

Old Gods 75

Chapter 75: How could lamb kid lose when it sticks to your face?

Divine Power flowed like streams, expanding Lu Ran's body's meridians and nourishing his flesh and blood.

Lu Ran sat on the swing with his head lowered, gently swaying back and forth.

Beside him, Jiang Ruyi held the White Rainbow Sword, standing quietly.

The autumn wind swept through,

and the withered leaves fell rustling with the breeze, like fluttering butterflies.

It even caused the girl's hair tips to sway gently.

It was a pity Jiang Ruyi had tied her hair into a long ponytail for battle, and her waterfall-like hair did not cascade over her shoulders.

Otherwise, it would have been even more beautiful.

"Hm?" Jiang Ruyi seemed to sense something and turned her head to look at the swing.

But she discovered that Lu Ran, who was in the midst of ranking up, had sneakily glanced at her.

Jiang Ruyi said helplessly, "Focus on your ranking up."

"Squeak~"

Lu Ran closed his eyes and lightly tapped the ground with his toes, causing the swing to sway back and forth.

Jiang Ruyi watched Lu Ran with a mix of exasperation and amusement.

This guy really was troublesome.

And yet, she found she couldn't really do much about him...

Jiang Ruyi simply shifted her gaze away, out of sight, out of mind.

After more than ten minutes, the energy fluctuations around Lu Ran became increasingly intense.

A thick fog, not dispersed even by the wind, surged wildly into his human body, only to be condensed by Lu Ran into fine streams.

"Whoo!!"

Waves of air tumbled.

A robust sense of power filled his limbs and bones.

Lu Ran felt extremely refreshed, yet he also patiently endured, trying his best not to make any strange noises.

More than the physical strengthening, the sense of achievement from leveling up fascinated him even more.

Damn,

this is just too exhilarating...

After a long while, the thick fog gradually dissipated.

Jiang Ruyi finally brought herself to look at Lu Ran, who at this moment, averted his gaze from her.

Right now, Lu Ran was immersed in his own world, a ludicrous idea emerging in his mind.

Common saying goes: Before a big battle, there must be provisions!

Will tonight pass peacefully?

...

The sun set in the west, and dusk approached.

Squads 18 and 98, both elite teams, stood in front of the school building's main gate, positioned beside the pillars on the left and right sides.

Although they were nominally "elite squads," at the end of the day, both groups of people were just there to assist the Moon Gazer team.

Guarding the city on the fifteenth was no child's play.

Inside and outside the lecture building, members of the Moon Gazer squad could be seen everywhere.

Tonight there were no clouds or rain,

and the phrase "Moon Gazer" finally fit the occasion!

Stars twinkled in the night sky, and a full moon hung high, bright as a jade disk.

In Rain Alley City, where it was almost always overcast and rainy, such a view of the moon was truly rare.

"Sss..."

Just as Lu Ran quietly admired the moon, a howl came from the distant southeast.

The abrupt howl shattered the peaceful autumn night and made everyone's hearts tense.

What was bound to come, would always come!

"Whoosh~"

A familiar sound was heard, and Lu Ran turned his head to see.

Chang Ying was holding a sign tube in her hand.

In just three to five seconds, a spirit talisman flew out and hovered above the heads of Squad 18.

It bore a big character—down!

Everyone's face stiffened.

It was as if the air had frozen.

"That..." Chang Ying said awkwardly, "My Divine Method Grade is too low, I can't calculate accurately, don't take it seriously, ha!"

Hearing that, Lu Ran couldn't help but raise an eyebrow.

Last rainy fifteenth, in your own auto repair shop, you drew an up talisman for me.

At that time, you didn't say you couldn't calculate accurately!

So...

Drawing a down talisman means an inaccurate calculation.

Drawing a neutral talisman means a potential turn of luck.

What if an up talisman is drawn... Does that mean your calculations are the most accurate?

In that case—are you playing it safe~

"Concentrate." A female voice came from behind, "Everything is up to us."

This lady, named Lin Yue, was over forty.

She was the leader of Squad 18's Moon Gazer team and also a Biwu believer.

Having such a medic accompanying the team naturally increased the margin for error during combat.

"Lin Leader is right, don't get affected by other factors." Zhang Feng spoke solemnly, "Things are within our... Scatter!"

His speech was abruptly cut off as his tone shot up.

Next to the main gate pillars, a surge of energy suddenly roiled!

Following this, an Evil Demon rapidly took shape.

It was a humanoid creature, desiccated and shriveled like a corpse, its eyes glowing a bright emerald green.

Horrifying, eerie.

Evil Demon Clan·Ghostly Eyes Ghost!

It was about 2 meters tall, most likely an Evil Demon that had just entered the River Realm.

That is to say, it had probably equipped the Evil Technique·Ghostly Eyes!

"Damn it!" Qian Hao exclaimed, hastily retreating.

"Ah!" Bai Manni exploded in a scream.

The sudden appearance of the Ghostly Eyes Ghost was extremely close to them.

If Qian Hao didn't dodge, with one reach, the Ghostly Eyes Ghost could wrap its arms around the pudgy boy and start nibbling!

Zhang Feng immediately rushed forward with his sword, "Don't look at it, scatter! Back up, close your eyes!"

Zhang Feng, experienced and decisive, abandoned casting and drew his sword to charge toward the enemy.

Lin Yue, the female team leader, swung her palm forward, and two flexible branches, like whips, swiftly struck at the Ghostly Eyes Ghost.

The Ghostly Eyes Ghost type of Evil Demon was extremely dangerous and tricky to deal with.

Those pair of green eyes were particularly captivating.

Once met with their gaze, one might be bewitched, becoming completely a puppet.

By then, whether one lived or died was entirely at the whim of the Ghostly Eyes Ghost.

"Zzz—"

As the two leaders charged the enemy and the students retreated in chaos, a figure moved against the tide!

Lu Ran!

With the help of Divine Technique·Immortal Hoof, Lu Ran even outstripped both Moon Gazer leaders, wielding his blade to slash at the Ghostly Eyes Ghost.

Lin Yue was shocked, "Lu..."

Zhang Feng's expression changed drastically, "Lu Ran!!"

The piercing scream of the Ghostly Eyes Ghost drowned out Zhang Feng's shout.

Confronted with the charging human youth, the Ghostly Eyes Ghost instinctively reached out to block.

But its pale hand was instantly cut in half.

With a "plop," the withered hand fell to the ground, oozing droplets of blood.

The edge of the Dawn Blade was extremely sharp, hardly playing around.

River Realm?

What of the River Realm?

If you have no defensive techniques, merely flesh and bones... see if I don't chop you up and call it a day!

"Sss..." The Ghostly Eyes Ghost scream retreating into the air.

Despite its lean legs, the force and speed of its backward leap were impressively fast!

"Meh!" Lu Ran, undeterred, propelled a mist from his feet and instantly followed.

Retreat?

Where do you think you're going? You were the one who came up to my face!

A Mage, daring to ram into the crowd... you really have a death wish!

Zhang Feng and Lin Yue's branches arrived almost simultaneously and missed.

"Sss!" The Ghostly Eyes Ghost's eyes flared with green light.

It raised its other withered hand and fiercely swung it towards Lu Ran.

Such a move was clearly instinctual.

Under Lu Ran's pursuit, the Ghostly Eyes Ghost had no time to think; it only wanted to create distance from its opponent.

Lu Ran raised his Dawn Blade high with his right hand, delivering a fierce upward slash.

This time, Lu Ran even sliced off the Ghostly Eyes Ghost's forearm.

"Ah, ah, ah!" The Ghostly Eyes Ghost's cries became even more pitiful.

"Lu..." Female leader Lin Yue was completely startled!

Due to the angle, Zhang Feng only saw Lu Ran's back, whereas Lin Yue saw his side profile clearly.

The two Moon Gazer leaders had instructed their students to scatter and close their eyes, fearing they would accidentally meet the Ghostly Eyes Ghost's gaze.

The slightest inattention could result in a fatal outcome.

But this Lu Ran...

Lin Yue was astonished to discover, was Lu Ran closing his eyes?

Closing! His! Eyes!

This... this... ah?

"Sss!!" The Ghostly Eyes Ghost's features twisted grotesquely, nearly going mad.

And that goat lad brandishing his blade in a rabid chase was madder than it!

The posture of the Stream Realm, boldly confronting the River Realm!

All up in its face, like a relentless specter!

More ghostly than the actual tm ghosts...

Lu Ran wielded his Dawn Blade with an upward slash, freshly severing the Ghostly Eyes Ghost's forearm. And with the Silent Night Blade in his left hand, he had already made a horizontal cut.

The black, slender blade edge, glimmering with a purple pattern, cleaved directly into the waist of the Ghostly Eyes Ghost!

However, Lu Ran only managed to cut halfway, failing to sever the Evil Demon at the waist.

Clearly, Lu Ran was not skilled, only adept at wielding the blade with his right hand.

Once he switched to his left hand, powering the strike became problematic; the motion lacked fluidity.

"Ugh!"

The Ghostly Eyes Ghost wailed, and suddenly a thick green liquid surged from its mouth, spraying towards Lu Ran.

Lin Yue's eyes widened: !!!

Everything happened so suddenly, she didn't even have time to issue a warning.

And Lu Ran... as if his eyes were open, his body violently swayed to the right!

The green liquid missed its target, slantingly spraying onto the ground, sizzling ominously and making one's scalp tingle.

As Lu Ran dodged, he simultaneously delivered a side slash with smoothness.

This time, he used his right hand for the strike.

The power surged from his feet, twisting his waist and shouldering forward in one fluid motion.

Shoulder leading elbow, elbow guiding hand, the sharp blade in hand—slice up the small dog... wait?

Is my opponent not actually the Ghostly Eyes Ghost?

Under the lighting of the lecture building, the Dawn Blade gleamed beautifully, casting a semicircle arc.

The Ghostly Eyes Ghost's body became headless, its head flying up high.

"Zzz—"

Mist burst from underneath Lu Ran's feet, his already tilted body swiftly moving to the side.

The torso of the Ghostly Eyes Ghost stayed fixed on the spot, the neatly severed neck oozing bits of blood.

It was evident that the Evil Demon's corpse had tried its best, yet as it turned out, this dried husk had admittedly too little blood.

Zhang Feng stopped in his tracks, completely stunned!

From the very beginning, he never slowed down, always trying to join the fray.

But in the few seconds it took for the Ghostly Eyes Ghost to retreat and Lu Ran to engage twice with Immortal Hoof, Zhang Feng couldn't catch up!

Now, he could finally catch up.

But there was no need anymore.

"Phew..."

Lu Ran, knees bent and upper body leaning forwards, kept sliding backward.

His eyes were still closed, slightly tilted as if listening to something, until...

"Thump."

The headless torso collapsed to the ground, making a muffled sound.

Slowly, Lu Ran opened his eyes.

He looked at the blood stained on his blade and, with distaste, flicked it repeatedly.