

Old Gods 78

Chapter 78: Night of Ghosts

"Finished vomiting?"

"Ah?" Qian Hao, covered in blood, turned his head to look toward his side and back.

He saw the female team leader, Lin Yue, looking at him with an expressionless face.

"Wolves aplenty, but the meat is scarce!" Qian Hao muttered to himself with a bad feeling and quickly made an excuse, "There were only 6 or 7 Blood Disaster Dogs.

Team Leader Lin, I'm a Biwu believer and I don't have any long-range Divine Technique for now, I can't grab any kills!"

Lin Yue was also a Biwu believer, which in some sense made Qian Hao her junior in the same sect.

Perhaps for that reason, she was particularly unkind to Qian Hao.

Lin Yue said coldly, "Everyone else is trying to contribute to the team, and here you are vomiting blood."

Qian Hao: "..."

Lin Yue, looking at the stammering little fatty, suddenly lost her patience: "The battle's over, what should you be doing now?"

"Ah!" Qian Hao hurriedly stepped forward, "Who's injured? Quick, I'm here!"

"Me," said Hu Dingtian, uttering just one word.

Qian Hao's eyes immediately lit up as he rushed forward, with a green glow emanating from his hands.

Biwu Divine Skill·Biwu Holy Light!

This skill could heal wounds.

With a higher grade, it could even replenish vitality for the target.

Hu Dingtian said he was injured, but it was really just a scratch on his palm when he had fallen to the ground.

Qian Hao grabbed Hu Dingtian's hand, the other hand radiating light, shining on the wounded area.

"Let's clean up the battlefield," Lin Yue said, looking at everyone with a much softer attitude.

The students promptly followed the order, tidying up the battlefield.

The Demon Crystals of the Evil Demons were naturally to be handed over to the Moon Gazer troops.

However, everyone could use Divine Power Pearls to absorb the bones of the Evil Demons, drawing energy from them.

"Lu Ran, are you injured?" Qian Hao finished treating one and quickly ran over.

Lu Ran was holding a Divine Power Pearl, pressing it against a Blood Disaster Dog's body: "No."

But Qian Hao crouched down anyway: "Where are you injured? Let me check."

Lu Ran: "..."

For the sake of extra credit, you sure can talk nonsense, huh?

"Woo~~~"

A deep alarm suddenly sounded, echoing through the small city.

Such an unexpected noise caused everyone to panic!

The joy of victory just now vanished in an instant.

Bear in mind, at this point in time, the war between the Human Clan and the Evil Demons had already begun.

The citizens spent their nights in fear, either in shelters or at home in front of their shrines.

The believers fought against the Evil Demon Clan with all their might, engaged in fierce combat.

Everyone was already highly vigilant. Did this disturbing alarm serve any purpose?

The answer is... yes!

An alarm during wartime signaled a greater crisis looming!

If either of the following two conditions was met, the city would sound the alarm:

1. A Demon Lord has appeared: an Evil Demon of the River Realm, or even a higher grade, has emerged in the city!

As everyone knows, a River Realm Demon could potentially deal a catastrophic blow to the Human Clan and the city.

2. Night of Ghosts.

"Many" here doesn't mean a variety of Evil Demons.

It means a swarm of the same type of Evil Demons are prowling!

Generally, on the fifteenth night, the Evil Demons invading human areas appear randomly.

Whether in terms of the number of Evil Demons, their power grade, or their location, it's all random.

But there's another phenomenon: an Evil Demon Clan specifically targets a human gathering place and makes a large-scale appearance there.

It's as if they're organized and disciplined.

This is what's known as "Night of Ghosts."

No one knows why this phenomenon occurs.

Just as no one knows why Evil Demons invade on the night of the fifteenth.

It's worth mentioning that such events are not uncommon.

They happen almost every lunar fifteenth.

However, since the Da Xia region is vast and there are numerous human settlements, these sudden incidents are relatively rare for each city when divided up.

"Which one?" Chang Ying's voice trembled as she looked at the male and female team leaders, "Which kind of disaster?"

Jiang Ruyi was extremely calm, her mind undisturbed by the atmosphere of panic:

"Alternating short and long signals, Night of Ghosts!"

Indeed, the alarm wasn't a constant low tone but alternated between short and long.

"Everyone, stop cleaning up and follow me back to the classroom building!" Zhang Feng commanded in a deep voice.

Of course, no one objected and quickly followed the pace of the team leaders.

Lu Ran walked while closing his eyes, listening attentively to something.

He didn't need to focus so intently to hear the alarm echoing in the city.

What Lu Ran was truly eavesdropping on were the reports coming from the invisible earpieces worn by Zhang Feng and Lin Yue, two Moon Gazers.

It couldn't be Yan Zhi, could it?

Not the Yan Zhi Clan!

If that were the case, even if I jumped into the Yellow River, I couldn't clear my name... Hm?

Evil Demon Clan·Night Charm?

Lu Ran frowned tightly, having definitely heard the words "Night Charm."

Damn it...

I'd rather it was the Yan Zhi Clan!

"Screech~"

Suddenly, a familiar sound reached Lu Ran's ears.

It was the unique noise made when chains rub against an iron rod.

Lu Ran quickly turned his head, startling Tian Tian.

His action immediately caught everyone's attention, and they looked in the direction Lu Ran was facing, toward the southeastern area of the playground.

The cold moonlight poured down.

It fell on the swing, as well as a dark figure.

The figure was tall and graceful, standing on the swing board, swaying gently.

"Night Charm?"

"Night Charm!" Several students blurted out the term, looking troubled.

Obviously, this was a Human-shaped Evil Demon.

She wore Night Clothes and a bamboo hat, with a layer of black veil hanging from the brim of the hat.

The tight Night Clothes outlined her voluptuous, enticing body curves.

Honestly, she looked too much like a woman of the Human Clan!

Almost real enough to deceive!

"Is this Evil Demon... related to the Night of Ghosts?" Bai Manni asked, her heart in her throat.

The Night Charm Clan was exceedingly dangerous!

Just how dangerous?

The home base of the Night Charm Clan, the Night Charm Demon Cave, was even off-limits to outsiders!

While Human Clan believers taking on any Demon Cave was akin to risking their lives, in the case of the Night Charm Demon Cave, you were truly playing with your life!

From this perspective, Lu Ran would have a hard time activating this Evil Demon Sculpture.

If he could kill enough of them tonight...

Would he make a killing, metaphorically speaking?

This type of Evil Demon was very rare and didn't often appear on the night of the fifteenth.

Thanks to that, otherwise the death toll for humanity would be untold!

There's a phenomenon: the closer an Evil Demon's appearance is to that of the Human Clan, the rarer it is, relatively speaking.

Take Yan Zhi, the Ghost Talisman Doll, and the Night Charm standing on the swing, for example.

Of course, this theory isn't 100% accurate but generally holds true.

"Speed up the advance!" Zhang Feng said in a deep voice, "Follow Lin Yue back to the classroom building, I'll cover the rear!"

As he spoke, another team of Moon Gazers rushed toward them at great speed.

The Night Charm Clan is very special, like the Yan Zhi Clan, you can't judge their power grade by their size.

Only when she makes a move will you know if she's of the Mist Realm, Stream Realm, River Realm, or even the more terrifying River Realm...

However, this particular Night Charm likely wasn't of the River Realm.

If she had reached that level, even if the Night Charm stood still, she would exude an immense pressure!

Such overwhelming presence, such absolute superiority, could shake both body and spirit.

"Stop!"

Lin Yue abruptly halted, spreading her arms out to block the students on both sides.

On the path ahead of the group, about tens of meters away, a surge of energy welled up.

A shadowy figure of charm quietly emerged, touching the ground with the tips of her feet.

The exquisite bamboo hat, the mysterious veil, the pitch-black Night Clothes.

She lowered one hand, energy swirling in her palm, and gripped a single-edged sword.

"Form up for battle!" the Moon Gazers who had come to support quickly changed their expressions and adjusted their formation instantly.

"Whoosh~"

An autumn breeze arose, causing the veil on the bamboo hat to flutter lightly, revealing a corner of the black veil.

"Gulp." Lu Ran swallowed.

He had continuously activated Evil Technique·Evil Recognition.

Lu Ran clearly saw the snow-white skin around her neck.

He also caught a glimpse of the corners of her lips lifting ever so slightly.

In that mysterious smile,

there seemed to be a hint of playfulness...