

Old Gods 731

Chapter 731: Divine Weapons, Magic Artifacts, and the Evil God Mo Li

Night falls, in the garden pavilion.

Under the moonlight, a celestial silhouette slowly descends, borrowing the cool moonlight, she sees the young man in the emperor's robe sitting alone in the pavilion.

Jiang Ruyi had thought Lu Ran would notice, but as she approached step by step, she found the young man did not react at all, lost in thought.

"What are you thinking about?" Her voice is gentle.

In an instant, Jiang Ruyi felt a strong sense of killing intent, which immediately dissipated without a trace.

Lu Ran's tense body relaxed, he looked up at her, a smile of apology on his face: "Not busy anymore?"

Jiang Ruyi acted as if she didn't feel the overwhelming killing intent, chiding: "Look who's talking! You left all this work for me... Oh."

The young man in the emperor's robe suddenly reached out, wrapping his arms around the celestial maiden's slender waist, drawing her to the front, and naturally burying his head on her flat belly, taking a deep breath.

A faint jasmine scent.

Truly soothing.

Jiang Ruyi looked down at the young man in her arms, and with such a posture, her pair of indifferent eyes gradually took on some human emotion, becoming increasingly gentle.

Her hand fell, gently smoothing Lu Ran's hair: "How did the interrogation go? Did you gather anything?"

"I really did." Lu Ran's voice was muffled, "Xie Wusheng is teaming up with Jingxian Island to plan the killing of Wu Xiao."

"Oh?"

"Xie Wusheng is very wary of Wu Xiao..." Lu Ran briefly recounted the situation.

In the deserted garden pavilion, Lu Ran had none of the demeanor expected of a sect leader; he buried his face in his girlfriend's embrace, continuously nuzzling.

This made Jiang Ruyi think of a little tabby cat.

Before she ascended to the River Realm, the little one also clung like this, and would cajole her for cat treats.

"I plan to fight fire with fire." The muffled voice came from her embrace again.

"Mm." Jiang Ruyi smiled faintly, "Bring along the Divine Seeking General, the Ash disciples can't do anything against you two."

"I thought the same!" Lu Ran nodded repeatedly.

The current Xun Yifei had already transformed into the Evil Demon·Sea Merfolk form!

Lu Ran himself was the master of the Sea Merfolk.

Both possessed the Sea Merfolk Evil Technique·Child of the Sea, rendering them immune to all water attribute techniques, and could even absorb the water form output from enemies, transforming it into pure energy for their use!

Confronting the Jingxian Island faction, the two were absolute counters!

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

In the past, when facing enemies, he always strived to dodge, unwilling to let enemies touch him in the slightest.

But this battle would be different!

Lu Ran could brazenly advance, forcefully confronting the Ash disciples...

Jiang Ruyi noticed Lu Ran's eagerness, and her hand moved down, pinching his earlobe:

"The Child of the Sea has its limits too, don't get too carried away."

Lu Ran was about to argue, but realizing his girlfriend's action, he immediately calmed down:

"Oh."

"Hehe~" Jiang Ruyi couldn't help but giggle, then asked, "How do you plan to distribute the divine weapons and magical artifacts you seized?"

"Yours, yours, all yours." Lu Ran said sullenly.

Jiang Ruyi playfully pinched his earlobe: "Speak properly."

Lu Ran sighed: "I should have held back a bit, Elder Cai's Divine Weapon Blade and Jade Pendant were shattered by the Immortal Sky Python."

Jiang Ruyi furrowed her brows slightly.

She held his chin up, looked into his eyes with seriousness: "In battle, you must give it your all; Elder Cai is a Sea Realm·Peak Martial Artist disciple.

You're only Sea Realm Second Rank; if you show the slightest laxity, he would crush you."

Her greatest worry was Lu Ran becoming arrogant and taking everything for granted. Yet the contradiction was that the strength and achievements of a powerful figure were also right there, inevitably leading to pride!

Throughout history, how many capable individuals have perished due to overconfidence.

Lu Ran: ?

This action...

Am I being teased by the Jiang Fairy?

Jiang Ruyi also realized it, her charming face reddening, she pressed his head down, burying his face in her embrace again.

Lu Ran: "..."

"Remember... did you remember it?" Jiang Ruyi said softly.

"Mhmm." Lu Ran responded repeatedly.

Frequently deeming himself the "Master of Gods and Demons," he indeed needed to be cautious.

Tell a lie a thousand times, and even you will believe it.

At least for now, Lu Ran was not yet qualified to be called "Master of Gods and Demons," as his array of stone sculptures were all counterfeit and shoddy.

Without truly possessing a divine position!

Lu Ran was only Sea Realm Second Rank, and all along, his capital for challenging his betters had been the ingenious combination of multiple techniques, honed into formidable skills in the fires of battle.

Most importantly, his attitude.

"The Blood Flame Sword, the Black Armored Command Flag, and the Immortal Binding Whip, how do you want to distribute them?" Jiang Ruyi changed the subject.

In the wake of the great victory for Pear Garden Sect, a simple reminder or two would suffice.

Jiang Ruyi wasn't one to chatter unnecessarily, nor did she wish to provoke Lu Ran's annoyance.

"The Blood Flame Sword is a second-rank divine weapon! It features the Domain·Blood Flame Burning River." Lu Ran recalled the relevant information, "Once the Divine Weapon Domain is activated, the caster can slash a tumultuous wave of blood flames with one strike.

It's especially fierce, with especially terrifying output!

Whether incinerating enemies or repelling enemy forces, it's the top choice."

While speaking, Lu Ran's hand around the celestial maiden's waist fell on the hilt of the Cold Night Sword: "The Cold Night has always been blocked at the door, not allowed further refinement, we don't even know where the opponent's divine weapon is located..."

"Buzz~" The Cold Night Sword lightly vibrated.

The energy of the Sword Spirit emerged, flowing along the hilt, merging with Lu Ran's palm, conveying a slight sense of grievance.

Lu Ran lightly gripped the hilt, soothing the aggrieved Sword Spirit: "Ruyi, you take that Blood Flame Sword; let it aid the Cold Night, together protecting you."

Jiang Ruyi's hand also came down, patting the scabbard: "We will find it eventually."

"Buzz~"

Lu Ran continued: "You're carrying the Immortal Binding Whip too! The effect of that magical artifact is extraordinary, especially when paired with Silk Thread and Tangled Silk..."

This statement was somewhat biased.

After all, Lu Ran's Silk Thread could turn targets into puppet marionettes.

Whatever action he wanted the other to perform, he only needed to think about it; if he didn't want the puppet to move, the other person wasn't even allowed to blink.

The Evil Technique·Silk Thread gave him absolute control over the target!

In comparison, the Immortal Binding Whip was much coarser; it merely bound the body and interfered with the Divine Power flowing inside the target.

For Lu Ran, the Tangled Silk Clan/Bi He Sect, indeed the Immortal Binding Whip felt crude.

But for others...

The Immortal Binding Whip was a Divine Artifact among Divine Artifacts!

Who wouldn't want to become the Tangled Silk Shadow?

Even a poor version would do!

"So you really intended this," Jiang Ruyi laughed lightly.

She had no intention of refusing, after all, everything of hers belonged to him.

If it was a reward for her, it was as if it was a reward for him.

"Hmm..." Lu Ran pondered for a moment, then said, "How about giving the Gloom Armor Command Flag to Mr. Cong Long?"

Jiang Ruyi considered, "Mr. Cong Long has loyally accompanied you in battles across the land."

Lu Ran smiled, "The main reason is, I plan to have him make a contract with Mo Li Evil Sculpture, so he would no longer have Dragon Carp Divine Skill-Survival Carp, unable to flee thousands of miles in an instant."

Since he lost his life-saving skill, let's enhance our Dragon Guardian's defensive power!

Jiang Ruyi nodded gently: "Alright."

Finally, the young man in the Emperor Robe sat up straight, no longer nestled in the beauty's lap: "The Pear Garden sect has been taken, I will contract with Mr. Cong Long now!"

The earlier the contract with the Evil Sculpture is made, the sooner Yu Changsheng can enhance his cultivation talent.

Yu Changsheng has been stuck at Sea Realm·Fourth Rank for a really long time now, perhaps once bound to the Evil Sculpture, he might "crack" and suddenly advance to the Peak?

And then "crack" again to ascend to the Heavenly Realm...

Old Bai Yanhui's eyes might finally see then?

Waiting for the Thousand Boat Alliance Leader Yun's retreat to end has felt eternal!

"Go, summon the Dragon Guardian," Jiang Ruyi instructed, looking to the side.

Lu Ran interjected: "Hand over all the Divine Weapon and Magic Artifacts we've seized."

Several Charm Shadows quietly appeared, presenting the Blood Flame Sword, Immortal Binding Whip, and Gloom Armor Command Flag.

The sword and flag were both given away by their previous owner personally, heedless of whether they were disheartened or accepting, both remained quiet.

Only the Immortal Binding Whip struggled slightly.

Yet, as Lu Ran clasped the red whip, it promptly behaved.

The Second-Order Magical Artifact·Moyu Tiger Talisman inside Lu Ran's collar vigorously acted, augmenting its master's presence.

He held the red whip up to his eyes: "You're the magic artifact of the Pear Garden disciples; having stayed in Pear Garden sect for so long, you should know what belongs to the capable."

The Immortal Binding Whip hung lifelessly like a dead snake.

"I'll tame it," Jiang Ruyi said, fastening the Blood Flame Sword to her waist, reaching for the magic artifact.

"Hmm," Lu Ran picked up the Gloom Armor Command Flag, inspecting it carefully.

The flag wasn't large, its staff just 50 centimeters long, and the pure black banner formed an isosceles right triangle, with the base only 30 centimeters.

Once the magic artifact was activated, the small flag dispersed a black virtual shadow, appearing significantly larger.

"Sect Master, you called for me." Yu Changsheng arrived at the back garden under the Shadow Guard's guidance.

"Mr. Cong Long, you've worked hard!" Lu Ran said with a smile.

Though Jiang Ruyi chaired the overall situation, she made final decisions, while Yu Changsheng offered strategic suggestions.

The Pear Garden sect's reconstruction plan, rallying and pacifying the servant army, organizing construction and patrol units, allocating station points for each hall, and so forth...

Just thinking about it gave Lu Ran a headache.

"It's not hard," Yu Changsheng, seeing Lady Ran in the pavilion too, properly stood at the entrance, bowing respectfully.

"I plan to give this command flag to Mr. Cong Long," Lu Ran said, lightly pushing the staff forward.

The Gloom Armor Command Flag obediently floated over.

"Thank you, Sect Master, for the reward!" Yu Changsheng gladly accepted without hesitation, smiling broadly as he received it with both hands.

"One more thing," Lu Ran said, rising and stepping to the pavilion's entrance.

Yu Changsheng couldn't understand.

Why is the Sect Master standing so close?

He considered this, deciding to step back.

To his surprise, Lu Ran also stepped forward.

Yu Changsheng: ?

What does the Sect Master want to do?

Moreover, the lady is still here...

"Whoosh!!"

Suddenly, a large virtual shadow burst forth from Lu Ran, casting darkness over Yu Changsheng and completely obscuring the beautiful moonlight.

Yu Changsheng instantly grasped everything.

To act with smart people, indeed, required no wasted words.

Since joining the Ran Sect, for the first time, the Dragon Guardian kneeled and lowered his head, respectfully saying: "Thank you, Sect Master!"

The Evil God·Mo Li lowered his fish head, joining Lu Ran's hand on Yu Changsheng's head.

Lu Ran revealed a cheerful smile, full of anticipation.

My esteemed Sea Realm Grand Healer~

Let this Mo Li Evil Sculpture send you soaring to the Heavenly Realm...

...

Chapter 732: Overnight riches?

Sign the Inheritance Contract, tear up the master-servant contract.

Under Lu Ran's cautious operation, yet another Pseudo Evil God was born in his hands.

It felt quite accomplished~

"Mr. Cong Long, bear with it for a while!" Lu Ran pinched his fingers, and a small Mo Li appeared out of nowhere, he held the fish's tail.

"Pop~ Pop~"

The little fellow was lively and jumping, then Lu Ran placed it on top of Yu Changsheng's head.

In an instant, the small Mo Li shattered into dense energy, carrying endless life force, and surged into Yu Changsheng's body.

"Hmm..." Yu Changsheng held his forehead and was helped up by Lu Ran, slowly stepping into the pavilion.

He sat in front of the stone table and after a while, suddenly spread out his palm.

"Pop~"

Along with a wave of Divine Power, a fish black as ink quietly appeared, slowly swimming.

Yu Changsheng watched for a moment, feeling a strange sensation.

Ever since becoming a Believer, what he summoned were all pale golden little Dragon Carps.

Exquisite, luxurious.

But now it turned into pure black little Mo Li, mysterious and reserved.

[What's wrong, feeling a bit unfamiliar?] Lu Ran transmitted teasingly.

Yu Changsheng's hand holding the fish paused slightly, he looked up at Lu Ran.

Chilly moonlight slanted inside the pavilion.

The young man in the Emperor Robe sat quietly in front of the stone table, his face half lit, half in shadow.

Looking at this unique scene, Yu Changsheng couldn't help but smile.

So fitting, isn't it?

Yu Changsheng attempted to pray to Lord God: [I will adjust.]

Compared to improving Cultivation Talent and qualifying for seizing a Divine Position, everything else is completely unimportant.

Lu Ran smiled and nodded: [From now on, sir won't have Purification Skills or Escape Techniques, and River Realm Techniques will shift from calming people to inflicting spiritual shock on all things in the world.

Aside from that, other skills are mostly similar... oh, by the way!]

Yu Changsheng: [Hmm?]

Lu Ran: [Mo Li Evil Technique · Tail of Mo Li involves slapping people with the fish tail, sir can use a hand slap, your palm will be very tough!]

"Ha ha." Yu Changsheng shook his head with a smile, stood up and said, "Sect Leader, if there's nothing else, I'll go back to work."

On the long bench inside the pavilion, Jiang Ruyi suddenly spoke: "Lu Ran plans to launch a surprise attack on Jingxian Island."

Yu Changsheng's heart skipped a beat, immediately looking at Lu Ran: "Sect Leader, isn't it too hasty? Why not wait until Pear Garden Sect stabilizes, and then we'll deal with Ash Sect?"

"Sir misunderstood..." Lu Ran immediately shared the acquired intelligence in brief.

Yu Changsheng understood, pondered and said: "I am ashamed, though I've spent some time in Pear Garden Sect, I know very little about Jingxian Island. Sect Leader, do you know the specific strength of this island?"

Lu Ran promptly replied: "According to Xie Wusheng, there are no less than twenty Sea Realm Great Powers on Jingxian Island, and probably two or three hundred River Realm individuals."

Yu Changsheng nodded lightly, River Realm individuals can be temporarily ignored.

Since the other side intends to ambush Wu Xiao, it's likely they will go lightly equipped, after all, Martial Emperor is Sea Realm Peak, bringing more River Realm individuals here is meaningless.

Under the God-Demon System, the human wave tactic is unlikely to be effective.

Perhaps, Jingxian Island will only dispatch a few high-level Sea Realm and Peak individuals to shoot Wu Xiao.

It's worth noting that the arrows from Ash Sect have tracking capabilities.

Sea Realm · Ash Believers pulling the bow and shooting can fire as many as 32 Water Flow Arrows! If several people attack simultaneously, even if Martial Emperor possesses Divine Technique · Yan Lingfan, he won't avoid such a dense rain of arrows.

And not to mention, Ash Sect still possesses the Sea Realm Technique · Ten Thousand Dragons Subdue the Sea Arrow!

Once Martial Emperor is ambushed, he might truly end up in a "no way up to heaven, no way into earth" situation.

Yu Changsheng shared his thoughts with Lu Ran.

Lu Ran rather agreed with this analysis, so he asked: "Sir, how should we counterattack?"

Yu Changsheng opened his mouth, seemingly wanting to say something, but glanced at Jiang Ruyi sitting on the long bench in the pavilion.

Lu Ran was somewhat puzzled.

What's going on? Has Mr. Cong Long changed contracts and got amnesia?

"Sir, feel free to speak!" Lu Ran had a strange expression, intently introducing, "This beautiful lady is my fiancée, it's okay."

Yu Changsheng: "..."

I wasn't aware she was your fiancée?

I call her Lady day in and day out, treating her with more respect than I do you!

"Ha." Jiang Ruyi, wise as ice and snow, clearly understood what Yu Changsheng was apprehensive about and softly spoke, "Mr. Cong Long probably wants you to venture alone, but fears saying it might upset me."

Yu Changsheng immediately stood up, bowed deeply and said: "Lady, you are wise!"

Lu Ran: "..."

Jiang Ruyi turned to look over, the chilly moonlight spilled on her face, making this goddess statue stunningly beautiful.

She smiled and said, "Please sit, sir. Feel free to provide strategies, whether to adopt them is another matter."

"Yes, Lady." Yu Changsheng nodded and sat down, looking at Lu Ran, "Sect Leader has the Instant Teleportation Technique, making it impossible to be locked on by arrows."

Lu Ran nodded.

Yu Changsheng continued: "Even in the worst-case scenario, if Sect Leader is accidentally struck by stray arrows, any skill in water form cannot harm you."

Ash Sect lacks mobility techniques and can't even fly."

Lu Ran nodded again.

Can't hit, can't hurt.

Can't chase, can't escape.

Really uncomfortable~

Yu Changsheng looked at Lu Ran with a complex expression: "No doubt, Ash Sect is extremely powerful, capable of shooting first-class god disciples above, and with one arrow, can kill hundreds or thousands of weak god believers below."

But when they encounter Sect Leader..."

Lu Ran's face was all innocent, blinking his eyes.

Brag!

Don't stop! Speak boldly!

Lu Ran's little expression directly amused Yu Changsheng: "Hehe~"

The Dragon Guardian did not grant the Sect Master his wish. He still didn't compliment him, just shrugged his shoulders, the meaning was self-evident.

"Tch~" Lu Ran pouted.

Why don't you just brag!

You're putting on an act...

Yu Changsheng changed the subject: "But there's a question! Is the Sect Master sure that all the Sea Realm believers of the Jingxian Island faction are Ash Disciples?"

Lu Ran's expression was somewhat peculiar: "I have a piece of good news and a piece of bad news, which would you like to hear first, sir?"

Yu Changsheng looked amused: "Which piece of news is more suitable for the Sect Master to showcase?"

Lu Ran snorted: "Sir's insight is not sufficient! Pretending to be clueless is actually great wisdom, you know?"

"The Sect Master's lesson is quite right!" Yu Changsheng sat up straight, speaking slowly, "I would like to hear the good news first..."

Observing Lu Ran's expression, he suddenly changed direction: "Good... no, the bad news! I want to hear the bad news first!"

Lu Ran nodded with satisfaction.

Getting the hang of it~

Jiang Ruyi looked at Yu Changsheng helplessly.

Just spoil him...

Lu Ran sighed: "The bad news is, there are indeed Sea Realm disciples from other sects on Jingxian Island."

"And the good news?"

"The other sect is Yan Qing's faction."

"Haha!" Yu Changsheng couldn't help but laugh out loud.

Every single Divine Technique of Yan Qing's faction, all in water form!

There aren't many sects in this world completely suppressed by Lu Ran.

Jingxian Island is entirely one of them...

Lu Ran smiled and said, "One of the husbands of Jingxian Island Master Feng Zhihuan is a Sea Realm disciple of Yan Qing."

"One of them?"

Lu Ran nodded: "Yes! Feng Zhihuan has three husbands, two are Ash disciples, and one is a Yan Qing disciple."

When first hearing this news, Lu Ran was not too surprised.

The Sect Master of Thunder Mountain, Lv Xiao, can marry four wives, so the Jingxian Island Master Feng Zhihuan, also a Second-class Divine disciple, can naturally take three husbands.

Mentioning Holy Spirit Mountain often brings to mind words like cold, cruel, and slaughterhouse.

But from another perspective, Holy Spirit Mountain is also a very pure place!

Pure to the point of having only one rule — strong and weak.

"Since it's a Yan Qing disciple, it doesn't matter then." Yu Changsheng pondered for a moment, then asked, "What about the Divine Weapons and Magic Artifacts? The Sect Master needs to know this information thoroughly before going alone to assassinate."

With no other options for Jingxian Island against Lu Ran, only the Divine Weapons and Magic Artifacts pose a potential threat.

Hearing this, Lu Ran's expression also grew somewhat solemn: "Feng Zhihuan has quite a few good things!

It is rumored to have a second-rank Divine Weapon Bow, two first-rank Divine Swords, a first-rank Divine Weapon Halberd, and a Magical Artifact, the Phoenix儀九霄 Robe!"

"What?" Yu Changsheng was shocked.

So many?

Our own Sect Master only has two second-rank Divine Weapon Blades, two second-rank Magical Artifacts, and one first-rank Divine Weapon Blade.

This female island master sure is capable of accumulating wealth!

She's almost caught up to our Sect Master...

Lu Ran continued: "Feng Zhihuan becoming the absolute leader of Jingxian Island is inseparable from the second-rank Divine Weapon Bow and that Phoenix儀九霄 Robe.

The bow can shoot a hovering golden arrow into the sky, then rain arrows continuously over an area, with quite impressive output!

As for that Magical Artifact robe..."

Lu Ran paused, then said: "Xie Wusheng personally said that when he looks at Feng Zhihuan, his eyes would faintly feel a burning sensation.

Those with slightly lower power levels don't dare to look directly at this Jingxian Island Master."

"Hmm." Yu Changsheng's expression grew more serious.

Lu Ran said: "Whether the Phoenix儀九霄 Robe has other effects, Xie Wusheng didn't know.

The rest of the people on Jingxian Island don't have any Divine Weapons or Magic Artifacts."

"No one else?" Yu Changsheng looked at Lu Ran.

Lu Ran nodded: "All the treasures seem to be in Feng Zhihuan's hands, even her husbands didn't seem to get anything."

Yu Changsheng found it hard to believe.

Is this an Ash believer?

This should be a Greedy Wolf believer!

Yu Changsheng pondered for a while before advising, "Sect Master, we have too little intelligence and cannot guarantee its accuracy, it's best not to act rashly."

"Ah..." Lu Ran was slightly disappointed.

"Sect Master, don't worry, there's still time."

"What do you mean?" Lu Ran suddenly perked up.

Yu Changsheng suggested, "Wait a little longer, until the night deepens, have Qin Divine General escort the Sect Master onto the island, we can capture one of the islanders and interrogate them thoroughly.

Then the Sect Master can take down this wealthy female island master knowing both yourself and the enemy!"

Wealthy female island master?

Hmm... couldn't be more fitting!

Taking down Feng Zhihuan, what's the difference between that and overnight riches?

Lu Ran slapped the stone table: "Sir, you're absolutely right!"

...

Chapter 733: Bad News

The night intensified.

In the southern sea of Jingxian Island, a landing mirror quietly opened.

An invisible figure emerged silently and swiftly, standing in the sky above Jingxian Island in a few blinks.

"Tsk tsk~"

Lu Ran looked down at the island below, realizing his perspective was still too low.

This place was indeed an island, but its scale was astonishing! Centered around Jingxian Island, a series of smaller islands spread out in all directions, all occupied by this sect.

With such a large area under control, coupled with the advantage of the location, the disciples of this sect should collect a lot of Holy Spirit Energy, right?

The only threat to the Jingxian sect should be the evil demons in the sea.

In this view, the combination of Ashan Sect and Yan Qing Sect boasts considerable overall strength! They've managed to establish themselves firmly in the sea.

Lu Ran flew slowly through the air, searching for a target.

"Hmm?" His eyes narrowed, focusing on the edge of the island, on a massive tree over ten meters tall.

Through the gaps in the lush branches, Lu Ran saw a vigilant man.

Hidden quite well?

Lu Ran descended slowly, circling around the big tree, observing carefully.

Just then, a squad of four came from afar, so Lu Ran patiently waited, silently standing in mid-air, waiting for the patrol to leave.

Unexpectedly, the patrol stopped beneath the tree.

A woman shouted, "Shift change."

"Rustle~"

The dense foliage shook, and the man Lu Ran had been watching for a long time jumped off the tree, carrying a wooden bow.

Lu Ran: "..."

Don't go!

I've picked you out for so long... Oh?

As Lu Ran silently lamented, he saw a woman in the patrol group—a woman with a hunting bow on her back and a sword at her waist—walk out.

She arrived beneath the big tree, skillfully climbed it with her bare hands.

Lu Ran couldn't help but scratch his head.

So... you want to return to the Pear Garden Sect with me?

That's fine too.

I'm okay with it~

The sentry and the squad exchanged no words, the patrol quickly departed, leaving the woman crouched in the tree, gazing at the distant dark sea.

Lu Ran patiently waited a while longer, confirmed no one was around, then stretched out a finger.

A thin red thread quietly extended from his fingertip.

Lu Ran slightly squinted his eyes, and with the help of Evil Technique·Evil Recognition, not only did he see through the night, but he also captured every gap among the lush branches.

The thin red thread threaded through the gaps.

Lu Ran focused intensely as the Silk Thread silently infiltrated the tree, winding around, finally landing on the woman's nape.

The Ashan female disciple's body instantly stiffened, completely unable to move.

"Rustle~" The sound of leaves rustling came again, not seeming like it was caused by the sea breeze, more like someone was sneaking in.

"Mmm..." The female disciple moaned softly.

"You wish to die." A deep voice quietly whispered into her ear.

Ashan female disciple: !!!

Her heart leaped to her throat, daring not to make any sound, while a mysterious Ancient Bronze Mirror quietly appeared in front of her.

"Rustle~"

The sea breeze blew gently, the leaves swayed.

The island remained calm and peaceful, the large tree standing quietly as if nothing had happened.

Meanwhile, in the back garden of Wu Xiao's residence in the Pear Garden Sect.

Jiang Ruyi sat on a bench, playing with the Binding Immortal Whip, watching the woman emerging from the mirror.

Her thoughts surged, hand holding the red whip as she swung it forward.

"Whoosh~"

The Binding Immortal Whip produced a terrifying sound in the air, making one's scalp tingle!

In the blink of an eye, the fierce red whip fell on the woman, tightly binding her and lifting her in mid-air.

As Lu Ran dispersed the landing mirror, witnessing this scene, he couldn't help but shrink his neck.

Goodness~

Caught in your own trap!

Shouldn't have given the whip to My Lady Girlfriend, should've given it to Big Nightmare... uh, no, that big girl is even scarier.

If the whip was handed to her, I'd be better off.

How would Mr. Deng survive?

Just as Lu Ran was lost in thought, he suddenly broke into a laugh.

In the pavilion, Dragon Guardian, who was originally sitting at the stone table, now stood properly with Qin Yanzhi together.

"You... All, all you lords, spare me..." The Ashan female disciple said tremblingly.

With the dispersal of the Silk Thread by Lu Ran, the captive could speak naturally and even struggle fiercely, but this captive knew her place and did not do so.

Jiang Ruyi looked at the woman and said directly, "What's the realm of Jingxian Island Master?"

"Sea Realm Peak!" The female disciple hurriedly replied, also realizing that this group was after Feng Zhihuan.

Not to mention outsiders, even insiders coveted Feng Zhihuan!

No wonder, the Island Master's treasures are too numerous.

A casual slip of her fingers would be enough to elevate an ordinary disciple's combat power!

However, the Island Master of Phoenix would never bestow such treasures upon others.

Even her three husbands are unable to share in it, and must do their utmost to please her under the pressure of the Phoenix Island Master's formidable strength, bowing and scraping all day.

"What Divine Weapons and Magic Artifacts does your Island Master have, and what are their specific effects? Tell me one by one," Jiang Ruyi inquired.

"All right, all right! Our Island Master possesses a second-rank Divine Weapon Bow, named Golden Crow Crying Blood..."

"Is it that grand?" Lu Ran couldn't help but exclaim.

Feng Zhihuan really dares to name Divine Weapons and Magic Artifacts, huh?

There's the Phoenix 儀九霄 Robe and the Golden Crow Crying Blood Bow...

"Mmm... mmm." The captive explained the Divine Weapon Domain and continued, "This bow was snatched by the Island Master from someone else and renamed later.

The Island Master likens the golden giant arrow hovering in the sky to a solar divine bird, and the golden rain of arrows falling down to the Golden Crow weeping tears of blood."

Lu Ran snorted coldly.

"My lord, this Divine Weapon Domain is especially terrifying, with a wide coverage area, and the rain of golden arrows is dense! The Phoenix Island Master stands amidst the golden arrow rain without being hurt at all, while everything else is destroyed..."

No one doubted the captive's boasting.

The power of the Divine Weapon Domain is evident to the world.

However, an Ashan disciple shifted the conversation: "My lord! I have intelligence that can assist you!"

"Oh?" Lu Ran looked up.

The captive nodded repeatedly, adding chips for his survival: "It might even cause the Divine Weapon-Golden Crow Crying Blood Bow to rebel and fight against the Phoenix Island Master!"

Jiang Fairy said coldly, "Do you think you have the capital to negotiate?"

"I dare not! I dare not!" The Ashan disciple hurriedly revealed all the intelligence, "The Golden Crow Crying Blood Bow had an excellent relationship with its original owner! Since the original owner's death, the Bow Spirit has locked itself away, refusing to communicate with the outside world."

"But its original owner also had a wife who was captured by the Island Master and thrown into the dungeon below the island."

"The Island Master uses the original owner's wife's life as a threat to force the Golden Crow Bow to submit. If it refuses, she would kill the original owner's wife."

"The Golden Crow Crying Blood Bow had no choice but to acknowledge a new master under compulsion and serve the Phoenix Island Master!"

Jiang Ruyi nodded gently.

This bow indeed values emotions and righteousness.

The biggest difference between Divine Weapons and Magic Artifacts is the casting conditions.

Generally, Magic Artifacts can cast spells independently, such as the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd, Ink Jade Tiger Talisman; they do not require Lu Ran to join hands.

As mature Magic Artifacts, they act on their own.

Divine Weapons, however, are different!

No matter how mature a Divine Weapon becomes, it must join hands with its master to unleash a terrifying Divine Weapon Domain.

This leads to the need for Feng Zhihuan to have the Golden Crow Crying Blood Bow recognize her as the master to deploy the Divine Weapon Domain; both sides need a mental connection.

"How to cause discord?" Jiang Ruyi asked.

"The Golden Crow Crying Blood Bow doesn't know that its original owner's wife died months ago! It's still foolishly working for the Phoenix Island Master!"

"Dead." Lu Ran pondered.

If this explosive truth is revealed, the Golden Crow Crying Blood Bow may indeed rebel.

"Died long ago!" The Ashan disciple nodded repeatedly, "That woman was forced to tear up the contract, imprisoned daily in the dark dungeon, tortured beyond recognition.

It's said she twisted her own neck."

A truly tragic story.

Yet in this filthy Holy Spirit Mountain, it seems all too common.

It shows how pathological and twisted this realm is.

Yu Changsheng, who had been quiet, spoke: "Alive or dead, it doesn't matter anymore. Since Feng Zhihuan and the Golden Crow Bow are in such a cooperative state, she deserves to be used.

As long as the Sect Master provides this information on the battlefield, even if it's false, the Golden Crow Crying Blood Bow will go mad."

Lu Ran shook his head, rarely disagreeing with Mr. Conglong's words: "This bow will still be used by the Luo Divine General."

Do not deceive if it can be avoided.

To prevent future troubles.

Yu Changsheng hesitated for a moment but did not refute his Sect Master in front of outsiders.

He thought more.

Helping the Golden Crow Crying Blood Bow to kill Feng Zhihuan would undoubtedly be a deep revenge! Since this bow values emotions and righteousness, it would naturally repay this great favor.

Moreover, if the original owner's wife is not dead, all the better!

With the Sect Master, Qin Divine General, and even Master Lu of the Ran Sect, rescuing someone from the dungeon would be a breeze.

Even if the Golden Crow Crying Blood Bow senses it has been deceived, once it sees the original owner's wife being brought back to the Ran Sect and treated well, the bow would certainly be immensely grateful.

Yu Changsheng pondered for a moment and asked, "What are the names of the original owner and his wife? Additionally, how exactly did the original owner's wife die? Which day and in what manner? Be more detailed."

The Ashan disciple: "The original owner's name is Jin Luyang..."

"What's his name?" Lu Ran slightly widened his eyes and blurted out.

The captive trembled with fear and stammered, "Jin... Jin Luyang, that's correct."

Lu Ran: "What does Jin Luyang look like? Height, age!"

"My lord, I haven't seen him personally, but it's said he was very young, just in his early twenties... My lord, you know him? He seems very famous, but I don't know; the Island Master strictly forbids discussing him."

Yu Changsheng felt a deep unease.

This person is famous and someone knows him!

So young and already thrown into Holy Spirit Mountain by the divine, even personally cultivating a second-rank Divine Weapon...

All this information leads to one conclusion—Da Xia's genius!

Indeed, Jiang Ruyi sighed softly, murmuring, "Ashan Believer·Jin Luyang, Qiongzhou University.

Da Xia's genius ranking... seventh."

...

Chapter 734: Assassination Ignite!

Da Xia's genius, ranked seventh!

Just like that, dead.

Died at the hands of Jingxian Island Master, Feng Zhihuan.

Yes, no matter how much of Heaven's Chosen you are, how can you compete against the Sea Realm Peak Great Power?

"Sigh..." Jiang Ruyi sighed in her heart.

In this dark and cruel Holy Spirit Mountain, a young man with insufficient strength holds a priceless treasure in his hand.

More tragically, he also has a wife.

In front of a powerful and greedy Sea Realm Island Master, the young man could protect nothing.

Could keep nothing.

Divine Weapon, beloved.

Including his own life.

The fall of a genius, even Jiang Ruyi felt pity, not to mention Lu Ran.

She also knew clearly, Lu Ran didn't have deep friendships with other geniuses, but in a certain sense, a hundred geniuses are of the same kind.

They come from the same group, bearing the same name — Da Xia's genius!

The top ten ranked geniuses all attended the award ceremony, in other words, Lu Ran met Jin Luyang in private, and should have exchanged words.

Worry flashed through Jiang Ruyi's eyes as she looked at Lu Ran.

The young man in the Emperor Robe indeed looked grim, and said in a low voice: "Continue."

"Yes..." The captive trembled as he continued to report the intelligence.

Half an hour later, silence enveloped the pavilion.

Lu Ran sat at the stone table, silently wiping the Eight Desolates Annihilation Blade, his two fingers repeatedly sliding over the cold blade.

"Buzz!"

The Eight Desolates Annihilation Blade gently trembled, sensing its master's murderous intent.

After a long time, Lu Ran slowly stood up: "If there are only nine people, I'll go now."

"Be careful." Jiang Ruyi came before Lu Ran, gently tidying his collar.

According to the captive, Feng Zhihuan did not take many troops when leaving the island. Apart from the first husband and the second husband, there were only six Sea Realm Hall Masters.

However, this nine-man squad was exceptionally strong, with the person of the lowest realm being at the Middle Sea Realm!

Feng Zhihuan and the second husband were both of Sea Realm·Peak existence!

The captive Lu Ran captured hadn't witnessed this team leaving, but recently, the islanders had been secretly discussing this matter.

Everyone speculated what Feng Island Master aimed to do by gathering such a world-devastating force.

Many believed it was related to the Pear Garden Sect.

After all, the Sect Master of Pear Garden Sect had come to visit, and days later, Feng Island Master left.

Others speculated that Feng Island Master had set his eyes on someone's treasure or a sect's young master, planning to destroy that sect and seize it.

In any case, it's impossible that Feng Island Master went out to collect Holy Spirit Energy.

For such a task, why bring eight from the Yangyang Sea?

"Stay calm, I'll wait for your return." Jiang Ruyi smoothed Lu Ran's chest, her voice gentle.

"Hmm." Lu Ran responded softly.

Yu Changsheng looked at Qin Yanzhi, suggesting: "You open the teleportation gate for the Sect Leader, the landing point should be in the northeast of the Glazed Realm, a bit farther... hmm, thirty to fifty kilometers."

"Got it." Qin Yanzhi immediately activated the Evil Mirror Magic.

A moment later, a Landing Mirror appeared beside Qin Yanzhi, reporting: "After the Sect Leader enters, head southwest for forty to fifty kilometers, it will be the Glazed Realm."

Lu Ran didn't respond, striding into the mirror.

"Whoosh~"

The evening breeze caressed the forest, moonlight scattered among the trees.

Amidst the starlit sky, the invisible man instantly teleported, standing high in the night sky.

To find a nine-man squad ambushed in this wilderness is no easy task!

[Sect Leader.] In his mind came the voice of Yu Changsheng.

[Hmm?]

[Considering the Glazed Realm is, after all, the territory of the Evil Demon·Jade-faced Snake, this subordinate does not believe Jingxian Island would set an ambush in an evil demon's lair.]

Lu Ran nodded silently.

Indeed, too many variables!

The Jade-faced Snake is a first-class evil demon, extremely powerful.

If Jingxian Island's ambush of Wu Xiao encountered a Sea Realm·Jade-faced Snake interruption, it could likely end in vain.

Yu Changsheng's voice came again: [The more likely scenario is that Feng Zhihuan, with his eight skilled men, launched an ambush outside the Glazed Realm.]

Lu Ran flew toward the southwest direction, his eyes scanning the forest below: [Continue.]

[Sect Leader, pay more attention to high places, like on peaks or cliffsides, vantage points, accompanied by Evil Technique·Connection Mirror, you should be able to ferret out these scoundrels.]

[Thank you for the advice, sir.] Lu Ran looked far, searching for high peaks.

Things have really changed after contracting with Yu Changsheng!

The strategist of the Ran Sect is always present in Lu Ran's mind, strategizing for the Sect Leader anytime.

[This subordinate awaits good news and won't disturb the Sect Leader further.]

[Hmm.] Lu Ran squinted, locking onto the highest peak.

"Swish~"

Lu Ran flashed a distance of ten kilometers, after three flashes, he had arrived above the highest peak in the sky.

He looked down, the bare peak completely visible, with no places to hide people.

Lu Ran slowly descended, cautiously surveying the surroundings.

In the Holy Spirit Mountain Realm, mountains abound, but in the northeast of the Glazed Realm, the only peak able to view all the smaller mountains is here.

Scent~

Lu Ran sniffed, but unfortunately, couldn't detect the scent of humans.

After confirming no one was around, Lu Ran squatted, reaching out, and summoned an Ancient Bronze Mirror against the ground.

"Whoosh~"

With a surge of energy, the basic Evil Technique·Evil Mirror changed nature and transformed into a Connection Mirror.

The Sea Grade Connection Mirror has a detection range of a thousand meters!

"Hmm?" Lu Ran raised an eyebrow.

The Connection Mirror had just appeared, presenting an ordinary scene.

Is this... a stone crevice?

It's well-known that the Connection Mirror does not reflect ordinary objects!

As long as it can enter the mirror, it must have Divine Power fluctuations.

And Lu Ran's whole body of Divine Weapon, Divine Power Bead Strings, and other items couldn't enter the mirror because he always kept on the Greedy Wolf Divine Technique·Wolf Concealment!

This also saved Lu Ran a significant amount of time.

He no longer needed, unlike before, every time he summoned the Connection Mirror, it was like refreshing videos, frantically swiping up, first having to scroll past himself...

Lu Ran's mind stirred, and the image in the mirror continuously zoomed out.

A crack in the mountain wall?

Lu Ran squinted his eyes, then magnified the image in the mirror repeatedly, vaguely seeing an eye through the narrow crack in the stone wall.

Ha,

You really know how to hide, don't you?

It's a pity you've run into me, the master of the Evil Mirror Demon!

Lu Ran slid the mirror upwards, the "lens" still focused on the crack, trying for a long time, it seemed the Connection Mirror was fixated on this crack!

It remained locked here.

Within a kilometer squared, is it just this one person?

Lu Ran dispersed the Connection Mirror, with a single flicker, he stood in the high altitude outside the mountain peak, facing the steep cliff, carefully searching.

"Where? Where are you..."

Lu Ran murmured in his heart, the powerful Sea Grade Evil Technique·Evil Recognition made his eyes like scanners.

Here!

After much searching, Lu Ran finally saw a familiar image.

The projecting arc of the stone wall, the tilted and twisted crack, and... an eye!

Lu Ran slowly flew forward, through the crack, he saw the internal tunnel and also the exquisite hunting bow carried on the person's back.

This is a Sea Realm Great Power!

As Lu Ran approached, he could sense the grandeur belonging to the Yangyang Sea.

It was certain, no problem!

Lu Ran moved neither hurriedly nor slowly, cautiously flying to the crack, with both hands raising the Eight Desolate Blade.

It must be noted that Lu Ran didn't rely on Divine Technique/Evil Technique to fly, using skills would have caused divine power fluctuations, possibly alerting the enemy.

Lu Ran could fly because he was clutching the Divine Weapon tightly.

"3...2...1!"

Lu Ran counted silently in his heart, suddenly the flames of the Fierce Heavenly Sect flared on his body!

"Hoo~" The raging burning fire shadow instantly illuminated the stone wall.

The pupil of the eye behind the crack contracted sharply!

This... this this?

"Sizzle!"

Lu Ran didn't give the opponent any chance to react, he wielded the blade with both hands, viciously slicing down!

As the blade slashed down, the tip of the blade dragged out a long sword trace.

Cross-level slaughter·Fiery Fire Heavenly Leader, start!

Power enhancement·Fierce Heavenly Power, full pull!

Single-point kill technique·Night Shadow Charm Trace, slash!!

Trying to ambush me?

Do you really get it? I'm stepping on your face!

"Sizzle!"

The Divine Weapon carried the sword trace, slicing through the hard stone wall like cutting tofu, cutting out a thin sword trace.

"Crunch!!"

The Water Flow Armor exploded loudly!

The man lying in the tunnel was cut in half along with his bow.

"Swipe~"

Lu Ran's figure flickered, crouching in the tunnel, his flames quietly extinguished.

He flipped his palm, holding a black mist ball in his hand, capturing the Dead Soul into the Soul Prison.

"Hoo~"

Lu Ran's thoughts were clear, his technique smooth, he once again used the Evil Mirror Magic, summoning a Landing Mirror.

At the same time, in the back garden of Wu Xiao's residence of Pear Garden Sect.

The people in the pavilion all turned their heads simultaneously, seeing a Landing Mirror activated, with a hand extending from it.

The hand held a black mist ball, within it was a face full of shock and anger: "You... I... you all! Ah ah ah!!"

Soul Fire ignited, the man in the prison screamed miserably.

The piercing howl penetrated the night, echoing far and wide, seemingly intent on stirring the entire Pear Garden Sect!

A transmission imprinted into Jiang Ruyi's mind: [Ruyi, help me ask where the other people are.]

[Alright.] Jiang Ruyi stood up before the Landing Mirror, looking at the Dead Soul tormented by pain.

Lu Ran hadn't returned, only extending a hand into the mirror.

His body was still inside the tunnel, listening to the surrounding sounds, guarding against possible reinforcements.

After all, just now, when the Water Flow Armor of the Sea Realm Great Power shattered, the sound was very sharp!

Suddenly, Lu Ran sensed, far away hundreds of kilometers, his hand within the mirror was held by a pair of soft hands.

In the pavilion, Jiang Ruyi gently held Lu Ran's hand.

Sure enough, the Soul Fire within the prison extinguished.

"Where is Feng Zhihuan? Where are the rest ambushing?" Jiang Ruyi asked coldly.

"You, you all..." The man was terrified, his face twisted with severe pain.

Jiang Ruyi's face was cold, not needing any transmission, she held Lu Ran's hand again.

"Hoo~"

Soul Fire rekindled.

The heart-wrenching scream echoed through the night sky once again.

After just a few seconds, the Soul Fire extinguished.

Jiang Ruyi asked coldly: "Where are the rest ambushing? The exact location!"

"The mountains! Every high mountain near me, on the stone... stone wall near the top, inside the stone wall tunnel!"

The man could no longer endure such severe torture, hurriedly speaking.

Bits of intelligence transmitted through Jiang Ruyi, imprinting into Lu Ran's mind.

"Indeed." Lu Ran murmured, transmitting: [Qin Divine General, hand over the Dead Soul! Continue interrogating at home, I'll keep searching.]

[Yes!]Qin Yanzhi stepped forward, summoning the bronze mirror.

Lu Ran dispelled the black mist ball, withdrew his hand, and the Landing Mirror vanished.

The Dead Soul hadn't reacted, already captured into the Soul-hooking Mirror.

Out of the tiger's den, into the wolf's lair.

And far away hundreds of kilometers, Lu Ran's eyes turned cold, his figure quietly disappeared.

Chapter 735: I killed

The moonlight is like water, all is silent.

In the gentle night, a young man in an Emperor Robe flickered like a ghost.

When flames ignited on him, the blade would always drag out a long sword trace, and the soldiers hiding in the shadows would be beheaded before they could even react.

The soldiers on Jingxian Island had their ambush spots quite scattered, sometimes kilometers apart between peaks, giving the Emperor Robe youth the chance to wreak havoc.

However, with his rampant assassinations, his whereabouts were eventually exposed.

"Who goes there? Hall Master Liu? Liu... Enemy attack! Enemy attack!!" A shrill scream pierced the night sky.

"Hmm?" Lu Ran floated by the cliff edge, turning to look backward to the right.

Although these two soldiers were far apart, they could see each other's ambush spots. In the pitch darkness, the flames on Lu Ran were indeed glaring.

"Whoosh!!"

A magnificent Water Flow Arrow rapidly came hurtling.

Wrapped around the arrow were two large Canglong dragons, greatly enhancing its speed and impact!

Sea Realm Technique·Canglong Divine Arrow!

Going big at first sight?

That's decisiveness.

"Heh." Lu Ran snorted coldly, wielding the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd, aimed at the crevice ahead, absorbing the corpse of the man inside, Divine Power Bead Strings, and weapons all into the Treasure Gourd.

The spoils can be divided later when back.

Most importantly, Lu Ran's icy horizontal pupils took in the dead soul of the soldier.

The Canglong Divine Arrow approached swiftly!

Lu Ran finally took up the dead soul, grasping the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd, his figure flickered and disappeared.

"Boom boom boom!"

The mighty arrow shattered the cliff effortlessly, without suspense.

The mountain crumbled, rocks exploded, the commotion was so earth-shattering that all the soldiers could hear it!

Unfortunately, there were already four soldiers slain by Lu Ran's blade.

"You're the fifth." Lu Ran located the steep rock wall where the woman's scream had come.

However, he had trespassed into a domain.

As soon as Lu Ran appeared, he discovered sparkling water droplets floating everywhere, with small Canglong dragons slowly moving around.

Under the moonlight, the droplets and dragons shimmered with a strange luster.

So beautiful.

"You! Enemy attack! Enemy attack!!" The woman's expression changed.

As a Sea Realm Great Power, who had stepped through bloody battles, she always maintained vigilance.

Even if the enemy was far, she didn't hesitate to activate Divine Technique·Canglong Sea Domain.

This is a rare purification and perception dual-technique.

Also demonstrating the prowess of Ash's sect.

The woman never imagined a humanoid form stood 3 meters outside the rock wall!

Clearly, there was no one there!

But the densely floating water droplets clearly told the woman there was indeed a body present.

"Where did this wolf pup come from?" The woman roared fiercely, adopting a crouching stance, she suddenly pushed off the ground, leaping backward.

Reclined and flying backwards, her long braided hair fluttered forward, of course adorned with Water Flow Armor, which thrashed deep "whip marks" against the tunnel wall.

"Thunk!"

The bowstring vibrated!

A string of Water Flow Arrows shot out rapidly.

Ashar Divine Skill·Continuous Sky Bead!

A full 32 Water Flow Arrows, enough to drown the wolf pup.

But this time, she faced not a pure-blooded wolf pup, not someone she could crush with a mere flick of her finger.

"Swish~"

The figure outside the rock wall vanished here, the volley of arrows shot from the mountain missed their target.

The braided hair woman widened her eyes.

The floating droplets told her that the tall figure reappeared ten meters behind her.

Behind?

Reclined and flying backwards, the braided hair woman suddenly reached out to her side, her hand plunged into the wall to forcefully mitigate her momentum.

"Clatter~"

Shattering stones spewed, her backward flight slowed slightly, finally landing on her feet.

But the silhouette standing in the rear tunnel already wielded the Tang Blade, twirling a blossom of blade.

"Swish~ Swish~"

Blade flowers spun, sword energy rampaged!

Sword energy?

No, it's a semicircle arc mixed with yellow sand and soil!

It's Barbaric Female Demon Evil Technique-Sand Blade!

"What are you..." The braided hair woman's legs tightened, striving to surge forward, simultaneously turning and drawing her bow to notch arrows.

She couldn't spare much thought, hurriedly shooting a string of arrows to shatter the arcs of sand and soil.

Sea Realm·Ash Disciples have absolute confidence in their arrow output and accuracy!

Tip against edge!

Such matters are routine for Ashan Sect disciples, who often substitute defense with high attack accuracy.

But this time...

"Clink! Clink!"

The rapidly attacking arcs of sand broke through effortlessly!

A string of Water Flow Arrows was cleaved, shattered, and sliced apart.

"No..." The braided hair woman panicked completely, her proud arrows unable to pierce Sand Blade?

Indeed unable to pierce.

That's not Sea Grade·Sand Blade, but Sand Blade enhanced by Fiery Fire Heavenly Leader!

Sand blades... slaughter madly!

At the critical moment, the braided hair woman's foot crumbled, a shoulder crashed into the solid rock wall, bursting into the mountain.

"Crack" went a crisp sound!

A sand and soil arc, ten meters wide, grazed one of her thighs.

The first to shatter was not Water Flow Armor, but Ashar Divine Skill·Canglong Treasure Armor!

Of course, the Water Flow Armor also wasn't spared, along with the narrow tunnel and her long leg...

Shatter, crack, break!

The sand and soil arc burst from the mountain, slicing off a corner of the cliff.

The smooth surfaces of the mountain rocks slid diagonally downward.

"Whoosh~ Whoosh~!"

The second sand arc, the third sand arc... consecutively flew out, accompanied by terrifying sounds as they tore through the night sky.

The cliff was like a piece of tofu, cut into chunks.

The Human Clan among them were completely severed, meeting their demise.

Concerning the Sword Trace of the Night Charm Clan, whether it is the strongest single-target assassination technique...

The Barbaric Female Demon has something to say!

You can say we, the Barbaric Female Demon, are not smart, but you can never say our output is not enough!

"Swoosh~"

Under the bright moon, a youth in an Emperor Robe appeared in a flash, the cliffs under his feet collapsing piece by piece.

After ingesting the Dead Soul into his eyes, he instantly teleported away again.

At the same time, on a peak a few kilometers away, a middle-aged man wearing a dark blue robe quickly approached the entrance of a cave.

"Lady!"

The blue-robed man knelt respectfully at the cave entrance and reported, "There's movement in the northwest, we might have discovered the enemy."

After his words fell, there was a silence inside the cave.

The blue-robed man distinctly felt waves of terrifying oppression emanating from within the cave.

The woman's voice made him tremble even more:

"Didn't I say to report first upon discovering any situation."

The woman's voice was cold and slow, extremely oppressive.

"Gulp," the blue-robed man's Adam's apple moved.

He struggled to suppress his inner fear and said, trembling, "Zhihuan, calm your anger, they wouldn't dare to defy you, something unexpected might have happened."

The mention of Zhihuan clearly indicated the extraordinary nature of their relationship.

This blue-robed man should be one of Feng Zhihuan's husbands?

Yet he knelt at the entrance like a subordinate.

Suddenly, the blue-robed man's body trembled even more violently.

He heard footsteps and lowered his head further, even closing his eyes as if afraid of seeing the other party.

A figure in bright red approached slowly from within the pitch-dark cave.

The moonlight illuminated a beautiful face.

On the ornate phoenix robe, golden threads embroidered a phoenix pattern that seemed about to fly, with a faint golden sheen swirling on it, making it appear alive, as if it might ascend to the sky at any moment and burn everything in existence.

Red and gold,

fierce and noble.

Either element made the blue-robed man afraid to lift his head, for fear of getting his mind seared.

"Zhihuan?" Feng Zhihuan looked at the man kneeling at her feet with a hint of contempt in her eyes.

"Island Master." The blue-robed man respectfully corrected himself, feeling overwhelmingly bitter in his heart.

The two had once been intimate spouses, supporting each other, trying to make a name for themselves in this world.

But this Holy Spirit Mountain changed everyone.

She had formed alliances and seized power brutally on Jingxian Island, using every possible means to climb the hierarchy, and after the previous Island Master ascended to the Heavenly Realm, she slaughtered the beings into submission and claimed the throne of Jingxian Island Master.

In recent years, her realm and strength had increased significantly, and the Divine Weapons and Magical Treasures she owned became more and more.

The sparse remaining conjugal bond allowed the blue-robed man to still hold the title of "First Husband."

In reality, he was no different from a subordinate.

After Feng Zhihuan's "coronation," she also married Ash believers with the highest status and strength on Jingxian Island to consolidate her rule.

Later, she even married the strongest disciple of the Yan Qing Sect.

Or rather, she forcibly took him into her harem; the two sects allied to strengthen the power of Jingxian Island, elevating the sect to unprecedented heights.

Feng Zhihuan,

the master of a sect, above the mortal beings.

Indeed, she was no longer the same with the poor husband of the past who could casually call her by name.

If the First Husband could manage to elevate himself to the Sea Realm Peak... even the High-level Sea Realm, perhaps she would look at him a few more times.

But remaining always at the Sea Realm Third Rank, he made her both disdainful and weary.

Keep the title, at least for loyalty.

Throughout this journey, he indeed did not shy away from dirty and tiring work; the Divine Weapon-Beauty Sword at her waist was snatched and dedicated to her by the First Husband.

Heh.

In the end, does he dare to be disloyal?

"Zhihuan!" An urgent voice came.

Feng Zhihuan turned to look.

She thought a lot, but it was only a few seconds, and for this "Zhihuan," she did not resist too much.

The second husband in a bright red robe rushed over, one of the few on Jingxian Island entitled to wear red clothing.

The second husband's face was grave: "Something happened, I contacted everyone immediately, but there's no response! No arrows are flying up from any of the ambush points!"

"Hmm?" Feng Zhihuan's phoenix-like eyes narrowed slightly.

The second husband in the red robe knelt down crisply to avoid looking at this empress.

Do love and affection truly exist in the cold and indifferent hearts of Ash believers?

Perhaps they do.

But they certainly do not dwell in Feng Zhihuan's heart.

Zhihuan, Zhihuan.

She knows what true happiness is.

It is strength, it is power, it is supreme status.

The second husband evidently understood the perilous idea of accompanying a king as one accompanies a tiger, dared not to show any disrespect, but he could only muster his courage and report, "They might have..."

Feng Zhihuan spoke at the same unhurried pace, "You mean, all six peaks, six Hall Masters encountered mishaps."

"Yes." Suddenly, a young male voice came.

Also low, also with terrifying might, even more suffocating than Feng Zhihuan's.

The expressions of the two husbands changed dramatically, and they turned to look at once.

Feng Zhihuan also looked up, and her eyes, which perpetually belittled all beings, quietly shifted.

Under the moonlight, in the night sky.

A valiant young man in a Black Gold Emperor Robe was looking down at the three of them.

He spoke again, casually:

"I killed them."

Chapter 736: I have a name...

The young man in the emperor robe was very young, instinctively making people think that this yellow-haired lad was speaking without restraint.

"Gulp." The grand lord's Adam's apple moved again.

He did not think the young man was speaking nonsense.

He hadn't dared to look directly at his wife for a long time, but unexpectedly, tonight he found his wife's shadow in a young man.

The grand lord was almost distracted until the woman's voice awakened him: "You are special."

Feng Zhihuan's pair of phoenix eyes were bright, looking intently at the unfamiliar young man.

Cherishing, recalling the kind of unchallengeable aura he had when speaking.

The young man in the emperor robe high-profilely announced that he had slaughtered several of her subordinates, yet she was not angry.

Instead, there was a hint of appreciation in her eyes?

"It seems they mean nothing to you." Lu Ran did not expect such a reaction from this woman.

If possible, he would have preferred Feng Zhihuan to be furious, yet at this moment, Lu Ran only felt like he was an object.

Being meticulously appreciated by the other party.

Indeed, Feng Zhihuan was scrutinizing the young man in the emperor robe and had no intention of carrying on a dispute.

Four pieces, five pieces... no, maybe six pieces of Divine Weapon!

One of them might be incomplete, but anyhow, the young man possessed at least five Divine Weapons.

Feng Zhihuan sensed all of this, and two emotions surged in her heart.

Kill him!

Seize everything from him to boost her own martial strength.

Or... recruit him?

It's hard to imagine a young man at the initial stage of Sea Realm having such a demeanor.

Her grand lord, even at the third rank of Sea Realm, whose realm was higher than the young man's, was nothing in comparison, like clouds and mud.

It was an indescribable charisma, something... familiar.

Familiar?

Oh, yes! Jin Luyang!

Unfortunately, Jin Luyang had a powerful heart but did not understand yielding and submission; most importantly, he didn't have enough immediate combat power to support him.

Weakness is the original sin.

And so he could only become a corpse beneath her feet, and the second-rank Divine Weapon Bow could only be seized by her.

Even the infatuated woman who had sworn eternal love with him could only be thrown into a dungeon; her only value alive was to make the Divine Weapon·Golden Crow Blood Cry Bow obediently submit.

But the young man in the emperor robe before her was different!

His might far exceeded Jin Luyang's, with stronger power and a much more formidable soul.

"You dare to look me in the eye." Feng Zhihuan spoke again, her phoenix eyes slightly lifted, directly meeting Lu Ran's gaze.

"What, afraid to look?"

Lu Ran said this, but his eyes were burning with intense pain.

Physical pain was nothing; the key was that his soul was trembling!

The suppression in terms of level had always existed; Lu Ran couldn't escape the laws under the God-Demon System, but Lu Ran knew very well that the main culprit was that artifact·Phoenix 儀九霄 Robe!

This noble and gorgeous garment seemed to penetrate through his eyes, reaching the deepest part of his heart and burning his soul.

It wouldn't incinerate him, but it was enough to intimidate!

Such a powerful artifact...

It could be worn by Little Ruyi, and all beings who saw her would have to bow their heads!

Lu Ran pressed his lips together.

Hmm, even I don't dare to look!

There was a silence at the cave entrance; Lu Ran and Feng Zhihuan didn't exchange much.

Yet the aura of the two kept elevating, surging like an invisible tide.

"Hehe~" Feng Zhihuan suddenly laughed.

Already stunning, she became even more alluring after shedding her solemn appearance.

She glanced at Lu Ran, her red lips parted lightly: "If you want to look, then suit yourself."

The grand lord kneeling before her couldn't help but look shocked.

How many years had it been? Those who dared to offend her had all become lifeless corpses beneath her feet, and now...

Where did this tolerance come from?

"I just want to ask you, we have never met, why kill my subordinates?"

"I heard you intended to ambush Wu Xiao, so I came to have a look." Lu Ran slowly drew out the Eight Desolate Blade.

"What a Xie Wusheng!" Feng Zhihuan immediately understood everything.

What an inside-outside collusion, the ambush on Wu Xiao, it was all a ploy, wasn't it? The other party was actually targeting her?

So, those few ambushers were slain by Peach Garden Disciples!

Everything added up now.

But also not quite right...

The artifact spirit of Phoenix儀九霄 Robe explicitly indicated that Xie Wusheng was not lying and was genuinely intending to cooperate and plot against Wu Xiao.

So, did Xie Wusheng change his mind after returning to the Sect?

"Xie Wusheng?" Lu Ran sneered coldly.

"Hmm?" Feng Zhihuan's fine eyebrows arched slightly, her heart stirred, and she immediately probed, "Aren't you a Peach Garden Disciple? Why are you so disdainful of your sect master?"

"Such a two-faced bastard..." Lu Ran finally shifted his gaze, looking at the man in the big red robe.

Gotta say, these two lords were really well-disciplined.

Even if Lu Ran was up to no good, without Feng Zhihuan's command, they still knelt at their original spots.

However, at this moment, the second lord in the big red robe was hiding a hand in front of him.

With a dull thud!

The long tail of the phoenix robe suddenly flicked, pressing down the second lord's head, grinding his head heavily onto the ground.

And it continued to grind down, punishing this person who was interrupting her conversation.

Lu Ran: "..."

Feng Zhihuan continued to gaze up at Lu Ran, probing further: "Are you not afraid of punishment when you go back, being so disrespectful to Sect Master Xie?"

Lu Ran suddenly laughed: "You want me that badly?"

Hearing this, Feng Zhihuan also laughed.

She was not embarrassed by having her intentions exposed, instead, her gaze was full of enthusiasm as she looked at Lu Ran: "I have roamed the Mountain Realm for over ten years, but it is the first time I've seen someone with your charisma, truly delightful."

Kill and loot?

Or take him in?

Feng Zhihuan chose to capture him and then claim everything of his for herself.

Just like the second lord, whose Divine Sword he painstakingly nurtured now hung at her waist, having long changed ownership.

Lu Ran gradually shook his head: "You've seen it."

"Oh?" Feng Zhihuan furrowed her brows slightly, pondering for a moment, "I don't remember meeting you."

Lu Ran confirmed: "You've seen someone like me; his name is Jin Luyang."

The smile on Feng Zhihuan's face faded.

Suddenly, she grasped with her right hand, tightly holding onto a glittering longbow.

It wasn't her actively summoning the Divine Weapon, but rather the golden bow on her back wanted to fly out. She quickly grabbed it, clutching it firmly in her palm.

Lu Ran looked at the Golden Crow Weeping Blood Bow: "Jin Luyang and I share the same name."

"Buzz!!"

The golden bow struggled fiercely in the woman's hands.

Feng Zhihuan fully realized that this youth was beyond her control!

Da Xia's genius?!

This was one of the hundred youths meticulously selected by Da Xia.

Almost everyone who entered the mountain, either willingly or forcibly, would collude with this filthy mountain.

But Da Xia's genius group...

Did not fit into this realm!

These special people might have been intentionally chosen by Da Xia, waiting for All Gods to throw them into the mountain and accomplish something.

The humble Human Clan was attempting to resist.

Whether it's wishful thinking or ignorance...

These young people, bearing the title of "Da Xia's genius," truly entered!

First, there was Jin Luyang, who was steadfast in death, trying to awaken something, resisting something.

Which caused Feng Zhihuan to scoff incessantly.

Then, Da Xia's second genius, He Qifeng, truly broke through, forcibly built a Forbidden City, sheltering all beings.

When Feng Zhihuan, far on the southern island, heard this news, she was rather surprised.

And at this very moment, yet another Da Xia's genius stood right in front of her!

Moreover, the Emperor Robe youth apparently knew her past deeds.

"Hoo~"

The tail of the Phoenix Robe at Feng Zhihuan's feet swiftly retracted.

The second husband, just punished, suddenly stood up and turned around, drawing the bow and arrow.

"Thud!"

The bowstring vibrated, a string of Water Flow Arrows piercing directly at Lu Ran in the night sky.

Lu Ran's figure suddenly flickered.

Feng Zhihuan's expression changed, could this youth be a follower of First-class God·Gun Ruin?

She tightly clutched the golden bow with her right hand, and as she swiftly flew backward aided by the Phoenix Robe, she grabbed the Sky-piercing Halberd from her back with her left hand.

"Hoo~"

The gleaming halberd tip, under the master's swing, drew a circular arc around her.

However, the Emperor Robe youth did not appear by her side.

Instead, he emerged behind the second husband, slashing down forcefully.

Feng Zhihuan's pupils constricted intensely!

As the Emperor Robe youth appeared, blazing flames erupted on his body, and the slashed Tang Blade even dragged out a long Sword Trace.

"Ah!!" The second husband let out a harsh scream.

He indeed noticed the Divine Power pulsating behind him and immediately dashed forward.

But he escaped the Tang Blade, yet couldn't dodge the long eight-meter Sword Trace...

The Canglong Treasure Armor and Water Flow Armor shattered successively.

The sound of cracking seemed like a death knell ringing in his ears!

Fortunately, after shattering two Sea Grade·Peak level armors consecutively, the Sword Trace lost its initial sharpness.

However, the Emperor Robe youth shadowed him closely and instantly appeared in front of the second husband, the sharp Tang Blade directly piercing his heart.

"Psst!"

The Divine Power swirling on the blade instantly shredded the second husband's heart.

"Thud," a muffled sound.

The Emperor Robe youth swung the blade violently, and the second husband spewed blood, crashing heavily to the ground.

Lu Ran raised his head, looking at the woman rapidly fleeing in the night sky clad in a Phoenix Robe:

"It seems you know our names."

The sound of bowstring vibration echoed again, as a string of arrows attacked from the front left.

Lu Ran furrowed his brows, turning his head.

He saw the first husband still wielding the bow and shooting arrows, clad in deep blue robes.

Lu Ran had already demonstrated the Instant Teleportation Technique; could these arrows stop his pursuit of Feng Zhihuan?

No!

Why was the first husband still doing this?

Drawing hatred?!

"So loyal?" Lu Ran bent his legs slightly and twirled the blade artfully.

"Gulp." The first husband swallowed hard, his heart throbbing violently, yet his posture of drawing the bow and arrows remained unchanged.

He was shooting arrows while shouting fiercely in his heart:

Zhihuan, go! Go...

Lu Ran's eyes were cold as ice, and his figure flashed abruptly.

The first husband had mentally prepared himself, already activating Divine Technique·Canglong Sea Domain, and upon sensing something was off, immediately dashed to the front left.

"Psst——"

Unexpectedly, a sound of Immortal Fog spraying emerged from his back.

When the first husband turned around with his bow drawn, the Emperor Robe youth was already so close, slicing him onto the ground with a single blade!

The Canglong Treasure Armor and Water Flow Armor shattered consecutively without suspense.

A chilling voice came through: "Those who aid the wicked are more wicked than the wicked. Those who support the tiger are more poisonous than the tiger."

In a daze, the first husband even forgot the pain.

He lay on the ground, staring at the soil before him, feeling the cold blade penetrate his heart from behind.

The Emperor Robe youth slowly withdrew the blade, turned his head, following the direction Feng Zhihuan fled, murmuring:

"On the Yellow Springs Road, don't declare injustice."

Chapter 737: Dead

"Feng Zhihuan..."

The voice of the Emperor Robe youth was extremely penetrating, swirling in the tranquil night.

Feng Zhihuan was different from other disciples of the Ash Sect, as the Magic Artifact·Phoenix儀九霄 Robe granted her the ability to fly, but she didn't dare to soar through the sky.

The target was too large!

Lu Ran held the Connection Mirror in one hand, constantly refreshing it, searching as he flew.

"Feng Zhihuan, stop hiding, it's about time to set off..."

The Emperor Robe youth was like a vengeful spirit crawling out of hell, calling the woman's name again and again.

The "rustling" sound of shaking leaves, enough to make one's hair stand on end!

Behind a large tree, Feng Zhihuan tightly clutched the Golden Crow Weeping Blood Bow, subduing the restless Divine Weapon.

The Golden Bow, she could firmly control.

The fear was that the Bow Spirit might suddenly rush out and alert the enemy.

"Quiet!" Feng Zhihuan conveyed her thoughts, burning with anger, "Do you want that little bitch to die?"

In an instant, the Golden Crow Weeping Blood Bow ceased its trembling.

Feng Zhihuan's face was gloomy, her phoenix eyes filled with rage, listening to the sound drifting from afar, feeling it was getting farther and farther away.

After a long while, the woman let out a long sigh.

After the shock and anger came more humiliation!

Having roamed the Mountain Realm for over a decade, when had she ever been so embarrassed?

But that damned pride of Da Xia, his strength was so formidable!

She had witnessed her second husband being slain, dying so simply and swiftly.

So humbly.

And that useless first husband...

Ha,

he could almost be considered a good dog.

Knowing to secure a bit of time for his master was his only worth.

"Found you."

The youth's low voice suddenly echoed in her ear.

Feng Zhihuan's face turned ashen!

Just as she turned to flee, she caught a glimpse of a Divine Weapon Halberd sweeping under the moonlight, revealing the youth holding an Ancient Bronze Mirror in his hand.

Ancient Bronze Mirror?

Could that be the Evil Mirror Demon Evil Technique·Connection Mirror?

If so, it meant he had already found her. Feng Zhihuan was sure that when she heard his voice earlier, the distance between them was definitely not more than five hundred meters.

But within the Sea Grade-Connection Mirror, everything within a kilometer radius was laid bare.

This little brat!

Dared to tease me?!

In an instant, a thought flashed through her mind, igniting her fury.

In truth, Feng Zhihuan was overthinking it.

Lu Ran had indeed glimpsed her earlier, but the mountainous and forested terrain made no difference, and by the time he realized the image of the woman in the Connection Mirror had vanished, he had already overshot his pursuit...

"Clang!!"

The sword and halberd clashed heavily.

"Hiss..." Feng Zhihuan gasped, her slender body trembling, feeling her palm go numb.

As a Sea Realm Peak power, her strength attributes were extremely terrifying.

Yet this Initial Stage Sea Realm youth completely overwhelmed her in terms of strength!

"Hoo~"

The Divine Weapon Halberd flew out, spinning rapidly, snapping a thick tree trunk a few meters away.

"Press on." Lu Ran naturally released his grip, and the Eight Desolates Annihilation Blade went straight for the Divine Weapon Halberd.

In terms of scale and weight, the sword and halberd indeed differed greatly.

But the Eight Desolate Blade was a Second-rank Divine Weapon, controlling a First-rank Divine Weapon was a breeze.

"Twang!"

The sound of the bowstring's tremor resonated through the quiet mountains and forests!

A series of arrows shot out rapidly, aimed straight at Lu Ran.

Facing other enemies, Feng Zhihuan could already announce the end of the battle single-handedly, after all, with the target only over a dozen meters away, her arrows could instantly riddle the opponent like a sieve.

But against Lu Ran, she dared not be the slightest bit careless.

Feng Zhihuan hurriedly activated Divine Technique: Canglong Sea Domain, always on guard against Lu Ran's Instant Teleportation, and continued drawing her bow, preparing for follow-up attacks.

Yet the next moment was beyond her expectations.

The Emperor Robe youth... did not dodge at all!

Not only did he not dodge?

Immortal Fog surged from beneath Lu Ran's feet, charging straight into the torrent of Water Flow Arrows!

"Sizzle——"

The tail of the Emperor Robe fluttered wildly, making a fierce sound.

The youth drew the Cloud Sea Dust Clearing Blade from his waist, thrusting straight at Feng Zhihuan's face!

Those supposedly sharp Water Flow Arrows turned into droplets, silently merging into the surface like drops into a lake.

Merge?!

One arrow after another disappeared into the Emperor Robe youth's body just like that.

"You..." Feng Zhihuan was both shocked and furious.

Beneath her angry and surprised demeanor lay a violently twitching heart.

This scene was like the last straw that broke the camel's back!

Be it the Yan Qing Divine Technique·Water Embracing All Things or the Sea Merfolk Evil Technique·Child of the Sea, regardless of what the Emperor Robe youth employed, when he faced the Water Flow Arrows and brazenly charged with his bow drawn....

Feng Zhihuan felt the taste of despair.

No... no way!

I can't die!

Feng Zhihuan's phoenix eyes blazed, frantically urging her thoughts!

"Whoosh~ whoosh~"

The Phoenix Robe fluttered, and the swords at her waist flew out in quick succession, aiming straight for the Emperor Robe youth.

"Slash! Slash!"

The Emperor Robe danced, Dawn Silence Night also unsheathed, directly targeting the enemy's two Divine Weapon Swords!

Dare to believe my lord has no Divine Weapon?

The harsh sounds echoed continuously, and the Dawn Blade pressed recklessly, stabbing the enemy's Divine Weapon·Beauty Sword, pinning it to a distant boulder.

"Whoosh~"

The Phoenix儀九霄 Robe loyally protected its master, sweeping its long tail towards Lu Ran, while simultaneously pulling its owner into a sharp turn.

Feng Zhihuan couldn't care about much else, tightly gripping the Golden Crow Weeping Blood Bow, forcibly drawing the bowstring, and pointing it towards the night sky.

A terrifying wave of air burst forth!

Divine Weapon Domain·Golden Crow Weeping Blood!

"Jin Luyang's lover is already dead." A low voice reached Feng Zhihuan's ears, also known to the Bow Spirit.

The golden bow in the woman's hand, which had been violently trembling, suddenly stilled.

"Shut up!" Feng Zhihuan shrieked, rather exasperated and furious.

The arrow was her most potent killing skill, but in the presence of the Emperor Robe youth, her techniques failed to have the desired effect.

Two Divine Swords and a Divine Halberd were controlled by three Divine Blades on the opposing side.

Now, Feng Zhihuan's only remaining means of confrontation was with the Golden Crow Weeping Blood Bow's Divine Weapon Domain.

Yet at this moment, Lu Ran revealed a bloody truth.

How could Feng Zhihuan not be anxious?

"Golden Law Bow!" Lu Ran shouted solemnly, "Jin Luyang's lover died months ago! She died in the dungeon, she broke her own neck!"

The original name of the Golden Crow Weeping Blood Bow was Golden Law Bow.

This was the name given to it by its original owner, Jin Luyang, signifying 'Golden Rules'.

"Shut up! Shut up!!" Feng Zhihuan roared in anger, frantically transmitting her thoughts, "Cast a spell for me! You really want that little wench dead..."

"Buzz!!"

The Golden Law Bow suddenly vibrated intensely, taking Feng Zhihuan towards Lu Ran.

The Phoenix儀九霄 Robe remained loyally protective, doing its best to carry its mistress flying backwards.

The second-rank Divine Weapon and the second-rank Magical Artifact competed fiercely in this moment.

If only Feng Zhihuan let go of the Golden Law Bow, she could continue retreating smoothly and unpredictably with the help of the Phoenix儀九霄 Robe, evading and flying backwards.

But how could she let go?

The Golden Crow Weeping Blood Bow was one of her last resorts!

"Come over!" Lu Ran broke the balance, grabbing the end of the Phoenix Robe's tail and pulling hard into his arms.

Feng Zhihuan's phoenix eyes widened suddenly!

Not only did flames burn on Lu Ran's body, but a pair of sheep horns also grew from the sides of his forehead!

Sheep...sheep horns?

Yes! This was the Immortal Sheep Divine Technique-Immortal Horn!

Probably, not even Lu Ran's closest friend would have expected him to unleash such a skill at such a moment.

Since the battle began, why hadn't Lu Ran used long sword traces? Or hurled sharp sand arcs?

Why not use the roar of the White-Scaled Python?

Because Lu Ran wanted that second-rank Magical Artifact·Phoenix儀九霄 Robe!

He wanted the garment intact!

This garment was too excellent, its protection for Feng Zhihuan was almost comprehensive.

The more it was like this, the more Lu Ran desired it.

He wanted this highly intelligent, extremely effective Phoenix儀九霄 Robe to be perfectly draped over his fiancée's shoulders.

"Baa!!"

Lu Ran let out a sheep's cry.

Not mixed with any divine technique, just purely wanting to call out.

The two sheep horns were exceptionally thick, although coiled to the sides of Lu Ran's forehead, his forehead was still within the effective domain of the Immortal Sheep Divine Technique·Immortal Horn!

"Boom!!"

Lu Ran's forehead smashed hard against Feng Zhihuan's forehead.

Though it sounded muffled, it could reverberate through the mountain forest.

With the flames augmented by the Fiery Fire Heavenly Leader, the Divine Technique-Immortal Horn was terrifyingly powerful!

Feng Zhihuan's Water Flow Armor exploded suddenly, while Ashan Sect's Defense Technique-Canglong Treasure Armor was in a full-body armor form, protecting the torso and had no headgear component.

With what would Feng Zhihuan resist?

Lu Ran not only smashed her Water Flow Armor with a headbutt but also crushed her skull inward.

Feng Zhihuan's head went blank, her eyes lost focus, and she nearly instantly lost her combat ability.

Her life and death were uncertain.

Feng Zhihuan, who suffered a headbutt, should have been knocked backwards, yet Lu Ran still held tight to the Phoenix Robe's hem, forcefully pulling her back again.

Feng Zhihuan, already facing skywards, had the Cloud Sea Blade in Lu Ran's hand driven from her chin upwards, piercing through her head.

"Sss!"

The head of the master above all was thoroughly pierced!

The previously fierce battlefield suddenly fell into silence.

"She... the dungeon, she... she's dead?" The stammering voice imprinted in Lu Ran's mind.

The Golden Law Bow suspended beside Lu Ran, a phantom figure emerged, placing a trembling hand on Lu Ran's wrist, inquiring shakily.

Lu Ran held the Cloud Sea Dust Clearing Blade, still stabbing Feng Zhihuan, suspended mid-air.

He turned to look, his heart gently shaking.

Jin Luyang!

The Bow Spirit's image remained that of Jin Luyang.

He was tall, with parted hair, and should have had a pair of piercing eyes.

The last time they met, it was in Beijing, at the award ceremony of the first Da Xia's genius.

Unexpectedly, meeting again...

Lu Ran could only recall his sound and appearance through the Divine Weapon Bow Spirit.

"Dead? She's dead?" The Golden Law Bow Spirit queried.

Asking a question with a definitive answer.

The Golden Law Bow Spirit didn't believe that the Pride of Da Xia would deceive him, but still, it couldn't bear that the woman who had sworn loyalty with its master died tragically in prison.

Lu Ran was silent for a moment, speaking softly, "My condolences."

"Jin Luyang" appeared dazed, its phantom figure flickering.

For more than a year, it endured humiliation, forcibly occupied by the enemy Feng Zhihuan, laboring for her, obediently following her every day.

And in return, this was the outcome...

The suspended Golden Law Bow seemed to have lost all its strength.

"Crack."

The Bow Spirit dissipated, and the golden bow fell to the ground.

...

Chapter 738: Heavenly Realm·Divine Sculpture!

The long night shows no sign of ending.

In the backyard of the grand residence at the East Peak of the Pear Garden Sect.

Lu Ran sat in front of a stone table, holding a black mist in his hand.

Returning to the mansion, he not only brought back many Divine Weapons but also the dead soul of Feng Zhihuan, the Island Master of Jingxian Island.

Inside the black mist, Feng Zhihuan's face was fearful, devoid of her previous noble and dignified demeanor.

"Golden Law Bow." Lu Ran placed a hand on the stone table, patting the golden Hunting Bow, "Soul Fire, is the last thing I can do."

Compared to consoling the victims' families to mourn...

The punishment and suffering of the perpetrator should be more soothing to the human heart.

Lu Ran never believed in nonsense like forgiving enemies, letting go of oneself, finding inner peace, or complete liberation!

He believed in enmity and revenge.

Believed in cause and effect!

"Hoo~"

The Soul Fire ignited.

Feng Zhihuan's already fearful expression twisted into one of agony: "No, no... Ah! Ahhh..."

A piercing scream ripped through the night sky.

The unmoving Golden Law Bow finally showed some reaction.

Both inside and outside the pavilion, Jiang Ruyi, Yu Changsheng, and Qin Yanzhi silently watched this scene.

Qin Yanzhi held a Connection Mirror with the Sea Realm Hall Master, whom Lu Ran had killed. When he saw the Island Master of Jingxian Island also killed and her soul captured, his face became ashen.

Jiang Ruyi was sitting on a long bench inside the pavilion, with a female Ash disciple kneeling at her feet.

However, this person was no longer an Ash believer, having torn apart the Divine Contract. She trembled in fear, daring not to have even a single other thought.

In her mind, the incredibly powerful Island Master Feng had met her end just like this.

Her dead soul was now being subjected to torture.

The ways of heaven are clear, and retribution is unfailing.

All that the Island Master Feng suffered is perhaps the best interpretation of these eight words...

For many people, this night was unbelievably long.

For Lu Ran, the entire day was long!

From attacking the Pear Garden Sect in the morning to killing everyone on Jingxian Island at night, Lu Ran was really exhausted.

It was mostly due to the grief and sorrow following the bad news, causing mental fatigue.

But Lu Ran still accomplished what he had to do.

Burning souls, interrogation.

When the sky began to lighten, the interrogation finally ended.

Lu Ran absorbed the dead souls of Feng Zhihuan and another Sea Realm Hall Master into his eyes, then walked out of the backyard to rest in the main house.

This elegantly styled mansion once belonged to the Martial Emperor.

However, Wu Xiao had already ascended to the position of Sect Master of the Pear Garden Sect and was going to oversee the central main peak. Thus, Lu Ran completely took possession of this mansion.

When he reached the main house, the Shadow Guard Team had already, under Lady Ran's orders, tidied up the bedroom and made the soft bed.

The rather tired Lu Ran collapsed directly onto the bed.

He stayed lying there, not getting up again.

It's not that he fell into a deep sleep, but rather after he woke up, he activated two stone sculptures again.

Fake God Sculpture·Martial Artist!

Fake God Sculpture·Ash!

What heights these two stone sculptures will ultimately reach, he was very much looking forward to.

Lu Ran willingly played the idiot, emptying his mind as much as possible, letting his brain buzz loudly...

...

Day and night alternated, stars and moon shifted.

In the blink of an eye, it was September 3rd.

In the dead of night, inside the master bedroom of the main house, the young man lying motionless on the bed slightly moved his fingers.

"Mm..." Lu Ran rubbed his head with one hand, making a vague nasal sound.

He opened his eyes in a confused state.

Cool moonlight poured down, filtering through a beautifully carved wooden window, spreading on the ground inside the room.

It was full of atmosphere, also carrying a touch of coolness.

Lu Ran still seemed unable to shake off the "idiot mode," staring blankly at the wooden window with a dazed expression.

"Master?" Beside the bed, a charm shadow quietly appeared.

A beautiful, captivating face replaced the windowsill under the moonlight, this sudden scene made Lu Ran even more bewildered.

Yan Shuangzi half-kneeled at the bedside, a trace of worry on her face, her voice gentle:

"Are you okay?"

"Ah, Sister Shuangzi..." Lu Ran's unfocused gaze finally gained some clarity, recognizing the woman before him.

Yan Shuangzi breathed a sigh of relief and softly said, "You've been unconscious for six days and five nights."

"Oh." Lu Ran grinned, sat up, held his forehead with one hand, and rubbed his temples.

Yan Shuangzi hesitated for a moment before getting up to sit on the bed, reaching out her hands, her cool fingertips pressing gently on Lu Ran's temples:

"Lady is in the backyard, having a meeting with the Divine Generals, should I go call her?"

Lu Ran did not respond, seemingly not hearing.

Because he had already entered the Spiritual World, standing before a giant sculpture.

"Wow!" Lu Ran looked up, gazing at the enormous statue.

Due to the perpetual mist within the Sculpture Garden, Lu Ran could only see the lower legs of the Fake God·Martial Artist stone sculpture.

How magnificent must the sculpture concealed in the mist be?

Heavenly Realm?!

Closely connected with the Martial Artist God Sculpture, Lu Ran carefully perceived for a long time, his heart could not help but rejoice!

Heavenly Realm·Lower Segment!

Good, good, good!

It's not in vain that I played the idiot for six days and five nights... Huh?

What is this?

Standing at the feet of Fake God·Martial Artist, Lu Ran found himself at a loss.

Is this... New Divine Skill?

The Wusheng Sect actually has a Heavenly Realm Technique?

"What the?!" Lu Ran was utterly shocked.

Before the Martial Student Divine Sculpture, Lu Ran already possessed a Heavenly Realm·Divine Sculpture—Dong Ting!

Lu Ran was very sure that the Dongting Sect didn't have a Heavenly Realm Technique, but how come there was an additional Divine Technique at the Wusheng Sect?

"Ah!" Lu Ran suddenly understood.

Everything follows a pattern.

Third-class Gods generally possess River Realm Techniques.

Second-class Gods not only have River Realm Techniques but also possess Sea Realm Techniques.

When it comes to First-class Gods, do they have River, Sea, and Heavenly Realm Techniques?!

"Goodness~" Lu Ran scratched his head.

This should be the pattern, right?

Unfortunately, the Martial Emperor is currently at the Sea Realm Peak, unable to use the Divine Technique suited for the Heavenly Realm.

"Hmm..." Lu Ran pondered for a moment.

There's no need to rush; the Martial Emperor will eventually have enough qualification to wield the powerful techniques of the Heavenly Realm.

Lu Ran thought of something else and immediately moved past First-class God·Martial Artist's feet, heading to the second row.

The second row of Divines had a total of six sculptures!

They were the Four Directions' Warrior Heroes and the top two of the Eight Heavenly Demon Sequence—Sky Phoenix and Mountain Lord.

Neither the North Wind, Sky Phoenix, nor the Mountain Lord Stone Sculpture had been activated by Lu Ran.

The specifications of all three were not worth mentioning.

However, when Lu Ran saw the Dongting Divine Sculpture, it was as if he witnessed a magnificent mountain. The Heavenly Realm·Lower Segment Dongting Divine Sculpture was truly earth-shaking!

Lu Ran could only reach the shin of Dongting Lord.

Next to the Dongting Divine Sculpture was the River Realm·Fourth Rank West Wilderness Divine Sculpture.

Lord West Wilderness looked like a feeble little minion, barely reaching the knees of others...

"Haha!" Lu Ran accidentally laughed out loud.

Who would have thought that the towering Second-class God·West Wilderness would have fallen to such a state.

As Lu Ran continued to move horizontally and observe, his mouth formed an O shape!

"Ah??"

Lord West Wilderness was sandwiched between two giants!

He wasn't even as tall as the Dongting Stone Sculpture's knee and was equally short compared to the Ash Stone Sculpture!

The Ash God Sculpture also advanced to the Heavenly Realm?

Lu Ran had only consumed the Dead Souls of 9 Ash followers, how could the Ash God Sculpture advance to the Heavenly Realm?

Even if all 9 were from the Yangyang Sea, it shouldn't... hmm.

Lu Ran looked up at the Ash God Sculpture's shin and thought of a name—Feng Zhihuan!

To what extent is this person greedy?

The entire Jingxian Island sect, from top to bottom, all the treasures were in her hands.

From this, her character is evident, absolutely unwilling to share a bit with anyone!

So in the ten years Feng Zhihuan roamed the Mountain Realm, including her years controlling Jingxian Island and the surrounding islands, was every wisp of Holy Spirit Energy that descended from the heavens hers?

Even if the Holy Spirit Energy landed on the ground, others dared not touch it, only leaving it for the Island Master, waiting for Feng Zhihuan to personally collect it?

Lu Ran had reason to believe so!

Because the realm of the Ash God Sculpture was evident, this Stone Sculpture was indeed of the Heavenly Realm·Lower Segment!

"I thought Luo Tiantu and Lady Kong were already quite resourceful..." Lu Ran muttered.

Unexpectedly, there's an even greater master!

Great, well-done!

At the same time, Lu Ran also realized a problem. On this side of the Pear Garden Sect, he could also employ this strategy!

The Pear Garden Sect disciples absorbing Holy Spirit Energy would naturally be of no use.

If left to the Master of Ran Sect, it could cultivate Stone Sculptures.

Now that their strength was great, they could also expand their territory over there at Cloud Sea Cliff, without needing the Demon Control Hall's Evil Demon forces to collect the Holy Spirit Energy.

Just let the Holy Spirit Energy land, and have the Demon Control Hall, or Ran Sect disciples strictly guard it!

Wait for the Sect Leader to come and absorb it.

Yes, that's the plan!

Lu Ran silently made this decision and then exited the Spiritual World.

He was overjoyed in his heart for having obtained two Heavenly Realm Stone Sculptures and immediately shared his joy: "Shuangzi sister, do you know... uh?"

Lu Ran's face froze.

Why did Yan Shuangzi change her look?

His gaze was a bit confused: "Shuangzi sister, why do you look so much like Little Ruyi?"

Jiang Ruyi: ???

She held Lu Ran's head, gently massaging his temples, and spoke softly: "Is it possible that I am Jiang Ruyi?"

Lu Ran: "..."

Jiang Ruyi lowered her head, her beautiful eyes softly gazed at the person in her arms.

Lu Ran felt a tingling sensation on his scalp!

He awkwardly said: "Weren't you having a meeting in the back garden?"

Jiang Fairy seemed both amused and intrigued, raising an eyebrow slightly: "What's this, you didn't want me to come back? Want your Evil Shadow Guardian to give you... mmm."

Lu Ran suddenly sat up, pressing his lips gently against hers, murmuring, "Martial Student and... Ash God Sculpture... both advanced to the Heavenly Realm umm..."

Jiang Ruyi's delicate face flushed red, even her exquisite earlobes had a faint pink hue.

She cupped his face with her hands and pressed him back into her arms.

Naughty thing!

Did you have to say it at this moment?

However, Jiang Ruyi could feel the joy in his heart; she hummed and played along: "Both advanced to the Heavenly Realm?"

"Yes, yes!" Lu Ran nodded repeatedly, "Hey! Did you know that First-class God Sculptures have Heavenly Realm Divine Techniques? Martial Student disciples can learn Heavenly Realm Techniques!"

"Oh?" Jiang Ruyi was also quite surprised.

"Yes, the effect is incredible! Just a brief glimpse, that stage, those residual images, those masks... it's like gods and ghosts dancing wildly, an ambush on all sides!"

...

Chapter 739: Lady Ran

Lu Ran shared his joy, narrating the Heavenly Realm Martial Arts Divine Technique.

But as he spoke, his voice gradually grew softer.

Jiang Fairy listened silently, gently massaging his head: "Why did you stop talking?"

"I got too excited." Lu Ran said bashfully.

"You haven't been this happy for a long time, there's no need to restrain yourself." Though she was a Cold Fairy, her tone was as gentle as her fingertips.

Lu Ran sat up and turned his head to look at his lady, concerned: "What about the Phoenix 儀九霄 Robe? Have you subdued it?"

"Progress is good, some consensus has been reached." Jiang Ruyi flexed her fingers slightly.

The Phoenix 儀九霄 Robe, a second-rank magical artifact that boasted a noble destiny and was indeed very powerful.

It required a female emperor-type person, a true ruler above all beings.

Ordinary people,

Who would be worthy to wear the phoenix robe that commands the world?

In terms of power and realm, Jiang Ruyi currently does not surpass Feng Zhihuan, but in other respects, Feng Zhihuan is not even fit to carry Jiang Ruyi's shoes.

Jiang Ruyi, after all, is the Fake God Jade Talisman herself!

This alone makes her and Feng Zhihuan worlds apart!

Jiang Ruyi is also Lady Ran.

Cloud Sea Cliff, Pear Garden Sect, including the future Jingxian Island, will all be under the control of Ran Sect.

In recent days, the Phoenix儀九霄 Robe has witnessed what kind of leader Jiang Ruyi is.

What does Sea Realm Peak matter?

What do the disciples of second-class divine matter?

Those strong and powerful individuals, in front of Jiang Ruyi, are all respectful and submissive.

This series of events also forced the Phoenix儀九霄 Robe to acknowledge its new owner.

"Why aren't you wearing it?" Lu Ran asked puzzled.

"I wanted to see you, so I let the Shadow Guard Team hold it for me."

"Ha." Lu Ran sneered, "The Phoenix儀九霄 Robe always followed Feng Zhihuan, it should be quite accustomed to those kill-and-robbing operations, right?"

"Don't get angry with it, I'll tame it well." Jiang Ruyi patted Lu Ran's arm and then said, "By the way, you probably don't know, but the Phoenix儀九霄 Robe has a second function besides burning souls."

"A second function?"

"To discern truth and falsehood, loyalty and deceit."

"Ah?" Lu Ran blinked.

Jiang Ruyi smiled gently: "The Phoenix儀九霄 Robe claims that the mouths of humans can speak wonders, but their souls will not lie.

When it burns people's souls, it can discern whether their feelings are genuine or false.

If they harbor rebellious thoughts or are truly submissive."

Lu Ran was stunned!

This powerful?

Suddenly, he thought of something, and hurriedly said: "I'm telling you, the Phoenix儀九霄 Robe may have opinions about me! If it says I'm wrong here and there, you can't believe it, okay?"

"Haha~" Jiang Ruyi laughed softly.

Looking at Lu Ran's anxious little expression, she couldn't help but stretch out her hand, and gently pinch Lu Ran's cheek with her slender fingers:

"If the phoenix robe dares to say anything bad about you, I'll tear it to pieces myself."

Lu Ran: "..."

There's no need to be so extreme.

Just punish it harshly, correct it, and it's fine.

After all, the power of this magical artifact is quite formidable!

Jiang Ruyi, with her exceptional wisdom, hardly needed the magical artifact's help to understand what Lu Ran was thinking through his expressions.

She explained: "Since it's our magical artifact, it must be completely loyal to both you and me, how can we tolerate its disloyalty or little tricks?"

"Alright." Lu Ran turned his head; since he had already given her the phoenix robe, he didn't plan to interfere much.

This turn of his head, Lu Ran noticed the Golden Law Bow placed on the square table not far away.

Unmoving, it looked like an ordinary item.

Jiang Ruyi glanced in that direction, looking at the silent Golden Law Bow under the moonlight: "It seems to recognize you; after you went to rest in your room, it came in by itself.

These days, I've been wanting to chat with it, but I can't wake it up. You should be able to."

Lu Ran hesitated for a moment, then tentatively called: "Golden Law?"

The golden bow indeed floated up, slowly flying toward the bed.

Lu Ran sighed inwardly, reached out to grasp the hunting bow, not knowing what to say for a moment.

The Golden Law Bow remained silent, staying quietly in Lu Ran's hand.

Jiang Ruyi, seeing Lu Ran's predicament, spoke to the golden bow: "In a few days, we will head south to capture Jingxian Island, liberate the slaves there, and restore order to the island.

I have never met Jin Luyang, but I believe that such an island and a sect are what the Golden Heavenly Pride wants to see."

Lu Ran suddenly turned to look at Jiang Ruyi.

Jiang Ruyi displayed a look of curiosity.

Lu Ran softly said: "Golden Law Bow says thank you."

Jiang Ruyi was about to say something, but then Lu Ran continued: "It says its Divine Weapon Domain is not called Golden Crow Weeping Blood."

"What is it called then?"

"Golden Law Heavenly Punishment."

Jiang Ruyi leaned against the bedhead, her long legs crossed elegantly, pondering the origins of the name.

The name of this divine weapon domain is actually quite understandable.

Lu Ran continued to relay: "Jin Luyang compared the giant golden arrow hanging high in the sky to the decree of heaven and the golden arrow rain that falls to a judgment, exterminating the sins of the world.

Hence, named Golden Law Heavenly Punishment."

"Golden Heavenly Pride chose a good name." Jiang Ruyi nodded slightly.

Lu Ran looked at the golden bow in his hand and said, "I am not skilled with bows and arrows. I'll find a qualified judge for you. After arriving at Jingxian Island..."

"Buzz!!"

Before Lu Ran could finish his sentence, the Golden Law Bow started to vibrate violently.

Clearly, the Golden Law Bow had a strong sense of resistance.

Da Xia's genius, they all have their own pride, and the divine weapon in the hands of a heavenly pride is certainly no exception!

In this world, those able to gain the Golden Law Bow's approval are extremely rare.

Lu Ran is naturally one of them.

"Alright." Lu Ran's fingers brushed over the bow's body, "I lack the corresponding archery skills; I don't even qualify to cultivate a first-rank Divine Weapon Bow.

I am purely a swordsman, who delved into this path from a young age.

In the eyes of a true martial artist, I am not a person, but a sword, and only a sword."

The young man's gentle words gradually calmed the violently reacting Golden Law Bow.

Lu Ran continued to soothe, "Don't worry, Golden Law! The person I am finding for you is a skilled archer, aligned with my aspirations."

Jiang Ruyi spoke at the right time, "She will be the fake god Ash, and in the future, might become the true Ash. Regardless of now or the future, she is Lu Ran's loyal warrior.

She is the executor of Lu Ran's will.

Your Domain of the Divine Weapon · Golden Law Heavenly Punishment will one day, under Lu Ran's guidance and in her hands, be used on the true judgment stage."

Lu Ran turned his head to look at the Immortal.

Jiang Ruyi stared back at him calmly, not thinking she had said anything wrong.

She is not one to spout nonsense, but special situations require special treatment.

The Golden Law Bow is a second-rank Divine Weapon!

Any divine weapon possessing a domain, which one is not world-destroying?

Not to mention, the Golden Law Bow was once the exclusive weapon of Da Xia's seventh genius.

In order to relieve Lu Ran, and to allow Luo Divine General to smoothly utilize this divine weapon, Jiang Ruyi intentionally spoke some bold words.

"Hmm... alright." Lu Ran's expression was peculiar; he raised the divine weapon, "Go, get some rest."

The Golden Law Bow flew to the nearby square table.

Jiang Ruyi: "Looks like it agreed to your arrangement."

Lu Ran scratched his head: "Sort of, but it still wants to personally oversee things."

However, Lu Ran has absolute confidence in Luo Divine General!

Jiang Ruyi did not continue the topic; she adjusted a pillow and casually asked, "Are you tired?"

Lu Ran's gaze fell on her crossed long legs.

She naturally possessed icy skin and jade-like flesh; under the moonlight, those long and slender legs seemed as white and alluring as mutton fat jade.

Looking downward, the graceful feet... and the beautiful arc of the arch, like a beautiful crescent moon falling from the sky into the human world.

Lu Ran pursed his lips.

His heart stirred secretly, but suddenly he realized the Golden Law Bow was still on the wooden table not far away.

Although it's just a weapon, but... nevermind.

Tonight, he wouldn't be a foolish emperor.

Lu Ran seemed deflated and fell onto the bed.

Jiang Ruyi didn't know what was wrong with Lu Ran, as if he suddenly became unhappy?

She picked up the corner of the quilt and covered Lu Ran with it.

The exquisite silk quilt from the human world was naturally brought back by Lu Ran and his people the last time they returned to the mountain.

At this moment, the living supplies in the master bedroom were completely renewed, no doubt with the help of Qin Divine General.

After all, aside from Lu Ran, only Qin Yanzhi can quickly travel back and forth between Pear Garden Sect and Cloud Sea Cliff to help transport goods.

"Have you been busy recently?" Lu Ran embraced Jiang Fairy, inhaling her faint hair fragrance.

"Just okay." Jiang Ruyi buried her face in Lu Ran's embrace and peacefully closed her eyes, "The grand hall on the main peak has been rebuilt. Tomorrow, you can hold a meeting there."

"So soon?"

"You've been in a coma for six days and five nights now."

"Alright then." Lu Ran muttered, "Tomorrow morning, I'll sign the contract with Martial Emperor and Luo Divine General."

"Luo Divine General returned to Cloud Sea Cliff." Jiang Ruyi added, "Xuan Shuang is advancing to the Sea Realm."

She was just holding a meeting in the back garden to organize the divine generals to return to their posts.

"Huh?" Lu Ran was quite delighted and immediately said, "Let's go, we'll return to the cliff to escort her."

Jiang Ruyi advised, "Lu Ran, you weren't sleeping for six days and five nights, but you were constantly tortured. You need rest."

"Actually, I'm pretty alright..." Lu Ran murmured quietly.

The body of the Sea Realm is indeed particularly resilient!

"One night won't make a difference." Jiang Ruyi's tone shifted, "In Pear Garden Sect, the disciples of various sects and factions, totaling 252 Weak God disciples, have all been ordered to tear up the Divine Contract.

Tomorrow morning, you will take them under your wing. After binding them with the stone sculpture to Martial Emperor, we shall return to the cliff."

"Hmm..."

Jiang Ruyi continued, "In the sect, the more than one hundred and fifty Martial Artist disciples, I haven't ordered them to tear up the contract for the time being.

While it's unclear how many Martial Artist disciples are in Holy Spirit Mountain, but the Pear Garden Sect has over four hundred in total. If they were all gone at once, it might be a bit conspicuous?"

"Good, I'll listen to you, we'll take it slowly."

Even though Lord Immortal Sheep continually expressed that Lu Ran could proceed with confidence, he was very supportive of Jiang Ruyi making such strategic decisions.

Lu Ran just felt extraordinarily fortunate to have such a Lady Ran.

During his coma, she must have worked hard, presiding over the situation, managing every detail of the sect's operations.

"Sleep, there's still a lot to do tomorrow..." Jiang Fairy murmured softly, seemingly talking in her sleep.

"Goodnight." Lu Ran gently pressed a kiss onto her hair.

"Mhm."

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Chapter 740: Pear Garden affairs completed

The next day, at dawn.

The Master of Ran Sect, along with his Lady and Liu Huo Guard, flew to the central main peak.

At that time, some warriors of the Ran Sect and several Sea Realm Hall Masters from the former Pear Garden Sect were already waiting in the Central Hall.

Seeing the three approaching, everyone in the hall rose to greet them.

"Everyone, please sit down." Lu Ran smiled and nodded at them, then surveyed the rather grand hall.

Such a magnificent building was more than twice the size of the meeting hall at Cloud Sea Cliff.

Quite fitting for the status of a first-rate sect, isn't it?

Lu Ran walked to the back of the hall, gazing up at the large Sect Master throne above the steps, imagining the Martial Emperor seated upon it.

It must be extremely impressive!

Turning back to look into the hall, Lu Ran clearly felt that the number of powerful figures within the sect seemed somewhat sparse.

Well... no matter!

It will develop gradually.

"Martial Sect Master..." Lu Ran did not covet Wu Xiao's throne, but stood on the steps and inquired about the current state of the sect.

Listening to various arrangements and dispatches, Lu Ran nodded silently.

Qin Zhen, Qin Zhan, Qin Hongchan, and Qin Pojun, totaling four Qin-named hall masters, all filled their halls with 25 members each, stationed at the four peaks—east, south, west, and north—of the Pear Garden Sect.

Wu Xiao's Tiangang Hall and Wei Yun's Liuyun Hall were recalled to sit at the central main peak, assisting Weak God disciples in building the sect and maintaining order.

After listening to a report, Lu Ran indicated to the side, "This lady is named Liu Huo, a close guard to the Lady."

Liu Huo stepped forward immediately.

Lu Ran continued, "In the future, Liu Huo will remain within the Pear Garden Sect to assist Martial Sect Master Wu Xiao in managing the sect, so please cooperate with her."

"Yes!"

"Yes." Of course, no one had any objections, except Hall Master Qin Hongchan, who felt a pang of despair inwardly.

In recent days, Qin Hongchan had interacted with Liu Huo at work and could see that this fiery red lady harbored feelings in her eyes whenever she looked at Wu Xiao.

In the past, when Wu Xiao first returned to the sect, Qin Hongchan was the first to greet him, expressing her stance through various actions.

No other woman in the sect dared to compete with the youngest sister of the Qin family for his attention.

Now, a high-ranking member from the Ran Sect was parachuted in directly next to Wu Xiao to assist him in managing sect affairs.

What made Qin Hongchan feel even more helpless was that this lady was the Lady's personal guard!

"Alas..." Qin Hongchan sighed heavily in her heart.

Some are happy, while others are sad.

After meeting with everyone, Liu Huo returned to Jiang Ruyi's seat, deeply grateful for the Lady's arrangement.

She always assumed she would continue serving as the Lady's guard.

There was nothing wrong with that.

On the contrary, it's something all beings in the Mountain Realm dream of!

The Sect Leader has a gentle temperament, treats his people extremely well, and even granted her an Evil Sculpture to defy her destiny.

Although the Lady is a bit strict, she is nowhere near as malevolent as other kings of the Sea Realm, so there is no need to live in constant fear of being executed.

Looking across the entire Holy Spirit Mountain, who wouldn't want to follow such a pair?

Liu Huo was willing to live this way forever, but she didn't expect the Lady to place her in the Pear Garden Sect and bring her back next to Wu Xiao.

It almost had the sense of "wishing that lovers will finally become partners."

"The Pear Garden Sect has much to be rebuilt," Lu Ran was still announcing affairs, "Mr. Cong Long, and the three Divine Generals, Phoenix, Swallow, and Qin, will also temporarily stay in the sect to assist Martial Sect Master in the sect's development."

It appeared to be Lu Ran's decision, but in fact, it was Jiang Ruyi's.

For the remaining Divine Generals, she had sent them back to serve and guard at Cloud Sea Cliff, leaving behind only the Dragon Guardian, Phoenix and Swallow Generals, and the highly functional Qin Divine General.

Lu Ran said solemnly, "I will not frequently come to the Pear Garden Sect. Cooperate well with each other to establish Tiangang City at the foot of the mountain soon, and protect the refugees as soon as possible, do not slack off!"

"Yes!"

"Yes!" Though the number of people in the hall was not large, their voices were very loud.

Lu Ran nodded in satisfaction and called out, "Martial Sect Master."

In an instant, a huge virtual image unfurled within Lu Ran's body.

Everyone in the hall changed color, staring at the truly existing divine apparition.

Lord... Martial Artist?

The control of the Holy Spirit Mountain by the All Gods was pathetically weak.

The Divine Martial Artist actually descended upon the Holy Spirit Mountain through Master Lu's body?

No, that's not right!

Behind everyone, Wen Cheng furrowed his brows tightly.

In the past few days, Master Lu clearly stated that he would return the Martial Arts Divine Technique to him.

Moreover, he said that by then, everyone would no longer worship the Divine Martial Artist, but Master Lu himself...

The hall was silent, so quiet that a needle drop could be heard.

Following Lu Ran's gesture, Wu Xiao strode forward and knelt down with his head bowed.

"Hoo~"

The Divine Martial Artist, expressionless, looked down at the human clan beneath him, slowly leaning down to extend his hand, overlapping it with Lu Ran's hand, placing it on Wu Xiao's head.

Lu Ran was quite practiced by now.

First, he signed an Inheritance Contract to protect the warriors, tearing apart their original master-servant contract.

After a few short seconds, Wu Xiao's body trembled, emitting a muffled groan: "Uh."

Lu Ran looked at his subordinate Martial Artist, raising his hand, and a jet-black Resurrection Carp silently appeared: [Back at Qianhua Ridge, I promised you a Martial Artist Stone Sculpture and a chance to become a God.]

[Yes.] Moments later, Wu Xiao's deep voice echoed in Lu Ran's mind.

Lu Ran held the fish tail, placing it on Wu Xiao's head: [Now, you are already the original body of this Pseudo-God Stone Sculpture. You know what I want, don't disappoint me.]

Wu Xiao gripped the Purple Thunder Mad Dragon Spear, his previously still heart rippling with emotion, responding solemnly:

[Yes.]

"You may leave." Lu Ran patted Wu Xiao's shoulder, then looked towards the back of the hall, "Wen Cheng, Zhe Mei."

The Neutral Faction of the Pear Garden Sect once had three people, all brought before Lu Ran after the sect's change of leadership.

The Hall Master of Heavenly Wave Hall was executed for his cruel behavior, leaving only Wen Cheng and Zhang Zhemei, whose crimes didn't warrant death.

The two quickly responded and stepped forward.

"In the future, assist Martial Sect Master well." Lu Ran said, while signing a master-servant contract with each of them.

Grateful for regaining the Martial Arts Divine Technique, the two responded with gratitude.

Lu Ran then looked at a group of Pear Garden Sect hall masters: "After some time, I will sign contracts with the members of each hall under the sect masters' command, one by one."

Sign a contract with the hall members?

Qin Hongchan mustered her courage and asked, "Sect Master, what about us..."

She was filled with curiosity about Lu Ran's abilities, eager to know more, yet not daring to speak bluntly, opting instead to probe indirectly.

Looking at the spirited woman, Lu Ran understood; she was one of the suitors of the Martial Emperor.

Having these hall masters sever ties with the Divine, Lu Ran was, of course, entirely supportive.

But there is only one Inheritor!

Lu Ran had no way to help these people tear up the contract without harm. These hall masters' realms were quite high, and falling would cause significant damage.

The two neutral factions were good examples!

Originally at Sea Realm·Third Rank, they have now fallen to Sea Realm·First Rank.

They dropped a full two ranks!

These are two full ranks in the Sea Realm...

Can they ever climb back up?

"Calm down, Sect Master." Seeing Lu Ran remain silent, Qin Hongchan's heart was in her throat, quickly speaking up.

"Calm down, Sect Master, Hongchan did not mean to offend..." Her two brothers, Qin Zhen and Qin Zhan, also hurriedly spoke up, pleading on behalf of their little sister.

Lu Ran snapped back to reality and hurriedly explained, "No problem, no problem, you misunderstood! I just thought of something else.

Don't be so nervous, I'm quite easygoing, not as terrifying as you think."

Everyone: "..."

Everyone remained silent.

The battle at the Pear Garden Sect happened just days ago!

Lu Ran's icy gaze was still vividly remembered by all.

The immensely terrifying power instilled despair in those from the Yangyang Sea.

On the night the Pear Garden Sect changed hands, within the mansion atop the East Peak, blood-curdling screams could be heard intermittently, lasting until dawn!

It was hard to imagine what cruel methods could cause the punished to wail and cry so heart-wrenchingly, leaving the Pear Garden Sect members terrified!

Sect Master...this is easygoing?

This is not terrifying?

"As we interact more, you will understand." Lu Ran was slightly helpless seeing the anxious crowd.

He did not respond to Hall Master Hongchan's inquiry and, after encouraging the soldiers, took his leave to head to the servant camp.

There were still over two hundred disciples waiting to be inducted into the Ran Sect.

Though called a "camp," in reality, the Weak God Disciples of the Pear Garden Sect lived inside the mountain.

The Pear Garden Sect was undoubtedly a force with a strict hierarchy, allowing only Martial Artist disciples to reside on the surface, while the high rank achieved luxurious mansions.

Servant groups could only reside in the dark caves.

This, of course, needed improvement.

Yu Changsheng accompanied Lu Ran throughout the contract signing, indicating that this matter was now on the agenda.

Over half an hour later, Lu Ran finally finished his tasks, and a total of 252 Weak God Disciples from the Pear Garden Sect were inducted into the Jade Talisman and Lie Tian sects, in roughly equal numbers.

As the last disciple gratefully departed, Lu Ran turned his gaze to the cave entrance.

There stood a woman clad in a bright red robe, waiting patiently.

Seeing Lu Ran look over, Qin Hongchan hurriedly stepped forward, "Sect Master."

Lu Ran was somewhat helpless, "Didn't I say it's fine?"

"Thank you, Sect Master." Qin Hongchan expressed her gratitude, though with some hesitation, "Subordinate, subordinate..."

"Hmm?" Lu Ran was curious, "Feel free to speak, Hall Master Hongchan."

Qin Hongchan steeled herself, "Many years ago, I was smitten upon first sight with the Martial Sect Master. In recent days, as the Martial Sect Master returned, I have constantly been by his side..."

Lu Ran was amused.

What does this mean?

Are you here asking for marriage approval?

Lu Ran gazed towards Jiang Ruyi in the distance, Lady Ran by her side, flanked by the ever-accompanying Liu Huo Guards, all eyes fixed on this side.

After pondering for a moment, Lu Ran finally spoke, "I don't interfere in matters of the heart, just don't delay the sect's development."

Though he was indeed a fan of Wu Xiao and Liu Huo being together, as the actual leader of the Pear Garden Sect, Lu Ran did not want to abuse his power, nor strip others of their pursuit for happiness.

The Holy Spirit Mountain was already quite harsh...

Besides, the peach blossoms the Martial Emperor attracted should be handled by him.

Qin Hongchan's face lit up, "Thank you, Sect Master, for making it possible!"

Lu Ran shook his head with a smile.

Clearly, with the sudden arrival of the Liu Huo Guard, Qin Hongchan felt quite threatened, and now with the Sect Master's approval, she could rely on her skills.

"Mind the boundaries, maintain good relations with your peers." Lu Ran advised once more.

"Yes!" Qin Hongchan promptly agreed.

Lu Ran then looked at Yu Changsheng, "Will you return to the Cloud Sea Cliff with me? Xuan Shuang is advancing, a good opportunity for cultivation."

Yu Changsheng declined, "Sect Master, go ahead. I have some matters to handle here, with Qin Divine General here, I can return at any time."

Lu Ran nodded, adding, "I, too, am nearing a cultivation bottleneck, and after returning to the cliff, will likely need to seclude myself for a while."

Yu Changsheng immediately understood, solemnly stated, "Rest assured, Sect Master! When you return, the Pear Garden Sect will have a brand-new look."

"Clap!"

Lu Ran firmly patted Yu Changsheng's shoulder, then activated an Ancient Bronze Mirror.

With this departure, the affairs of the Pear Garden seemed to reach a conclusion for him.

Lu Ran was naturally someone who preferred to delegate.

In the future, he only hoped to hear continuous good news from the Pear Garden Sect.

"Let's go, Ruyi!"

"Hmm." Jiang Ruyi gracefully arrived, with several Shadow Guards materializing mysteriously around the Landing Mirror.

As the group departed, Qin Hongchan slowly turned her gaze towards Liu Huo in the distance.

One was a valiant female general in a bright red robe.

The other, a stunning woman in a bright red dress.

The two women regarded each other from afar, smiling and nodding after a moment.

Seeing this, Yu Changsheng silently stepped back, quickly leaving...

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