarely on the Blood River Hall Master.

"Whoosh!!"

The Blood River Hall Master diverted his divine power, desperately casting spells, and instantly transformed into a red face.

The dense divine power permeating around him turned into red protective true qi.

"Sizzle—"

Sprinting rapidly with electric speed, Lu Ran suddenly sprayed out a burst of immortal fog from beneath his feet, his entire being dashing diagonally towards the sky, targeting the tornado.

To be precise, targeting the martial artist disciples within the tornado!

With a long-handled broadsword in hand, the Blood River Hall Master frantically channeled his divine power.

Under the red face mask, his slightly squinted phoenix eyes opened slightly, emitting a dazzling crimson light:

"How dare you!!"

A martial artist with a red face, imposing and commanding!

Such words of wrath, intimidating countless beings!

Yet they could not intimidate the Master of Night Charm.

Lu Ran's cold eyes met the pair of phoenix eyes.

I dare not?

You damn well see if I dare!

Wearing a red face, holding a guandao, you really think of yourself as Guan Sheng Dijun?

"Whoosh~~~" The Black Gold Emperor Robe flapped vigorously!

The youth in the Emperor Robe stabbed the sky diagonally, the blade held in reverse across his body, with the tip dragging out a long sword trace.

It is said that the Residual Wind Trace of the North Wind sect is the strongest single-target assassination skill below the River Realm. Likewise, the Night Charm Evil Technique·Night Shadow Charm Trace is not far behind!

It remains to be seen whether these techniques retain the title of "strongest" once they reach the Sea Grade.

Their quality,

is best tested by the martial artist sect's Double Hero Mask·Loyalty Red Face!

"Sizzle—"

As the immortal fog churned, the youth in the Emperor Robe instantly pierced through the tornado, brushing past the Blood River Hall Master.

The phoenix eyes of the Blood River Hall Master opened wide, and the red mask rapidly faded away...

Between heaven and earth, there seemed to be a moment of standstill.

Sea Grade·Night Shadow Charm Trace pierces through the plane!

An eight-meter-long thin sword trace tore through the extremely dense red protective true qi, severing the broadsword pole blocking the way, perishing together with the black water armor.

The sword trace vanished, but the killing power of the second-rank Divine Weapon remained!

The raging Fierce Heavenly Power within Lu Ran remained!

The Blood River Hall Master's body, following the path of the protective true qi, broadsword pole, and black water armor, was brutally severed...

True Destruction!

Where Lu Ran passed, even the small tornado seemed to be split in two.

Amidst the storm, the Blood River Hall Master's body was divided in two.

After the red mask faded, his once furious face was left with only terror...

Does Sea Grade·Night Shadow Charm Trace really deliver such terrifying point-blank damage?

It seemingly shouldn't!

Then why could Lu Ran's single sword trace conquer multiple battlements?

Because on him, burns the fire of the Fierce Heavenly Sect!

The fire of transcendental killing!

Night Charm Evil Technique·Night Shadow Charm Trace is an offensive technique, naturally within the amplification scope of the Fierce Heavenly Divine Skill·Fierce Fire Sky Leader.

Whether it's insane slaughter or the destruction of all things! As long as you're on the path of self-destruction...

We, Fierce Heavenly,

will surely give backing!

"Plop," in the distance on the battlefield, the Earth Demon Hall Master sat in despair, fallen on the ground.

His eyes were vacant as he gazed at the youth in the Emperor Robe standing aloft, the blood droplets continuously falling from the tip of his sword, still reminding everyone that it all really happened just now.

The Double Hero Mask·Loyalty Red Face is Wusheng Sect's proudest defense skill.

The black water armor, further amplified in defense by the sect master's powerful magic artifact.

Yet, in front of this youth in the Emperor Robe...

everything shattered completely.

The youth's series of divine skills and evil techniques harshly ravaged the Earth Demon Hall Master's heart.

Fear, despair...

An insurmountable sense of powerlessness crushed this immense sea's spirit entirely.

"Heh..." High above, Yu Changsheng sighed deeply, full of emotion.

Jiang Ruyi, however, smiled faintly, her gaze gentle as she looked at the youth in the Emperor Robe, who was disdainfully flicking off the blood droplets from his blade.

She realized that Lu Ran's strike did more than kill a Pear Garden Sect hall master.

It shattered the Dao heart of many Sea Realm great powers on the battlefield.

Chapter 728: soldiers without bloodied blades

"Dammit!"

Just as there was a brief pause on the battlefield, Wu Xiao moved!

He was incredibly fast, wielding the Purple Thunder Mad Dragon Spear, thrusting it straight at the back of the Earth Demon Hall Master's head.

"Di..."

"Earth Demon!" Several cries of alarm rang out, yet the sharp spearhead had already pierced the Earth Demon Hall Master's skull.

In an instant, everyone came back to their senses.

The Earth Demon Hall Master was no weakling, his power was at least at the Middle Sea Realm!

Even though Wu Xiao could defeat him, it would require some effort, but right now, the Earth Demon Hall Master just died under the Sky-piercing Halberd like this.

In this battlefield where life and death are decided in seconds, do you dare to be distracted?

You're courting death!

And the Earth Demon Hall Master just now, it was not just "distracted," it should be called soul-crushing.

Whether it was the Water Flow Armor or the Divine Technique-Yan Lingfan, they both needed to be actively activated and required the caster to constantly channel Divine Power to maintain them.

If the Earth Demon Hall Master had activated even one of them, he wouldn't have died so pathetically.

But clearly, that Emperor Robe youth standing in mid-air, with one fierce slash, shattered this mighty Yangyang Sea.

"Kill!" Wu Xiao's gaze swept over his fellow comrades, shouting fiercely.

Give up resisting, surrender and you won't be killed?

That's impossible.

Today's Pear Garden Sect is a matter of life and death!

Those qualified to join the Ran Sect have already been selected.

Mr. Cong Long had also warned Wu Xiao in advance to let the remnants of the Pear Garden Sect become the Sect Leader's nourishment, which is the best destination for these people.

"Stop! Wait a minute... Qin Hongchan you..."

The voice filled with panic was drowned by the violent explosion.

Led by Wu Xiao, the group charged valiantly toward the remnants of the Pear Garden Sect.

Several Hall Masters realized that the situation was lost, and with the presence of the Emperor Robe youth, they were terrified. They had no will to continue the fight and only focused on fleeing.

At this moment, the sound of bowstrings vibrating rang out.

Dozens of Water Flow Arrows sped through the air, flying from afar.

Even more, dozens of Wind Blades swept in, joining the battlefield!

In the sky, under Wei Yun's fierce attacks, Xie Wusheng swayed back and forth.

His pale face changed slightly at the sound of the vibrating bowstrings.

In Xie Wusheng's eyes, a faint expectation rose.

He swung his Divine Sword abruptly, forcing back Wei Yun while looking toward the direction from which the arrows were coming.

Before he could see the true appearance of Ash Disciples, Xie Wusheng heard a youth's voice behind him: "Hall Master Wei Yun."

Xie Wusheng's expression changed drastically, and he quickly turned his head to look behind him.

Wei Yun, holding a silver spear, also halted his pursuit, looking seriously at the Emperor Robe youth.

Lu Ran: "Wu Xiao, our brothers."

Just a few words to establish the relationship.

Wei Yun's heart felt even heavier!

It wasn't because of the words themselves, but because it was his first time having a close conversation with the Emperor Robe youth, and he felt an immense pressure.

The youth's voice seemed to contain the Heavenly Dao Laws.

Carrying an aura of majesty that allowed no questioning.

Wei Yun had never experienced anything like this before, and Xie Wusheng was even more terrified!

A dignified Sea Realm Peak couldn't possibly be intimidated by the aura of a peer of the same level.

Xie Wusheng already had his suspicions, knowing it might be the Emperor Robe youth's Divine Weapon or Magic Artifact at work.

No matter what, he desperately grabbed the chance for survival and hurriedly spoke: "Young friend, hear me out! The sect master position of Pear Garden Sect, I can hand it over to Hall Master Wu!"

"Oh?"

"Strength is the respect, and the capable take the position! Xie is willing to step aside!" Xie Wusheng nodded quickly, adding, "Xie is at the Sea Realm Peak, with considerable combat capability."

Xie is familiar with much intelligence and information about the Mountain Realm and has good personal relations with many sects! If young friend doesn't mind, Xie is willing to join you and offer his services."

Lu Ran frowned slightly: "Sect Master Xie is willing to lower himself to assist me?"

Xie Wusheng hurriedly nodded: "It would be my honor! Heroes have always emerged from youth, and Xie is wholeheartedly convinced! Xie is willing to follow by your side and offer his humble efforts!"

Wei Yun clenched the silver spear in his hand, raised his eyes to look at Lu Ran, opened his mouth, but ultimately said nothing.

Lu Ran was silent.

The sky was enveloped in an eerie silence.

Meanwhile, below, the flames of war burned fiercer, with endless shouts and screams.

"May I inquire about your noble name?" Xie Wusheng spoke again, respectfully.

Lu Ran did not respond, instead, he said in a deep voice: "Are you truly willing to submit to me?"

"I am willing to follow you!" Xie Wusheng directly changed his address, abandoning any dignity of a sect master and actually knelt before Lu Ran.

Such a scene was inevitably witnessed by the people below.

Immediately, the Hall Masters of Pear Garden Sect reacted differently.

Those who saw through the situation were utterly devastated.

Those who held onto hope felt a sense of optimism.

They had always tried to flee and had attempted to surrender, but this mysterious group didn't allow it and wanted to annihilate the enemy.

Having no choice, the Hall Masters could only resist, fighting and retreating simultaneously.

And at this moment, the sect master of Pear Garden Sect, high in the sky, bowed and acknowledged allegiance to the Emperor Robe youth in front of everyone!

"Sect Master Xie!!"

"Xie Wusheng! You damn...!"

"Help... Sect Master, quickly plead..." Different thoughts led to different words.

Xie Wusheng didn't care about the lives of the ants, and wouldn't concern himself with others' opinions either.

He knew in his heart that if he didn't surrender, his fate would undoubtedly be the same as Elder Cai and the others!

Possibly even worse.

The young man in the Emperor Robe had already displayed a staggering power, far beyond his own capability.

Only submission could offer a path to survival!

Besides, what's the harm in being a servant or a beast of burden?

If he could truly stay by the young man's side and uncover some of his secrets...

Perhaps, he himself could also acquire the mysterious power the young man possessed!

A gentleman takes his revenge, even if it takes ten years!

"I am a cautious man." Just as Xie Wusheng's mind was racing with these thoughts, he heard the low voice of the young man again.

He immediately lifted his head to look.

Lu Ran continued, "Your power is at its peak. If you follow me and stay by my side but harbor ulterior motives..."

Xie Wusheng hurriedly spoke up: "I would not dare! I am willing to swear by the Divine to be loyal to you unwaveringly!"

If I ever betray, may I die a horrible death, never to be reincarnated!"

Wei Yun looked up at Lu Ran, and just as he opened his mouth, the other man's gaze met his.

Wei Yun's breath hitched!

Out of sight, the Second-Order Magical Artifact·Moyu Tiger Talisman was greatly enhancing Lu Ran's aura.

Even Wei Yun, at the peak of the Sea Realm, swallowed his words in this situation.

Lu Ran looked at Xie Wusheng again: "You carry a Second-rank Divine Weapon·Blood Flame Sword. It's said that once you unleash the Divine Weapon Domain, the tide of blood flames can burn everything to ashes."

Xie Wusheng's heart sank!

He understood the young man's implication, using wariness as a pretext to demand the surrender of his weapon.

Xie Wusheng also knew he should immediately surrender the Second-rank Divine Weapon.

But after disarming, would the young man in the Emperor Robe truly take him in?

Or would surrendering his weapon just make it easier for the other to kill him?

Reason told Xie Wusheng not to entertain illusions.

But reason also told Xie Wusheng he had no choice!

Even if he kept the Blood Flame Sword in his hand, could he really counterattack the opponent?

Images of the young man in the Emperor Robe in battle kept surfacing in Xie Wusheng's mind, recalling the other's overwhelming power.

It seemed... impossible.

Xie Wusheng was afraid, and he retreated, no longer believing he stood a chance.

"Let it be, Sect Master Xie," Lu Ran said. "We both are wary of each other; let's not force it! Let us settle this between us now."

"Master!" Xie Wusheng said anxiously, hurriedly offering the Divine Weapon·Blood Flame Sword with both hands, "You've misunderstood, I was just communicating with the Divine Weapon, telling it to be loyal to you from now on!"

Following someone like you is an honor for the Blood Flame Sword."

Lu Ran: "..."

The Second-rank Divine Weapon·Blood Flame Sword slowly flew up, drifting toward Lu Ran.

The three-foot long sword, forged from Blood Crystal Stone.

The blade was semi-transparent, light, and thin, with faint blood threads moving within, like a dream.

"Snap."

Lu Ran grasped the hilt: "Your master has given you to me, is that alright?"

Blood Flame Sword Spirit: "He is not my master."

Xie Wusheng instantly said: "This sword is something I acquired elsewhere, and today it has finally found its true master."

Wei Yun sneered in his heart.

As expected, he ascended through flattery; after being a sect leader for so many years, he returned to his old ways today.

Lu Ran suddenly said: "Give me the Black Armor Command Flag."

Xie Wusheng's expression stiffened.

Wei Yun was somewhat surprised, realized something, and couldn't help but blink.

Lu Ran maintained a blank expression, staring directly at Xie Wusheng, commanding: "Hand it over."

"If... you like it, it should be given to you." Xie Wusheng offered the Magical Artifact·Black Armor Command Flag.

His heart bled continuously.

The sunk cost was indeed a bit high.

It was as if he were already swindled of 100,000 and was told that another 200,000 was needed to withdraw the previous 100,000...

However, Xie Wusheng was somewhat different.

He truly had no choice!

Receiving the flag, Lu Ran nodded in satisfaction, casually extending his hand to the side, casting the Evil Mirror Magic.

Wei Yun and Xie Wusheng furtively observed, seeing Lu Ran send the Divine Sword and Magical Artifact Flag into the mirror.

The other side of the Landing Mirror opened far off in the sky, beside Jiang Fairy.

Lady Ran extended her hand, collecting the flag and the sword, smiling faintly and casting a distant gaze toward Lu Ran.

The Landing Mirror silently closed, and Lu Ran's face finally showed some relaxation, smiling as he flew forward, pretending to help Xie Wusheng: "Mr. Xie, please rise."

Xie Wusheng's body was tense, kneeling in the sky; there was no "rise" to speak of.

With his legs straightened, he did stand up.

Nevertheless, Lu Ran continued to grasp Xie Wusheng by the arms, his left hand emitting red silk threads, his right hand releasing black mist threads.

Evil Technique·Silk Thread.

Evil Technique-Tangled Silk.

And the Evil Spear Emperor Evil Technique-Evil Cloud Entanglement!

A series of body-controlling and spell-disrupting skills were relentlessly cast upon Sect Master Xie.

"You... um!!!" Xie Wusheng's pupils nearly shrank to a needle-like thinness.

He mumbled indistinctly, his body struggling violently!

The Sea Grade Second-Rank-Silk Thread, indeed, would be broken free from by a Middle Rank Fifth-Great Power in the Sea Realm.

But it would take time!

And Wei Yun, along with his Sacred Weapon Spear, were just within arm's reach.....

...

Chapter 729: New Master of Pear Garden

Xie Wusheng is dead.

In the high sky, in the sight of all, he was executed.

The Pear Garden Sect has completely changed!

[Evil Shadow, come.] Lu Ran looked at the Sect Master Xie, pierced through the heart with a silver spear and hung in the air, just a few meters ahead.

His heart had already been shattered, leaving him utterly dead.

Yet, Sect Master Xie's eyes were still wide open, his face full of resentment.

"Master." Charm Shadow appeared silently.

Lu Ran slightly raised his head, indicating the corpse ahead: "Take care of it, I still need to interrogate it."

"Yes." Yan Shuangzi immediately floated forward, lifting the Rebirth Money from her wrist.

In another dimension, the soul just detached from the body was sucked into the Ancient Copper Coin, with no power to resist.

At least father and son are reunited.

"Hall Master Wei."

"Here." Wei Yun held the body, looking at the young man in the Emperor Robe.

"Go help your good brothers." Lu Ran gestured towards the battlefield below.

The Martial Emperor was still leading the charge in blood-soaked combat, their momentum already like a rainbow, now with the addition of Nightmare Guardian, Luo Divine General, and others, they naturally held the upper hand!

Wei Yun glanced at the one-sided situation below his feet, then looked towards the southern peak.

Yan Shuangzi, sharp and attentive, spoke at the right moment: "The eighteen halls of Flowing Cloud Hall have already merged with the main force, following our warriors to jointly eliminate the remnants of the Pear Garden Sect."

Wei Yun felt a jolt in his heart and looked at the mysterious woman.

Yan Shuangzi remained expressionless, returning the gaze: "Now, the Sect Master asks you to join the battle."

"Evil Shadow." Lu Ran intervened to stop her.

Yan Shuangzi slightly bowed her head, retreating behind Lu Ran.

Wei Yun paused in silence for a moment, offered a bow to Lu Ran, and then flew straight down.

Lu Ran turned to Evil Shadow Guardian, reminding her: "He is not yet one of our warriors, don't be too harsh."

Yan Shuangzi didn't respond to this but instead suggested: "Master, go bind the souls on each peak, and don't let the Divine reap the benefits."

Lu Ran: "..."

First, she was giving orders to the Sea Realm · Peak Great Power not yet part of Ran Sect, then issuing commands to the Ran Sect Leader.

Isn't she treating everyone equally?

Lu Ran opened the Pupil of the Dead World, immediately looking to the horizon, and said, "Go find the Binding Immortal Whip; I was busy killing enemies earlier and didn't take it."

The Binding Immortal Whip is an incredibly powerful magic artifact!

Its effect is similar to Tangled Silk + Tethering Silk, so naturally, it cannot be given up.

"Rest assured, master, Shadow Four has already collected it," Yan Shuangzi immediately responded.

"Good." Lu Ran's eyes narrowed, and indeed, there were souls flying towards the sky; his figure turned invisible and instantly teleported away.

As my Great Evil Shadow said, the Divine must not reap the benefits!

The flames of war in the Pear Garden Sect did not burn for long. Before noon, the situation had completely stabilized.

Originally, the Pear Garden Sect had over four hundred people, leaving just over one hundred and fifty, while the servant camp, largely untouched by the battle, still had over two hundred.

Just over two hundred Weak God Disciples?

In this number, it's far from matching the number of slaves in the Second-class Divine Sect · Thunder Mountain.

The number of Dong Ting Disciples in Thunder Mountain is only half that of the Pear Garden Sect's Martial Artist disciples, yet the number of servants there is twice as many.

Is this fair?

Lu Ran had long raised the question, and Yu Changsheng's response was ruthless: Over the years, the Weak God Disciples imprisoned in the Pear Garden Sect numbered in the thousands!

And the ruling class, headed by Xie Wusheng, never regarded human lives as valuable, executing lowly servants at the slightest displeasure.

Under absolute dark rule, the number of servants in the Pear Garden Sect always remained small.

On the main peak.

Lu Ran stood amidst a ruin, listening to his subordinates report on the battle.

Without a doubt, this was a great victory!

The thoroughly rotten Pear Garden Sect was uprooted, and the trees that sprout from this land will no longer devour people but instead will be towering trees that shelter humans.

With this tree at their back, building an ancient city here can extend its influence over a larger region, protecting more refugees.

Rectify the atmosphere of this barbaric land.

Indeed... it is a mission befitting Da Xia's genius.

It is speculated that when the gods realized the insignificant ants were acting secretly, they forcefully intervened and stopped the "Heavenly Pride."

"Hmph." Lu Ran coldly snorted in his heart.

Unfortunately, the high and mighty Lords God...

We lowly Human Clan members have still sown the sparks of revolution.

Previously, He Qifeng risked his life in the Martial Monk Faction, treading carefully, chopping thorns, and finally creating a Forbidden City.

And now, I have forcefully taken over the Pear Garden Sect, slashing boldly, to create a Tiangang City.

Da Xia and the Heavenly Pride, of course, is a mutual endeavor!

Those selected are naturally scrutinized through layers of examination, passing every aspect.

And, having become a "Heavenly Pride," under the attention of millions, adored by countless people, holders of a solid foundation among the Heavenly Pride will continue to correct themselves and improve.

Striving to accomplish things.

"Sect Leader." A female voice awakened Lu Ran from his thoughts.

He looked up to see Deng Yuxiang and a few others, pressing three Hall Masters from the Pear Garden Sect forward.

"Master Lu!"

"Master Lu!" Under the gaze of Wu Xiao and others, the three felt uneasy, their faces full of reverence, all kneeling to the ground.

Yu Changsheng stood to Lu Ran's right, introducing them: "These three are Hall Master Wen Cheng, Hall Master Zhe Mei, and Hall Master Tian Tao."

Lu Ran recognized these three as members of the Neutral Faction who did not engage in battle earlier.

A cold voice came from Lu Ran's left: "You three manipulate your Divine Power to gather in your brains and detonate, tearing apart the contract with the Divine."

Hall Master Tian Tao looked up in astonishment, towards the woman beside the young man in the Emperor Robe.

The young woman, in her white dress, was as beautiful as an exiled immortal.

But in those beautiful eyes, there was no emotion, as she looked down at the few of them, as if they were lowly ants.

This kind of look, the Hall Master of Heavenly Wave understands very well.

Usually, when he looks at the servants kneeling at his feet, he also shows such indifference.

Naturally, slaves do not have personal will. Only by following orders can they survive with difficulty.

"Hoo!!"

Suddenly, a violent energy fluctuation came.

"Ugh!" Wen Cheng groaned, his expression pained, his body trembling, he had already torn up the contract.

Decisive and clear-cut.

He knows very well that in such a struggle, if you do not choose a side, you might not be able to stay safe.

If one could just walk away, that would naturally be best.

Unfortunately, the encirclement of Pear Garden Sect by the soldiers of Ran Sect was comprehensive.

Not to mention others, just the Lady Ran standing high in the sky, with absolute control, restricting people's escape.

Now that the winning side had achieved an overwhelming victory, the situation had changed! Those who previously did not choose a side might no longer be objects to be wooed but could become enemies.

"Wen..." The Hall Master of Heavenly Wave, kneeling in the middle, looked dazedly to the left.

And then, on his right, another violent energy fluctuation surged.

"Ah!!" A woman's scream came, Hall Master Zhe Mei also saw through it, and in a self-harming way, forcibly tore up the master-servant contract.

"Gulp." The Hall Master of Heavenly Wave swallowed.

The situation is stronger than humans, and there's no holding back!

How could he not understand these things?

But after tearing up the contract, he would give up all the Martial Arts Divine Technique of the Wusheng Sect. How would he stand in the Mountain Realm in the future...

"You can't hear my order." Jiang Ruyi's thin lips opened slightly.

The Hall Master of Heavenly Wave's heart trembled, and he looked up at the Cold Fairy, inevitably also seeing the young man in the Emperor Robe.

Thinking of the other's terrifying strength, the Hall Master of Heavenly Wave dared not delay and hurriedly mobilized the Divine Power within his body, converging it at his brain.

"Ah ah ah!!"

The Hall Master of Heavenly Wave screamed, holding his head in both hands, collapsed on the ground.

The intense pain made him wish for death, and in a daze, he heard Yu Changsheng's words: "Hall Master Wen Cheng is still okay, living for himself, not a vicious villain."

At this moment, Yu Changsheng was like a Life and Death Judge: "Hall Master Zhe Mei focuses on cultivation, cannot say untainted by mud, but not guilty of death."

The Hall Master of Heavenly Wave's head ached terribly, struggling to lift his head, looking at Yu Changsheng, seemingly wanting to ask him to say a few more good words.

Yu Changsheng then said: "The Hall Master of Heavenly Wave is violent and wanton, the Heavenly Wave Hall is like a Demon Cave, with no way out..."

[Nightmare.] A voice passed in Lu Ran's mind.

"Sizzle!" Deng Yuxiang drew a broken blade and directly nailed it into the back of the Hall Master of Heavenly Wave's head.

Among the Qin family's three siblings, the second brother Qin Zhan secretly clicked his tongue.

He knew well that this struggle was not a simple power transfer, but also involved changes.

Previously, when Wu Xiao and Yu Changsheng pulled some people into the fold, they clearly expressed these points.

The Qin family's three siblings were all day immersed in cultivation, obsessed with martial arts, without other messy desires. But residing on Holy Spirit Mountain, who dared to say they were spotless?

Qin Zhan secretly glanced at his elder brother.

Elder brother Qin Zhen also had a solemn expression, while younger sister Qin Hongchan quickly signaled to the two brothers with her eyes, leading them to kneel down: "Master Lu!"

Seeing this scene, Po Jun Hall Master, also surnamed Qin, followed closely.

"Hmm?" Lu Ran turned his head to look.

Elder brother Qin Zhen, head lowered, said in a deep voice: "My siblings three..."

Lu Ran interrupted: "I trust the judgment of the Martial Emperor and Mr. Conglong. If you cannot walk the same path, they would not throw you an olive branch.

You all assist the Martial Emperor, manage the Pear Garden Sect well, and in the future, we will establish a Tiangang City at the foot of the mountain.

Shelter the refugees, protect one side, you must give your best effort, do not slack off."

"Yes!"

"Yes!" A few people, as if granted amnesty, hurriedly agreed.

Only then did Lu Ran look at Hall Master Wen Cheng, the original gentle appearance broken by a painful expression.

"You are Wen Cheng."

"Yes... I am." Wen Cheng responded in a trembling voice.

"I heard your wife left you and married into Thunder Mountain, with Sect Master Lv Xiao?"

Wen Cheng: "..."

"A dignified disciple of a First-class God, a Sea Realm Great Power, and you swallowed this insult so easily?"

Wen Cheng was silent for a moment, then said: "This is Holy Spirit Mountain."

Such a simple sentence, but it spoke of reality.

Indeed,

This is Holy Spirit Mountain.

Here, you recognize human nature, and you recognize yourself.

Wen Cheng continued: "Sect Leader, I once held a position inside the Inner City of Human World-Pear Garden City, and have some insights into management. I can assist the Martial...the Martial Emperor in governing and developing Tiangang City."

Zhang Zhemei also spoke: "Master Lu, I have once served as a lecturer..."

Until the two finished speaking, Lu Ran said: "In a few days, I will return your Martial Arts Divine Technique to the two of you."

The crowd, including the two of them, couldn't help but be incredulous, looking at Lu Ran.

Only to see the young man in the Emperor Robe gently nod: "From then on, whom you serve will no longer be the Divine · Martial Artist, but me."

Wen Cheng opened his mouth slightly, forcibly suppressing the questions in his heart, and gratefully said:

"Thank you, Sect Leader, for sparing my life!"

"Thank you, Sect Leader, for your mercy!"

Lu Ran said nothing more, only had people support the two to the side.

He looked around, and everywhere his eyes reached, it was ruins and scorched earth.

Take it slow.

Pear Garden Sect, Tiangang City...

Everything will get better.

...

Chapter 730: Jingxian Island?

The reconstruction of the Pear Garden Sect is not something that can be completed in just a few days.

Not only is the central main peak scorched earth, but the four peaks to the southeast, northwest, and north are also in disarray.

Lu Ran acted like an absentee manager, leaving Jiang Ruyi to take charge of the overall situation, and then brought the Nightmare Evil Shadow dual protectors to Wu Xiao's residence on the East Peak.

This rather grand three-courtyard mansion was almost undamaged.

The backyard garden looked as if time had stood still, with lush green trees and blooming flowers, as if welcoming a triumphant return.

"Phew..."

Lu Ran exhaled deeply, flew into the gazebo, and plopped down on the bench.

Yan Shuangzi came to Lu Ran's side and said, "There are two dead souls in the coin, one is Sect Master Xie, and the other I do not recognize."

"Hmm." Lu Ran opened a pair of Pupil of the Dead World and picked up a misty black orb in his hand.

Yan Shuangzi shook her wrist, releasing the souls from the Rebirth Money.

Lu Ran saw the dead soul of a strange young man, who unexpectedly cried out, "Ran Shen! Ran Shen save me! Ran... no!"

It wasn't surprising that this person recognized Da Xia's genius.

Lu Ran remained silent, as he really did not have the ability to raise the dead.

"Ran Shen! I have information..." The young man continued to cry out, his substantial Soul Body about to converge in front of Lu Ran's eyes.

Lu Ran's heart stirred slightly, and he still raised his palm.

The Soul-splitting Demon Evil Technique-Soul Prison forcibly grabbed the dead soul, the young man's face appearing in the black mist orb.

At the same time, Lu Ran picked up another black mist orb with his other hand, collecting Sect Master Xie's dead soul within.

Lu Ran looked at the strange young man, "What is your name?"

"Lin... Lin Koutian! My name is Lin Koutian!" The young man looked dazed and confused, not knowing where he was.

"What information do you have?" Lu Ran asked.

At this moment, Lin Koutian saw the Soul Prison in Lu Ran's other hand, and saw a hideous face in the black mist orb.

Immediately, Lin Koutian's eyes were filled with boundless hatred!

He shouted, "Ran Shen! Xie Wusheng is treacherous and extremely vicious! To consolidate his own position, he colluded with an external sect..."

"You ungrateful child! Shut up!" Xie Wusheng reprimanded severely.

Deng Yuxiang frowned slightly.

If she could, she wanted to be the caster of the Soul Prison, so she could be the first to ignite the Soul Fire and impose severe punishment on this yelling sect master.

"Phew~"

Fortunately, Master Lu's thoughts were in agreement with hers, and eerie Soul Fire ignited in his hand.

"Arghh...ahhh!" Xie Wusheng immediately screamed in agony, unable to continue berating his unfilial child.

Witnessing this, Lin Koutian was first shocked, then his expression changed again.

It seemed quite satisfying?

"Unfilial child?" Deng Yuxiang keenly caught a word.

She sat beside Lu Ran, holding his hand up and down as if her hand was supporting the black mist orb.

Lu Ran: "..."

He didn't say anything, after all, he specifically brought Deng Yuxiang here to help interrogate the prisoners.

"Let..." Before he could finish the sentence, Lin Koutian suddenly awoke.

Xie Wusheng was being burned, and the shrill screams were satisfying to those who harbored resentment, but also served as a warning to Lin Koutian.

Lin Koutian hurriedly changed his tone, "Sorry, sir, I was cursing that old scoundrel! He insisted on making me his adopted son, wanting me to be his child!"

Deng Yuxiang nodded gently, uninterested in digging deeper, and turned to say, "You just said Xie Wusheng colluded with an external sect, what's going on?"

Lin Koutian quickly said, "A while ago, Xie Wusheng led a team out, ostensibly to collect Holy Spirit Energy, but in reality, he went to Jingxian Island!"

Jingxian Island, the base of the Ashan Sect.

Traveling south from the Pear Garden Sect for another five hundred kilometers, you reach the end of the Holy Spirit Mountain Continent.

Traveling south over the sea for about seven or eight kilometers, there is a series of islands, the largest of which is called Jingxian Island.

The island is full of believers of the Second-class God·Ash.

"I didn't originally know why the Pear Garden Sect Master went to find the Ashan Sect! Now I know, he wanted to use outsiders to eliminate dissent!" Lin Koutian shouted loudly.

"What makes you say that?" Deng Yuxiang raised an eyebrow slightly.

Lin Koutian continued to narrate, "On the way back, I overheard Xie Wusheng and Elder Tian having a conversation, saying things like 'Lingyun Mountain will be his burial place' and 'Jingxian Island will definitely shoot this villain.'

Xie Wusheng must be plotting to eliminate Hall Master Wu, he is afraid that Hall Master Wu will usurp his position as sect master!"

"Lingyun Mountain?" Lu Ran heard a familiar place name.

In the human world of Da Xia, there is a Demon Cave called Lingyun Mountain, inhabited by the Jade-faced Snake tribe.

Lu Ran had even brought back a weeping immortal camellia from that Demon Cave.

And within the Holy Spirit Mountain Realm, the main base of the Jade-faced Snake tribe is located three hundred kilometers southwest of the Pear Garden Sect.

There it is also like an Immortal Realm, with lush exotic flowers and herbs.

In the words of Lu Yuan and Qin Yanzhi, that place is called the "Glazed Realm."

This name is of significant origin!

According to Qin Yanzhi, the mountain is often shrouded in Immortal Fog, the flora and trees immaculate, and the lake and streams as clear as glazed glass.

Interestingly, the Jade-faced Snake tribe often stands by the lakes or streams, gazing at their incomparable beauty reflected in the water, lost in thought...

The Jade-faced Snake tribe is inherently noble and sanctified, unlike Evil Demons.

When they daze by the lakeside, there is no trace of Evil Demon fierceness, even their eyes are as clear as glazed glass.

Therefore, the Lu family disciples named the place the Glazed Realm.

"Xiao Lu Ran."

"Hm?" Lu Ran snapped back to reality and looked to his side.

Deng Yuxiang slightly raised his head, gesturing to the black mist in his other hand.

At this moment, Xie Wusheng was still crying out.

Utterly miserable.

"Oh." Lu Ran extinguished the soul fire, looking at Xie Wusheng whose expression was filled with pain.

Deng Yuxiang said blandly, "I ask, you answer."

"Yes! Yes... I'll answer... I'll answer..." Xie Wusheng replied trembling, having been tortured to the point that he dared not have any defiant thoughts.

"Why did you go to Jingxian Island?"

"To... to ask them to deploy troops and kill Wu Xiao."

"How to kill?"

"Pear Garden Sect regularly clears surrounding evil demons, searches for newly entered martial artist disciples, and captures slaves. I would arrange this task for Wu Xiao and have Jingxian Island ambush in the mountains..."

"Jingxian Island just listens to you like that?"

"Wu Xiao has a Second-rank Divine Weapon, the Fangtian Halberd. The Island Master of Jingxian Island is also skilled with halberds. Once the task is done, the divine weapon naturally belongs to her. Additionally, using Lingyun Mountain as the boundary, for one year, my sect won't cross the line one step, and all slaves descending upon the southern mountains will go to Jingxian Island."

"Hah." Deng Yuxiang let out a cold laugh, "You really have some nerve, don't you?"

The Sect Master of Pear Garden Sect, a disciple of a First-class God, moreover at the Sea Realm Peak!

To eliminate Wu Xiao, he really exerted a lot of effort.

"Good chance." Lu Ran's heart moved, looking at the woman beside him.

Deng Yuxiang immediately understood Lu Ran's intention; since Jingxian Island was setting out, wanting to ambush Wu Xiao and kill and rob...

Then why not use their plan against them?

Deng Yuxiang glanced at the black mist, continuing to ask, "When will Jingxian Island's people go to the mountains to lie in wait?"

"Jingxian Island should have already gone," Xie Wusheng spoke without reservation, "I originally planned to adopt a foster son today, after the banquet, arrange the task for Hall Master Wu, let him go to Lingyun Mountain..."

"Just right!" Lu Ran's eyes lit up, "The Martial Artist Stone Sculpture and Ash Stone Sculpture can be activated together."

People from Jingxian Island, wanting to ambush Sea Realm·Peak Wu Xiao, would definitely deploy many Sea Realm Great Powers!

The Fake God·Ash Stone Sculpture, isn't it right there?

A sheep herds as one, two sheep also herd as one.

Since I inevitably will play the fool, why not activate two sculptures together, making them buzz simultaneously?

Moreover, Lu Ran's Jade-faced Snake Evil Sculpture is still at the River Realm.

This time heading south, the Glazed Realm (Lingyun Mountain) was one of his targets, just right to get everything done together!

"Hm." Deng Yuxiang nodded approvingly, placed a hand on Lu Ran's shoulder, suggested softly, "I'll ask for more details."

Lu Ran: "..."

It's as if I'm too impatient and want to rush to the Glazed Realm right now.

The interrogation continued until dusk.

Everything Xie Wusheng knew, from his years in the mountains, he spilled in one go.

Until Deng Yuxiang had no more questions, he signaled Lu Ran to consume the dead soul.

"No, sir, I beg you..." Amid constant pleas, the Sect Master of Pear Garden Sect was finally absorbed by Lu Ran into his pupil, becoming nourishment for the stone sculpture.

Lin Koutian felt immense satisfaction!

The more terrified and humbly pleading Xie Wusheng was, the more delighted Lin Koutian felt!

But then, Lu Ran turned his gaze to him.

Instantly, Lin Koutian's smile froze, stammered, "Ran... Ran Shen! Ran Shen, save me, you're Da Xia's genius! You certainly can save me!"

Lu Ran shook his head, "I can't."

"How can it be! You know all techniques, you definitely have a way!"

Lu Ran sighed silently.

"You can't do this! I contributed, I gave you intel! I'm a hero! You... you just don't want to save me! You're ungrateful, a disgrace to Da Xia's genius! You damn..."

Lu Ran's heart jolted.

Deng Yuxiang's face turned solemn, said coldly, "Shut up!"

However, the other continued cursing.

A collapsing mind and extreme emotions exposed true thoughts and nature.

"You damn just don't want to save me! You're afraid for people to see your real face, not as bright and great, isn't it?"

Cursing and questioning suddenly turned into pleading:

"Or are you afraid to expose secrets? I won't tell, Ran Shen, I won't say anything! You must save me! You're Da Xia's genius!"

Pleading turned hysterical, angrily shouting:

"I'm of Da Xia! Damn it, you should save me, it's your duty! Protecting me is your responsibility! You must... you should ah! Ah ah ah..."

The loud shouting abruptly changed to a piercing scream.

Lu Ran's face was expressionless, the black mist in his hand igniting with dim soul fire.

"No, don't burn... ah! Ah ah ah... sorry, I was wrong, begging... no, boo hoo hoo..."

Lu Ran pressed his lips, looking at the dead soul in his palm.

To protect you,

Is what I should do?