

Old Gods 751

Chapter 751: Heavenly Emperor under the Moon_2

It was clear, she indeed worried for him.

"Don't worry." Lu Ran's expression grew slightly serious, and he nodded lightly.

Despite being only two brief words, his clear attitude indeed set He Qifeng's mind at ease.

Yet Lu Ran continued, "Besides, what is Sea Realm Peak worth, even the Heavenly Realm I've conquered."

He Qifeng inquired, "This Heavenly Realm Power... why does he pledge allegiance to you? To gain a Divine Position?"

Lu Ran slowly shook his head.

Senior Lu Yuan, truly wasn't here for the Divine Sculpture.

"What does this person seek?" He Qifeng lightly furrowed her brow, "When recruiting people, you must be cautious, harbor not even a shred of wishful thinking."

The deeds Lu Ran undertakes allow no margin for sloppiness!

A Heavenly Realm Power, regardless of his origins or faction, is enough to deliver a devastating blow to Lu Ran and Ran Sect.

Lu Ran possesses a God Demon Sculpture Garden, he himself is a priceless treasure!

He Qifeng feared others harbor ill intentions toward Lu Ran, using him. More concerned that such people, shrewd and well-hidden, might bare their fangs once the time is ripe and seize everything Lu Ran possesses.

He Qifeng holds a high and mighty position, with an extraordinary status in Wuji Peak and wielding complete authority in the Forbidden City.

Due to this, a variety of people with their own ulterior motives surrounded her.

To others, Holy Spirit Mountain is surely brutal, but to He Qifeng, she practically lives in a world where all beings bow their heads low, and she's the only one revered.

In such a unique environment, wanting to always maintain one's original aspiration... is hard.

Extremely hard!

He Qifeng always believed that the Sculpture Garden is best kept with Lu Ran.

If anyone else possessed such ultimate treasure, even herself, they might gradually lose their way.

"Thank you." Lu Ran gazed at Her Majesty the Empress, seeing in her beautiful eyes not rivalry, but pure concern.

He Qifeng gave Lu Ran a sidelong glance, "Do not easily believe anyone..."

"This one can be trusted."

"So determined?"

"I have his wife and daughter." Lu Ran shrugged his shoulders.

"Haha." He Qifeng laughed.

"What's so funny?"

"To deceive me, you should think of a better reason." He Qifeng shook her head, "Do you think, you're that kind of person?"

Lu Ran: "..."

He Qifeng pinched the brim of Lu Ran's bamboo hat with two fingers, lifting it upward, her gaze blazingly looking into his eyes:

"Pear Garden Sect was taken down by this Heavenly Realm Power for you, right? Be cautious, absolutely don't let yourself be used!"

I will also ascend to the Heavenly Realm, what he can do, I can also do for you! Don't spoil the overall situation because you rush for quick success..."

To say Lu Ran wasn't moved is false.

But he still pulled out a plastic bag, "Pear Garden Sect, I took it myself, the former Sect Master Xie, I personally conquered."

He Qifeng immediately halted her words.

Lu Ran smiled: "Heavenly Pride He, you certainly must not forget, I am above you."

Throughout Da Xia, Lu Ran is the only one qualified to say this.

He Qifeng was angry in her heart, pinching the brim downward to shield the person's annoying gaze.

Lu Ran: "..."

I said it!

Throughout Ran Sect, you're the only one who doesn't treat me like a scallion!

Lu Ran slowly said, "In the Human World, I found this Heavenly Realm Power's wife and daughter."

"What?" He Qifeng's expression changed, lifted Lu Ran's hat brim again.

Lu Ran nodded gently, briefly explained.

He Qifeng's wildly jumping heart gradually calmed down.

Even with a home, it's a place not to return, risking death by divine will!

The only right path is to ascend the heavens?

He Qifeng looked up at the starry sky, seemingly wanting to see through the night, to witness that mysterious world.

After a prolonged silence, Lu Ran raised his hand, pried off her fingers clutching his brim, gently advised, "Don't rush, give us both some time."

"Hmm." He Qifeng lightly nodded.

"Now that I've found a way to annul contracts harmlessly, the next phase, I plan to cultivate Martial Monk Divine Sculpture, binding with you. The Holy Spirit Energy fallen near Cloud Sea Cliff, Pear Garden Sect, I've already had someone watching over."

He Qifeng thought for a moment, said, "The Holy Spirit Energy near Forbidden City, should I leave them for you too?"

"No problem with that?"

"Hmm..." He Qifeng pondered briefly.

Though many in Forbidden City, none dare oppose He Qifeng, mainly the Great Powers of Wuji Peak Sect's Jianghai, might be dissatisfied with He Qifeng's overbearing approach.

Indeed, everyone is a Wuji Peak Sect disciple, but their roots are Spellcaster Believers!

Among these oblivious people, who doesn't fantasize about one day gathering enough Holy Spirit Energy, gaining divine favor, and being allowed to return home?

If He Qifeng forbids Martial Monk disciples from collecting Holy Spirit Energy, it shakes the foundation for survival of this kind of person!

She very likely faces a betrayal outcome with decrees issued.

Ultimately, it's because Wind Emperor hasn't completely grasped Wuji Peak Sect.

Cloud Sea Cliff, Pear Garden Sect, on the other hand, wholly belongs to Lu Ran, from the sect's existence mission down to each disciple's life and will.

He Qifeng turned to the mist-shrouded Wuji Peak, murmured, "If I can ascend to become Wuji Peak Master, I can set this sect at my will.

Fully serving Ran Sect for me!"

Lu Ran stood behind He Qifeng, gazing at Her Majesty's back, "How should I help you?"

He Qifeng stood with arms folded, deeply lamented, "Earlier, I had concerns, never thought, you and Ran Sect have progressed to this extent."

Lu Ran chuckled softly.

Hearing someone's smug laughter, He Qifeng couldn't help but turn, glaring at him.

Lu Ran was innocent.

This woman, really hard to please!

When strong, no good, when not strong, no good... tricky!

Still, my Little Ruyi is better~

He Qifeng sighed softly, "With you around, I could truly have a detached mindset.

Since you can take Pear Garden Sect...

Wuji Peak, how could it be unattainable?"

"Hmm." Lu Ran nodded.

That's reasonable!

He Qifeng, again looking far into Wuji Peak, suddenly asked, "Do you think Tufeng Master will fall into deviation?"

This question truly rendered Lu Ran speechless.

Unable to provide a precise answer, he could only suggest, "Pick two people, I'll have them become Ghost Moon Fox Believers, in case of anomalies."

He Qifeng replied, "In my Forbidden City, there are Spellcaster Believers."

"Oh."

"Why not, you station that Heavenly Realm elder here, if Tufeng Master's condition seems unfit, immediately teleport him away?" He Qifeng proposed.

"Hmm." Lu Ran nodded lightly, finding the method feasible.

Previously, Lu Ran might have pridefully believed himself to possess fighting capabilities.

Having visited Glazed Realm, he was thoroughly subdued.

Sea Realm's Jade-faced Snake is so formidable, can I really shatter Heavenly Realm's Martial Monk Believer's Dharma Protector Golden Body?

Lu Ran dared not boast recklessly.

Since he holds Lu Yuan as a trump card, no need for direct confrontation, solving the problem from another angle would suffice.

Two words: Step aside~

He Qifeng: "That's the worst-case scenario, Tufeng Master is upright, benefiting and protecting countless Human Clan compatriots, should not be so."

Lu Ran silently agreed, indeed.

Actually, Lu Ran held ideas about Tufeng Master, just unsure if he could command such a "divine person".

Lu Ran lacked ample knowledge of Tufeng Master, despite long contact with He Qifeng, Her Majesty never considered Tufeng Master as potential Ran Sect military.

He Qifeng continued, "If everything proceeds smoothly, I'll exhaust my efforts to ascend as Peak Master!

The momentum needed to create, the people to win over... all affairs, I've made complete preparations.

Tufeng Master shares my sect governance philosophy, but if he doesn't pass the position to me, or if after he ascends, peaks undergo other changes..."

Lu Ran's voice deepened, "Then let Wuji Peak undergo some changes."

He Qifeng's back to Lu Ran, she slightly raised her lips.

She liked this line.

Seemingly plain words, containing calm handling of everything, confronting all variables, a kind of immensely powerful self-assurance.

And this confidence, stemming from absolute strength.

Scoundrel!

This time, let's say you won...

Chapter 752: Heart of Judgment

That night, Lu Ran followed He Qifeng to her residence on Wuji Peak.

It was considered identifying the family gate.

The Wind Emperor specially left an empty room for Lu Ran to facilitate his teleportation back and forth in the future. After that, Lu Ran returned to the Cloud Sea Cliff.

Indeed, there was heavy mist on Wuji Peak, but over at Cloud Sea Cliff, the Evil Shadow Guardian was also advancing.

Lu Ran naturally had to prioritize his old dwelling.

Advancing from Sea Realm Peak to Heavenly Realm requires quite a long time. It took Yun Qianzhou, the Alliance Hierarch, nearly a month to step into the Heavenly Realm.

This gave Lu Ran ample preparation time.

Time quickly passed, arriving at October 10th.

The endless mist finally dispersed, and Lu Ran, who had been arduously cultivating, finally awaited his personal Great Protector.

It was afternoon, and a thick cloud sea shrouded the sky, causing a sense of oppression.

"Swish~"

Accompanied by faint energy fluctuations, a Charm Shadow appeared at the edge of the sea cliff.

Yan Shuangzi's energy surged, the radiance in her eyes had yet to dissipate, and her beautiful eyes locked on the familiar figure at the cliff.

He was indeed here.

The Charm Shadow flashed again, appearing behind the young man in the Emperor Robe, kneeling and bowing her head: "Master."

"Shuangzi is back!" The young man's gentle voice clearly carried a hint of joy.

In Yan Shuangzi's heart, a faint joy also welled up.

She had grown accustomed to being by his side.

Having parted for nine days now, he seemed to miss her a little.

"Blazing Phoenix." Yan Shuangzi extended a hand forward, and the Treasure Gourd automatically flew up, bypassing Lu Ran and nestling into his embrace.

"Clap~" Lu Ran patted the chubby Treasure Gourd.

Although the appearance of the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd hadn't changed, for some reason, Lu Ran always imagined Little Chi Feng's belly full from eating.

"Buzz~" Little Chi Feng remained silent, persistently burrowing into Lu Ran's arms.

He massaged the Treasure Gourd, turning to look behind him: "Congratulations, Sea Realm Second Rank."

"Yes." Yan Shuangzi responded softly.

Since binding with the Evil Sculpture, she no longer had any talent limit.

Since following Lu Ran, her Dao Heart did not experience confusion anymore.

The advancement others lust after came naturally to her.

"Click! Click!"

The Divine Weapons that patrolled the cliffs flew back, automatically sheathing with a resounding clang as their master pulled aside their robes.

Lu Ran gripped the Silent Night Blade returning last, directing it at Yan Shuangzi, elevating her chin with the blade tip slightly.

Yan Shuangzi: "..."

Just as Lu Ran expected, he saw a pair of brilliant eyes.

The more he looked, the happier he became.

Lord Guardian is truly becoming more and more respectable!

Not only is she Sea Realm Second Rank, but she also shed her past dullness, like a pearl wiped of dust, dazzling in splendor.

Yan Shuangzi quietly lowered her eyelids, her previously stiff face softening a bit.

"Wonderful." Lu Ran contentedly sheathed his blade, "Come, keep me company as I chat with Elder Lu."

Upon finishing his words, his figure vanished in a flash.

Before leaving, Yan Shuangzi turned to look at the mountain forest behind: "You can all go back and rest."

The lush forest showed no sign of movement, as though no one had ever been there.

When Yan Shuangzi arrived, she saw Lu Ran standing outside Elder Lu Yuan's small courtyard, calling loudly: "Is Elder Lu home?"

Shortly after, an elderly man in a gray robe emerged from inside, holding a brush: "Sect Master, please."

Only then did Lu Ran enter the courtyard: "Is Elder Lu writing?"

Lu Yuan chuckled: "The mist just cleared, and my hand itched for a moment."

"Oh, then I'll say what I need to quickly, so as not to interrupt Elder Lu's practice." Lu Ran immediately paused his steps.

Lu Yuan questioned: "What brings the Sect Master to seek me out?"

"It's like this, the Peak Master of Wuji Peak is advancing, and in about twenty days or so, should be able to ascend to the Heavenly Realm..."

With Lu Ran's explanation, Lu Yuan's expression grew solemn.

Being a Heavenly Realm Disciple of Dust Shadow, he indeed had free rein in Holy Spirit Mountain.

However, the Heavenly Realm Disciple of the Martial Monk Faction is by no means easily handled!

The powerful output of the Martial Monk Faction is indeed witnessed by the world; once Master Tufeng emerges, he will be invincible!

If Lu Yuan isn't careful, he could meet a tragic end.

Lu Ran meticulously observed Lu Yuan's expression, probing: "Elder Lu is somewhat troubled?"

"Not troubled!" Lu Yuan shook his head resolutely, "The Sect Master commands, and I'm obliged to do my utmost."

Lu Ran earnestly said: "Elder Lu, do express any concerns you may have."

"Hmm..." Lu Yuan pondered briefly before voicing his considerations.

After thinking for a moment, Lu Ran spoke: "The Martial Monk Faction is indeed powerful, but somewhat lacking in mobility. Although I can't overpower it, I can use the Instant Teleportation Technique to maneuver around.

On the day Master Tufeng emerges, I'll first store Elder Lu inside the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd to hide you from sight."

Pausing briefly, Lu Ran continued: "If it's truly necessary, I will find an opportunity, when Master Tufeng activates the Dharma Protector Golden Body and cannot move, to release you and activate the Other Shore Flower.

If there isn't a need, I will trouble Elder Lu to stay inside my gourd for a while, just for my peace of mind."

Watching the composed yet analytical young sect master, Lu Yuan nodded subtly.

In just a few seconds, coming up with such a plan was indeed remarkable.

He immediately said in a heavy tone: "I appreciate the Sect Master's understanding!"

Lu Yuan does not deny it; he has become more and more cautious about his life.

After Lu Ran brought back news of his wife and daughter, he was no longer that old skeleton waiting to die!

He hopes one day to return to the human world and reunite with his family.

When a person has anticipation, they also have concerns.

"I came to ask for Elder Lu's help," Lu Ran waved his hand, "then I won't disturb Senior Lu. Please don't leave Cloud Sea Cliff anytime soon."

"Sect Leader, come inside and sit down, this old man..."

"No, no," Lu Ran pointed to his temple, "someone's been calling me, for quite a while."

Lu Yuan couldn't help but shake his head with a smile: "Then this old man won't keep the Sect Leader."

The youth before him is a divine being.

A deity that can respond to those who worship and pray to him.

Lu Ran walked toward the courtyard, exploring within the spiritual world, and couldn't help but feel curious.

Why is she looking for him?

Lu Ran connected spiritually with the Ash God Sculpture, puzzled: [Luo Divine General?]

[Sect Leader, are you at the cliff?]

[Just about to return to Cloud Sea Residence, what's going on?]

[Then I'll wait for you at Cloud Sea Residence...] Before Luo Ying's voice transmission was complete, Lu Ran had already instant teleported to the small courtyard of Cloud Sea Residence.

"Sect Leader!" Luo Ying held the Golden Law Bow in one hand, kneeling on one knee.

"For what purpose has Luo Divine General come?" Lu Ran was even more curious and quickly stepped forward to help her up.

Luo Ying appeared apologetic: "Sect Leader, when do you plan to conquer Jingxian Island?"

Lu Ran understood and looked at the golden Hunting Bow in her hand: "It can't wait, can it?"

Yan Shuangzi's promotion had clearly postponed many matters, and now that Cloud Sea Cliff had regained its peace, the Golden Law Bow was understandably restless.

Luo Ying felt a bit ashamed and nodded lightly.

As the Master of Divine Weapon, she should control this weapon well.

However, the Golden Law Bow was too eager, and Luo Ying wasn't good at suppressing it continuously, as it was very unfavorable to the harmony between weapon and master.

Luo Ying softly said: "The Golden Law Bow indeed wants to judge the Jingxian Sect."

"Judge..."

Luo Ying immediately replied: "The Golden Law Bow has stayed on the island long enough, and has interacted with Ash disciples and Yan Qing's disciples quite a lot, with very clear targets!"

Are there targets?

Lu Ran's gaze fixed on the Golden Law Bow for a moment, which was unexpected.

Now that the Pear Garden issue was resolved, and Jade-faced Snake Evil Sculpture had reached the Sea Realm Third Rank, he no longer needed to go to the Glazed Realm. Wuji Peak's Tufeng Master would need at least half a month to come out of seclusion.

Taking advantage of the current time, Ran Sect could spare a day or half a day to take down Jingxian Island Sect, and it wouldn't be impossible.

Thinking in his heart, Lu Ran spoke: "We haven't rested or slept for many days, we should have a good rest..."

Luo Ying's heart sank instantly.

But unexpectedly, Lu Ran continued: "In these two days, I'll lead you to campaign against Jingxian Island, what does Luo Divine General think?"

Luo Ying felt both laughing and crying.

The Sect Leader is indeed extreme, truly an industrious master. The so-called "good rest" was really just a sleep...

"Buzz!!" The Golden Law Bow trembled violently.

Luo Ying immediately said: "Thank you, Sect Leader, for fulfilling our wishes!"

Lu Ran smiled and said: "From now on, you and the Xun Luo couple shall jointly lead Jingxian Island Sect and correspond with the Pear Garden Sect of Martial Emperor, developing and cooperating hand in hand, how about it?"

Luo Ying was a bit surprised.

The Sect Leader wants to send her out to be a leader of a sect like Wu Xiao?

"Does Luo Divine General have other considerations?" Lu Ran immediately thought of her two children.

At a time when the sect was not stable, taking the children to live on the island was indeed not appropriate.

Luo Ying then came to her senses and responded crisply: "As you command!"

Looking at the young mother, Lu Ran also calculated a bit in his heart and said tentatively: "Hmm, you may go back first and rest well."

"Yes." Luo Ying received the order and left.

Lu Ran watched Luo Divine General's back for a long time before turning to look behind him.

At some point, Jiang Fairy had already been standing at the door of the house, quietly watching him.

"Long time no see!" Lu Ran said with a smile.

Though both were on Cloud Sea Cliff, in the past nine days, the fog on the cliff was so dense that people couldn't see each other.

Lu Ran always practiced and guarded at the edge of the cliff, and indeed they hadn't seen each other for a long time.

Jiang Ruyi gave Lu Ran a light look, the tail of the phoenix robe suddenly moved without wind.

Lu Ran was puzzled.

Jiang Ruyi raised her hands, indicating the prestigious phoenix robe she wore: "I will temporarily lend this Phoenix 儀九霄 Robe to Luo Divine General. Most disciples on Jingxian Island will bow down to her, won't they?"

Lu Ran couldn't help but blink.

Eh? You could say that!

Luo Ying is also an extraordinarily powerful Ash disciple!

She holds Feng Zhihuan's Golden Crow Weeping Blood Bow (Golden Law Bow) and wears Feng Zhihuan's Phoenix 儀九霄 Robe...

If you borrow the divine weapons of Leng Xushuang and Tian Tian for Luo Divine General, equip her fully!

In this way, disciples on Jingxian Island would be utterly perplexed, wouldn't they?

Disappeared for more than half a month, the master of Phoenix Island finally returned to the sect!

Hmm, just with a different face...

Chapter 753: Snowball

"It seems that controlling Jingxian Island will be easier than imagined." Lu Ran sat down at the stone table in the southeast corner of the courtyard.

"There's no harm in giving it a try." Jiang Ruyi signaled the Xuan Shuang Guard to make some tea, then also sat down at the stone table.

Lu Ran felt like he was ill.

A drooping Immortal Jasmine Tree was planted on the west side of the courtyard. Inside and outside of Cloud Sea Residence, a faint jasmine fragrance wafted through the air.

It wasn't until Jiang Fairy got closer that Lu Ran seemed to realize this and finally caught the scent of the flowers.

Sniff~

Lu Ran twitched his nose, making Jiang Ruyi chuckle at the sight.

No wonder the people in Da Xia call you "Ran Dog."

That little gesture is truly expressive.

Jiang Ruyi turned her head and saw the three-meter-high flower tree with lush branches and leaves, clusters of pink and white jasmine flowers gently swaying in the breeze, a delightful sight.

Lu Ran was also looking at the drooping Immortal Jasmine.

Not at the flower tree,

but at his own blossom.

"How many people do you plan to take on this expedition to Jingxian Island?" Jiang Ruyi casually asked.

"I'll take as many as possible." Lu Ran recalled the layout of Jingxian Sect, "Besides the central main island, there are people stationed on the surrounding small islands, and we need to catch them all in one go."

The number of guard islands around Jingxian Island is quite considerable.

Jiang Ruyi contemplated, "After taking down the Jingxian Sect, you can leave an Evil Mirror Demon on the island to help you collect Holy Spirit Energy."

The Holy Spirit Energy falling within the Cloud Sea Cliff and Pear Garden Sect territories can be guarded by sentries, but the terrain of Jingxian Island is special. If the Holy Spirit Energy falls into the sea, people cannot guard it.

The issue is, Lu Ran has "Fourteen Star Island" overseas.

Whenever he goes to harvest, he nourishes the Evil Mirror Demon Sculpture; the resources for their growth are already plentiful enough.

Lu Ran had an idea: "I can try to teach the Evil Mirror Demon to store the collected Holy Spirit Energy in one place rather than absorbing it themselves."

Jiang Ruyi slightly raised her eyebrows.

Lu Ran continued talking to himself, "This tribe is not low in intelligence; with patient teaching, it should work! Even if, in the process of collecting, she accidentally absorbs a small part into her soul, it should still be manageable."

Jiang Ruyi nodded, "Then on Jingxian Island, you can arrange a house for the Evil Mirror Demon, allowing her to use a mirror to direct the Holy Spirit Energy into the house.

Let everyone on the island cooperate with the Evil Mirror Demon. If they find any Holy Spirit Energy falling, they should notify her immediately."

"Mm." Lu Ran nodded silently, the more he thought, the more feasible it seemed.

The same method can be applied to Cloud Sea Cliff and Pear Garden Sect, making it more conducive to centralized resource protection and sparing Ran Sect disciples from standing guard in the wild day and night.

That's how it'll be done!

Jiang Ruyi suddenly said, "Actually you can select a few disciples from the Ran Sect to become believers of the Evil Mirror Demon."

Human Clan communication is naturally more convenient.

"Hmm..." Lu Ran seemed hesitant.

It's not easy to recruit believers of the Evil Mirror Demon!

It's not that there's a technical difficulty, but a matter of selecting candidates.

Ultimately, the evil technique of the Evil Mirror Demon clan is too dominant! Just the Evil Mirror Believers in the River Realm can expend magical power to traverse a hundred kilometers at once.

This is undoubtedly a divine skill!

Extremely functional and highly threatening.

Even if Lu Ran can control the life and death of his disciples, to recruit Mirror Believers, he must choose people he can trust completely.

Lu Ran expressed his concerns.

Jiang Ruyi agreed deeply. As the power of the Ran Sect grows larger and its development speed increases, caution and prudence are indeed necessary.

Every Mirror Believer is like a large door.

Cloud Sea Cliff, Pear Garden Sect, Jingxian Island, Tiangang City, wherever there are Mirror Believers, people inside can go out, and people outside can come in through the doors.

And the doors themselves have unparalleled mobility, able to travel to various places in the Mountain Realm at will.

Various Evil Demon strongholds, each major sect power...

So Mirror Disciples must be carefully selected, their numbers should not be too large, and there should be others nearby to monitor them. If something does happen, it allows Lu Ran to quickly know the situation and promptly find the source of trouble to mitigate losses immediately.

Human hearts are complex, especially in such a cruel place, where beings tormented by pain can do anything.

Thus, Lu Ran's Shadow Guard Team only has four members so far.

Therefore, Lu Ran completely sealed the skill of the Fiery Fire Heavenly Leader in the Divine Sculpture of Lie Tian.

Jiang Ruyi said, "After capturing Jingxian Island this time, I'll choose a few disciples from the Ran Sect."

"You choose?" Lu Ran did not doubt her personal ability.

Jiang Ruyi confirmed, "With the help of the phoenix robe as a filter, I'll find a few obedient, loyal, and reliable disciples to train by my side for a while. Once I think they're ready, I'll hand them over to you."

"Alright." Lu Ran nodded heavily.

Mirror, Mirror Disciple... oh right, is today the tenth of October?

It's been five months since I last went to sea.

"Ruyi, I'm going to take a spin around the Fourteen Star Island and will be back soon." Lu Ran stood up, summoning the Ancient Bronze Mirror, "Evil Shadow."

A Charm Shadow silently appeared, standing beside Lu Ran, nodding in acknowledgment to Lady Ran.

"Be safe." Jiang Ruyi softly reminded him.

"Understood!" Lu Ran quickly replied.

Yan Shuangzi: "..."

Master Lu and the Evil Shadow Guardian left swiftly, and the Landing Mirror disappeared without a trace.

Just then, the Xuan Shuang Guard came with a tea tray, followed by a petite figure.

"Sister Ruyi." Tian Tian called softly.

"Hm?" Jiang Ruyi turned her head to see the timid look on Tian Tian's face and couldn't help but smile.

"I... I can help you collect the Holy Spirit Energy." Tian Tian approached Jiang Ruyi, head down, her small hands nervously twisted together.

The smile on Jiang Ruyi's face softened.

Tian Tian lowered her little head further, eager to help Lu Ran and Jiang Ruyi but worried about overestimating herself and being rejected.

What she feared most was Jiang Ruyi not trusting her.

Although this situation shouldn't be a concern for Tian Tian, she was never a confident person.

Suddenly, Tian Tian's body tensed up.

Because a slender hand reached out, gently caressing her pretty face: "We are collecting Believers, but you're different, Tian Tian."

"Hmm?"

"You are a Divine being." The woman's voice was cold, like a breeze brushing past.

The sensitive Tian Tian had all her complex emotions blown away.

"Don't rush, Tian Tian." Jiang Ruyi's gaze softened, "The days are long, you, Yutang, and Manni, including Little Yuanxi, are all in the stage of growth."

The Divine Power is abundant in Holy Spirit Mountain, comparable to the cultivation environment in the Inner City beneath the feet of the Divine beings in the human world.

Your only task now is to cultivate and grow quickly in this stable environment."

Tian Tian quietly nodded repeatedly.

There was good news from Deng Yutang and Bai Manni's side; since binding with the Evil Sculpture, this young couple broke through their talent limit and easily stepped into the Fifth Rank of the River Realm.

Afterward, they jointly advanced to the River Realm, becoming Great Powers by the standards of the human world.

But in Holy Spirit Mountain, the River Realm is not worthy of being called a "Great Power."

Here, the initial stage of the River Realm is the lowest existence.

Such words, if spread to the human world, would certainly cause a stir!

And there would certainly be a considerable number of people unwilling to believe such nonsense...

"Yuanxi?" Jiang Ruyi suddenly asked.

"She's... she's in the backyard, cultivating under the tree." Tian Tian's voice was already small, and this sentence became smaller and smaller.

Jiang Ruyi didn't say anything else, just smiled slightly and gently pinched Tian Tian's cheek.

"Oh, I'll go cultivate now." Tian Tian hurriedly said, reluctantly stealing a glance at Jiang Ruyi, and quickly headed for the northeast corner of the courtyard.

The reluctance came from a strong Dao Heart.

The effort in cultivation also arose from it.

On both sides of Cloud Sea Residence, thick stone walls were connected. Tian Tian passed through the gate of the wall to the backyard, and indeed saw Qiao Yuansi quietly meditating under an Immortal Jasmine Tree.

A Black Ice sword—Flower Night Sword—lay horizontally on her knees.

Lu Ran had once asked about the name of this sword, and according to Little Yuanxi, the name of the weapon is an extension of her own name.

The so-called "Flower Night" referred to the lively night scene of lantern displays and brilliant fireworks that the human world should have had on the night of the fifteenth day of the first month, before the descent of God Demons.

At this moment, the usually cheerful and lively Little Yuanxi was diligently cultivating.

She was so serene.

It's important to know that the mist inside Cloud Sea Cliff had just dissipated, and even though she had been in seclusion for nine days, Qiao Yuansi still showed no signs of resting.

She continued to absorb Divine Power, constantly impacting and broadening her internal meridians.

If her mother, Qiao Wanju, saw this scene, she should be relieved, thinking that her child had finally grown up.

Qiao Yuansi indeed harbored a strong determination!

She clearly understood that she was precisely the canary raised at home by her brother and sister-in-law.

It was not a bad situation, Qiao Yuansi really liked and enjoyed this care, but she also wanted to fly out and see the mysterious Holy Spirit Mountain.

Her brother's requirement was also clear: to advance to the Sea Realm!

She was currently at the Fourth Rank of the River Realm, just a little bit short...

"Hmm?" Qiao Yuansi sensed something, opened her eyes, and saw Tian Tian lost in thought.

"What's up?" Qiao Yuansi blinked.

Those bright and lively eyes were hard not to love.

"Nothing, nothing." Tian Tian hurriedly averted her gaze and went quickly to a seat under an Immortal Jasmine Tree in front of her room, kneeling down on the ground.

"Big sister, keep it up~" Qiao Yuansi encouraged with a smiling crescent moon-like eyes.

"Mm!" Tian Tian replied softly, inhaling the refreshing floral fragrance, bowed her head, and closed her eyes.

In the backyard, there were four drooping Immortal Jasmine Trees, all brought back by Lu Ran from the Glazed Realm.

They constantly absorbed Divine Power from the heavens and earth, and since they couldn't contain it themselves, they continuously exuded a faint Immortal Fog.

For the Human Clan, this was naturally a magical treasure to accelerate cultivation.

Lu Ran was indeed dedicated, providing better conditions for his companions. The Nightmare Residence where Mr. Deng and Bai Manni lived, as well as other residences like Mad Immortal Residence, also had exotic flowers and herbs.

But these were not the extremely rare Immortal Jasmine Trees, but vine-like plants with similar effects—Earth Cover Grass.

Like climbing tigers, they covered every face of the courtyard fence...

On this side, Yuanxi and Tian Tian were full of inner drive, working hard in their cultivation, while far across the vast seas thousands of kilometers away, Lu Ran and the Evil Shadow Guardian climbed one island after another.

Frantically collecting rents!

Until they reached the fourteenth island, Lu Ran counted the notches recorded on the wall and calculated that he had collected a total of 913 strands of Holy Spirit Energy.

Not much different from last time, on average each island could hand over about 13 strands of Holy Spirit Energy per month.

In the God Demon Sculpture Garden, the Evil Mirror Demon Sculpture at the Third Rank of the Sea Realm unexpectedly began to tremble.

Lu Ran, with a buzzing brain, supplemented the islands with stationed Evil Demon Minions with ease.

When he returned to Cloud Sea Cliff, it was already noon, and Jiang Ruyi was still sitting in the courtyard, quietly sipping tea and enjoying the flowers.

"Was it smooth?" Jiang Ruyi looked at the person stepping out of the mirror.

"Yeah." Lu Ran returned to the stone table, letting out a long sigh, "The Evil Mirror Sculpture is advancing to the Fourth Rank of the Sea Realm, once it successfully upgrades, I will be able to summon two more Evil Mirror Demons."

Jiang Ruyi picked up the teacup and handed it over: "Once the Evil Mirror Sculpture advances to the Heavenly Realm, you'll be able to lay out a large net."

A Heavenly Realm Evil Sculpture can summon Sea Realm Evil Demon Minions.

But there's no need.

Lu Ran can continue to summon River Realm Evil Mirror Demons, multiplying the quantity by ten!

For occupying islands, it could then be calculated in units of hundreds.

This has quite a snowballing effect.

As Lu Ran's power grows stronger, the areas he controls increase, and the resources he gains surge exponentially...

...

Chapter 754: To Inform the Heavenly Spirits

The next morning, the rain was falling softly.

In the main bedroom of the Cloud Sea Residence, Lu Ran opened his sleepy eyes.

"Hmm..." He sat up groggily, rubbing his temples and supporting his forehead with one hand.

The Evil Mirror Demon Sculpture had stopped vibrating at midnight.

Thanks to this, Lu Ran was finally able to get some sleep, although haunted by thoughts of Jingxian Island, he slept uneasily and woke up after only a few hours.

"Hmm?" Lu Ran looked down.

A slender, fair arm reached out from behind, wrapping around his chest.

"Sleep a little longer." Jiang Fairy's voice was soft and tender, clearly disturbed from a sweet dream, still half-asleep.

Before Lu Ran could say anything, he felt her arm gently pull him back into bed.

"I..."

"Shh." Jiang Ruyi, her eyes closed, resting on Lu Ran's shoulder, issued a hush command.

Lu Ran: ?

So bossy?

This isn't my Little Ruyi... uh, maybe she was woken up and is a bit grumpy?

The gentle sound of rain, in the quiet environment, seemed particularly clear.

Lu Ran looked towards the carved wooden window, only to see the Immortal Jasmine Tree in the courtyard, incongruous with the overcast sky, its beautiful blossoms gently swaying in the wind and rain.

Enveloped in a light mist, it brought a faint fragrance.

Lu Ran gradually became absorbed in it.

Until a slightly scolding voice sounded in his ear again: "Letting you rest a while more is so difficult."

Lu Ran quickly closed his eyes, honestly lying in bed.

Jiang Ruyi, on the contrary, sat up, looked at the person pretending to sleep, and lightly tapped his forehead with dissatisfaction: "It'll tire you to death."

Lu Ran: "..."

"Get up." Jiang Ruyi said helplessly, getting out of bed and walking towards the wardrobe.

Lu Ran silently sat up, reached for the bedside table, and took out a crimson pill from the stone jar.

Qi Blood Pill!

This pill can replenish energy and blood, making a person full of vitality, crucially making their spirit vigorous!

Its effect is remarkable, greatly beneficial to cultivators.

For instance, when a Sea Realm Great Power breaks through, it often takes ten days! Including those leveling up, the Ran Sect soldiers all endure without rest or sleep.

This one Qi Blood Pill, though unable to completely free people from sleep, can at least help restore energy and spirit.

Furthermore, it has no side effects! This pill is made from rare flowers and grasses, refined using secret Divine Technique by the Pill Master sect...

Just replenish!

However, it does have drawbacks; consuming it multiple times in a short period significantly reduces its effect.

Also... it's not tasty.

It feels grainy, and is accompanied by some tingling sensation, quite peculiar.

Since the Pill Master disciples joined the Ran Sect, they've refined many pills, but Lu Ran rarely took them.

After all, gathering herbs is quite troublesome!

Only he rotated continuously for so many days, last night being tormented by the Evil Mirror Demon Sculpture until late into the night, was genuinely exhausting.

Meanwhile, Lu Ran closed the stone jar, and Jiang Ruyi touched the fox fur cloak.

This snow-white fox fur cloak is truly luxurious.

Unfortunately, due to the warmth of the southern Holy Spirit Mountain Continent, he had to wait for Lu Ran to head north next time to wear it.

Jiang Ruyi's fingertips brushed across the clothes, eventually stopping on her favorite Black Gold Emperor Robe, taking it down naturally: "Wear this then."

"No, we'll wear bamboo hat and bamboo clothes." Unexpectedly, Lu Ran refused.

"Hmm?" Jiang Ruyi showed a curious expression.

Lu Ran smiled and said, "Today's main character is Luo Divine General, highlighting her might, also conveniently aiding her future management of the sect."

"Hmm... okay."

Twenty minutes later, in the council hall.

Ran Sect soldiers gathered in a hall, uniformly dressed in green bamboo hats and bamboo clothes, looking like a roaming martial arts group...

Only one person stood out, wearing a grand red phoenix robe—Luo Ying!

Being the focal point of attention, Luo Ying felt a bit uneasy.

To make it more amusing, Lu Ran opened a Transmission Mirror, leading the group to the Pear Garden Sect.

On the main peak hall, several people wearing bamboo hats, draped in bamboo clothes from the Yangyang Sea had been waiting for a while.

"Sect Leader!"

"Sect Leader!" A sound of greetings rose in the hall.

Lu Ran smiled and nodded in acknowledgment, his gaze finally falling on the Liu Huo Guard: "Congratulations, River Realm Peak."

"Liu Huo will work hard and strive to advance to Sea Realm soon." Liu Huo responded respectfully, trying hard to maintain composure.

Being surrounded by a house full of Sea Realm Great Powers was indeed suffocating.

Lu Ran's gaze swept over everyone and then looked at Yu Changsheng: "During this time, Mr. Conglong worked hard. Now that we're back from Jingxian Island, you'll probably be closing up soon, right?"

"Yes, Sect Leader." Yu Changsheng held a folding fan, saluting with clasped fists.

It was rare, even the always composed Conglong Guardian had a trace of excitement in his heart.

He could clearly feel that he was close to touching the cultivation bottleneck. If he could successfully advance further, that would be Sea Realm Peak!

With the Peak reached, would the Heavenly Realm be far?

"Good." Lu Ran showed a bright smile.

This smile was highly contagious, making Yu Changsheng smile as well: "Sect Leader, isn't the Jingxian Sect at most only consisting of a dozen or so Sea Realm Great Powers? Is there a need to mobilize so extensively?"

Yu Changsheng's words were what many present wanted to ask.

For instance, appreciating the surprise at Ran Sect's intimidating power were several Sea Realm Hall Masters from the original Pear Garden Sect, such as Wei Yun and Qin Hongchan.

Sect Leader, Lady, and Xuan Shuang Guard.

Nightmare, Conglong, Evil Shadow, Mad Immortal—four Great Protectors.

Luo, Xun, Phoenix, Yan, Qin—a total of five Divine Generals, plus an additional Hall Master.

A full 13 of the Yangyang Sea!

Plus 5 selected individuals from Pear Garden Sect joining the team, totaling 18 Sea Realm Great Powers.

What exactly is the Sect Master trying to achieve?

"Jingxian Island occupies a large area, with numerous small guard islands around, where people are stationed." Lu Ran began, stepping up the stairs.

Standing by the Martial Emperor's throne, he looked down at the soldiers below, feeling fulfilled!

Yet, this was not all of Ran Sect's power!

In Cloud Sea Cliff, there were Heavenly Realm Lu Master and Sea Realm Great Curse Master stationed.

In the Forbidden City, there was a Wind Emperor, in Mist Rain Lake, a Divine Color General.

The great enterprise can succeed!

The conquest can be achieved...

"Ahem." Yu Changsheng lightly coughed, awakening a certain someone.

Lu Ran returned to reality: "I want to capture everything, to control everyone from Jingxian Sect, not one can escape! Do you understand?"

"Yes!"

"Yes!" The hall echoed resoundingly.

Lu Ran pointed his finger below the hall, everyone looked over to see the phoenix robed, gold bow wielding Luo Divine General.

"The original owner of the Golden Law Bow was Da Xia's seventh Heavenly Pride, Jin Luyang."

Lu Ran's voice turned solemn and continued: "The Golden Heavenly Pride and his beloved fell victim to Jingxian Sect's treacherous hand, he died tragically on the island, and his beloved was imprisoned and later committed suicide in the prison."

Due to certain reasons, after the tragedy occurred, the Golden Law Bow remained on Jingxian Island for quite a long time, witnessing plenty of people and events."

"Buzz!!"

The Golden Law Bow vibrated violently, causing Luo Ying's arm to tremble.

Anyone could detect the intense rage of this Divine Weapon.

Lu Ran said in a deep voice: "The Golden Law Bow, with Luo Divine General's assistance, will complete a mission and comfort the soul of the Golden Heavenly Pride in heaven."

The rest of us just need to surround Jingxian Sect's islands and support from the sides... Qin Divine General."

"Here!" Qin Yanzhi stepped forward.

"This is the distribution map of Jingxian Sect · Archipelago that I just created. You and I can open the Teleportation Gate. Come, let's divvy up the tasks!"

Lu Ran beckoned, his expression turning more serious: "We shall send our comrades to the right places!"

"Yes!"

...

Chapter 755: Dragon and Blade

South of Jingxian Island, more than ten kilometers away.

Three small islands lined up, crowded with people on the islands, the atmosphere incredibly oppressive.

Many people's faces were pale, tightly staring at the sky shrouded in dark clouds to the south.

Under those thick clouds, a massive entity burning fiercely was rapidly approaching.

Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon!

This blood-red flood dragon, exceeding a kilometer in length, was undoubtedly a Sea Realm Great Demon!

Its enormous size blocked out the sky and sun, causing the tiny Human Clan to tremble with fear.

The sky, which was supposed to be dim, was illuminated into a fiery red by its presence.

It was as if a burning cloud was crashing down fiercely, intending to incinerate everything in the world...

"Roar!!"

The dragon's roar echoed through the heavens and earth; even if its distance from the islands was still far, its roar was enough to intimidate all living beings on the islands.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

From the westernmost island among the three islands, came a series of heavy drum sounds.

A number of strong men with naked upper bodies, holding drumsticks, were vigorously pounding the drums in front of them, one hit after another.

"Woo~~~"

On the eastern island, suddenly a high-pitched and resounding war horn sound pierced through the sky.

There too were a few muscular men with naked upper bodies, holding imaginary war horns, playing vigorously.

Desolate Drum followers, War Horn followers.

Under the joint performance of both sides, the war spirit on the island skyrocketed.

Faces quickly turned red, and eyes that were previously terrified became increasingly firm.

A stance of daring to step into raging fire, daring to wade into boiling water!

"Ha! Ha!"

On the middle island, a female general wearing the Canglong Treasure Armor, held a longbow high.

She appeared to be around forty, plain in appearance, yet imposing in presence.

Within the Jingxian Sect, she had a loud title - the Hall Master of Zhen Nan Hall!

"Ha! Ha!"

Behind her on both sides, the crowd raised their weapons high, shouting angrily.

She glared fiercely at the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon rushing to attack, and shouted angrily once more:

"Ha! Ha!"

This time, not only did the soldiers on the middle island shout together, but rhythmic battle roars emerged from the islands on both sides as well.

Heavy drumbeats, high-pitched horn sounds.

Mixed with the inspirational battle roars of over a hundred soldiers on the three islands, forming an incredibly majestic scene.

This was indeed a battle to the death.

These three islands were named "Zhen Nan Three Islands," belonging to the Jingxian Sect, but only the hall in Zhen Nan Hall was stationed here.

The hall comprised of 21 Ash Disciples and 9 Yan Qing's disciples of River Realm.

Logic suggests that a hall of 30 people was already quite decent.

The problem was, Zhen Nan Hall faced the most perilous Southern Sea!

In the Jingxian Sect, the numbers of Ash Disciples plus Yan Qing's disciples reached close to 300.

Leaving only a tenth of the forces to guard the south - the defense power was clearly somewhat weak.

But in terms of headcount, the number of people on Zhen Nan Three Islands was indeed considerable because there were over a hundred Weak God believers here...

They were slaves.

Also forced to station at the frontline, serving as the death squad.

Any Evil Demon groups from the Southern Sea attacking, before threatening the Central Island, they naturally had to pass through Zhen Nan Three Islands first.

"All Ash Disciples, hear my command!" The voice of the Zhen Nan Hall Master was strong and powerful.

"Prepare the Sky Pearl, aim for the Flood Dragon's eyes!" Her left hand gripping the bow handle and her right two fingers holding the bowstring, pointing to the fiery red in the distant sky.

"Shoot!"

With the command of the Hall Master, the sound of bowstrings tightening was heard from the three islands.

Strings of Water Flow Arrows pierced through the sky, directly targeting the fierce Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon.

"Hiss..."

The dragon's roar echoed through the heavens and earth.

The Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon was burning with raging flames, countless small flame dragons sprang out.

Were the arrows of Ash Sect automatically seeking enemies?

Within the Flame Flood Dragon Killing Domain, the small flame dragons also autonomously attacked the enemy!

Strings of arrows flew at the enormous entity, only to be consumed completely by the small flame dragons, evaporated thoroughly.

"First squad, prepare the Canglong Divine Arrow! The others continue to harass the enemy!" Zhen Nan Hall Master shouted sharply.

On each of the three islands, there was an Ash follower drawing the bow and arrow, their body brimming with Divine Power.

"Whoosh~ Whoosh~"

Amidst the sounds of arrows flying, the Zhen Nan Hall Master's resounding voice could be heard: "Shoot!"

The dragon's roar rang out once more.

However, this time, it was not from the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon, but emanating from Zhen Nan Three Islands!

On each island, a giant arrow over a hundred meters long was shot out.

Two Canglong were entwined around the magnificent giant arrow, aggressively increasing the speed and impact force.

"Roar!!"

The Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon sped quickly, eager to crash into the tiny island in the next instant, crushing the insignificant ants upon it.

Seeing the Canglong Divine Arrow approach, it viciously opened its gaping mouth and spat out an impressive pillar of fire.

"Whoosh!!"

Evil Technique · Sea-piercing Flame!

The hundred-meter scale Canglong Divine Arrow seemed minute in comparison to the massive pillar of fire.

As soon as the three divine arrows neared the Flood Dragon's head, they were completely engulfed by the fire pillar, evaporated soundlessly.

The huge fire pillar collided forcefully, without a hint of wavering, piercing through the sky under the dark clouds, illuminating this corner of the world in fiery red.

Savage beyond measure!

The Zhen Nan Hall Master remained fearless.

Even as the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon, with an indomitable force, relentlessly roared towards them, the Zhen Nan Hall Master remained perfectly calm, her orders orderly and precise:

"Second squad, Canglong Sea Domain, purify!"

"Third squad, prepare the Canglong Divine Arrow!"

"Desolate Drum Camp, War Horn Camp, listen to my command! Prepare the sound of thunder..." Before the words were finished, the Hall Master of Zhen Nan suddenly looked up.

Accompanied by a rowdy dragon roar, the thick pillar of fire piercing the sea sky suddenly transformed!

The Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon continued its rumbling advance, yet suddenly spat out a massive fireball from its mouth.

Blazing hot, dazzling, and blinding.

An incredibly shocking scene unfolded!

The giant fireball plunged into the dense, dark clouds, spreading layers of flames, turning the dark clouds instantly into burning fire clouds.

The temperature between heaven and earth soared dramatically.

The Fierce Heavenly Sect possesses a fearsome large-scale killing technique: Scarlet Earth Over a Thousand Miles.

Once activated, it scorches everything.

The Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon clan is not to be outdone, also possessing the evil technique: Raise Fire to Burn the Sky!

And the true terrifying aspect of this technique is that, as time progresses, fireballs will fall from the roiling fire clouds.

Like a meteor shower of fire, able to incinerate all things!

The Central Island of the Jingxian Sect is merely ten kilometers from the Zhen Nan Three Islands, and people have long noticed the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon charging from the southern sky.

This Sea Realm Great Demon was enough to make everyone apprehensive.

Now, as the sky is covered with fire clouds, chaos reigns across all islands of the Jingxian Sect, with noise rising everywhere.

"Can the Zhen Nan Three Islands withstand this?"

"Even if it can't, they must try. Just don't let that thing fly over here..."

"Aren't the other Sea Realm Hall Masters going to help the Zhen Nan Hall Master? Just standing there watching?"

"Shut up! Damn it, shut up! Are you tired of living, daring to question the Hall Master like that! If you want to die, don't drag us down!"

"Shut up yourself! What dragging down? If they don't go help, this Sea Realm Great Demon will kill its way over sooner or later... huh."

Before the man finished speaking, his eyes suddenly widened.

His head had already been pierced through by an arrow.

The River Grade Water Flow Armor seemed to be made of paper and couldn't impede the arrow in the slightest.

Everyone's expressions changed dramatically!

The previously chaotic group instantly quieted down.

Everyone turned their heads to see a woman with a cold expression approaching, and suddenly, everyone knelt down en masse.

"Hall Master!"

"Hall Master Qing Yan!"

The woman, addressed as "Hall Master Qing Yan," did not stop because of everyone's bowing and continued her actions, drawing her longbow and shooting arrows again.

"Thwick!"

"Thwick..." With two more arrows, she executed two more kneeling disciples.

Their crimes, whether unjustly accused or not, were insignificant.

Whether it's to establish authority or vent anger, killing them was a decision.

Everyone trembled with fear, and no one dared to flee.

Even with the imminent threat of the Sea Realm Great Demon, which could crush them at any moment; even kneeling here, facing the chance of being executed by Hall Master Qing Yan... none dared act rashly.

Not even daring to beg for mercy.

"Kneel properly." Hall Master Qing Yan spoke lightly, her gaze imperious as she looked at the quivering crowd.

No one dared utter a sound, each one bowing in submission, until Hall Master Qing Yan finally mercifully lowered her bow and turned her gaze southward.

Zhen Nan Hall Master?

Ha, pathetic!

Isn't it overacting?

Didn't they dislike it here, unable to remain on Jingxian Great Island, willingly being assigned to the South Three Islands?

Now with Island Master Feng absent and no one presiding over the situation, I see who will come to rescue... hmm?

Hall Master Qing Yan slightly furrowed her brow.

In the distant southern sky, that dominating Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon seemed injured, its forward momentum slightly slowing.

No, it's more than just its slowing momentum!

The colossal creature seems fixed in high air?

Just a moment ago, it was wildly fierce, violently twisting its body, eager to burn the sky, boil the sea.

But the next moment... it suddenly stilled?

On various islands, disciples were bewildered, some realizing what transpired, feeling an unexpected surge of joy.

Who wished to witness such a world-destroying Sea Realm Great Demon charging through?

The most joyous, among shouldered at the frontline, was the Zhen Nan Hall Master.

She was closer, seeing more clearly.

On the vast dragon's head of the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon... there's someone!

Someone?

Someone wearing a bamboo hat, draped in a cloak!

At this moment, the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon was merely two or three kilometers from the Zhen Nan Three Islands, and the Zhen Nan Hall Master had maintained a bow-drawing posture, aiming directly at the dragon's eye.

Due to this, she clearly saw a mysterious figure appear before the dragon's eyes.

"Cease attack!" The Zhen Nan Hall Master shouted sharply.

The control techniques of the War Horn Camp and Desolate Drum Camp were already poised to intervene, yet forcibly withdrawn by the Hall Master's order.

The Zhen Nan Hall Master's thousand-meter Canglong Divine Arrow, which should have been shot, was also pressed down by herself.

Her heart grew increasingly shocked, her eyes slowly widened.

The mysterious cloaked person stabbed a blade into the dragon's eye, yet the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon didn't struggle or roar.

Even the surrounding small Flame Flood Dragons vanished without a trace.

This scene was extraordinarily eerie.

The tiny Human Clan, unexpectedly controlled such a gigantic creature?

"Whoosh!!"

The blade stabbed into the dragon's eye suddenly erupted with an incredibly astonishing energy, permeating the sky and sea.

This Eight Desolates Annihilation Blade was once used by its master to pierce the earth, shattering a majestic mountain.

Now, the blade was grasped by its master, fiercely driven into the eye of the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon...

Slaying the dragon?

Crushing the dragon!

Divine Weapon Domain: Eight Directions Annihilation!

...

Chapter 756: Phoenix Island Master?

"Crack! Crack..."

The massive body of the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon rapidly cracked with fissures, brilliance streaming from the gaps, leaving onlookers utterly astonished.

Scales continuously burst and flew off, the sound of them shattering happening one after another.

Under the gaze of countless eyes, the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon was radiant like a sun about to explode...

"Boom!!"

The gigantic dragon head suddenly exploded.

The awe-inspiring dragon body followed, shattering to pieces!

The Evil Technique-Raising Fire to Burn the Sky didn't even get a chance to unleash a meteor shower of fire before the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon's true form preemptively used its own remains to fill the sea and sky here.

The burning dragon scales shot in all directions, bits of dragon flesh bursting apart.

Scalding dragon blood poured down, igniting the ocean and turning the sea blood-red...

The Sea Realm Great Demon exploded and died?

Not even a whimpering sound was heard before it was blown apart?

Jingxian Sect's various islands fell into a dead silence.

Everyone stared blankly at the sky.

The sea breeze dispersed the bloody rain, and beneath the fiery sky, a tiny figure appeared.

He wore a bamboo hat and a rain cloak, his body stained with dragon blood.

In his naturally lowered right hand, he clutched a Tang Blade, blood dripping from its tip.

"Phew~"

Suddenly, all the dragon blood dissipated, transforming into strands of white mist, and the blood-red sea returned to a deep blue.

Even the sky, filled with churning fiery clouds, returned to its original state of dark clouds.

"So... so strong!"

"Where did this Great Power come from, should we..."

"Shut up! He's coming... what the hell? Ran Shen?!"

"Huh? Ran Shen?"

An exclamation rose from the middle island of the Zhen Nan three islands.

No longer was there the previous fear, instead, it transformed into excited shouting.

The Hall Master of Zhen Nan looked seriously at a young man behind her: "Do you recognize this person?"

The young man pointed at the figure in the rain cloak in the sky, trembling with excitement, his face flushed, stammering: "Da... Da Xia, Ran Shen! Heavenly Pride! Da Xia's genius!"

The Hall Master of Zhen Nan was shocked.

Da Xia's genius?

She still remembered that the Island Master of Feng Zihuan had killed a Da Xia genius for a second-rank Divine Weapon Bow.

It was said that he was the seventh-ranked Da Xia genius, Jin Luyang.

And in this Holy Spirit Mountain, the most famous Da Xia genius was none other than Martial Monk disciple He Qifeng!

Da Xia's second-ranked genius, who made a name for himself among the first-class Divine Sects and built a Forbidden City.

Restoring the atmosphere of the Mountain Realm!

Such a far-fetched idea would be mocked by anyone, laughing at the naivety and stupidity of the young.

However, the reality was that the Forbidden City stood right at the center of the Holy Spirit Mountain Continent.

Unshakeable!

From the resolute integrity of the seventh genius Jin Luyang to the actions of the second genius He Qifeng, it was not difficult to see what kind of people this group of Da Xia geniuses were.

And now, another Da Xia genius had arrived.

And with such terrifying strength, a forceful presence on Jingxian Island...

What did he want to do?

The Hall Master of Zhen Nan was still pondering as the previously excited disciple finally caught his breath and replied under people's questioning: "Ran, Ran Shen!"

Lu Ran, the foremost of Da Xia's geniuses!"

"Huh?"

"Is this the true combat power of Da Xia's genius..."

"Damn, with one slash he pierced the Sea Realm·Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon, today I've seen it all!" Sounds of gasping mixed with shocked voices and some worried remarks.

"If the first genius found out we on Jingxian Island killed Jin Luyang... umph!"

"Shut up, don't say another word! Do you want to die?"

Everyone quickly fell silent because the figure in the rain cloak had already flown over the island.

The Hall Master of Zhen Nan stood up, clasped fists, and shouted: "Thank you, Lu Tianjiao, for your assistance!"

Lu Ran looked at the female general with an remarkable presence: "You recognize me?"

The Hall Master of Zhen Nan responded truthfully: "A disciple within our hall recognizes you."

"Who are you?" Lu Ran asked expressionlessly.

"I am the Hall Master of Zhen Nan Hall on Jingxian Island!" The female general replied confidently.

"Zhu Haining." Lu Ran suddenly said a name.

The female general was surprised and looked up.

He actually knows me?

And as Lu Ran mentioned the name of the Hall Master of Zhen Nan Hall, many people's expressions changed.

Obviously, the other side came prepared, with some understanding of Jingxian Island!

Then the death of Da Xia's seventh genius, Jin Luyang...

"Zhu Haining." Lu Ran nodded slightly, his expression softened somewhat, "Tell your people to stay still, whatever happens on other islands has nothing to do with you and Zhen Nan Hall."

Zhu Haining felt a tremor in her heart!

Since this person belonged to the group of Da Xia geniuses, she had already guessed what he wanted to do!

She also knew that the reason she was being treated differently was probably because she conducted herself with uprightness and integrity.

A top-down influence, the atmosphere of the Zhen Nan three islands was the best within Jingxian Sect.

Apart from the Hall Master's personal behavior, another crucial reason was: everyone had been assigned to the perilous Southern Sea, the frontmost line of islands.

The people around were life-and-death comrades.

The immense survival crisis forced the believers of the Zhen Nan three islands to unite as one.

"Huh? So many geniuses?"

"Oh my God..." An uproar suddenly erupted on the island.

Since Lu Ran's appearance, all attention had been focused on him.

And with Lu Ran's words, everyone looked around and finally realized that standing over each island of the Jingxian Sect were mysterious figures in rain cloaks.

It should be noted that when Lu Ran made a move just now, he instantly shattered a Sea Realm Great Demon!

So what realm might these mysterious cloaked figures who dress similarly to Lu Ran be in?

For a moment, everyone in the Jingxian Sect was on high alert!

Compared to other islands, the disciples of Zhen Nan Island knew more, inevitably thinking that the cloaked figures in the sky all belonged to the Heavenly Pride group...

"Feng Island Master?"

"Is that the Feng Island Master?"

"Hall Master, look at the sky above the main island!"

Zhu Haining looked afar, gazing at the bright fiery red under the gloomy sky.

Though ten kilometers away, the woman's true face was indistinct, yet her attire already indicated her identity.

"She is indeed your Island Master." Lu Ran suddenly spoke, his voice extremely penetrating, "But her surname is not Feng."

The disciples exchanged glances but dared not ask.

Lu Ran said solemnly, "Your Feng Island Master has already been slain by me."

Zhu Haining suddenly turned around, looked up at the young man in the sky, under the wide brim of his hat was an exceedingly heroic face.

His words carried endless pressure, seemingly intertwined with the mysterious Heavenly Dao Laws.

Even someone as strong as Zhu Haining, at Sea Realm·Fourth Rank, could not muster a single thought of doubt.

"Gulp."

"Slain, is she really...?"

Lu Ran lowered his head, his gaze fixed on Zhen Nan Hall's Hall Master: "From today onwards, I will take charge of the Jingxian Sect."

Zhu Haining tightly gripped his longbow, his eyes locked onto Lu Ran.

Lu Ran said, "If Hall Master Zhu has no objections, manage your people well and remain still."

Zhu Haining was silent for a moment, then shouted loudly, "Everyone! Stay honestly on the island, remain on standby, violators will be slain!"

At the same time, on the Central Main Island.

Luo Ying, draped in a large red phoenix robe, held the Golden Law Bow, standing above the island.

Her gaze swept downward, seeing one after another respectful, kneeling figures.

Few dared to look directly at the Second-rank Magical Artifact·Phoenix儀九霄 Robe.

Within the Jingxian Sect, no one dared to disrespect Feng Zihuan.

However, a counterfeit is ultimately a counterfeit!

Even a few people had expressions of shock, looking at this "fake Island Master," feeling somewhat bewildered.

"Buzz!"

The Golden Law Bow suddenly vibrated.

Luo Ying's gaze sharpened, locking onto a woman: "Qingyan Hall Master?"

"Buzz!"

As the Divine Weapon responded, Luo Ying drew her bow fully like a full moon.

"Who are you really?" Qingyan Hall Master asked, her face filled with surprise and anger, "Where is our Feng Island Master?"

The answer was the trembling sound of the bowstring.

It was the sound of a series of arrows rapidly piercing through the air!

Qingyan Hall Master's face looked extremely unpleasant!

No matter who this person is, or who this group is, their strength is absolutely formidable.

After all, everyone was aware of Feng Zihuan's greed for Divine Weapons and Magical Treasures!

Feng Zihuan would never surrender her treasures unless...

Feng Zihuan is already dead?!

Has she, who robs and kills all day, finally been slain in turn?

Serves her right!

Qingyan Hall Master's mind turned rapidly, yet she had no time for schadenfreude, as she saw the continuous arrows coming, she quickly retreated while urgently drawing her bow and nocking an arrow.

"Buzz!"

The bowstring quivered, arrows like meteors!

The Ashan Sect never misses their shots, they play with attack against attack!

Suddenly, a figure appeared above the oblique angle of Qingyan Hall Master.

"Ah?" Qingyan Hall Master's pupil slightly shrank!

Even Zhu Haining on Zhen Nan Island was somewhat puzzled, for the cloaked youth had suddenly vanished.

Indeed, the Zhen Nan Hall Master had already submitted with Zhen Nan Three Islands, Lu Ran did not need to be over there.

He directly activated the Instant Teleportation Technique, arrived at the Central Main Island, standing several meters obliquely above Qingyan Hall Master.

"Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle..."

A total of 32 Water Flow Arrows, fast to an indescribable degree, continuously fused into Lu Ran's body.

This is the Sea Grade Divine Skill·Continuous Sky Bead!

The destructive power of each arrow is extremely astonishing, yet one arrow after another, it's like drops of water merging into a lake.

Soundlessly, not even a ripple was raised.

Qingyan Hall Master's expression changed dramatically!

In her vision, the heroic youth had a pair of cold horizontal pupils, a vivid deep red flashed through his eyes.

Evil Technique·Silk Pupil?!

"Ahhh!" Qingyan Hall Master screamed miserably, one hand gripping her hair tightly, subconsciously activating the Canglong Sea Domain.

This is the Purification Skill, also the Perception Technique.

Because of this, Qingyan Hall Master's heart trembled violently!

The cloaked youth several meters away suddenly vanished.

The man disappeared.

Also, a series of Water Flow Arrows attacking from behind him were unveiled, stabbing straight at Qingyan Hall Master's face, near at hand!

"Wait a... Ah!!"

Just two or three arrows, due to her inflicted mental damage, the unstable Canglong Armor, Water Flow Armor, kept shattering.

"Sizzle!!"

The subsequent series of arrows directly pierced Qingyan Hall Master's heart, pinning her to the ground.

And continued to furiously stab...

...

Chapter 757: Dead Soldier

Jingxian Island has changed.

A rain of golden arrows fell across the island, extinguishing some arrogant spirits and taking many lives.

Jingxian Island is also about to become history.

As powerful as the Ashan Sect is, staying on the island remains extremely dangerous, so Lu Ran plans to relocate.

This is undoubtedly a decision that defies "ancestral teachings."

The previous island masters of Jingxian Island have always deeply rooted themselves in the island and would never abandon their homeland.

After all, in the human world of Da Xia, the Divine Ash stands firmly on the southern island of the continent, and the most devout believers are bound to follow the steps of the Divine.

On the other hand, there is plenty of Holy Spirit Energy descending from the sea!

Stationed on Jingxian Island, occupying the surrounding islands, and controlling a segment of the sea, can provide the Jingxian Sect with abundant resources.

The resources that ordinary people cannot access are for the Ash disciples to consume, and the Holy Spirit Energy on land is not spared by the Jingxian Sect.

Lu Ran couldn't care less about that?

The Jingxian Sect now belongs to me! I'll move it, who can stop me?

He suspects that the Divine secretly manipulated the decision for the Jingxian Sect to root on the island.

After all, the sea is far more perilous than the land, and this way, it can accelerate the death rate of Ash believers!

Thinking back on the Pear Garden Sect, they also have unique "accelerating death" methods.

The sect's doctrine is a golden rule, allowing no changes, and under the fundamental principle of "the capable occupy," the positions within the sect cannot be increased or decreased, each role having its own place.

If you want to advance, you must start a life-and-death struggle!

If you don't want to advance and avoid conflict, your superior will also force a fight against you out of fear.

Various systems, under the pretense of cultivating vitality within the sect, urge the Pear Garden disciples to practice hard and ascend to the Heavenly Realm early.

In truth...

Was it perhaps just a way to make Sea Realm believers die faster?

Who knows.

The new location of the Jingxian Sect is a towering mountain, approximately fifty kilometers from the coastline.

This was personally selected by Lu Ran after exploring the mountains within a radius of two hundred kilometers.

From now on, Jingxian Island will be completely renamed "Jingxian Mountain."

The subsequent relocation, construction, including sect management and other matters, Lu Ran did not worry too much about. With the Lu Sect full of talent, of course, he does not need to do everything personally.

Only one task requires Lu Ran's involvement—accepting disciples!

However, Lu Ran decided not to cause any disturbance for the time being, planning to wait until the sect has completely settled down before proceeding.

Three days passed in the blink of an eye.

Lu Ran held a small meeting, summoning the Nightmare and Cong Long Protectors, along with the two Divine Generals Xun Luo.

"Sect Leader!"

"Sect Leader, you called for us?" Xun Luo hurried over first, arriving at the quiet back mountain.

On Jingxian Mountain, disciples are enthusiastically building a new home.

The couple, as the sect master and the sect master's companion of Jingxian Mountain, have been overseeing the overall situation in the mountain these past few days and are a bit unused to suddenly coming to this secluded place...

"You two have worked hard." In a simply constructed pavilion, Lu Ran sat at the stone table, smiling at the two Divine Generals.

"It's not hard."

"It's just doing our part." The couple immediately responded.

Across the stone table, Jiang Ruyi softly said: "Master Lu just contacted the Deng Family, your children are well taken care of by Deng Yutang and Bai Manni, rest assured."

"Thank you, Sect Leader!"

"No need." Lu Ran waved his hand with a smile and asked, "How are the disciples within the sect, no trouble arising, right?"

Luo Ying shook her head, gesturing to the elegant phoenix robe still draped on her shoulders: "No one dares."

Feng Zihuan is undoubtedly a ruler of the "comply and thrive, defy and perish" mentality, her oppressive control over the sect's disciples unimaginable for ordinary individuals.

Over the past few days, Luo Ying has felt a lot.

She has seen too many faces filled with trepidation, everywhere she goes, there are people kneeling and bowing.

It's even hard to tell if the Jingxian disciples are submitting to the new rulers or kneeling to the old master's worn clothes.

Perhaps it's both.

"Sect Leader."

Yu Changsheng and Deng Yuxiang arrived one after another, both standing outside the pavilion.

Lu Ran nodded, then looked back to the Xun Luo pair: "The development and construction of Jingxian Mountain are your responsibilities, consult more with the Lady, and discuss more with the protectors."

"Yes!"

"Yes!" The Xun Luo pair immediately took their orders.

Deng Yuxiang slightly raised an eyebrow, looking at Lu Ran: "Sect Leader, do you have other assignments?"

Anyone can hear that Lu Ran has plans to leave.

Lu Ran's expression turned slightly serious: "Over at Wuji Peak, Tufeng Master is undergoing a breakthrough, it should only take a few days for him to advance to the Heavenly Realm."

Upon hearing this, Yu Changsheng's expression also turned a bit solemn.

"Just now, the Wind Emperor urged me again, I plan to take Elder Lu Yuan and stay on Wuji Peak for a few days."

"Hmm." Yu Changsheng nodded thoughtfully.

With Elder Lu Yuan there, he can naturally handle many issues.

"It's better to be prepared." Lu Ran mused, "If nothing unexpected happens, once Tufeng Master ascends to the Heavenly Realm, the Wind Emperor plans to take over the Wuji Peak Sect."

At the right time, I'll assist her in boosting her influence."

Deng Yuxiang opened her mouth, and suddenly a telepathic message imprinted itself in her mind: [Your close friend is more mobile than you, let her accompany me instead, it's enough.]

Deng Yuxiang's eyes turned profound, looking at someone.

Lu Ran smiled: [Mainly that Jingxian Mountain here, you still need to hold the fort.]

Deng Yuxiang: "..."

That sounded more agreeable than the previous remark.

Lu Ran slowly stood up, his gaze sweeping over everyone, finally landing on the Immortal across the stone table, smiling: "Then I'll be the hands-off manager~"

Jiang Ruyi didn't respond directly, instead saying: "If there's any situation, inform us immediately."

"Definitely!" Lu Ran nodded firmly, summoning an Ancient Bronze Mirror.

The Landing Mirror had just formed, and Lu Ran suddenly turned his head, looking at Yu Changsheng, "Mr. Cong Long, would you like to go with me and borrow the cultivation environment?"

Yu Changsheng shook his head, "Thank you, Master Lu, but I am already close to hitting a bottleneck in my cultivation. It's best to upgrade on my own turf."

"That's true." Lu Ran nodded.

Breaking through within other sects is indeed not very prudent, and upgrading at one's own place allows other protector Divine Generals to enjoy benefits.

While the two were talking, a Charm Shadow appeared behind Lu Ran.

Deng Yuxiang turned her gaze, Yan Shuangzi noticed and turned to look, only to meet the wistful gaze of her close friend.

Yan Shuangzi was a bit puzzled.

What's happening here?

Deng Yuxiang coldly reminded, "Stay close."

Only then did Yan Shuangzi realize Lu Ran had already stepped into the mirror, and she hurriedly took a long stride to follow.

Seriously!

Yan Shuangzi grumbled inwardly.

If you didn't look at me like that, would I be distracted?

If you wish to follow him day and night, don't be a Night Charm!

You came before me, why didn't you choose to be an Evil Dog...?

"Oh?" Lu Ran looked at the bright woman coming out of the mirror, rather surprised, "What's wrong with you?"

"Nothing." Yan Shuangzi immediately shook her head.

As a competent Shadow Guard, she was always very restrained, her heart calm like a still water.

If her emotional fluctuations were too great, it would expose her position and disrupt Lu Ran's normal life.

But now, Lu Ran clearly noticed that the Evil Shadow Protector seemed to be in a bit of a mood?

This was indeed rare!

Quite amusing~

Noticing Lu Ran's curious gaze, Yan Shuangzi suppressed the urge to glare back and quietly disappeared.

There are few in this world who are qualified to affect Yan Shuangzi's emotions.

Deng Yuxiang is one, and Lu Ran is another.

"Don't go, we're about to open the mirror and head to Wuji Peak!" Lu Ran shouted towards the mountains and forests from Elder Lu Yuan's residence.

The next moment, the Charm Shadow obediently returned to stand in front of a certain person.

"Here!" Lu Ran took out a Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd and handed it over, "Drink some, cool off."

Yan Shuangzi: "..."

Lu Ran laughed, "Go ahead and drink, we need to make space for Elder Lu; after all, he's a Great Power in the Heavenly Realm, and we must hide him."

Only then did Yan Shuangzi take the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd and drink it with her head tilted back.

"Gulp, gulp..."

"Tell me, who upset you?" Lu Ran asked curiously, "Do you want me to vent your anger?"

Yan Shuangzi paused her movements, slowly putting down the gourd, and with a half-smile looked at Lu Ran, "Deng Yuxiang."

Lu Ran: "..."

Why is my mouth so careless?

Moreover, Yan Shuangzi's little expression, her little tone... aren't you two a bit too alike?

Lu Ran hurriedly reached out, propping up the bottom of the gourd, signaling her to continue drinking, "Drink more, cool off! We won't stoop to her level."

"Haha~" Yan Shuangzi couldn't help but laugh, watching Lu Ran's timid appearance, she continued drinking.

Well... at least she's more reasonable than Big Nightmare, not making things difficult for Big Master Lu.

Lu Ran turned and walked away, shouting as he went, "Elder Lu! Is Elder Lu at home?"

"Master Lu, you're here."

"I'm sorry to trouble Elder Lu, you'll have to stay in the gourd for some time."

"It's no trouble."

"Just wait a minute, after she finishes drinking, I'll drink a few more sips, to make a bit more room for you."

Lu Yuan: "..."

"By the way! Little Blazing Phoenix, once we reach Wuji Peak, you can't be greedy, even if Divine Power is fed to your mouth, you mustn't eat it."

Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd: "..."

A few minutes later, within an empty room at Wind Emperor's residence on Wuji Peak, a Landing Mirror opened.

A man and a woman, both wearing bamboo hats and bamboo clothes, stepped out one after the other.

At that time, He Qifeng had already received the notification and was waiting inside the house.

"Why are you still in this fisherman's outfit?" In the thick fog, Wind Emperor's faint voice came through, carrying a hint of dissatisfaction.

Although the two couldn't see each other, they both had Divine Weapons; naturally, they could understand each other's situation.

Lu Ran grinned, "Aren't I afraid of stealing your spotlight! From now on, we two wearing bamboo hats and clothes are your dead soldiers.

Helping you seize power and... *cough*, don the yellow robe, and rule the world!"

He Qifeng couldn't help but raised an eyebrow, feeling suddenly much better.

Recruiting Lu Ran under her command?

He Qifeng suddenly felt like a dream come true!

Even better than taking down the Wuji Peak Sect and ascending the Peak Master's throne!

"I say, you being a mighty power, can you be a bit more reserved? Your emotions are too obvious!"

"Enough nonsense! Lu Dead Soldier, heed my command!"

"Uh?"

"Kneel down and receive the order."

Lu Ran was stunned for quite a while, and then with annoyance said, "I'm leaving, goodbye!"

"Heh, you don't keep your word, and you call yourself a man?"

"Eh?"

...

Chapter 758: Deviation?

Lu Ran was on Wuji Peak, not having many peaceful days.

On the fourth day of his arrival here, for some unknown reason, the situation took a rapid downturn!

Lu Ran suddenly felt uneasy!

It wasn't that his sixth sense was particularly strong, but a few months ago, Lu Ran activated the Ghost Moon Fox Evil Sculpture and cultivated it to Sea Realm-Third Rank.

In other words, he could perform the Ghost Moon Fox Evil Technique-Bright Moon Fox Heart!

This technique is akin to the Caster Divine Skill-Heart Sensing Spell, allowing one to foresee danger.

During his days cultivating on Wuji Peak, Lu Ran often used this technique, initially not feeling anything special.

Until noon on the fourth day, an unexpected phenomenon arose!

"Qifeng." Within the practice room, Lu Ran called out in a deep voice.

"What's wrong?" Amid the thick fog, He Qifeng's confused voice came through.

A few days ago, when Lu Ran first arrived, both sides joked and laughed for a while, and in the following days, everyone focused on diligent cultivation.

Lu Ran speaking now was quite abrupt.

"I feel something is not right!" Lu Ran didn't look very well.

He Qifeng slightly frowned, followed the voice, and came to Lu Ran's side: "What's not right?"

"Ever since I got here, I've been using the Evil Technique-Bright Moon Fox Heart a few times daily, without any special feeling, but just now..."

"Oh?" He Qifeng's heart tightened and immediately asked, "What level?"

A strong Spellcaster Believer, after using the Heart Sense Spell, can refine their own perception.

The feedback from a Sea Grade Heart Sense Spell to the caster can roughly be divided into five levels: contentment, calmness, irritability, anxiety, panic.

Similarly, the Ghost Moon Fox tribe can achieve this as well.

"Third level, irritability." Lu Ran frowned, hesitating, "Seems to be evolving towards the fourth level."

He Qifeng was shocked in her heart, knelt beside Lu Ran, and suggested, "Can you perform it again?"

"Alright." Lu Ran adjusted his breathing slightly, slowly lifted his head.

In an environment shrouded in thick fog, He Qifeng and Yan Shuangzi couldn't see, Lu Ran's pair of eyes quietly changed.

Transforming into crescent-shaped pupils.

Mysterious yet beautiful.

His pair of crescent moon fox eyes gradually emitted a luminescent white glow, very peculiar.

Yet, those captivating eyes were paired with an increasingly terrified face.

"Gulp." Lu Ran's Adam's apple moved once, a massive sense of crisis swelled from the depths of his heart.

How long has it been?

How long since he felt this way?

Ever since activating the Ghost Moon Fox Evil Sculpture, whenever Lu Ran was about to do something big, he would cast his net first.

For example, conquering Pear Garden Sect, or like destroying Jingxian Island.

Every time before setting off, Lu Ran would ask this "Bright Moon Fox Heart."

But now...

"No, that's not right!" Lu Ran immediately cast the spell, quickly summoning the Ancient Bronze Mirror.

He Qifeng, seeing this, hurriedly summoned the Divine Weapon and further said, "I'll go notify..."

"No time at all!" Lu Ran interrupted the conversation, and as soon as the Landing Mirror formed, he directly pushed He Qifeng inside, "Evil Shadow, hurry!"

"Squeak—"

Yan Shuangzi was the Evil Dog in person and also an Immortal Sheep Believer.

She seldom saw Lu Ran in such panic, immediately fog sprayed from under her feet, grabbing Lu Ran and rushing into the Landing Mirror.

The next moment, the sky was bright!

The trio appeared in the forest on the south side of Wuji Peak, gazing a few kilometers away at the towering peak engulfed by thick fog.

There was no thick fog here, the noon sunlight shone in the forest, illuminating Lu Ran.

Yet he didn't feel even a bit of warmth.

However, that violently trembling "Fox Heart," slightly calmed down after Lu Ran changed location.

He Qifeng saw nothing abnormal on Wuji Peak and couldn't help but turn his head looking at Lu Ran.

Only to find that his pair of pupils were crescent-shaped, emitting a luminescent white glow.

Extremely beautiful.

"Ha... ha..." Lu Ran's chest slightly heaved, that panic-stricken look didn't match his status and power.

"Fog Dragon Roll dispersed!" Yan Shuangzi looked up at the sky, suddenly speaking.

The fog on Wuji Peak was still thick, but the Fog Dragon Roll connecting the sky and the peak dispersed first.

"Tufeng Master broke through to Heaven..." He Qifeng's words were abruptly cut off.

She suddenly realized, the ground was slightly trembling?

"Buzz!!"

The earth was indeed shaking.

"Roar!"

"Roar!!" The faint dragon roar swept across several kilometers, coming from afar.

The trio's expressions were stunned, only to see beneath Wuji Peak a series of giant dragons composed of golden energy abruptly broke through the earth, roaring towards the sky.

He Qifeng's face turned abruptly, "Dragon soaring to the heavens?"

This is the Martial Monk Faction's Sea Realm Technique!

He Qifeng, as a Sea Realm Martial Monk Disciple, knew how terrifying this technique was, when her foot stomped down, within a kilometer radius, countless golden dragons would surge from underground straight into the sky!

This technique is undoubtedly at a heaven and earth destruction level.

Moreover, it doesn't differentiate between friend and foe.

And the fear is, the Divine Technique-Dragon soaring to the heavens perceived by everyone was not the Sea Level Technique.

Because the area affected by this technique far exceeded a kilometer!

The towering Wuji Peak was disintegrating!

He Qifeng's eyes widened, watching this scene in disbelief.

"Bang! Bang!"

"Rumble!!"

Mountain bodies collapsed, giant rocks rolled down.

One mountain after another soaring into the sky toppled down, completely submerged in fog and dust.

"No..." He Qifeng murmured.

The sudden scene also shook everyone's mind.

The towering mountain collapsed with a roar.

Countless golden dragons emerged from the dust, baring their claws and fangs, continuing their ascent to the skies.

Without a doubt, this is the Heavenly Grade-Dragon Soaring to the Sky!

Lu Ran's expression was horrified.

Yan Shuangzi tightly pursed her lips, the shock in her heart was beyond measure!

The Heavenly Realm-Martial Monk disciple, is he really strong to this extent?

People often say Jianghai Great Power can destroy heaven and earth, but look at the scene before us! Just seconds ago, the majestic mountain standing here has been completely shattered by Tufeng Master!

Lu Ran suddenly felt he was very naive.

Imagining that bringing Elder Lu would allow him an aloof stance to deal with a series of problems.

Not only Lu Ran, but also Yu Changsheng, Jiang Ruyi, and others all had their own limitations, having had too little contact with Heavenly Realm individuals, completely unaware of the power of a Heavenly Realm Great Power...

At least they didn't understand the extreme means of a First-class God's disciple!

"Shouldn't be, it shouldn't be like this..." He Qifeng spoke despondently, continually murmuring softly.

Tufeng Master, upright and righteous, why would he turn on his brothers and sisters?

Why would he destroy Wuji Peak?

Has he fallen into a deviation?

"Boom!"

The ground still trembled, mountains and forests continued to be destroyed and collapsed.

No one was spared!

Dragon after dragon seemed infinite, crushing everything into powder, then rushing towards the sky.

One can hardly imagine the terrifying devastation those Martial Monk Believers on Wuji Peak must have suffered.

"Sect Leader, let's leave first..." Yan Shuangzi's gaze focused.

As the Evil Dog itself, her senses were incredibly sharp; in the dust-laden air, she saw a figure flying out.

This person wore golden-brown Martial Monk robes, gold boots on his feet, holding a golden staff in hand.

He wasn't flying.

He was stepping into the air, and with one step, it was a distance of hundreds of meters.

The Martial Monk Faction doesn't possess flying techniques, this person's leaps of hundreds of meters at such speed clearly weren't lifted by a Divine Weapon.

It should be relying on those Magic Artifact Gold Boots beneath his feet.

"Tufeng Master..." He Qifeng also noticed the swiftly moving Great Martial Monk in the sky, and for a moment, various emotions surged in her heart.

Doubt, anger.

And a bit of fear.

In this world, those who could make He Qifeng afraid are very few indeed.

Yet this Heavenly Realm-Tufeng Master, who destroyed Wuji Peak with one hand, made her undeniably fearful.

Lu Ran instinctively grasped the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd, then quickly released it. Directly releasing a Heavenly Realm Power, the other might take notice.

Concealment is the best choice!

Now that Tufeng Master has ascended to the Heavenly Realm, he will ascend to the Heavenly Realm, as Elder Lu Yuan described, all who ascend to the Heavenly Realm will be summoned by the Divine.

Until the Heavenly Realm individuals ascend to the Heavenly Realm, the thoughts in their mind will gradually dissipate.

The way of heaven is just!

Just a few days ago, Lu Ran had descended upon the Jingxian Sect with supreme power, shattered a Sea Realm·Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon as soon as he appeared.

Intimidating all the disciples on Jingxian Island.

Now the roles are reversed, Lu Ran has become the intimidated party.

Tufeng Master, upon leaving seclusion, didn't communicate with anyone or give people a chance to react, directly unleashed a world-destroying Divine Technique, mercilessly obliterated the entire sect.

Clearly intending for everyone on Wuji Peak to perish there!

It made Lu Ran's heart leap in fear!

"Shh." Lu Ran tugged He Qifeng, preparing to hide behind the tree.

It was also at this moment that his eyes widened.

He saw Tufeng Master's face, it was a featureless expression, fitting for a Great Power.

But Tufeng Master's eyes...

Sorrow?

Sorrow??

He... hasn't deviated.

Such actions weren't Tufeng Master's own will?

"Bang!"

Above the sky, came a muffled sound.

Suddenly, a circle of golden ripples spread from beneath Tufeng Master's feet.

The Magic Artifact Gold Boots stepped into the void, instantly, Tufeng Master leaped forward faster, rushing rapidly southward.

"Lu Ran!" He Qifeng suddenly called out Lu Ran's name, pinning his shoulder firmly, asking, "Has Tufeng Master fallen into a deviation?"

Lu Ran opened his mouth, looking at the shocked and angry face before him.

Beside him, Yan Shuangzi remained silent, silently shaking her head in her heart.

Deviation?

On the contrary, Tufeng Master should be very clear-minded, he was clearly aware, would feel heartache.

"Why? What has the Divine done to him..." He Qifeng evidently understood Lu Ran's expression.

She felt intensely pained, clutching her head tightly, grabbing her hair.

It shouldn't be like this.

It shouldn't be so... Wait!

He Qifeng suddenly turned, looking south.

The direction Tufeng Master headed...

The Forbidden City?!

The Forbidden City, personally commissioned by Tufeng Master, founded by her own hands!

...

Chapter 759: First Battle! Heavenly Realm!

"The Forbidden... Forbidden City..." He Qifeng kept muttering.

Lu Ran felt a heaviness in his heart.

Indeed, the Forbidden City!

After the Tufeng Master destroyed Wuji Peak, he did not remain in place nor ascend on the spot, instead, he went directly south.

Thirty kilometers south of Wuji Peak lies the Forbidden City!

The issue is, the Forbidden City is full of Weak God Disciples, such insignificant ants, how could they attract the interest of a Heavenly Realm Power?

Lu Ran absolutely does not believe that Tufeng Master has deviated.

On the contrary, the opponent is quite clear-headed, the target seems very specific...

So, killing is not the objective, but destroying that highly symbolic Forbidden City is the focus?

Is this right?

The atmosphere of the Wuji Peak Sect was personally adjusted by Tufeng Master;

That Forbidden City was also built under the support and protection of Tufeng Master!

How could a clear-headed person, a dignified superior, possibly deny his career, thoughts, and life's ideals for no reason?

Frankly speaking, one doesn't even need to be a superior.

Just an ordinary adult, asking them to deny their own thoughts, to overthrow their deeply rooted ideas, is even harder than killing them.

And for Tufeng Master, he even has to personally destroy everything from his past!

Could this be right?

Thoughts spun quickly in Lu Ran's mind, two words emerged—Deity!

There must be some deity at play here!

Lu Ran immediately associated it with a piece of news he heard upon returning to Da Xia last time: the second edition of "Heavenly Pride" was halted.

It's highly likely halted by All Gods!

The insignificant and humble Human Clan wants to resist, they scattered sparks, falling into this Holy Spirit Mountain.

Small sparks like Lu Ran and He Qifeng, intending to spread, are they going to be directly snuffed out...

Lu Ran seemed to understand.

The Tufeng Master should have been ordered by a deity to destroy Wuji Peak and the Forbidden City.

And even specifically to kill He Qifeng!

In Holy Spirit Mountain, there is no way for deities and believers to communicate, the only possible variable is Tufeng Master advancing to the Heavenly Realm!

So, was the deity communicating with Tufeng Master during his special process of "ascending to heaven"?

Or did the deity unilaterally read Tufeng Master's experiences in the mountain?

No matter which, it served as a reminder to Lu Ran.

In sects like Pear Garden Sect and Jingxian Island, all those Sea Realm Hall Masters who surrendered must be drawn under his banner.

Just like the Liuyun Hall Master of Pear Garden Sect·Wei Yun!

This person is at the Sea Realm Peak.

Once Wei Yun is fortunate enough to ascend to the Heavenly Realm, it would undoubtedly be the start of a nightmare!

"Wind Emperor!" A stern female voice suddenly came, awakening Lu Ran from his deep thoughts.

He looked up to see He Qifeng holding the Divine Weapon - Nine Ring Golden Zen Staff, just flying up, was blocked by Yan Shuangzi.

"Move aside!" He Qifeng spoke bluntly, casually waving the Zen Staff, intending to continue flying forward.

"Ding!"

Two second-rank Divine Weapons collided heavily, producing a piercing sound.

"Calm down, Qifeng!" Lu Ran flashed to He Qifeng's side, grabbing her wrist firmly.

"Release... you release!" He Qifeng was anxious, struggling her hand fiercely, but Lu Ran's palm was like an iron hoop, holding her firmly.

The Great Martial Monk at Sea Realm Third Rank, couldn't even move!

"Calm down! Can you catch up?" Lu Ran shouted in a deep voice.

He Qifeng's fierce struggling suddenly stopped.

The Tufeng Master possesses the Magic Artifact - Three Thousand Ripples Shoes, with one step crossing a thousand meters, how could she possibly catch up?

Wait!

Lu Ran!

He can Instant Teleport, even better, he can transfer.

He Qifeng suddenly looked up at Lu Ran, hurriedly said: "Lu... Lu Ran, the Forbidden City! Our Forbidden City!"

In Lu Ran's eyes, He Qifeng had always been a wise and brave person, with the demeanor of a great leader.

Yet at this moment, she was anxious and flustered, having lost her composure.

Without a doubt, the Forbidden City is her "priceless treasure."

It is her career, carrying her dreams and ambition, something she swore to protect at all costs.

"Lu Ran, Lu Ran!" He Qifeng clutched Lu Ran's shoulders, her eyes full of plea, "Let's go quickly, there are our people in the city!"

Yan Shuangzi immediately responded: "Master, Tufeng Master's power is terrifying, absolutely beyond our match!"

"Shut up!" He Qifeng glared at Yan Shuangzi, gripping Lu Ran's shoulders tightly, "Let's go quickly, Elder Lu is in your gourd, right?"

Let's go to the Forbidden City, and transfer Tufeng Master away!"

Yan Shuangzi's face turned serious: "This trip is too perilous! What Master needs is stable growth, to uproot the Gods and Demons in the future, not to take risks now and die halfway."

With a crisp "clang", the Emperor's Sword abruptly unsheathed.

He Qifeng grabbed the golden hilt and slashed horizontally towards Yan Shuangzi: "I told you to shut up!"

Yan Shuangzi's figure flashed, reappearing three meters away.

Their stances differed, naturally, their decisions varied as well.

Yan Shuangzi didn't care about the Forbidden City or the lives of the people in it.

She only cared about Lu Ran.

"Pa!" Lu Ran's other hand grasped He Qifeng's other wrist.

He Qifeng stopped struggling, just looked up at Lu Ran, eyes filled with plea, trembling voice: "We are Da Xia's genius, Lu Ran! I beg you, there are our kin..."

"Hm." Lu Ran nodded.

Yan Shuangzi's expression changed!

Lu Ran released He Qifeng, casting a spell with one hand, summoning the Ancient Bronze Mirror: "Wind Emperor, Evil Shadow Guardian, listen to my command."

A sense of foreboding arose in Yan Shuangzi's heart.

Lu Ran summoned the Landing Mirror, word by word: "You two stay here, don't act rashly."

He Qifeng's eyes widened slightly.

Yan Shuangzi's face turned extremely unsightly: "Mas..."

"That's an order." Lu Ran interrupted directly, his form becoming formless, stepping into the Landing Mirror, and entered the Forbidden City.

Many reasons supported his action.

For instance, the reputation as Da Xia's genius.

On a deeper level, due to his restless heart.

Though rationality told Lu Ran not to go, though the Heavenly Realm·Great Martial Monk flying across the sky had genuinely intimidated him.

...

But after this Great Martial Monk flew past...

The Master of Gods and Demons and the Master of Ran Sect... felt their hearts restless and eager.

"Buzz!!"

The Tang Blade hanging at his waist suddenly vibrated.

Lu Ran's face froze for a moment; he reached into his chest and grasped the humming Cloud Sea Blade.

Cloud Sea Dust Clearing?

Such a strong reaction.

Lu Ran suddenly realized that what he was about to do perfectly matched the name of "Cloud Sea Dust Clearing" given to this blade.

Tu Feng Master may not be Divine, but he certainly envelops the realm of Cloud Sea.

And it's a realm of considerable level!

The past Village Chief of Tiantu Mountain, Wolf Flower, Wolf Bone, Hidden Wolf Village Chief, Thunder Mountain, Jingxian Island, Pear Garden Sect Master, all these "Cloud Sea" count as experience.

It was to pave the foundation for the emergence of the Divine Weapon.

Today's Heavenly Realm · Wuji Peak Master, can he be considered the moment when the Artifact Spirit converges and forms?

"Sorry, I might disappoint you." Lu Ran said softly, his two fingers sliding across the cold blade.

He did not think he could defeat Heavenly Realm Power.

Moreover, the opponent is a First-class Divine Monk disciple.

Well... regardless, the blade's strong reaction can only be seen as a pleasant surprise.

The third reason that drove Lu Ran to this place, a particularly important reason, was a person.

He Qifeng!

Why would such a wise and brave person undergo a "drastic change in character" and completely lose composure?

Maybe even He Qifeng himself hasn't realized that the root cause is that Dao Heart!

The Forbidden City,

Bears her Dao Heart!

Lu Ran knew clearly that it was by relying on that city that He Qifeng ascended to the Sea Realm, and thus solidified his march forward, step by step reaching the heavens.

Once that city is destroyed, would their Wind Emperor...

Fall with it?

Most likely.

What about myself?

Lu Ran silently questioned himself, watching those panicked people in the grand city below.

Although Wuji Peak is thirty kilometers away from the Forbidden City, the commotion there was too massive! Mighty mountains collapsed, endless Golden Dragons soared to the sky, charging into the clouds...

The citizens of the Forbidden City, of course, perceived such a calamity.

Would my Dao Heart be affected?

Lu Ran hid his presence, standing silently in the high skies.

The scrambling crowd below, like ants, insignificant lives that shouldn't be heeded.

Yet Lu Ran's eyesight was excellent! He could see every trembling figure, hear every terrified cry.

"Whoosh..."

Lu Ran took a deep breath, lifting his gaze, looking towards the north.

A golden figure was rapidly approaching!

If only Tu Feng Master didn't have this Magic Artifact · Golden Shoes, Lu Ran could have organized people to evacuate. But supported by the artifact, Tu Feng Master leaped a thousand meters.

Shrinking Land into Inches, arriving in an instant.

[Blazing Phoenix, notify Elder Lu, be ready to activate Other Shore Flower anytime!] Lu Ran, somewhat disappointed, conveyed his thoughts.

At the last moment, he still fantasized that Tu Feng Master's target wasn't the Forbidden City.

Reality proved: all supposed fantasies should be abandoned, constantly prepared for battle should be the only main theme.

Heavenly Realm Great Martial Monk has arrived!

Headed for the Forbidden City!

"Tu... Tu Feng Master?"

"Tu Feng Master!!"

"Cong... Congratulations to Tu Feng Master for leaving seclusion, ascending... to Heavenly Realm..." several voices echoed from various parts of the city.

Some used loud shouts to mask their inner fears, while others, their voices trembled uncontrollably.

The disciples of Wuji Peak · Big Wind Hall, naturally recognized their Peak Master; they tried calling him, seemingly attempting to wake him.

Or perhaps attempting to summon a sliver of Tu Feng Master's compassion.

Everyone was well aware that the catastrophic scenes on Wuji Peak could only have come from Tu Feng Master's hands.

Unfortunately, these cries did not awaken Tu Feng Master.

He looked expressionlessly, gazing down upon the city below.

An overwhelming pressure, like waves, surged downward, smashing the trembling beings below.

Lu Ran observed that the sorrow in Tu Feng Master's eyes had already faded.

What remained was only indifference.

Slowly, Tu Feng Master lifted a hand, summoning a golden giant palm from the skies.

After this palm strikes.

Everything will vanish into smoke and clouds.

"Tu Feng Master!"

"No, Tu Feng Master, it's us! We are Big Wind Hall... Tu Feng Master!!"

Just as the crowd's terrified cries echoed, and despair arose in hearts, a serpent-like hiss exploded in the sky:

"Hiss!!"

Tu Feng Master remained unperturbed.

Compared to the beings within the city, Tu Feng Master had already sensed a flutter of Divine Power before the illusory python appeared, the golden shoes underfoot spreading a circle of golden ripples.

As he turned and flew back, he brushed past the terrifying illusory python.

Tu Feng Master still looked expressionless, yet imposing without anger, eyes locked onto the constantly assembling, roaring enormous python's location.

Oddly, that place was empty!

The illusory White-Scaled Python seemed to charge out from another realm.

Suddenly, Tu Feng Master spoke, unconcerned whether the opponent was an Evil Demon Disciple, why they were hidden, or even the identity of the intruder.

His voice was deep, uttering just four words:

"You want to stop me."

From the empty sky, came a young man's voice, equally deep, equally commanding:

"Hmm, I want to try."

Chapter 760: The Final Mercy?

The sky fell into an eerie silence.

Tufeng Master stood in midair, gazing at the empty expanse before him.

Lu Ran only felt as if a towering mountain was violently pressing down on his heart, making even breathing a challenge.

It's truly difficult to imagine how those of lower realm, like the people of Jianghe, could face a Great Martial Monk like this.

Even harder to imagine, would ordinary people in front of Tufeng Master have their courage shatter, suffocate to death...

"Huff!"

Tufeng Master's whole body surged with golden energy waves.

Martial Monk Divine Skill·Golden Wind?

This skill is a Purification Skill and has no perception function, but in the environment filled with golden energy waves, the area where the invisible person is will be slightly outlined.

"You, want to try."

Tufeng Master spoke lightly, holding a golden copper stick, casually carrying it behind him.

Under the golden Martial Monk Robe was an incredibly strong physique.

His muscles were twisted and knotted, as if they contained explosive power, making one worried that this tight and crisp Martial Monk Robe might burst apart.

No need for angry eyes, he was already Vajra!

The city's populace could not hear the voices in the sky, but the pressure from the Heavenly Realm Power was real!

"Quick... Run! Run away..."

"No, sob..."

"Ahhhh!!"

Some broke down and cried, some stumbled and fled.

Some even collapsed on their knees, eyes tightly shut, trembling and pleading.

Perhaps praying to their own deities, or mistaking the golden-robed Martial Monk in the sky as a divine being, begging fervently.

Until, from the sky, another hoarse serpent's cry echoed.

Announcing the initiation of battle!

For Tufeng Master's question, Lu Ran did not respond.

The python,

answered for him!

Come, fight!

"Tap~" A strange sound abruptly rose, as if a droplet fell into the lake.

Tufeng Master stepped on the Magic Artifact-Three Thousand Ripples Shoes, his toes lightly tapped, leaping into the air, delivering a fierce spinning kick.

"Roar!!"

The golden energy rapidly amassed, transforming into a massive golden dragon with gaping claws, its scale so grand that it couldn't be discerned in a short time.

Because the human body's too small.

And the golden energy-constructed dragon was being put together from the dragon head while roaring out in attack.

Only one thing was certain, Lu Ran's 30-meter-long illusory python appeared like a tiny earthworm before this golden dragon...

Martial Monk Divine Skill·Cloud-Riding Dragon!

"Roar!!"

The golden dragon directly swallowed the illusory white python, charging straight towards where Lu Ran was.

Lu Ran's gaze focused sharply, immediately flickering away.

In an instant, the golden dragon had rushed out of the Forbidden City's sky range, attacking towards the distant sky.

At that point, people could finally discern its scale.

A thousand meters!

One should know, that other sects' Sea Realm Techniques are merely a thousand meters in scale.

Martial Monk Divine Skill·Cloud-Riding Dragon was no grand technique, it was merely a conventional skill!

A Heavenly Grade minor skill, yet so powerful to this extent!

If Tufeng Master's attack was aimed at the Forbidden City below, the results would be disastrous!

The people fleeing below were hanging on the edge of their seats.

The masses thought, and naturally Lu Ran thought as well, he definitely wouldn't give Tufeng Master a chance to pause, rapidly casting a spell.

"Huff~"

Tufeng Master suddenly turned his head to the right, and saw out of nowhere, a Jade Ruyi appeared dozens of meters away.

Soon after, that exquisite Jade Ruyi disappeared again.

Because Lu Ran had grasped it in his hand.

In the state where Divine Skill-Wolf Concealment was activated, only what came in contact with Lu Ran's body would be incorporated into the "invisible" category by the divine technique.

Skills like Evil Technique-Immortal Sky Python, which were pieced together and launched out in front of Lu Ran's palm, could not conceal its form.

"Hiss!!"

The Immortal Sky Python charged out again.

This time, its body was no longer an illusion, but had a real form, and it was no longer the short size of 30 meters.

All along, the Immortal Sky Python Lu Ran executed had been a defective form.

Because the Jade-faced Snake race held a Basic Technique-Jade Ruyi! Only through Jade Ruyi could the true complete forms of Immortal Breath, Immortal Sky Python, and similar evil techniques be executed.

"Roar!!"

The Golden Dragon's roar rose again.

The Great Martial Monk entirely did not dodge, directly clashing with his nemesis!

Heavenly Grade·Cloud-Riding Dragon, scale of a thousand meters.

Sea Grade·Immortal Sky Python, scale only five hundred meters.

It was clear which was stronger or weaker!

Even under the enhancement of Jade Ruyi, the White-Scaled Python, with its fleshy body, could not make up for the disadvantages of skill grade.

The golden dragon replicated its previous move, once more attempting to swallow Immortal Sky Python whole, but then...

A startling scene unfolded!

The dragon and python clashed with a crash, but the White-Scaled Python was not as fragile as imagined and stormed into the dragon's mouth, wreaking havoc!

Gold and white, mingled into a mass.

Dragon and python, intertwined in combat.

Both sides charged at each other, destroying each other.

"Oh?" Tufeng Master softly questioned for the first time.

The Sea Grade Evil Technique was supposed to be shattered upon impact, yet...

Why?

Because the hidden figure was igniting with the fierce flames unique to the Fierce Heavenly Sect—Fiery Fire Heavenly Leader!

A Heavenly Grade divine technique?

Why fight a Heavenly Grade!

A Heavenly Realm Power?

Why challenge a Heavenly Realm!

Still the same words: Whether you are seeking mad slaughter, or the destruction of all things, as long as you are on the path to self-annihilation...

We of the Fierce Heaven,

will always back you up!

"Swish~" Lu Ran's silhouette suddenly flashed.

Tufeng Master rarely showed any emotional fluctuation, staring at the entangled dragon and python. How could Lu Ran let go of such a good opportunity?

Holding a Jade Ruyi in one hand and a blade in the other, he flashed behind Tufeng Master. In that instant, his body was filled with Fierce Heavenly Power, and the blade had already descended.

Ran Sect Blade Technique Third Form·Shuo Star!

Don't flash first and then strike; strike first and then flash!

"Ding!!"

Lu Ran's expression suddenly changed!

The sound of metal clashing was extremely piercing, making his eardrums ache.

Tufeng Master still had his back to Lu Ran, but it was as if he had eyes in the back of his head. Holding a golden copper stick, he raised it with a backhanded move.

The blade in Lu Ran's hand was blocked by the copper stick, unable to chop down another inch, and the long Sword Trace dragged by the blade tip froze mid-air.

Suddenly, a shocking energy fluctuation spread out.

Lu Ran's pupils shrank as he instinctively flashed to escape.

"Bang!!"

The golden brilliance on the copper stick gleamed, and a ball of golden energy exploded violently.

Martial Monk Divine Skill·Golden Wind Shattering!

"Heh... heh..." Thirty meters away, Lu Ran's chest heaved violently, still frightened out of his wits.

Just now, he felt the breath of death!

That intensely acute sense of crisis even reminded Lu Ran of a scene he experienced before in the Human World, Da Xia, Beifeng City.

At that time, Divine·Beifeng appeared in the world, intending to take the lives of Lu Ran and Deng Yuxiang.

It was Lord Immortal Sheep who appeared in the end and forcibly salvaged the lives of Lu Ran and Deng Yuxiang!

Now, Lu Ran is in the Mountain Realm, and Lord Immortal Sheep cannot reach him. That Immortal Sheep Divine Technique·Body of Substitute, he couldn't use it in the Holy Spirit Mountain at all.

"You are very special." A faint voice came from afar.

Endless pressure, like ocean waves, drowned Lu Ran, suffocating him and causing his heart to tremble violently from just escaping death.

Under the God-Demon System, realm suppression overrides everything.

Regardless of one's character, fighting spirit, and other factors, being a single Great Realm higher is enough to trample the weaker one underfoot.

And this so-called realm suppression manifests in all aspects.

The Heavenly Grade Divine Technique·Golden Wind Shattering was merely a basic technique of the Martial Monk Faction, requiring little effort.

But for Lu Ran, this "small skill" could be fatal!

If Lu Ran was slightly careless and got caught by the Golden Wind Shattering, the outcome would inevitably be death.

"Run, young one, escape as far as you can."

Tufeng Master slowly spoke, suddenly producing two more bodies, transforming into Three Heads and Six Arms.

This gave him a 360-degree view of enemies, with no blind spots!

The newly formed two bodies grabbed an ancient copper stick with fierce grip.

The energy fluctuation on the copper stick was particularly alarming, as if it might explode at any time. Should any enemy dare to approach, it would blast them to smithereens...

Tufeng Master's original body slowly raised his palm, where terrifying golden energy surged high in the sky.

It seemed he no longer intended to entangle with the invisible person; to continue like this would indeed be time-consuming and labor-intensive.

"Young one?" The voice of a young man suddenly came through.

Tufeng Master's raised palm slightly stiffened.

Lu Ran said solemnly, "Your mind is clear, so why do this?"

Even... was Tufeng Master letting Lu Ran run away?

The phrase "run as far as you can" remained free of any emotional fluctuation; it could be understood as disdain and contempt.

But it could also be perceived as advice!

Isn't it?

Tufeng Master gazed at the sky, showing no emotions, but the energy in his raised palm surged once again.

In the sky, a colossal golden palm was rapidly assembling.

Martial Monk Faction's Great Move-Great Golden Heavenly Monk Palm!

"Hiss!!"

The serpent hissed again as the White-Scaled Python lunged at the Great Martial Monk with Three Heads and Six Arms.

Tufeng Master's original body was not affected in the slightest. The golden Martial Monk body on the left rear grabbed the ancient copper stick, fiercely striking at the White-Scaled Python.

As the copper stick swung down, it grew wildly, seemingly able to extend limitlessly.

"Rumble!!"

The copper stick slammed down, golden energy shattered, and the huge python head shattered into fragments.

The White-Scaled Python attacked again from another angle.

It was smashed into pieces by the copper stick again.

Tufeng Master's eyes were indifferent as he looked at the rapidly forming giant golden palm in the sky.

Its terrifying size reached tens of meters!

The entire Forbidden City would be obliterated under the Great Golden Heavenly Monk Palm.

"Hiss!" The serpent's hiss echoed, and the mysterious invisible young man stubbornly refused to leave.

This time, however, the charging White-Scaled Python no longer had a fleshy body, nor would it be hit by tangible sticks.

Moreover, this time, the phantom Immortal Sky Python attacked from the front of Tufeng Master.

Tufeng Master's expression finally changed, though he merely furrowed his brows and, with a slight hesitation, chose to disregard it.

He focused on executing the great move, seemingly intending to withstand this technique.

"Hiss!"

The phantom python roared through, piercing Tufeng Master's body in an instant.

"Crack! Crack..."

Tufeng Master's expression stiffened; the incomplete Immortal Sky Python was far more formidable than expected, and his Water Flow Armor rapidly crawled with cracks.

"Hiss!!" Another Immortal Sky Python attacked, roaring in fury

Tufeng Master made a foot movement and swiftly sidestepped away.

The colossal golden palm assembling in the sky suddenly slowed, with a faint tendency to dissipate.

"Young one." Tufeng Master resumed his expressionless demeanor, looking toward the empty sky from where the Immortal Sky Python attacked.

The words he uttered sent shivers down one's spine: "Just now, that was my last mercy."

Lu Ran remained silent, without a response.

Is that so?

If you truly wish to destroy this city, why persist with such an ultimate move?

It demands full concentration and comes with a casting delay.

You could have simply entered the city and detonated clusters of golden energy, and the Forbidden City would have long been destroyed.

"Roar!"

Tufeng Master delivered a flying kick, with the monk's silhouette following the golden dragon, charging toward Lu Ran's location.

Lu Ran was no longer there, silently observing the golden Martial Monk, twirling a knife flower in his hand, his body slightly tense.

Admit it, Tufeng Master.

In truth... you're giving me a chance!

...