

## Old Gods 781

### Chapter 781: The Best Fortune

In the depths of the rainforest, the crisp sound of whipping continues.

"Snap! Snap! Snap..."

Chang Ying tightly presses her lips together, curls up on the ground, holding her head.

Her tattered clothes are whipped to pieces, her body covered in dense whip marks, skin unbroken, constantly bleeding fresh blood.

Blood drips, a shocking sight.

She silently withstands everything, the pain from her body making her feel alive.

But her gaze becomes increasingly dispersed.

"Hoo..." Shen Xiaotang takes a deep breath and slowly exhales.

The Valley Master finally stops, venting all the frustration built up in his chest recently.

Looking at Chang Ying curled up like a dead dog on the ground, Shen Xiaotang lets out a cold snort and orders:

"Drag her to the dungeon, do not treat her, lock her up directly!"

"Yes, Valley Master." A man steps forward quickly, grabs Chang Ying's ankle, and swiftly walks away.

Of course, the subordinates dare not defy the Valley Master's orders; if he commands "drag," then drag they must.

"Splash~"

In the rainforest, the vegetation is lush, around where Chang Ying passes, grass blades are stained with fresh red blood, the ground dyed a bloody red.

Moments later, an invisible figure flies from high above, constantly searching for something.

Divine Temple?

Lu Ran furrows his brows, seeing a well-developed temple deep in the rainforest, far from the main buildings, and many servants wearing multicolored clothes.

A few men and women dressed in black seemed to be overseers.

The most special person is the woman holding a long whip.

Her clothes are the most luxurious, draped in a purple robe, her long whip still dripping blood, her face emotionless, watching the slaves working diligently.

Under the woman's gaze, the slaves work harder, dare not speak a word, as if they don't even dare to breathe heavily.

This woman must be Shen Xiaotang, right?

The blood-dripping whip in her hand...

The fury in Lu Ran's heart stirs, he already realizes something! Earlier, the Flying Eagle Hall Master expressed that Chang Ying was being punished with whips... Hmm?

What is that?

Lu Ran's eyes sharpen, seeing a blood-red path in the deep forest beside the temple, he disregards everything else, quickly flying over.

This blood-red path leads him to a cave entrance.

Lu Ran dives deeper along the "blood road," faintly hearing voices.

"Valley Master ordered, no treatment allowed."

"But sir, her wounds are so many and so deep, letting her bleed like this..."

"Stop your damn nonsense! Valley Master ordered no treatment! If she survives, she survives; if not, let her die! Do you understand?"

"Yes sir."

"Yes." The voices of two women are heard.

"If you dare not follow orders, the same fate will befall you." The man coldly says, turning around and leaving.

Lu Ran's expression is extremely grim; hearing the approaching footsteps, a sudden plum fragrance emanates from his body.

Ice Plum Demon Queen Evil Technique-Soul Capturing Cold Fragrance!

The man's steps suddenly halt, not only sensing a trace of coldness but also smelling a faint fragrance.

What is this?

Soon, the man is fixed in place, his spirit bewildered, his senses unclear, completely intoxicated by the cold fragrance.

Five thin red lines quietly reach over, sticking to the man's body, dragging him away, sending him directly into a Landing Mirror.

[Wu Xiao.]

[Sect Leader!]

[Force him to tear up the contract, by any means necessary! Just don't let him die!] Lu Ran's expression is extremely grim.

Every remnant of Jingting is accounted for!

All the harm they caused to Chang Ying, Lu Ran wants her to repay it with her own hands!

[Got it!] In his mind, Wu Xiao's robust voice resonates.

Lu Ran glances deeper into the tunnel, where faint light comes from two Flower Lantern disciples holding lanterns.

They wear multicolored clothes, obviously not from the ruling class.

It shows that the leftover forces of Jingting are stretched thin, sending Flower Lantern disciples to act as prison guards, also serving as doctors, estimating that each person imprisoned suffered greatly, right?

"You two, shut up." Lu Ran directly lights up, enters.

The two female Flower Lantern disciples are shocked at heart, their vision a blur, seeing a mysterious figure wearing a green straw hat.

And the Sea Realm pressure exuding from this person, along with the raving anger, makes the two even stop breathing; how could they dare resist?

Under the dim red lantern's light, Lu Ran steps forward, his voice seemingly trembling: "Chang Ying?"

Inside the cave, the "dead dog" with wounds all over her, remains motionless, curled up on the ground.

Yet she keeps her eyes open.

Her gaze dispersed, her expression dull, her whole body bleeding, continuously staining the ground red.

Lu Ran quickly steps forward, kneels down to lift Chang Ying, while his left hand brings out a small black carp, his right hand transfers dark flames.

Mo Li Evil Technique·Resurrection Carp!

Black Lamp Evil Technique·Cage Fire (Bath)!

"Hoo~"

Gentle black flames ignite on Chang Ying's body, healing her dense whip marks and restoring her spirit.

"Chang Ying?" Lu Ran softly calls, "Chang Ying?"

She's his high school classmate, his former team member.

Lu Ran remembers when he first revered gods, he saw this shaman girl in the school corridor on the first day.

She blocked the corridor, giving fortune-telling everywhere, finally opening shop with Lu Ran.

To this day, Lu Ran still owes her the divination fee.

A packet of spicy strips.

The story begins here.

Later, she stood with Lu Ran outside the school gate, looking at the big chart posted on the wall, snatched his fish canned food.

Later, on the rainy night of July 15, she hid behind the window in her family's auto repair shop, took the little tabby cat Lu Ran handed over, and cared for Cat Sister they rescued.

Later, when the team lacked people, she shouted, saying she drew the best lot and joyfully joined Lu Ran's team.

And later on...

Time and again through the trials of the Demon Cave, over and over, both good draws and bad draws.

The ever-carefree dark-skinned girl, her emotions clearly displayed on her face.

Yet all those expressions of laughter, anger, or rambling ultimately transformed into this vacant face before Lu Ran's eyes.

Hollow eyes, a blood-stained face.

Drooped arms, a heart devoid of life.

"Chang Ying, wake up, Chang Ying..." Lu Ran called out repeatedly, his earlier rage gone, replaced by worry and heartache.

Perhaps there was some guilt as well.

The dark-skinned girl enveloped in Black Fire seemed to be burning, yet the gentle flames brought extreme comfort, as if she were soaking in a hot spring.

Her eyes remained vacant, but at last, she uttered a murmur: "Mmm."

Lu Ran was instantly invigorated, supporting her back with one hand while continuously wiping the blood off her face with the other: "Chang Ying?"

The girl suddenly lifted her eyes to look.

In the dim red lantern light, through her blurred vision, she saw a face both strange and familiar.

"Lu..."

"Yes, it's me!" Lu Ran nodded repeatedly, his right hand continuing to transfer the Cage Fire to her, while his left hand summoned a Resurrection Carp, pressing it against her abdomen.

Chang Ying stared blankly at the face before her, dazed for a long time, slowly raising her hand.

That long finger poked at Lu Ran's cheek, murmuring in disbelief: "How could this be..."

"It's me, it's me." As Lu Ran spoke, he immediately sent a transmission, [Ruyi, pick them up in the back courtyard of Cloud Sea Residence.]

[Okay.] The sudden transmission caught Jiang Ruyi by surprise, but she quickly made her way there.

However, after waiting for a while, she didn't see the Landing Mirror activate.

In the dark prison of Starry Valley, far southwest of the Holy Spirit Mountain Continent.

The girl, with Black Fire burning on her body, wrapped trembling arms around Lu Ran's neck, her blood-stained face buried in his neck, rubbing against it, murmuring:

"How could it be, is it real..."

The voice was so small and soft, it almost broke Lu Ran's heart.

"Why is it not possible, didn't you draw the best lot?" Lu Ran gently patted her back, only feeling the arms wrapped around him sometimes tighten, sometimes loosen.

Tight, maybe for fear he'd leave.

Loose, perhaps because she still couldn't be sure of the reality before her, fearful that applying a bit of force would shatter this beautiful illusion.

"Lu Ran, Lu Ran..."

The murmured words kept coming from Lu Ran's neck.

As she spoke, the voice carried a hint of a sob, until the crying could no longer be suppressed: "Lu Ran... Wuwuwu Lu Ran..."



The sound of a young girl's sobbing was so heartrending that even the two Flower Lantern disciples outside the cell could feel their noses twinge with sadness.

In this cruel world, they were used to the comings and goings of life and death, and they had seen many slaves brutally tortured and thrown into dungeons.

Yet the girl's weeping was too heartbreakingly poignant.

It touched the last fragment of softness remaining deep in their hearts.

"It hurts so much, Lu Ran, she whipped me, whipped me wuwu... it hurts so much..."

"I'll avenge you." Lu Ran's heart trembled violently, his whole being nearly exploding.

"No, no! Don't!" Chang Ying hurriedly let go of the embrace.

Eyes brimming with tears, she spoke anxiously: "We need to leave quickly, we need to escape! They are disciples of Dong Ting, they..."

Chang Ying's words halted.

Her mind was not very clear, having always ignored the Cage Fire and the Resurrection Carp.

But the activated Landing Mirror beside her, she could not ignore.

"Go to a safe place first." Lu Ran released a Silk Thread, clinging to Chang Ying's body, carefully sending her toward the Landing Mirror, "Give me some time, I'll make Shen Xiaotang kneel before you."

"Lu..." The girl's vague voice stopped abruptly, only seeing heaven's light shine brightly.

The dark dungeon disappeared, the damp mildew smell vanished.

Replaced by blue skies and white clouds.

By a faint jasmine fragrance.

Jiang Ruyi's face stiffened, seeing the girl covered in blood, she rushed forward to hold the girl delicately, then carefully placed her on the ground.

Chang Ying?!

No matter what, Jiang Ruyi couldn't have imagined that the person Lu Ran sent would be Chang Ying.

"Ah!" An exclamation came from the east wing.

Beneath the Immortal Jasmine Tree, Tian Tian, who was diligently cultivating, suddenly stood up and hurriedly ran over: "Yingying? It's... Chang Ying?"

The peaceful Cloud Sea Residence made this exclamation all the more jarring.

Qiao Yuansi also came along, and upon seeing the bloodied Chang Ying, quickly released the Cage Fire.

And outside the thick northern courtyard wall, the real body of the Pseudo Evil God·Soul-splitting Demon, who was guarding the gate, came to the front of the grand mansion, peeking into the courtyard with curiosity through the crack in the door.

And upon seeing, Niu Zhengzheng widened his eyes and pushed the door open!

"I..." Chang Ying lay weakly on the ground, looking up at the familiar faces above, her eyes grew more bewildered, "Am I... dead?"

"No, no." Tian Tian, eyes red, looking at Chang Ying's tragic state, immediately knelt on the ground, holding Chang Ying's head, letting her rest in her lap, "Yingying, what's happened to you, you're... you're..."

Chang Ying blankly gazed at Tian Tian, saw Little Yuanxi, saw Jiang Ruyi.

She also saw her boyfriend, the one who smiled goofily, looked so silly, and whose embrace felt so warm, Niu Zhengzheng.

Chang Ying lay on her back, looking up at the faces.

In a daze, she returned to Starry Valley, back to a tranquil night.

The stars in the night sky finally transformed into faces that truly existed, appearing in her starry sky.

"Heh."

Suddenly, Chang Ying smiled.

Despite her face being a mess of tears and blood, looking terribly wretched, her smile was incredibly infectious.

She smiled so happily.

She slowly raised her hand, reaching for the stars in the sky.

So...

The best draw.

...

Chapter 782: Heavenly Melody of the Valley

In the Starry Valley, inside the prison.

Two female disciples of the Flower Lantern Sect were trembling, watching the young man in a straw cloak activate the Ancient Bronze Mirror. They saw two mysterious women in similar cloaks step out.

Each possessed the power of the vast Yangyang Sea!

The terrifying aura filled the prison, making the two disciples shiver uncontrollably.

Lu Ran dispelled the Landing Mirror, looking at the Nightmare Evil Shadow dual guardians: "Chang Ying, I've already rescued them. As for eliminating the remnants of Thunder Shock, we must proceed cautiously."

After all, the Dong Ting Sect moves too quickly!

If we alert them, after seeing Lu Ran's fearsome combat strength, they'll likely escape swiftly.

Lu Ran took out the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd. This time, he didn't guzzle from it, but held it steady, commanding the gourd to release a thick flow of divine power, merging with his skin.

While absorbing the divine power, he said, "When I arrived earlier, I found Starry Valley in a state of alert. The remaining two halls are positioned on the periphery of the valley."

Deng Yuxiang snorted: "It seems Shen Xiao Tang really values that perfect sign."

Shen Xiao Tang not only dispatched Flying Eagle Hall to keep an eye on the earlier conflict in Bee Elephant Valley but also ordered the remaining halls to be on guard around, to quickly detect any situation.

Lu Ran nodded: "It's convenient for me to take down the remnants of Thunder Shock one by one. I plan to execute the task invisibly, capturing all the hall members into the gourd.

Evil Shadow, you stay inside the gourd and control the captured remnants."

Deng Yuxiang nodded silently, then looked at Yan Shuangzi, instructing: "Force them to tear apart the divine contract for easier control!

Those who refuse, execute! Don't harm Little Chi Feng."

"Buzz~" The Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd subtly trembled, expressing gratitude.

Among Lu Ran's closest allies, Little Chi Feng feared this stern aunt the most.

Unexpectedly, Aunt Nightmare has such a side.

She's really nice~

"They won't dare disobey." Yan Shuangzi drew out the Black Ice short sword · Xiaoling Blade.

Without exaggeration, this divine weapon is the best tool for interrogating prisoners and torturing villains!

The Xiaoling Blade's Divine Weapon Domain can infinitely amplify the enemy's pain perception, drastically reducing their tolerance to pain!

Even the slightest injury can cause extreme agony.

Lu Ran turned to Deng Yuxiang: "Sister, while I'm on this mission, you guard the prison and control anyone who comes in!

Always be ready for my orders."

"Yes!" Deng Yuxiang immediately acknowledged, feeling a hint of admiration.

Anyone could sense Lu Ran's intensely angry heart!

In such a state, he didn't act impulsively but calmly devised a battle plan, certainly deserving praise.

Clearly, this time, Lu Ran is determined to completely capture all Thunder Shock remnants!

"Sigh~" Lu Ran picked up the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd, capturing Yan Shuangzi into it, then nodded lightly to Deng Yuxiang, disappearing into invisibility.

Deng Yuxiang turned, looked at the two female disciples of the Flower Lantern Sect, preparing: "Tell me about the terrain of Starry Valley."

"Yes, my lord..."

The Flower Lantern female disciples answered every question, while the invisible Lu Ran flickered, arriving in the rainforest in the east of Starry Valley.

At the post guarding position, there were not only Thunder Shock remnants but also a team of servants within the valley.

The exalted Dong Ting disciples certainly wouldn't keep post with the lowly servants; Thunder Hall and Shadowless Hall members were either overseers or on covert duty.

Lu Ran started with the simplest task, choosing a lone, concealed sentry.

The faint scent of plum blossom wafted in the breeze.

River Realm believers simply couldn't withstand the sea-grade Soul Capturing Cold Fragrance; when Dong Ting disciples lost their mind, their bodies suddenly shrunk and were absorbed into the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd.

"Snap!"

The sound of Water Flow Armor shattering finally woke the groggy Dong Ting disciple.

He jolted awake, realizing he was being held by someone with a hand over his mouth and grasping his face, suspended in mid-air.

Moreover, a knife was pressed against his throat!

Around him was dense white mist.

In his ear, a chilling female voice: "Tear apart the divine contract, gather divine power in your brain, and detonate! Immediately!"

A Sea Realm pressure slammed into him, causing the Dong Ting disciple's very being to shake.

"Sss..."

The Xiaoling Blade buzzed intensely, carving a shallow blood trace on his throat.

"Mmm! Mmm... mmm!!!" The Dong Ting disciple cried out in agony, but his screams were muffled, his mouth firmly covered by a hand.

"Buzz~" The Xiaoling Blade reveled in its cruelty, ordered to torment the enemy.

Held by the woman, it sliced fiercely across the Dong Ting disciple's throat again.

"Mmm!!" His screams were piercing.

Extreme pain even mingled with the divine technique · Thunder Shout.

However, Yan Shuangzi's wrist always wore the Magic Artifact · Ice Heart Bracelet, immune to any spiritual output.

Additionally, as a Sea Realm · Second Rank, Yan Shuangzi's innate mental strength could withstand the battle roar technique of River Realm individuals.

The only potential threat from the Dong Ting disciple to Yan Shuangzi was his loud roar.

That would cause Yan Shuangzi's keen senses, particularly her eardrums, to ache, but currently, he was tightly gagged...

"Tear apart the divine contract or be tortured to death."

Yan Shuangzi said coldly, without mercy, the Xiaoling Blade slicing his throat again.

Clearly a minor wound, but it inflicted unimaginable pain.

The Dong Ting disciple could no longer endure, near mental collapse, frantically concentrating divine power in his brain as directed by the mysterious woman, triggering a burst.

"Exhale!!"



Yan Shuangzi's originally indifferent gaze gradually turned fierce.

The Divine Weapon · Xiaoling Blade seemed to unlock another side of her, or perhaps let her return to her former self.

Transform back into the fierce evil dog.

"If you don't want me to dismember you, behave." Yan Shuangzi casually tossed the Thunder Shock remnant down.

"Splash!" The Dong Ting disciple plunged into the lake-like divine power.

Feeling bouts of suffocation, he desperately swam upward, eventually breaking the "surface" for air.

He remained terrified.

Alone, submerged in the divine power lake, his head above the surface, surrounded by swirling white mist.

The pain from the knife trace on his throat lingered slightly.

This lingering pain even overshadows the intense cerebral agony after tearing the contract.

The woman's fierce words still echo in the ears: Don't want to be dissected by me, then behave yourself...

The disciple of Dong Ting felt a chill down his spine.

Just a few sword traces brought him to the brink of spiritual collapse!

Dismembered?

"Splash!" Beside him came a splashing sound, yet another person fell into the Divine Power Lake.

Who is that woman?

Where is this?

What exactly does she want... Why doesn't she just kill me?

"Gulp." The Dong Ting disciple swallowed hard, and shortly after, another splash was heard.

If things are as expected, these people should be like him, all forced to tear the contract and then thrown into this Divine Power Lake.

In the mist above.

Yan Shuangzi again tossed down a woman in painful wails and couldn't help but lick her lips.

She was becoming more proficient, the malevolence in her heart growing stronger.

The Xiao Ling Blade buzzed uncontrollably!

Master... finally awakened.

Yes, this is our true nature, this is how we should confront our enemies!

Meanwhile, in the Starry Valley rainforest.

A total of eight servants guarded a pavilion, trembling yet standing at their posts.

In the pavilion stood a mysterious youth in a straw raincoat, with an ancient-styled copper mirror beside him.

Even more terrifying, the youth's fingertips released five thin threads extending into the mirror.

The few people had no idea what was happening.

When they came to, the Shadowless Hall Master who was meditating in the pavilion had vanished.

A Hall Master of the Sea Realm, gone just like that?!

It looked like he was most likely sent into the mirror.

"Stay at your posts, don't make a sound." The youth spoke deeply, not only with the pressure of the Sea Realm but also exuding an unchallengeable aura.

The servants were unaware that within the collar of the youth's straw raincoat, the Ink Jade Tiger Talisman was causing havoc.

The youth surveyed the surrounding mountains and forest: "I guarantee not to harm you. Thunder Shock Sect is my arch-enemy; today, not one of them shall escape."

"Master!" A female servant, both fearful and hopeful, stammered, "There are still people from Thunder Mountain over there."

"Hmm, I've already cleaned them up."

The youth's words ignited excitement among the group.

Lu Ran's every action and word, under the influence of the Second-Order Magical Artifact·Moyu Tiger Talisman, allowed no room for the weak to question.

If not for the situation, Lu Ran would have preferred not to reveal himself.

Yet with the Sea Realm Shadowless Hall Master meditating in the pavilion and so many servants guarding, Lu Ran had no choice but to reveal himself.

Luckily, the servants of Starry Valley shared a common hatred for the remnants of Thunder Shock.

Luckily, Lu Ran possessed absolutely overwhelming strength and powerful magical artifacts to subdue these people.

For the Sea Realm Hall Master, Lu Ran opted for a prudent approach, sending him to Wu Xiao for custody.

The Evil Shadow Guardian in the gourd controlled the River Realm hall crowd well enough.

"From today, you will live in peace." Lu Ran urged the Ink Jade Tiger Talisman, his gaze sweeping across the group, "I will let you live with dignity."

With those words, his figure vanished once again.

The group of servants was thrilled, exchanging glances, seeing the same emotions in one another's eyes.

"Stay at your posts, return to your positions! Quickly, if someone comes, just say the Shadowless Hall Master went out on patrol!"

"Right, right, quickly return to your positions..."

The group scurried back to their posts, diligently standing guard.

They were unaware that in the pavilion, the straw-coated youth was invisibly watching this scene silently.

Lu Ran hadn't left.

After witnessing this, he instantly teleported away.

The forsaken will find no help.

The perfect interpretation.

Lu Ran searched thoroughly inside and outside Starry Valley, occasionally revealing himself, silently and unobtrusively taking away Thunder Shock remnants with the servants' cooperation.

Sea Realm Initial Stage Thunder Hall Master, Shadowless Hall Master; Thunder Hall's nine hall crowd, ten from Shadowless Hall.

Not one missing!

There cannot be another Starry Valley.

No, there's still one missing.

Someone deep in the rainforest overseeing and witnessing the establishment of her luxurious hall, Shen Xiaotang.

As for her underlings, such as those overseers, rumored to be Star Official disciples.

They originally belonged to Starry Valley, and after being captured, their Third-Class God disciple status set them apart, transforming into the ruling class.

No worries!

Star Official disciples can't run fast, whether they live or die is left for the disciples of the Starry Valley faction to decide personally.

"Whew~" Lu Ran opened the Ancient Bronze Mirror again, retrieved the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd, sending Little Chi Feng inside to take all Thunder Shock remnants to the Central Hall of Pear Garden Sect.

Moments later, he tucked back the gourd, dispelling the Landing Mirror, and Little Chi Feng released the last person from its belly.

Yan Shuangzi strenuously suppressed the malevolence in her heart, softly saying: "Master."

"No need to hide anymore." Lu Ran said casually, while slowly rising, transmitting a message in his mind, [Sis.]

[Speak!]Deng Yuxiang instantly tensed.

[Listen.]

Deng Yuxiang, somewhat surprised, in the underground prison immediately turned an ear.

Faintly, she heard a youth's voice, the authoritative words resounding throughout Starry Valley:

"Shen! Xiao! Tang!"

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### Chapter 783: A Bloody Path

The penetrating voice filled the Starry Valley.

The slaves, who were diligently working inside and outside the hall, suddenly stopped.

People were stunned, hardly believing what they had heard.

In the Starry Valley, someone actually dared to call out the name of Master Shen?

Is this person tired of living?

Do they want to be whipped to death?

"How bold!" A supervisor sharply turned around, looking toward the direction from which the voice came.

High above, a young man in a straw cape stood in mid-air.

His cold eyes gazed down below.

"Boom!"

Spiritual Sign Believer·Xiaoman, who was moving stones, suddenly loosened her grip, and the large rock fell from her arms to the ground.

She widened her eyes, looking up at the young man in the straw cape in disbelief, murmuring,  
"Ran...Ran Shen..."

It wasn't just Xiaoman who was dumbfounded; there was also a commotion among the slave groups throughout the hall.

Lu Ran?

The Pride of Da Xia·Lu Ran?!

"So presumptuous! The name of the Master is not for you to call directly!" The supervisor didn't recognize the young man in the sky and, seeing that he was so young, inevitably looked down on him.

The supervisor wasn't willing to miss this chance to show off and immediately raised one hand.

In an instant, a dazzling star fell from a hundred meters high.

Since the young man in the straw cape stood in the air, this undoubtedly greatly shortened the output distance for the Star Official's disciple.

"No..." Xiaoman clenched her small fists, murmuring out loud.

Yet in the next moment, the figure of the young man in the straw cape suddenly disappeared, and almost at the same time, the supervisor's exclamation could be heard.

Everyone looked in the direction of the sound, only to see that the young man in the straw cape had already appeared in front of the supervisor!

He grabbed the supervisor by the neck, lifting him into the air.

"Ah! Ah..." The supervisor was terrified, hands clawing at the young man's hands, legs kicking wildly.

This Star Official's disciple deeply regretted it!



By this moment, he finally realized what kind of person he had provoked.

Previously, the mysterious man in the straw cape stood high in the sky, far from everyone.

But now, the young man in the straw cape stood right in front of the supervisor, his terrifying pressure surging like a tide, pounding against the supervisor.

Think about it carefully, would a common person dare to be so rampant and callously call out Shen Xiaotang's name in the territory of the Starry Valley?

In the end, it was just some people used to throwing their weight around.

Flatterers, accustomed to sycophancy.

"Crack!!"

The Water Flow Armor on the supervisor shattered with a roar.

No one saw the young man in the straw cape use any output technique, yet the supervisor's Water Flow Armor shattered.

Smashed to pieces!

How high was the realm of the young man in the straw cape? And how terrifying was his strength?

"My lord, please... spare..." The supervisor was obviously someone who bullied the weak and feared the strong, quickly changing his tone, begging for mercy in a trembling voice.

The supervisor truly thought he would be squeezed to death.

To this group of Sea Realm Great Powers, people of the River Realm were just ants they could casually trample.

But unexpectedly, the young man in the straw cape released his hand, saying two words: "Kneel."

Lu Ran temporarily didn't plan to cultivate a Star Official Stone Sculpture.

Making full use of resources, this person should first become Nu Ying's disciple.

Or... a Spiritual Sign Disciple!

Dragon Divine General and Chang Ying urgently needed to shed their divine status and quickly transform into Fake God Sculptures so they could enhance their cultivation talent and raise their cultivation limit.

With a thud, the supervisor's legs went soft, and he knelt on the ground, sweat pouring from his forehead, but he had no time to be grateful for surviving.

At this moment, the supervisor had already lost the ability to think, only trembling in instinctive fear.

And from beginning to end, the gaze of the young man in the straw cape had always been on the woman in the purple robe.

She was beautifully attractive, graceful and alluring.

Her luxurious purple robe further accentuated her unattainably noble demeanor.

Indeed, she was the fourth wife of Sect Master Lv Xiao of Thunder Mountain.

Even though Lv Xiao had chosen rigorously.

At this moment, Shen Xiaotang was also looking at Lu Ran, a slight tremor in her heart.

She didn't recognize this young man, either.

But it seemed that his legend had always circulated in Thunder Mountain.

The story had to start from the Heavenly Path Mountain that was annihilated...

The Village Chief of Heavenly Path Mountain·Luo Tiantu once came to Thunder Mountain for help, claiming he had encountered a devil disciple excessively young.

A follower of the Evil Dog!

That youth, clearly just from the River Realm, had forcibly slaughtered many good hands of Heavenly Path Mountain in front of the Sea Realm Great Powers Luo Tiantu and Lady Kong.

Later on, Shen Xiaotang heard the news that Heavenly Path Mountain was engulfed in flames.

Luo Tiantu, at the peak of the Sea Realm, equal in power to the Village Chief's Lady Kong, perished completely.

And now...

An excessively young youth, capable of the Instant Teleportation Technique, stood right in front of her.

Could he be that mysterious follower of the Evil Dog?

The young man before her was clearly not River Realm but Sea Realm... even mid Sea Realm!

In terms of the realm alone, Shen Xiaotang still surpassed the young man in the straw cape, after all, she was the Sea Realm·Fourth Rank.

But the young man's overwhelming arrogance completely suppressed her.

"Who might you be, young friend?" Shen Xiaotang lightly parted her red lips, unexpectedly in a good mood, her voice very pleasant, "This imposing manner of teacher's inquiry, is there some kind of misunderstanding?"

"Misunderstanding?" Lu Ran coldly looked at Shen Xiaotang twenty meters away, "Chang Ying is my classmate. Do you think there's a misunderstanding between us?"

Classmate?

These four words were understood by everyone.

Yet they didn't fit at all with the primitive slave society of the Holy Spirit Mountain.

Shen Xiaotang's heart tightened, immediately recalling the blood-soaked, whip-lashed, dead dog she had just randomly whipped.

Chapter 784: A Bloody Path (Part 2)

Damn, you bitch!

If you had told me earlier that you had such backing, would I have slapped you?

Not only would I not slap you, but I would also treat you as an honored guest! Starry Valley is in need of people right now!

Bitch...

Shen Xiaotang cursed viciously in his heart, but he also immediately realized that Chang Ying was the hostage in his hands!

He immediately said, "I might have been somewhat offensive, young friend please calm down, I was only giving her a slight punishment, I will immediately send someone to take care of her."

"No need, I have already rescued her." Lu Ran's eyes were cold, staring into the woman's beautiful eyes.

Shen Xiaotang's expression slightly changed.

"Weren't you going to let her bleed to death?" Lu Ran casually grabbed his waist, and the Eight Desolate Blade unsheathed itself automatically, its hilt entering its master's hand, "By the time you go to take care of her, she would have already died from blood loss."

Shen Xiaotang spoke, "Indeed this Valley Master was blind to your greatness, I am willing to apologize in person. However, young friend, taking someone from my Starry Valley without a word might also be rather inappropriate."

"Heh, did I just take someone?" Lu Ran let out a cold laugh.

"Hmm?" Shen Xiaotang slightly frowned.

Lu Ran continued his heart-piercing words: "Your Flying Eagle Hall, Thunder Hall, and Shadowless Hall, including the three Hall Masters, were all captured by me."

Shen Xiaotang's pupils slightly contracted.

In that instant, there was a commotion among the slaves inside and outside the main hall.

The words of the young man in the bamboo hat carried great credibility!

After all, the other party caused such a big disturbance, alerting the entire Starry Valley, yet until now, not a single Dong Ting disciple showed up.

There is no doubt that the Dong Ting disciples within the valley must have met with misfortune!

"Young friend." Shen Xiaotang's eyes were obscure, and the words from her red lips were softened, "It's better to resolve enmity than to create it. The punishment of Chang Ying was my mistake..."

The three halls' people don't really count.

But for the young man in the bamboo hat to silently capture the three Sea Realm Hall Masters certainly indicates his terrifying power!

At this moment, the aloof Shen Xiaotang had no choice but to submit.

"Kneel and say it." From the sky behind, there suddenly came a magnetic female voice.

Everyone turned their heads to look and saw another mysterious person in a bamboo hat!

Shen Xiaotang turned to look behind her, her expression indecisive.

Indeed!

How could the young man in the bamboo hat possibly resolve three halls single-handedly?

Even if he has the Instant Teleportation Technique, the speed of the Dong Ting disciples is one of the best in the world and they would ultimately be able to report the news.

For the three halls to disappear simultaneously without a hint of information, it was clear that there was an extremely powerful organization behind the young man in the bamboo hat!

"Thud!"

"Thud..."

The words of Deng Yuxiang were clearly directed at Shen Xiaotang, yet the slaves around the hall all followed the orders of the unfamiliar woman.

It's not merely accepting one's lot!

When a mysterious and powerful organization, carrying the power to crush the Jingting Mountain faction, descended upon Starry Valley, the slaves knew very well that they were about to change masters.

At this moment, any act of defiance could become the whip that lashes upon them in the future.

"Young friend, don't push people too far..." Shen Xiaotang had not finished speaking when she heard a clear snap.

"Snap!"

She turned her gaze.

Only to see that the Divine Weapon·Fangtian Halberd she summoned was intercepted by someone.

It was also a mysterious person in a bamboo hat!

In the instant she appeared, she grasped the Divine Weapon Halberd and then instantly teleported away.

Shen Xiaotang's face changed and changed again!

Within a mere two seconds, under the gaze of everyone, this noble and high Starry Valley Master, clad in a prestigious purple robe, actually knelt down.

Even more unimaginable, this person was actually a Sea Realm Fourth Rank Dong Ting disciple!

Lu Ran looked at the woman expressionlessly: "You are flexible huh?"

Shen Xiaotang raised her head to look at Lu Ran, showing an apologetic expression: "Xiaotang made a mistake and is willing to accept punishment.

Please spare my life, I am willing to serve you loyally in the future."

Lu Ran: "..."

The ones who understand the rules of Holy Spirit Mountain the most are not the slaves, but rather the slave master class.

From the sky behind, the cold voice of the woman came again: "Gather your Divine Power at your brain, detonate the Divine Power, and tear up the Divine Contract."

Shen Xiaotang: !!!

Deng Yuxiang ordered coldly: "Immediately."

Shen Xiaotang knew how to make use of her own charm, immediately showing a pitiful look.

Her eyes carried a trace of pleading as she looked at Lu Ran: "Sir, Xiaotang's strength and realm are not bad, willing to be a slave and servant, loyal to you without hesitation.



"I, Xiaotang, swear in the name of Lord Dong Ting, willing to take a vicious oath..."

Lu Ran, however, had a heart of stone: "Tear up the contract."

Shen Xiaotang's breathing slightly halted.

She realized the other's determination, intending for her death!

Without the Divine Technique, her future days would likely be worse than dying outright...

"Sizzle~sizzle!"

Suddenly, Shen Xiaotang moved!

Electric currents wrapped around her feet, she sped off to the east at lightning speed.

Lu Ran kept his eyes firmly fixed on her, gripping the Eight Desolate Blade tightly, and instantly flashed!

Shen Xiaotang's face drastically changed, as she witnessed the sudden appearance of a figure ahead, she instinctively shouted out:

"Haah!"

"Haah!"

The East Thunder Divine Technique·Thunder Shout, capable of causing dizziness.

Yet, unexpectedly, alongside the valley master's battle cry, the young man shouted as well!

"Ugh." Shen Xiaotang's mind instantly went blank!

Lu Ran's face turned extremely ugly!

Though shielded by Spirit Defense Techniques from dizziness, the other's thunderous shout made Lu Ran's head buzz, threatening to pierce his eardrums.

Painful as it was, and shocking indeed.

But for Lu Ran, often used to his mind buzzing from Stone Sculpture advancement, his attack did not falter in the slightest.

He seemed quite accustomed to it.

"Run?"

Already internally furious, Lu Ran filled his hand with fierce Lie Tian power, wielding the Eight Desolate Blade for a vicious downward strike.

But the dizzy Shen Xiaotang showed no sign of turning, braking, or otherwise?

She seemed to be throwing herself at Lu Ran's body.

"Crack!"

The Water Flow Armor covering Shen Xiaotang was shattered with a single blow from Lu Ran, sending her flying back.

"Thud! Thud! Thud..."

Shen Xiaotang, like a skipping stone, bounced repeatedly on the ground.

She rolled onward, crashing toward the newly constructed grand hall, stirring waves of dust.

"Whoosh~"

Lu Ran flashed again!

"From now on, you can forget about escaping," his expression unbearably gloomy as he appeared on Shen Xiaotang's trajectory of retreat.

Divine power surged in Lu Ran's hands, the Eight Desolate Blade trailing a long sword trace, fiercely slashing forward.

"Thud! Thud..."

When the dizzy Shen Xiaotang's body bounced again, the sharp sword trace slashed directly at her knee.

People couldn't even hear the breaking of knee bones.

The sword trace from the Night Charm Clan sliced through Shen Xiaotang's legs like cutting tofu.

In an instant, blood gushed out.

Though Shen Xiaotang's calves were amputated, she continued to slide and roll, spraying bright red blood onto the ground, painting a bloody path.

Just like before, with Chang Ying bleeding endlessly, being dragged, leaving that blood trail on the ground.

"Gulp."

"Ah..." Around the grand hall, people's expressions were terrified, their bodies couldn't help but shiver with fear.

The cloaked youth's every display, including his ruthless methods, struck terror to their very cores.

"Whew..."

Shen Xiaotang finally slowed her sliding momentum, stopping at the entrance of the yet incomplete grand hall.

She finally regained clarity, feeling an intense pain emanating from her legs.

Shen Xiaotang immediately looked at her legs, only to see them a bloody mess.

"No... it's not like this, no..." Shen Xiaotang's eyes widened, trembling hands reaching for her bleeding knees.

The East Thunder Divine Technique·Rapid Light Flash enables Dong Ting disciples to wind lightning around their feet and ride the lightning.

But now, her legs were severed!

Shen Xiaotang's hands trembled violently, feeling the warmth upon them.

Her expression grew increasingly twisted, almost insane, as she screamed sharply: "No! Ahhh!!!"

Chapter 785: My Spiritual Fortune

"Pop~"

The strange sound of bubbles blown by the fish suddenly echoed.

By the time Shen Xiaotang reacted, the pitch-black little carp had already crashed into her leg, shattering into a dense energy that was absorbed into her body.

The woman's scream came to an abrupt halt, and fresh flesh rapidly grew at the breaks in her legs.

Sea Grade·Resurrection Carp!

It cannot regenerate severed limbs but can stop bleeding and heal wounds, preventing victims from bleeding to death.

"You... you?" Shen Xiaotang turned her head sharply, looking at Lu Ran in the distance.

Her vision blurred for a moment, and Lu Ran appeared directly in front of her, the cold tip of his blade pressed against her chin, lifting her face.

Shen Xiaotang's body trembled, unable to process the recent events in such a short time.

Looking up at the cloaked young man before her, only instinctive fear filled her heart.

"Tear up the Divine Contract," the cloaked young man said coldly, an endless killing intent in his chilling eyes.

"Yes... I'll tear it..."

Only a few seconds later, Shen Xiaotang let out a painful scream, her blood-stained hands clutching her hair tightly.

"Whoosh~ Whoosh~"

In the high sky, several Wind Blades shot down, landing beside a few supervisors.

"You few, the same." The voice of the woman, full of magnetic appeal, should have been intoxicating but sounded like a death knell to the Star Official disciples.

"My lady!" a man mustered the courage to shout towards the sky.

"Hmm?" Deng Yuxiang raised her eyebrows slightly.

The man pointed to one of the female supervisors, using a loud voice to cover his trembling tone: "She... she has been good to us, always protecting us and speaking well on our behalf."

Deng Yuxiang glanced at the middle-aged man, then at the female supervisor. Her scrutinizing gaze made both of their hearts leap to their throats.

"You can stand down for now," Deng Yuxiang said.

The female supervisor was overjoyed at being spared, hastily expressing her gratitude, while the middle-aged man was equally elated.

He bet correctly!

Had he bet incorrectly, his life would have been forfeit...

"You are very brave," Lu Ran suddenly said, making the man's body tremble.

Then Lu Ran said, "You two, gather all the people from Starry Valley."

"Yes!" The two dared not delay, hurriedly leaving.

Lu Ran then summoned an Ancient Bronze Mirror, lifted Shen Xiaotang with one hand, and gestured for several supervisors to enter the mirror.

In his mind, Deng Yuxiang's voice echoed: [Since Chang Ying has arrived, Spiritual Talisman Stone Sculptures can be cultivated for her first.]

"Alright." Lu Ran nodded lightly, today being his first day leaving Longxiang Valley.

The key is that these remnants of Jingting who tormented and enslaved Chang Ying should become stepping stones for her growth!

Inside the Pear Garden Sect's Central Main Peak Hall.

Wu Xiao saw another Landing Mirror activate and immediately stepped forward, intending to take control of the prisoners.

Unexpectedly, Lu Ran walked in, holding someone.

"Sect Leader!"

"Sect Leader." Led by Wu Xiao, the soldiers of the Pear Garden sect all paid respectful greetings.

"Hmm." Lu Ran nodded, casually throwing Shen Xiaotang to the ground, "I will return shortly."

In the God Demon Sculpture Garden, the Spiritual Talisman Stone Sculpture had not been activated, and naturally, no believers could be recruited.

But that's alright; the scattered Holy Spirit Energy around the Pear Garden Sect was securely controlled by the disciples.

Activating a Stone Sculpture requires two thousand Mist Realm souls.

As everyone knows: a thousand Mist equals a hundred Streams equals ten Rivers equals one River.

And a single strand of pure Holy Spirit Energy equals one River Realm Soul, so one Stone Sculpture requires only two strands of Holy Spirit Energy.

Soon, Lu Ran absorbed 12 strands of Holy Spirit Energy near the Pear Garden Sect and returned to the Central Hall with the Spiritual Talisman Stone Sculpture, which had reached the River Realm·First Rank.

Under the astonished gazes of the crowd, a vast phantom opened from within the young man!

This was a slender and tall white-haired elder, with a rather bushy beard.

He wore a slightly old gray long shirt, holding a bell in one hand and a cloth flag with strange symbols drawn on it in the other.

The elder's eyes were small, with a slightly hooked nose.

His wrinkled old face lacked the solemn holiness a god should have, instead wearing a smiling expression as he looked at the people below.

Divine·Spiritual Sign!

The faces of the crowd were horrified, staring dumbly at the divine phantom.

This... this this?



...

In the backyard of Cloud Sea Residence, under the Xian Mo tree.

A group of people sat silently, listening to Chang Ying recount her experiences over the past year.

None of their faces looked good, with Tian Tian especially having reddened eyes, finally understanding why Sister Ruyi insisted on bringing her to the Holy Spirit Mountain!

Following Lu Ran and Jiang Ruyi, Tian Tian had not suffered any hardships or torment, being particularly well-protected.

But looking at Chang Ying!

Everything she went through, just hearing about it made Tian Tian feel suffocated.

Qiao Yuansi was similarly filled with unease, his eyes full of sympathy as he looked at Sister Chang Ying.

And beside him, Niu Zhengzheng...

His eyes blazed with fury as if he were about to explode!

All along, Niu Zhengzheng wasn't sure whether Chang Ying was in the mountains or secluding herself in cultivation under the gods' feet, in the Inner City.

Previously, when in the Human World Da Xia, Niu Zhengzheng, lacking information, always thought Chang Ying had coldly distanced herself from him after advancing to River Realm.

Though their relationship had been good before, it's possible that becoming a great power in the River Realm could vastly change one's mindset.

The breakup of a romantic relationship, of course, was possible.

Seeing that Chang Ying consistently ignored him, Niu Zhengzheng accepted it.

Even though he was heartbroken, he no longer lingered.

Never would he have thought! Chang Ying wasn't ignoring him; she was tricked by Divine·Spiritual Sign into a pilgrimage and was directly thrown into Holy Spirit Mountain!

Niu Zhengzheng wished he could slap himself twice!

While he was lamenting his girlfriend's heartlessness, Chang Ying was suffering in the mountain, enslaved by others.

And when Niu Zhengzheng heard that Chang Ying often lay under the stars, imagining the stars as every person...

Niu Zhengzheng's eyes completely reddened.

"Ah..." Jiang Ruyi sighed silently to herself.

It turned out to be Jingting remnants who had taken over Starry Valley...

Lu Ran must be feeling particularly guilty and remorseful.

Jiang Ruyi wanted to show some concern for Lu Ran, but knew he was on a mission and couldn't be disturbed.

"Whew~"

Right at this moment, a Landing Mirror opened in the backyard.

Everyone looked over and saw a young man in a straw cloak emerge.

"Lu Ran!"

"Sect Leader." Immediately, the crowd stood up one after another.

Lu Ran nodded to everyone and then lifted his head, looking at the tall black-skinned girl.

Her wounds had long been healed, the bloodstains on her face cleaned off, and she was wearing a wide black robe, matching her tall stature, giving her quite the presence.

Seeing Lu Ran arrive, Chang Ying's nose suddenly turned sour, and she whispered, "Ranbao..."

Lu Ran suddenly froze in place.

Ranbao?

The last time he was called that, he couldn't remember when it was.

"Are you alright?" Jiang Ruyi came to Lu Ran's side, gently placed a hand on his back, and softly showed concern.

"I'm fine." Lu Ran came back to his senses and shook his head.

He slowly floated up, came before Chang Ying, and placed a hand on her head, "From now on, you will be my Spiritual Sign."

"What?" Chang Ying looked up, through Lu Ran's fingers, into his eyes.

"From now on, I'll take you to overthrow the Spiritual Sign, seize the Divine Position, and smash that statue." Lu Ran gently rubbed her head, "Spiritual Sign, you be it."

That bastard should be torn to pieces!

The image of the Spiritual Sign statue should be Chang Ying's likeness!

"Um... okay." Chang Ying was in tears, confused in her heart and feeling a bit at a loss.

But as long as it was Lu Ran's words, she was willing to listen.

"Whew!!"

A large phantom appeared, smiling as it looked below.

Chang Ying was even more bewildered.

Under Lu Ran's guidance, she signed the Inheritance Contract, binding herself with this Fake God Stone Sculpture, and then tore up the original Servant Contract.

"Uh." Chang Ying's face contorted in pain, her hands hugged her head, pressing Lu Ran's hand within them.

Clearly intentional.

The bewildered Chang Ying didn't know what had happened, reverting to the girl she was in the dungeon, afraid Lu Ran would leave.

"Whew~" A Cage Fire ignited in Lu Ran's hand, and he passed the black flames into her body, calming her spirit.

"Thank you, Sect Leader!" Beside them, Niu Zhengzheng was overflowing with gratitude.

Lu Ran slightly turned his head, seeing the trembling form of the burly man.

Not because he was scared, but because he was burning with anger!

Such an attitude had already revealed much, and if Chang Ying was willing, the bond between the two could probably be renewed.

Gradually, the tall girl burning with black fire stabilized.

She finally released Lu Ran's hand.

Lu Ran didn't withdraw his hand but instead gently tidied her messy short hair, with a touch of affection in his eyes:

"I've prepared some gifts for you."

"Gifts?" Chang Ying's eyes were clouded, still dazed, looking at the familiar yet unfamiliar Lu Ran.

It had been a long time since they last met.

Lu Ran had changed so much that if he hadn't treated her the same as always, Chang Ying might not have dared to recognize him.

This Holy Spirit Mountain had taught Chang Ying many things.

The words "respect and status" were deeply engraved in her survival creed.

"Yes, gifts." Lu Ran slowly descended, and the blade of the Eight Desolate Blade automatically drew out from his waist, with the hilt placed into Chang Ying's palm.

Chang Ying held onto the blade.

In front of her was a Transmission Mirror opened by Lu Ran.

"Come." Lu Ran took the lead, stepping into the mirror.

Chang Ying immediately followed, and as she stepped into Pear Garden Sect's Central Hall, she froze.

It was only Jiang Ruyi, who followed from behind, who pushed her forward a couple of steps.

"Ran... Ranbao." Chang Ying tightened her grip on the hilt, her body trembling uncontrollably.

Looking around, there were familiar faces all around.

These figures, waiting for judgment, collectively wove the dark years of humiliation and suffering she endured.

The former high and mighty Jingting disciples were now controlled by numerous Martial Artist disciples, unable to move.

"No need to force yourself." Lu Ran said, "If you don't want to act personally, let Niu... hmm."

Lu Ran paused his speech because Chang Ying, grip tight on the blade, strode forward to kill!

Without the slightest hesitation.

In Lu Ran's eyes, they were Jingting remnants; in Chang Ying's eyes, demons.

Evil demons dressed in human skin.

Chapter 786: Cheating?

Two days later, at the Cloud Sea Residence.

On the large bed in the master bedroom, Lu Ran lay quietly on his back, his hollow eyes gradually regaining their sparkle.

"Hmm..." He habitually reached out, wanting to rub his head, and suddenly realized that his hand was being held, and there was a warm black flame burning on him.

It felt very comfortable, like soaking in a hot spring.

Lu Ran turned his head and saw a young girl in a black dress kneeling by the bedside.

"Brother! You're awake~" Qiao Yuansi propped her elbow on the bed's edge, resting her chin in her palm, while her other hand transmitted black fire to Lu Ran.

The elegant black swan suddenly transformed, her smiling eyes curving into crescent moons.

Extremely adorable.

"It's so cold on the ground... hmm." Lu Ran realized that the area behind the master bedroom's screen was covered with a carpet made from Evil Demon·Ghost Moon Fox fur.

He paused, then asked, "Where is Ruyi?"

Qiao Yuansi immediately pouted, displeased, "I've been taking care of you day and night for two or three days, and the first thing you ask is about Sister Ruyi!"

Ha,

jerk!

"No," Lu Ran quickly explained, "I mean..."

Qiao Yuansi withdrew her small hand, looking at Lu Ran puffily.

Under his sister's stare, Lu Ran felt his scalp tingle and softly said, "Thank you."

"Hmph." Qiao Yuansi stood up and pretended to leave, "Goodbye!"

"Don't go." Lu Ran quickly grabbed her wrist.

Qiao Yuansi turned her back to Lu Ran, her mouth curving upwards slightly.

And the diamond pendant around her neck shimmered with a deep blue light.

Dream-like.

Soon, Qiao Yuansi found that she too was enveloped in black flames, the gentle Cage Fire nourishing her body and mind.



Qiao Yuansi finally turned her head, looking curiously at Lu Ran.

Lu Ran smiled and said, "These past two days must have been exhausting, right?"

"Hmph, more or less." Qiao Yuansi sat by the bed, muttering, "The Sister Ruyi you're looking for is with the Xuan Shuang Guard, training the Evil Mirror Team.

In the days after you left, Sister Ruyi traveled to the Forbidden City, Tiangang City, and Jingxian Mountain, carefully selecting nine disciples."

"Oh." Lu Ran sat up, rubbing his eyes.

Qiao Yuansi suddenly asked, "Since you're awake now, does that mean the Spiritual Talisman Stone Sculpture has stabilized?"

"Yes." Lu Ran explored his spiritual world briefly and then said, "Sea Realm Third Rank."

The remnants of Jingting have proven quite resourceful.

I wonder how much Holy Spirit Energy the three Sea Realm Hall Masters contributed; surely, Madam Lu Si Shen Xiaotang contributed the most, right?

Qiao Yuansi couldn't help but be curious, "As the owner of the Spiritual Talisman Stone Sculpture, do you still draw dud signs?"

That's a question!

When Lu Ran transformed into the Master of the Sky, the Divine Technique·Fiery Fire Sky Leader had no constraints, open when desired, closed when not.

Now, as the Master of Spiritual Sign...

"Hoo~"

Lu Ran raised his hand, holding a phantom sign tube, among which lay five phantom-tier signs and four broken wooden ones.

Spiritual Talisman Divine Technique·Nine Treasures!

This is the highest level divine technique of the Spiritual Sign Sect, where the five phantom-tier signs represent offense, defense, control, support, and summoning.

The remaining four are naturally the annoying dud signs.

"Oh wow, as expected of my brother!" Qiao Yuansi lightly covered her mouth with a laugh, "The first draw, and it's a Nine Treasures sign?"

You rarely see Spiritual believers use the Divine Technique·Nine Treasures.

Because the odds of drawing a dud sign are just too high!

In comparison, Spiritual believers preferred to draw iron or silver signs.

What are iron and silver signs?

The materials of the Spiritual Sign Sect's divine techniques differ by grade.

Ranging from Five Treasures, Six Treasures... all the way to Nine Treasures, the materials of the signs are wood, iron, silver, gold, phantom.

"Clatter~"

Lu Ran shook the sign tube, his expression a bit odd, and asked, "What sign do you want?"

Qiao Yuansi blinked her eyes, "Can I choose?"

Lu Ran shrugged his shoulders.

Even though Qiao Yuansi was somewhat prepared mentally, she still slightly opened her mouth at this moment, "Doesn't that make you invincible?"

Lu Ran: "..."

The divine technique effect of the Divine-Spiritual Sign is immensely strong, why would it be demoted to the fourth tier?

Because of one word—gamble!

One hand poor, one hand rich.

Another hand bankrupt, treading a one-way path to the rooftop.

When a gambler doesn't play the odds with you and resorts to cheating...

Wouldn't they always win?

Mmm... always winning?

"Then give me a Divine Armor Guard!" Qiao Yuansi directly chose the hardest-to-obtain Summoning Sign.

Lu Ran looked up at the ceiling, "This room is only over three meters high; you want to demolish the house?"

"Oh fine, let's go!" Qiao Yuansi reversed her grip on Lu Ran's wrist, briskly taking him to the backyard.

The backyard was empty and silent.

"Draw it!" Qiao Yuansi pointed her little finger towards the open space.

"Hoo~" Lu Ran's hands filled with energy, and indeed a phantom sign flew out from the sign tube.

When the phantom sign reached the center of the courtyard, it suddenly expanded, emitting dazzling light.

Lu Ran shielded his face, feeling a sharp reduction of Divine Power within, losing a third of it in an instant!

Does it consume that much Divine Power?

Lu Ran secretly clicked his tongue; he was Sea Realm Third Rank!

Isn't this a straight-up massive attack?

When Lu Ran performed Night Charm Evil Blade or Barbaric Evil Axe kind of big moves, it only depleted up to two-fifths of his Divine Power.

"Wow!" Qiao Yuansi strained her neck to see but still couldn't glimpse the true form of the Divine Armor Guard.

For this Heavenly Soldier was a behemoth standing a hundred meters tall!

He wielded a Divine Power Spear, not only exuding grandeur but also incandescent brilliance.

Nine Treasures Sign of Summoning·Divine Armor Guard!

"Yuansi."

"Huh?" Qiao Yuansi looked at her brother.

"Do you know what's even more terrifying?" Lu Ran's expression was somewhat peculiar.

"What... huh?" Qiao Yuansi watched Lu Ran as he took out another illusory tube.

No skill cooldown time!

"Swoosh~"

Lu Ran shook the tube again, and another illusory sign flew out, quickly splitting into nine, and then splitting into nine once more!

During this process, the illusory flying sign transformed into a solid form.

A total of 81 flying signs, surrounding the hundred-meter Divine Weapon's body, slowly began to rotate.

Nine Treasures: Output Sign · Divine Sword Sign!

The entire Cloud Sea Cliff witnessed this astonishing scene.

The price was that one-third of Lu Ran's Divine Power was drained once more.

This is totally going all out!

How can this work out like this?

Lu Ran secretly sighed. When he uses the Divine Technique, he naturally prefers to use the Sea Grade one.

Regarding this grade, Lu Ran wants to control the total consumption of Divine Power, so it's best to use silver signs or gold signs.

"Brother!"

"Hmm?"

"You're invincible now!" Qiao Yuansi excitedly held onto Lu Ran's arm, shaking it.

As she cheered with joy, the diamond pendant around her neck once again glimmered with a beautiful light.

"Not really..." Lu Ran quickly responded modestly.

From the distant west wing, a big and a small girl came out.

Chang Ying was equally shocked.

The combination of Output Signs and Summoning Signs?

All created by Lu Ran?

"Whew..." Suddenly, the hundred-meter Heavenly Soldier broke apart, and the 81 Divine Sword Signs vanished without a trace.

Cloud Sea Residence returned to its usual tranquility.

"Sister Yingying!" Qiao Yuansi saw the big black girl and immediately waved her hand.

Chang Ying and Tian Tian walked over, looking at the Lu siblings.

Qiao Yuansi said with a smile, "Sister Yingying's name is really well chosen?"

Chang Ying had just stopped trembling not long ago, after all, her state was linked to the Spiritual Talisman Stone Sculpture in Lu Ran's mind.

At this moment, she hadn't yet tested the Divine Technique and didn't know the specifics.

"Chang Ying, always winning." Qiao Yuansi said with a bright smile, "From now on, you can always win?"

Chang Ying looked towards Lu Ran with an inquisitive expression.

Lu Ran smiled and nodded, "You need to realize that your identity has completely transformed. You're no longer a servant exploited by the Divine; you are the Fake God · Spiritual Sign itself."

Chang Ying whispered, "So?"

Qiao Yuansi quickly chimed in, "So you don't have to gamble anymore! Whatever sign you want, you can just take it yourself."

Chang Ying looked bewildered, unable to process it all at once.

Qiao Yuansi laughed and said, "Moreover, your Divine Technique has no cooldown time now! You are the Divine itself and no longer need to beg any deity!"

Lu Ran turned his head to look at his sister with a pensive gaze.

The little girl was hogging everything for herself?

A table full of delicious dishes, at least save me a plastic bag so I can take some...

"Hmm." Qiao Yuansi, holding onto Lu Ran's arm, buried her face directly into Lu Ran's shoulder.

Playing ostrich like this is quite convenient.

Chang Ying seemed a bit dazed, her body swaying slightly.

The little Tian Tian beside her quickly supported Chang Ying.

In this world, there's rarely any real empathy.

Lu Ran, Qiao Yuansi, Tian Tian, and others couldn't truly understand the mindset Chang Ying had as a Spiritual believer whenever she cast a spell.

Every time she pleaded desperately, only to be met with slap after slap from the Divine · Spiritual Sign.

The saying "nine out of ten bets are losses" was not without reason.

All along, Chang Ying was stuck in the same cycle on the same path, with expectations leading to greater disappointment, over and over again... Rarely were there exceptions.

But now, the Lu siblings told her that she doesn't need to gamble anymore!



She could be like disciples from other sects and use whatever Divine Technique she wanted!

This...

In fact, during the past two days that Chang Ying had been lying down, Tian Tian had told her a lot.

Chang Ying was processing everything — about Lu Ran's identity, his deeds on the Holy Spirit Mountain, and his grand ambitions.

Even back in high school, Lu Ran had been "deified" in Chang Ying's mind, so she could accept many things about him.

But now, Chang Ying couldn't hold it together.

"Ha..." She let out a deep breath, covering her face with her hands.

The past grievances, those rotten draws during crucial times on the battlefield and when her comrades needed her most, that profound sense of powerlessness and guilt...

Through her tear-filled eyes, she let it all out.

Divine · Spiritual Sign,

always was the dark cloud hanging over her head.

Yet she had no choice but to revere the Spiritual Sign, constantly begging and praying to it.

That inexpressible frustration, how could others understand it?

"Chang Ying." Lu Ran spoke softly.

"Sect Leader." Chang Ying was trying her best to calm down, but the massive turn in her fate made it really hard for her to stay composed.

Including these past two days in Cloud Sea Residence.

Every time she woke up, the first thing she did was look at the pillow in her arms — Tian Tian.

Confirming everything was real.

Afraid that if she woke up, the beautiful dream would shatter and she'd find herself back at the bottom of Starry Valley.

"Just call me Ranbao, like before."

"Um... okay." Chang Ying put down her hands, forcing a smile on her face as she looked at Lu Ran.

The sight of the girl's fragile state made everyone's heartache.

"There are still dozens of disciples over at Starry Valley, let's go recruit them," Lu Ran suggested. "Let them all follow you and revere you."

"Revere... me?"

"Yes." Lu Ran looked at the dark-skinned girl with a gentle smile, "Aren't you the esteemed Spiritual Fortune of our Ran Sect?"

"Uh-huh... uh-huh!"

Chapter 787: Starry Sky Hall Master

Lu Ran explained many things to Chang Ying and even found her an especially large white robe from his wardrobe before leading her back to Starry Valley.

At that time, 66 disciples in the valley sat quietly meditating around the main hall.

To the disciples of Starry Valley, the straw-clad youth emerging from the Ancient Bronze Mirror was not surprising, but when they saw the young girl in the white robe walk out, their feelings were mixed.

As the saying goes, clothes make the man!

In the past, Chang Ying was a servant in the valley, wearing ragged and ill-fitting clothes.

Now, Chang Ying donned a fine white robe; though not quite exuding celestial elegance, she certainly looked impressive!

She's different now...

The disciples silently watched Chang Ying, and among them, a petite figure felt especially excited—Xiao Man!

She was sitting cross-legged, with Chang Ying's Mountain Opening Axe placed beside her.

Xiao Man grasped the axe, wanting to bring it to Chang Ying but restrained herself.

In her line of sight, Chang Ying was quietly following behind the young man, waiting for the pair dressed in straw to finish communicating.

"Sorry for keeping you waiting two or three days, sis."

"It's nothing," said Deng Yuxiang nonchalantly, switching to telepathy, [Has the Spiritual Talisman Stone Sculpture been activated?]

[Sea Realm Third Rank, Chang Ying has already bonded with the Spiritual Talisman.] Upon saying this, Lu Ran became spirited, [Did you know, sis, the strength of the Spiritual Talisman Divine Technique is explosive!]

[Oh?]

[You can draw whatever you want without any skill cooldown, it's practically cheating!] Lu Ran marveled, [Your Sea Grade Evil Technique - Night Charm Saber, can only summon 32 blades, right?]

Deng Yuxiang nodded as a matter of course.

Including North Wind's blades, Sword One's sword, and Ash's arrows, the standard count at Sea Grade is 32.

Lu Ran grinned: [The Sea Grade-Nine Treasures Talisman's output sign can deploy as many as 81 flying talismans!]

Deng Yuxiang: "..."

Is he treating me like a dunce?

In the Human World Da Xia, Sea Realm Great Powers are indeed as rare as phoenix feathers, and she had never personally witnessed a Sea Realm-Spiritual believers.

But knowledge is etched in books!

Who doesn't know that the Spiritual Sign Sect's Divine Technique is excessively powerful?

Deng Yuxiang looked fondly at the boasting Lu Ran but didn't say much more. She was happy for him, possessing such powerful skills.

The question is, does Lu Ran really have the ability to control 81 flying talismans?

Even 32 Night Charm Blades are a struggle!

Some Divine Techniques you can use right away, while others require you to delve deeply, training and researching day and night.

From this perspective, Spiritual believers have contributed an immense amount of Power of Faith just to train a single output talisman.

After all, drawing an output talisman is a probability game.

And after using it once, you have to continue praying to clear the skill's cooldown duration...

Deng Yuxiang mused quietly and then glanced over at Chang Ying.

But for now, it's all good.

Chang Ying can freely use the talismans in the holder, allowing for smooth specialized training.

Seeing Deng Yuxiang look over, Chang Ying softly said, "Sister Deng."

Chang Ying naturally recognized Deng Yutang's elder sister but had never really interacted with her.

Deng Yuxiang nodded "uh" and then looked at Lu Ran: "Yesterday, people from Bee Elephant Valley came to investigate."

"No conflict, I hope?" Lu Ran immediately inquired with concern.

Deng Yuxiang shook her head and said, "I negotiated, and they kept probing. Overall, it was friendly; they are grateful we dealt with the evil."

Lu Ran nodded: "Once we're done here, let's pay them a visit."

"Mm." Deng Yuxiang turned and indicated to a few people in the distance, "Those four used to be Shen Xiaotang's minions, the vile ones exposed and pulled out by the disciples of Starry Valley."

Lu Ran glanced over, knowing what he had to do: "Okay, you stay with Chang Ying and oversee the disciples in the valley."

With those words, Lu Ran summoned the Ancient Bronze Mirror and strode off.

Deng Yuxiang watched Lu Ran take the four away, then turned her gaze to the tall girl beside her.

"Sister Deng." Chang Ying spoke again, softly calling out.

Deng Yuxiang could sense that the girl's realm of strength was not low, probably reaching the high ranks of River Realm!

Far surpassing her own underachieving little brother.

Speaking of which, why were all of Deng Yutang's schoolmates stronger than him?

Hmm...not acceptable, have to kick him twice when I get back!

Deng Yuxiang lightly frowned, asking, "What arrangements has the Sect Leader made?"

"Ranbao... um, the Sect Leader plans to establish a Starry Sky Hall in the cliff and appoint me as the Hall Master."

Chang Ying paused, continuing, "On this trip, it's to make all the disciples of Starry Valley become Spiritual believers and henceforth venerate me."

Deng Yuxiang's voice turned slightly cold: "You and the Sect Leader may have a good relationship, and in private, anything goes. But in front of outsiders, maintain respect and refer to him as the Sect Leader."

"Yes." Chang Ying lowered her gaze.

Deng Yuxiang quietly scrutinized Chang Ying for a moment, her tone softening slightly: "You are outstanding; enduring what others cannot, you naturally achieve what others cannot."

Chang Ying apparently did not understand the Great Nightmare, merely nodding gently, like a student receiving guidance.

She did not realize what kind of honor it was to receive a commendation from the Nightmare Guardian, the top protector of Ran Sect.

Anyone else, if replaced by Deng Yutang, might have soared on the spot...

Deng Yuxiang continued: "Starry Valley disciples need to tear apart their Divine Contracts to join Lu Ran, just like we required our enemies to tear their contracts when we fought them..."

Chang Ying immediately said, "The Sect Leader specifically reminded me to explain it well to avoid any misunderstandings."

"Good, lead them into the hall and explain it properly."

"Thank you, Sister Deng."

"Half-kneel, Nightmare Guardian."

Chang Ying understood instantly, kneeling and bowing: "Yes, Lord Guardian."

"Go ahead, I'll back you up." Deng Yuxiang softly said, not treating Chang Ying differently due to her relationship with Lu Ran.

On the contrary, in some aspects, Deng Yuxiang seemed stricter?

Chang Ying stood up, facing everyone, looking at the familiar figures, emotions mixed in her heart.

She walked step by step towards the main hall, saying, "Everyone, follow me into the hall."

In an instant, over sixty disciples of the Starry Valley simultaneously looked towards Deng Yuxiang.

Deng Yuxiang spoke, "Now, she is your leader of the Starry Valley."

Everyone could naturally understand, and immediately got up, following Chang Ying towards the main hall.

Among them, a petite figure, carrying a Mountain Opening Axe taller than herself, quickly came to Chang Ying's side: "My lord."

Chang Ying stopped her steps, turned her head to look at Xiao Man.

Once Xiao Man called her "Yingying", now the appellation has changed.

She also became more courteous and respectful.

Bitterness arose in Chang Ying's heart, she reached out and took her Mountain Opening Axe, whispering, "I will treat you well."



Outside the main hall, it was especially quiet.

The girl draped in a beautifully crafted white robe, even though she spoke softly, was still heard clearly by those nearby.

As Chang Ying stopped her pace, those around also stopped.

She looked around, her eyes sweeping past everyone, gazing at the faces that had endured hardships together.

Chang Ying silently lowered her head and strode into the main hall.

I will definitely treat you well.

I promise!

"Buzz~" The Mountain Opening Axe in Chang Ying's hand trembled slightly.

Chang Ying was somewhat astonished, looking down at the axe.

This axe was made from low-grade material, crafted from Magic Yellow Rock, brownish yellow in color.

This material is almost the most common Demon Cave mineral under the God Demon system.

The material a grade lower would be the lowest "Magic Grey Rock", similar to grey stones casually found on the street.

Unexpectedly, there would be a day when such a poorly made Magic Yellow Rock Mountain Opening Axe would tremble slightly.

Chang Ying smiled.

So... Magic Yellow Battle Axe, you also recognize my decision?

...

When Lu Ran returned to the Starry Valley with a touch of Evil Qi on himself, the Nu Ying Divine Sculpture in his Sculpture Garden had already reached River Realm·Fifth Rank, and it was still buzzing.

Apparently, it was heading towards the River Realm.

As for how far it could reach in the River Realm, Lu Ran didn't hold much hope.

He arrived at the entrance of the main hall, seeing Deng Yuxiang leaning against a door pillar, and inside the somewhat established main hall, he saw many trembling figures.

It seemed the disciples of Starry Valley had all torn up their Divine Contracts, opting to follow Chang Ying and join Ran Sect.

And above in the hall, a huge illusory talisman was floating.

Mist was spreading from the talisman, connecting to the 66 disciples of Starry Valley below.

Spiritual Talisman Divine Technique·Nine Treasures Auxiliary Talisman!

Why didn't Lu Ran dispatch disciples from the healing department?

Because it's unnecessary!

The auxiliary talisman of the Five Treasures Talisman can only restore the caster's Divine Power.

The auxiliary talisman of the Six Treasures Talisman, besides the aforementioned function, can also clear the caster's mind and restore their spirit.

The Seven Treasures Talisman, Eight Treasures Talisman... its effects improve one step at a time.

Reaching here at the Nine Treasures Talisman, this auxiliary talisman is no longer limited to assisting oneself.

It can restore the target's Divine Power, repair the target's spirit, and heal the target's wounds!

And it's not individual treatment.

But group healing!

Such a terrifying auxiliary method, strong enough to leave one dumbstruck!

The weak Spiritual believers are called "Universal Remedy".

The strong Spiritual believers are undoubtedly all-round warriors!

What limits the combat power of Spiritual believers is just one word—probability.

And Lu Ran personally erased this concept of "probability" for Chang Ying; the once frequent gambler has become "Chang the Old Cheat".

How far can Chang Ying ultimately win?

Lu Ran is very much looking forward to it!

[Your friend is pretty good, probably before long, she'll become a major strength of Ran Sect.] In his mind, the voice of the Big Nightmare came.

[Oh?] Lu Ran was quite surprised, looking at the Big Nightmare beside him.

You woman, you can even praise people?

Deng Yuxiang commented: [Very steady, very composed, without a mentality imbalance due to changes in status and strength.]

[Hmm.] Lu Ran smiled, looking far at his own Starry Sky Hall Master, [In high school, she was rather rash, carefree all day long.]

Deng Yuxiang also smiled: [Miss it?]

[Of course, I miss it; I still remember her frolicking in the rain outside the Rain Alley Station.]

[People will always grow.]

[Mm.] Lu Ran nodded slightly.

Holy Spirit Mountain devours people, yet tempers bone and soul.

The Master of Ran Sect in the mountain...

Forges generals, tempers the divine.

Chapter 788: Nine Heavens Waterfall

End of the twelfth lunar month, Nine Heavens Cliff.

The starry sky at the end of the year is always extraordinarily beautiful.

In the night, amidst the undulating mountains, there lies a magnificent waterfall, resembling a galaxy falling between the mountains in the night sky.

"Rumble..."

The torrent pours down relentlessly, sweeping across the slanted mountain.

Amidst the rocks, a young man with a bare torso sits quietly, enduring the waterfall's enormous force, letting the water wash over his body.

From a distance, two women in straw raincoats stand by a cliff's edge, gazing at the waterfall beneath the starry sky.

"He's still not moving?" Deng Yuxiang sits at the edge of the cliff, imitating someone with her legs dangling outside the cliff.

Standing silently a little behind her, Yan Shuangzi watches.

Her gaze pierces through the night, resting lightly on the shadow flickering in the waterfall, she responds with a soft "mm."

"Sigh..." Deng Yuxiang sighs quietly.

The path heading westward is not an easy one.

The road is stained with blood and bones.

In just over twenty days, one mountain village after another has fallen, burned thoroughly.

Nuoshua, Qian Gu, Jade Talisman, Prisoner Demon... various Strong God believers take their turn and fall by the Cloud Sea Blade.

They also become the sustenance for a few Divine Sculptures in the God Demon Sculpture Garden.

Upon reflection, Bee Elephant Valley is one of the few remaining and intact organizations.

Bee Elephant Valley survived because of its virtuous atmosphere, with disciples united and protecting their sacred land.

"It would be nice if the Lady was here." Yan Shuangzi says softly.

Deng Yuxiang remains silent, just watching the Galaxy Waterfall.

For the Nightmare and Evil Shadow pair, this journey of killing has not felt significant, for their hearts are inherently cold.

Moreover, they have not killed the innocent wantonly.

Deng Yuxiang, though, does not see herself as any kind of righteous judge, but the slaves rescued are tangibly real, at least karma has done its part.

However, for Lu Ran, this westward journey is filled with too much ugliness, too much sorrow.

Hence the piles of bones, rivers of blood.

A tremendous burden of murder.

"How about you persuade him?" Yan Shuangzi suggests softly, "It's almost New Year's Eve, we should head back."

Deng Yuxiang shakes her head, "He's still thinking about the Blood Pool, how could I persuade him?"

"He listens to you when you speak."

"Ha." Deng Yuxiang snorts, "You little girl, stop trying to flatter me."

She turns her head, gazing further west.

Another hundred kilometers forward is the forbidden zone Lu Yuan mentioned.

For people from the River Realm, everywhere in the Holy Spirit Mountain is a forbidden zone.

But when a great power from the Heavenly Realm says a place is forbidden, never doubt the extent of its danger!

Further west, lies the most terrifying region in the world—the Blood Pool.

The creatures birthed within are the notorious Blood Skull Clan.

Evil Demon Leader!

The weight these four words carry is undeniable.

The Blood Skull Clan's Demon Cave in the Human World Da Xia is also called the Blood Pool, a rare demon cave without stationed Human Clan soldiers.

Solely suppressed by Divine-Sword One!

Any Human Clan believer, no matter your sect, enters at their own peril—it's certain death!

And the Blood Pool in the Holy Spirit Mountain...

"He's moved." Yan Shuangzi suddenly says.

In the waterfall, Lu Ran indeed slightly raises his head: [Yuanxi?]

[It's me, it's me!] A girl's voice echoes in his mind, [Am I disturbing you?]

[What's the matter?]

The slightly cold tone makes Qiao Yuansi pout, she directly asks: [Are you on the battlefield? Is it critical?]

[No, exactly wha...] Lu Ran's transmission halts, sensing a terrifying energy fluctuation by his side.

A tear-shaped energy form suddenly appears, radiating splendid starlight.

Within, emerges an elegant girl in a black dress.

"Ah!" Qiao Yuansi exclaims, falling downwards as the waterfall crashes onto her.

Lu Ran quickly grabs her arm, while a surge of energy whirls up, the Black Gold Emperor Robe swiftly materializes, its tail covering the heads of the siblings.

"Pfft... cough cough..." Qiao Yuansi covers her mouth and nose, coughing non-stop.



The Water Flow Armor protected her well, but her nose, mouth, and long hair weren't spared.

The elegant black swan turned into a drenched chicken.

Lu Ran feels both tender and amused, "Comfortable now?"

"You! Cough cough..." Qiao Yuansi wipes her cheek, annoyed, "What are you doing under the waterfall?"

"Washing off the scent of blood." Lu Ran pulls her to sit beside him, helping her tidy her dripping long hair.

Qiao Yuansi pouts, after calming down, she really leans forward, sniffing Lu Ran's shoulder, "I don't smell any blood!"

Lu Ran: "..."

Perhaps it's just in my heart.

"Where is this?" Qiao Yuansi cautiously curls her legs, the surrounding waterfall blocking her view, seeing nothing.

"Nine Heavens Cliff, Star River Waterfall."

"The name sounds nice." Qiao Yuansi murmurs softly.

"It's quite well-known here, the scenery is beautiful."

After all, this is a treasure spot carefully chosen by Lu Yuan and his disciples.

In Qin Yanzhi's words, the Star River Waterfall at Nine Heavens Cliff is as renowned as the sea of flowers at sunrise in Qianhua Ridge, and the misty drizzle in Mist Rain Lake.

"Oh?" Qiao Yuansi's interest is piqued, "Come on, come on, take me out to see."

"Why did you come here?" Lu Ran directly asks.

"I... I..." Qiao Yuansi shifted her buttocks, snuggling closely beside Lu Ran, "It's really hard to break through the Sea Realm, I meditate day and night, but I just can't advance."

Lu Ran was silent.

Qiao Yuansi clutched his arm tightly, a small hand tugging at the sleeve of the Black Gold Emperor Robe, muttering, "Also, I kind of miss you a bit."

Lu Ran felt helpless but finally responded, "Just a bit?"

"Mm, just a little bit!" Hearing her brother speak, Qiao Yuansi immediately raised her little face, smiling broadly at Lu Ran.

Lu Ran: "To gain insight, you need a firm belief and enough desire."

Qiao Yuansi tilted her head, resting it on Lu Ran's shoulder, "Mm."

The Magic Artifact-Tear Star Pendant she wore on her neck, originally depleted of energy, was now glimmering faintly.

Lu Ran said, "Do you remember your insights when you ascended to the River Realm?"

Qiao Yuansi's eyelids drooped, "I wanted mom, you, and me to be together forever."

Lu Ran opened his mouth but couldn't say anything for a while.

He certainly knew what his sister's Dao Heart was, but hearing it again, especially here on Holy Spirit Mountain, carried quite a powerful impact.

The siblings were silent for a long time, with only the roar of the waterfall echoing around them.

"By the way, aren't I amazing?" Qiao Yuansi broke the silence, reverting to her usual self, "I teleported to you just like that!"

"Mm, amazing." Lu Ran wasn't just humoring her.

Over ten days ago, when Lu Ran wiped out a gang created by Nuoshua and disciples of Bi He, he was shocked to find that he couldn't return directly to Cloud Sea Cliff using the Transmission Mirror.

The transmission distance of Sea Grade·Mirror Flower Moon is as far as three thousand kilometers!

This illustrates how vast Holy Spirit Mountain is.

Here at Nine Heavens Cliff, Lu Ran needed to open the Transmission Mirror twice, choosing the Forbidden City, Tiangang City, and other places as waypoints to get home.

In this regard, his sister's Magic Artifact·Tear Star Pendant is indeed very powerful!

"Brother praised you~" Qiao Yuansi placed her hand on her neck, her two fingers pinching the diamond pendant.

"Buzz~" The Tear Star Pendant gently vibrated.

Qiao Yuansi was content, holding tight to Lu Ran's arm, then suddenly slid a hand into the Emperor Robe sleeve, landing on his wrist, "How long have you been sitting here?"

"Not long, just sat down." Lu Ran lied without a pause.

Qiao Yuansi: "Then why do you feel like a corpse, so cold?"

Lu Ran: ?

Qiao Yuansi immediately said, "Let's go, brother, back to Cloud Sea Cliff!"

Go back?

Lu Ran instinctively looked westward, but the waterfall blocked his view.

"Didn't you promise Sister Ruyi to go back on New Year's Eve? Today is already the 28th!" Qiao Yuansi said.

"I'll go back the day after tomorrow, tomorrow I still have to meet with the Blood... Evil Demon, kill some Evil Demons." Lu Ran almost slipped, then added, "Once I tour the Evil Demon lair, I'll go back for the New Year."

Qiao Yuansi looked serious: "Brother, you know I like reading novels."

Lu Ran looked puzzled: "So?"

"Whenever someone says they'll do one last job then retire, or kill the enemy and go home, they always have trouble!"

Lu Ran: ???

"Brother~ it's already the 28th of the last month, let's just go back!" Qiao Yuansi shook Lu Ran's arm, "Let's have a good New Year together!"

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

It must be acknowledged that the Blood Skull Clan is indeed powerful.

Lu Ran has already been to the Glazed Realm, seen the First-class Evil Demon·Jade-faced Snake Clan, and dares not boast about being unscathed in the Blood Pool.

To challenge the Blood Pool, the mind must not be distracted, it must be focused entirely.

Qiao Yuansi added, "And if you count the days, aren't you approaching a cultivation bottleneck?"

Lu Ran sensed for a moment, shaking his head, "It will still take some time."

"Ah~ whatever!" Qiao Yuansi simply acted spoiled, "If you don't come back with me, I'll cry?"

"If you'd said that earlier, it would've been settled." Lu Ran had already made up his mind, casually saying, while summoning the Ancient Bronze Mirror in his hand.

"Eh? Crying works?" Qiao Yuansi blinked.

How come she remembers that ever since she was little, crying was the least effective, and she would even be punished to kneel...

At the edge of the cliff in the distance, a Landing Mirror suddenly activated.

Yan Shuangzi looked at the siblings walking out, and said softly, "Master, the clothes are hanging on the tree over there, already dry."

"Thanks." Lu Ran, draped in the Black Gold Emperor Robe, walked briskly towards them.

Qiao Yuansi, on the other hand, raised her head with great effort, using the twinkling starlight to watch the Galaxy Waterfall descending from the sky, her mouth slightly agape.

Isn't this... a bit too dreamy?

Could this Galaxy Waterfall be flowing down from the Heavenly Realm?

"Did the lady send you?"

"Huh?" Qiao Yuansi turned to look, "Sister Yuxiang is amazing, how did you know?"

Deng Yuxiang smiled and shook her head.

If it weren't for Lady Ran's permission, how dare this little one cross thousands of kilometers to come here?

Qiao Yuansi abandoned the beautiful scene, nestled next to Deng Yuxiang, whispering, "I think something's off with my brother, he says he's washing off the smell of blood, what's wrong with him?"

Little Yuanxi is indeed charmingly adorable, mainly because she's concerned about Lu Ran.

Deng Yuxiang, rarely with a gentle gaze, stretched out two slender fingers to gently pinch the little sister's cheek:

"With you around, he'll be alright after this New Year."

Qiao Yuansi did not know the specifics but understood the meaning, immediately laughed, "Okay, then I'll bug him every day."

"Hehe~" Deng Yuxiang chuckled softly, turning to look at the forest, watching the youth in the straw raincoat emerge.

He hadn't done much.

Just within the Sculpture Garden, the Jade Talisman Divine Sculpture in the Lower Heaven Realm, the Divine Sculpture of Nu Ying at the Sea Realm Peak, the Divine Sculpture of Lie Tian at the Sea Realm Fourth Rank...

They are all piles of bones along the road to the west.

It's good to wash with this Galaxy Waterfall.

Their blood is too filthy.

...

Chapter 789: x Year's End

Outside the Cloud Sea Residence.

An ancient bronze mirror quietly opened, and several figures filed out.

In the tranquil night, Lu Ran said nothing, released the crow from his arm, and nodded gently to the two protectors.

The team silently dispersed, even Qiao Yuansi tactfully left, not disturbing the reunion of brother and sister-in-law.

Lu Ran tiptoed into the house, standing beside the screen, he saw the fairy sleeping soundly on the bed.

It wasn't until this moment that he seemed to smell the fragrance of jasmine.

Although the immortal jasmine tree outside the window had always existed, constantly wafting its faint fragrance.

The keen senses of a Sea Realm Great Power were, of course, not for show, the cold fairy quietly opened her beautiful eyes and saw the tall figure standing by the screen.

"You're back." Jiang Ruyi got out of bed, her toes lightly touched the ground, stepping onto the soft fox fur carpet.

"Mm." Lu Ran, without even discerning which was fairer, instinctively opened his arms, embracing the warm fragrance and soft jade fully in his arms.

Jiang Fairy's nature was very cold, rarely taking the initiative.

Suddenly Lu Ran felt somewhat grateful for this month's separation, he whispered, "Did you miss me?"

"Hmph." Jiang Ruyi leaned forward slightly, pressing her forehead against Lu Ran's stubbornly.

Lu Ran smiled, taking the opportunity to put the Magic Artifact-Ice Heart Bracelet on her wrist: "I missed you too."

Jiang Ruyi left someone's embrace, helping him remove his coat, and walked to the wardrobe:

"Everything went smoothly?"



"The Jade Talisman Stone Sculpture has all advanced to the Heavenly Realm, so of course it went smoothly." Lu Ran followed closely, embracing the fairy from behind, burying his face in her neck, greedily inhaling the faint fragrance.

Jiang Ruyi hung up the coat, her cheeks gradually reddening: "Where did you go?"

"The Nine Heavens Cliff, the Galaxy Waterfall."

"Why didn't you ask me to go take a look?" Jiang Ruyi said discontentedly.

Lu Ran nibbled her delicate earlobe, mumbling: "Now? You want to go, anytime."

Jiang Ruyi's cheeks turned redder, slowly closing her beautiful eyes: "In... the future."

"Okay." Lu Ran picked up the Lady Fairy, walking towards the big bed.

A light evening breeze,

gently swayed the immortal jasmine flowers outside the window.

In the tranquil night, the soft rustling of flower leaves could be heard from time to time.

Having battled for nearly a month, Lu Ran was immersed in the intoxicating fragrant air, drifting into a deep sleep.

Slept until daylight.

Not too bright though, as the Cloud Sea Cliff on the 29th day of the last lunar month was shrouded in dark clouds again.

The half-awake Lu Ran was awakened by the sound of rain.

He opened his sleepy eyes, reached out to the side, finding no warmth left under the covers, she must have left a while ago.

Lu Ran lazily looked out the window, showing no intention of getting out of bed.

The end-of-year rain looked chilling... Yeah, just like little Ruyi.

Lu Ran zoned out silently until he heard the soft sound of footsteps approaching.

He turned to see a red figure standing by the screen, a noble phoenix robe making the woman appear like an empress surveying all, her gaze made Lu Ran's scalp tingle.

What's going on...?

Jiang Ruyi spoke lightly: "I just visited Senior Lu, he said the Blood Pool is just beyond Nine Heavens Cliff to the west."

Lu Ran's heart tightened.

So she's here to hold me accountable!

Jiang Ruyi stepped to the bed, watching Lu Ran gently: "Did you not plan on telling me?"

"I intended to, if Yuanxi hadn't come to me, I would have told you today." Lu Ran hurriedly said.

The phoenix robe empress silently watched Lu Ran for a moment, her slender hand slowly reaching down, caressing Lu Ran's face: "This Phoenix Robe of Nine Heavens is what you gave me."

Lu Ran nodded naturally.

She softly said: "You gave me the ability to distinguish truth from lies."

"Uh..." Lu Ran's face was awkward, what did they call lifting a rock only to drop it on one's own foot?

Wait!

Lu Ran suddenly realized, his soul wasn't trembling, meaning the Phoenix Robe of Nine Heavens didn't actually cast any spell.

Ah, she tricked me!

Lu Ran's face fell, looking like a steamed bun.

Jiang Ruyi chided: "I wouldn't stop you, just wanted you to inform me."

"Mm-hmm, got it, next time for sure."

As Lu Ran spoke, he straightforwardly pulled the phoenix robe empress into his arms: "Oh, stop scolding me, outside Sister Yuxiang scolds me, at home you scold me, I really am..."

"Haha~" Jiang Ruyi finally broke her composure.

Speaking so pitifully, who would dare truly scold you?

Lu Ran continued: "How's it been inside the cliff lately? Last night was too busy, didn't have time to ask..."

"You!" Jiang Ruyi's face turned bright red, she lightly tapped his shoulder.

"So how's it inside the cliff?" Lu Ran's thick skin shifted topics rapidly.

"Fairly peaceful, two Sea Merfolk sneaked in, and an Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon came by, we've dealt with them all, the souls are in Shadow One's Rebirth Money, waiting for you to absorb them."

Lu Ran frowned slightly: "Mm, I'll head to the sea later, check on the Ink Carp Squad and the Sea Shark Team."

"Okay." Jiang Ruyi continued, "The nine disciples I've selected are almost through their trials, they can transition into Evil Mirror believers."

Lu Ran nodded immediately.

He had absolute trust in Jiang Fairy's personal abilities, especially with the assistance of the phoenix robe.

Once a few of them become Evil Mirror believers, they can be deployed to the Forbidden City, Tiangang City, Jingxian Mountain... Should we place an Evil Mirror disciple in Soul-locking Mountain too?

It seems a bit dangerous...

But from another perspective, sending an Evil Mirror disciple to the Dragon God General, can also increase the survival chances of the Dragon Knight Eight?

Jiang Ruyi quietly watched Lu Ran ponder, her gaze gradually softening.

Until Lu Ran asked, "By the way, how is Chang Ying doing?"

Speaking of Chang Ying, Jiang Ruyi was full of praise: "Very good, she's a qualified leader, bringing the disciples of Starry Sky Hall into Ran Sect, often going to Feixian Hall for pilgrimage, and she keeps the hall members well restrained."

Lu Ran couldn't help but raise an eyebrow slightly.

After the Nightmare Guardian, Chang Ying received the praise of Lady Ran.

This girl who was carefree and dark-skinned in the past, how exceptional is she?

Jiang Ruyi continued, "She's living in our Cloud Sea Residence, outside in the backyard, at Niu Zhengzheng's place."

"Have they reconciled?"

"They never really broke up; their fate was forcibly severed by the Spiritual Fortune." Jiang Ruyi laughed, "Didn't you reconnect them again?"

"That's right!" Lu Ran was very satisfied.

As the saying goes: Rather destroy ten temples than ruin one marriage.

We're also accumulating virtue and doing good ~

Lu Ran sat up, "Let's go, let's first arrange the job changes for those nine disciples."

"You notify Xuan Shuang to bring them to the Council Hall."

"Alright." Lu Ran got up to change clothes, put on a large white robe, and then opened up a Landing Mirror, together with Jiang Ruyi headed to the Council Hall to wait.

In no time, Leng Xushuang brought along 9 disciples of Ran Sect, arriving in the huge hall.

Five men and four women, mostly in their thirties and forties; just from appearance alone, they seemed very loyal and reliable.

"Sect Master!"

"Sect Master." The Xuan Shuang guard led them to the center below the hall, respectfully saluting the Sect Master behind the desk.

After Jiang Ruyi encouraged them a bit, she indicated to Lu Ran to start.

These people were already believers of Lu Ran's sect, and this time, breaking the contract, Lu Ran could solve the issue from a divine perspective, letting the Divine Sculpture unilaterally break the contract.

It wouldn't cause any trauma to them.

Soon, nine new Evil Mirror disciples were born.

What Lu Ran didn't expect was that Jiang Ruyi had already arranged all their placements.

She kept one female disciple herself, lest she'd later need to go to various places and have to ask Senior Lu Yuan and Qin Divine General for help.

The remaining eight disciples were grouped in pairs, stationed at Cloud Sea Cliff, going to Forbidden City, Pear Garden Sect, and Jingxian Mountain.

Lu Ran thought for a moment and said, "I need someone to be stationed in a dangerous area, mainly to collect Holy Spirit Energy, and also to cooperate with Ran Sect's Dragon God General in executing tasks."

"Disciple volunteers!"

"Disciple will go!" Among the nine people, six or seven spoke at the same time, and the rest hurriedly responded.

Dragon God General?

Jiang Ruyi realized he probably meant Wang Longxiang.

She paused, then looked at a burly, crew-cut man: "Mirror Five, you go."

"Yes!" The man designated as Mirror Five immediately accepted the order.

Mirror, taken from Evil Technique·Mirror Flower Moon's mirror.

Jiang Ruyi looked at Lu Ran and said, "Mirror Five was originally a Red Cloth Disciple; he's more suitable."

"Alright." Lu Ran naturally had no objection, "I'll also give you a Ghost Moon Fox, to help you foresee crises, heal wounds, and treat illnesses."

Lu Ran summoned the Ghost Moon Fox on the spot, then jokingly said, "You cannot fall in love with it!"

Mirror Five: "..."

Then, Lu Jiang and their team went to various places in the Mountain Realm, while also visiting Ran Sect's various stationed Divine Generals.

This journey made Lu Ran feel a great sense of achievement!

It really felt like conquering half the realm!

And over at Jingxian Mountain, Lu Ran also received good news: Ran Sect's Number One Killing God, Luo Divine General, is about to reach a cultivation bottleneck.

About to advance to Sea Realm Peak!

Year-end truly brings one good event after another.

After Lu Jiang finished all arrangements, returning to Cloud Sea Cliff, it was already afternoon, and Lu Ran, continuing non-stop, headed to sea to restructure the Ink Carp and Sea Shark Teams.

Unexpectedly, in the midst of his busy work, Yu Changsheng, who had been in seclusion in the cliff, sent a sound transmission.

[Mr. Conglong?] Lu Ran asked in confusion, [Mo Li Evil Sculpture hasn't leveled up either?]

[Sect Master, the Divine Color General contacted me through the Divine Weapon, saying the Alliance Leader Yun has emerged from seclusion!]

[What?] Lu Ran's heart skipped a beat.

Yun Qianzhou has come out of seclusion?

The Alliance Leader Yun advanced to the Heavenly Realm in mid-winter last year, and now it's late December, counting it up, he's been in seclusion for a full year.

[Sect Master, the Divine Color General says... Alliance Leader Yun is ascending to the Heavenly Realm! Everyone couldn't stop him.]

Lu Ran's face turned serious, immediately summoning the Ancient Bronze Mirror.

With one step, he had already arrived in the forest ten kilometers north of Mist Rain Lake.



This realm was also shrouded in dark clouds.

Lu Ran looked up and saw a peculiar scene, with many figures flying in the sky, obviously the Island Masters from the Qianzhou Islands.

And high above in the sky, there was a man with a pair of pristine Luan wings.

His messy long hair fluttered in the wind, expressionless, eyes closed, ignoring the pleas of those around him.

Continually ascending.

...

Chapter 790: Will We Meet Again?

"Alliance Leader Yun! Please stay, the Thousand Boat Alliance cannot be without you!"

"Leader, say something, all the brothers and sisters are very worried..."

"Yes, Alliance Leader Yun..."

High in the sky, numerous Island Masters of the Sea Realm earnestly pleaded.

They followed Yun Qianzhou's ascending figure, but none dared to get too close, as the oppressive aura of a Heavenly Realm's Great Power deterred any disrespect.

Many also silently followed, accompanying the Alliance Leader's final journey.

For the peace of the Thousand Boat Alliance, Alliance Leader Yun had been in seclusion on the island for a year since ascending to the Heavenly Realm.

Should they keep trying to stop him?

Ascending to the heavens, perhaps there is a path home!

Many pondered deeply; if it were them, they might have long ascended to the Heavenly Realm, leaving behind this dreadful place.

Home, who wouldn't want to return?

Hidden in the forest, Lu Ran furrowed his brow.

Should he go forward to stop him?

Judging by Yun Qianzhou's demeanor, his mind was clearly made up to leave.

If he wanted to retain Alliance Leader Yun, he would certainly have to show some "sincerity"!

What if Yun Qianzhou remained unmoved and still ascended to the Heavenly Realm? Then all the "sincerity" he showed, including the information on Divine Sculpture and Evil Sculpture in his possession, would...

Lu Ran's expression shifted repeatedly, caught off guard by Yun Qianzhou's sudden departure after emerging from seclusion.

"Alliance Leader Yun! Please speak..." The clamor abruptly ceased.

Because Yun Qianzhou suddenly lowered his head and opened his tightly closed eyes, scanning those below.

His lips were pale, and when he spoke, his voice was even fainter:

"The sky is high, the clouds are vast, take care of yourselves."

His calm voice penetrated deeply, lingering beneath the dark clouds, ringing in everyone's ears, silencing the Sea Realm's Great Powers for fear of offense against heavenly might.

No one dared to pursue further.

For one, it was the decisiveness of his farewell; on the other hand, they had already ascended too high, and further ascent might be met with invisible energy that would reduce them to dust.

In a moment, Yun Qianzhou had disappeared into the rolling dark clouds.

The world fell into silence, not a sound remained, but the Thousand Boat Alliance clearly knew that the Alliance Leader had departed.

The oppressive force over their heads suddenly vanished, their bodies were no longer tense, and they could breathe smoothly once again.

[Leader, the Divine Color General said...]

[Yes, I saw it.] Lu Ran stood silently in the forest, witnessing the final farewell.

Thus, the ascension of a Heavenly Realm person to the Heavenly Realm is permitted by the rules.

No mysterious energy would strike down from above.

"Alas..." Lu Ran sighed inwardly, gazing up at the cloud-filled sky.

May you return to the Human World.

Perhaps, before long, we may meet again in the Heavenly Realm?

Who knows.

[Leader, where are you at Mist Rain Lake? Is it convenient for me to come over?]

[Mr. Conglong, you should focus on your seclusion.]

[I should still come by and take a look. Polishing the Dao Heart is not a day's work.] Normally obedient Yu Changsheng was insistent this time.

[Hmm...] Lu Ran pondered for a moment, retreating behind a large tree, summoning the Ancient Bronze Mirror.

As the Landing Mirror opened, the elegant gentleman arrived.

Yu Changsheng first saluted Lu Ran with folded hands, then stepped from behind the tree, intending to gaze at Mist Rain Lake, but was drawn by the spectacle in the sky.

Nearly twenty Island Masters of the Sea Realm still stood in the sky, gazing at the dark clouds.

No one spoke, and no one left.

Some were silently grieving, some were despondent, while others clasped their hands in prayer, seemingly offering blessings for the Alliance Leader Yun.

Yu Changsheng played with the folding fan in his hand, his mind agile.

How difficult it is to step into the Heavenly Realm?

Having been in seclusion for a month, Yu Changsheng had a very clear understanding of this.

Likewise, Yu Changsheng had a clear understanding of himself, knowing he had given everything to Lu Ran, dedicated to his noble cause and ideals.

Thus, at this moment, gifting the unclaimed Thousand Boat Islands to Lu Ran, allowing the four sects of Sky Phoenix, Bi He, Chenghua, and Sword Lotus to willingly belong to the Ran Sect, resonated infinitely with Yu Changsheng's Dao Heart.

This seemed to be a path toward ascension?

Yu Changsheng slowly spoke, "Leader, are you willing to protect the Thousand Boat Islands?"

"It's my duty."

"Then allow me to stay at Mist Rain Lake for a while."

"Isn't sir going to continue his seclusion?"

He preferred Yu Changsheng to focus solely on introspection and breakthrough; as for matters at Mist Rain Lake, Lu Ran could communicate with He Yingcai.

Yu Changsheng smiled, closed the folding fan, and saluted, "I hope the Leader will permit me to take full responsibility for the integration of the Thousand Boat Alliance."

"Well... alright then." Lu Ran nodded.

Since Mr. Conglong requested so earnestly, Lu Ran couldn't deny his courtesy.

Lu Ran thought for a moment and said, "Taking this opportunity, I'll give the Divine Color General a Stone Sculpture, the arch-enemy of Bi He, Tangled Silk Shadow, how does sir find it?"

Yu Changsheng pondered for a moment and nodded, "Good."

The two waited for about another ten minutes, darkness enveloping the sky, and a gentle rain began to fall.

It also awakened those who were reluctant to part.

After Alliance Leader Yun left, Tianya Island Master and Mingyue Island Master of the Sky Phoenix Sect naturally became leaders; no one knew what words they spoke to everyone in the air, but they dispersed one by one.

Yu Changsheng looked at Lu Ran: "Sect Leader, please wait a moment, I have contacted the Divine Color General to clear out the wooden house on the island."

"Hmm."

Soon, with a reminder from Yu Changsheng, Lu Ran summoned the Ancient Bronze Mirror again.

The other side of the Landing Mirror opened directly in the wooden house amidst the lush forest on Green Lotus Island.

"Sect Leader." He Yingcai saw the two walking out, her beautiful eyes lit up, then lit up again.

One was the leader she followed, her admired younger junior.

The other was the person who was always in her thoughts.

"It's been a long time, Senior Sister He, you're as graceful as ever," Lu Ran said softly.

"It's been a long time, Junior Brother Lu's words have become even sweeter." He Yingcai replied with a faint smile, her attitude and address changing with Lu Ran.

As she spoke, He Yingcai placed her hands together in front of her, slightly bent her knees, and performed a graceful curtsy.

Throughout the entire Ran Sect, only the Divine Color General performed this ritual.

"Senior Sister doesn't seem too saddened by Alliance Leader Yun's ascension?" Lu Ran sat heavily in the Taishi Chair beside the Eight Immortals Table.

He Yingcai gently shook her head: "Alliance Leader Yun has already been kind and benevolent to us. No matter if he is returning home or going to a place closer to home, it is only right.

He has escaped from this purgatory, which is something to be blessed, and shouldn't be held back selfishly by us."

Lu Ran remained silent, looking at the highborn and elegant woman.

It was really hard to imagine her in a flamboyant red dress, seductive and sensual.

The room fell into a silence, He Yingcai waited for a while, then softly probed: "Is there something I said that displeased the Sect Leader?"

"No." Lu Ran smiled, then said, "You are now the leader of the Seven Islands of Bi He, right?"

"Thankfully, I did not fail." He Yingcai nodded lightly.

Lu Ran gestured to Yu Changsheng nearby: "I'll give you Mr. Cong Long, next, take down the entire Thousand Boat Alliance."

"Understood." He Yingcai felt a surge of joy in her heart, immediately turning her gaze to the silent Yu Changsheng.

Seeing him fiddling with a paper fan, looking carefree, He Yingcai's eyes showed a trace of complaint.

Originally, there was always contact between the two.

In this cold Holy Spirit Mountain, they talked about a warm distant relationship.

Yu Changsheng was simply a treasure, always saying things that would make He Yingcai smile knowingly.

However, ever since Yu Changsheng ascended to the Sea Realm Peak, she dared not disturb him much.

Now that they finally met again, this guy didn't express anything at all!

He just kept playing with that broken fan!

Really...

She really wanted to shoot a Lotus Silk over and lift him up directly!

"Ahem." Yu Changsheng gave a light cough.

He Yingcai came back to her senses and quickly said, "Sect Leader, I will brew tea for you."

"No need, come here." Lu Ran beckoned.



He Yingcai was somewhat puzzled, but still stepped forward.

Lu Ran looked at the radiant Divine General and sighed, "It's time to present you with a Divine Sculpture, are you willing to replace the Tangled Silk Shadow?"

He Yingcai's beautiful eyes brightened, nodding without hesitation: "I am willing."

She was well aware of what binding with a Stone Sculpture meant.

Improving cultivation talent, breaking through the cultivation limit!

Ever since she ascended to the Middle Sea Realm, she had noticed her cultivation speed slowing down. Lu Ran granting her a Stone Sculpture at this time was like receiving a pillow when sleepy.

And this pillow was an invaluable treasure.

It was a divine position!

Lu Ran then thought of something, turning to Yu Changsheng beside him: "Sir, after the Divine Color General transitions to Tangled Silk Shadow, will your work in the Thousand Boat Alliance proceed smoothly?"

Yu Changsheng seemed to have already devised a plan and strongly endorsed it: "Don't worry, Sect Leader, leave everything to me and the Divine Color General."

"Good." Lu Ran summoned the Ancient Bronze Mirror, "Let's return to the contract within the cliff, the shadow of the Evil God is too large."

He led He Yingcai to the backyard of Cloud Sea Residence, where amidst a light drizzle, a seductive and alluring shadow of an Evil God descended.

With enchanting charm and infinite grace.

The Tangled Silk Shadow, dressed in a revealing red dress, her eyes carrying a playful smile, slowly bent down, her huge palm overlapping with Lu Ran's, pressing towards the top of He Yingcai's head.

In matters of signing inheritance contracts and breaking master-servant contracts, Lu Ran was already skilled.

Within minutes, Lu Ran saw off the Divine Color General, as she took her last step back into the mirror, she performed a graceful curtsy for Lu Ran.

Seeing this, Lu Ran shook his head and smiled.

"Phew~"

The Landing Mirror quietly dissipated, Lu Ran let out a long sigh.

Now, Old Bai Yanhui's eyes can only wait for Mr. Cong Long to ascend to the Heavenly Realm.

Yu Changsheng, being bound to a Stone Sculpture in Lu Ran's Sculpture Garden, if by any chance he breaks through and ascends, he naturally won't be swayed by the divine's allure.

Thus, if Yu Changsheng, Wu Xiao, Luo Ying, and others can ascend to the Heavenly Realm, they can naturally establish their dominance in the Mountain Realm!

"Ah!" Lu Ran suddenly slapped his forehead.

Over at Ink Sea Bay, Mo Li and the Sea Shark Team have not completed their preparations. During this grand New Year, better not let any demons or evil spirits come in.

Lu Ran hurriedly flickered away.

"Heavenly Realm, Heavenly Realm..." Lu Ran mumbled as he traveled.

After the New Year, meet the Evil Demon Leader at the Blood Pool, and thereafter he himself ought to retreat to impact the Fourth Rank of the Sea Realm.