

Old Gods 80

Chapter 80: The moon is round

Lu Ran's momentum was too strong and his speed too fast, how could he stop?

In a critical moment, he stomped heavily on the ground and tried hard to change direction.

The girl in his arms was nearly thrown out.

Lu Ran was also affected.

Both the angle of the turn and the speed were slightly off from what he had expected.

"Hmm?" A faint nasal sound rose.

The woman let out a soft sound of doubt, having just descended to the world, she saw the back of a delicious lamb.

"Whoosh—"

The storm rose suddenly, and Night Charm, without a second word, chased after it directly!

"Steady."

Jiang Ruyi came back online.

Her voice was no longer gentle, instead it was frighteningly cold.

After a brief adjustment, Jiang Ruyi reached over Lu Ran's shoulder, her fingertips rapidly tracing a rune.

But just a second later, Jiang Ruyi's beautiful eyes widened, "Lu..."

Before she finished speaking, Lu Ran had already changed direction, darting towards the right front.

Almost simultaneously, a single-blade knife whipped past the side of the man and woman.

The sound of the blade tearing through the air sent shivers down one's spine!

"Whoosh—"

Jiang Ruyi's hair flew sideways, and a small section of her hair was sheared off by the knife.

Fast!

Too fast...

Lu Ran's expression was rigid, with Night Charm's speed exceptionally fast behind him, and the speed of the flying stab of the knife was even faster!

What further limited Lu Ran was that he was holding someone in his arms.

Jiang Ruyi was not a light doll; she was flesh and blood!

At a height of 172cm, she must weigh about fifty-four or fifty-five kilograms.

It was only because Lu Ran had advanced to the Stream Realm that his physical condition was far better than before, otherwise, he would have collapsed long ago.

Simply carrying a bag of hundred kilograms of rice was one thing, dodging left and right, desperately running with it was an entirely different concept!

Lu Ran admittedly considered throwing the rice away...

Well, he was full of worries and didn't really dare to.

At this moment, Lu Ran's desire for power reached its peak.

If he could survive the night, he definitely had to venture into the Demon Cave of the Soul-splitting Demon and quickly equip an Evil Technique that boosted his strength.

"Zii—"

Immortal Hoof started again, and Lu Ran ran desperately for his life.

At the same time, Jiang Ruyi threw out a Bursting Flame Talisman.

"Boom!"

Flames rose, and the air surged.

Jiang Ruyi was smart and did not hope to hit Night Charm, knowing the adversary was fast and elusive.

Instead, Jiang Ruyi directly threw the Bursting Flame Talisman on the ground, at least delaying the enemy's pursuit slightly.

Even obstructing the enemy's line of sight would be beneficial.

"Student!"

"Student, this way!" Far to the right front, several shouts came.

Lu Ran's heart lifted, realizing another team of Moon Gazers had come to support, and he immediately darted towards the right front to approach the reinforcements.

"Whoosh~whoosh~"

Faint sounds of breaking air came from behind, continuous and connected.

Lu Ran was very decisive, stomped heavily on the ground, and exerted all his strength to change direction.

At the same time, Lu Ran swung Jiang Ruyi in his arm forcefully toward the direction of the voices.

"Lu..."

Jiang Ruyi only felt the world spinning.

The sudden tremendous force, along with the tremendous forward inertia, flung her far towards a group of Moon Gazers.

A man and a woman were thus separated.

One to the east, the other to the south.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

Four single-blade knives flew stabbing between them.

Drawing a boundary line for the separated couple.

Four knives?

Lu Ran's mind stirred; could this be the Stream Grade Evil Skill·Night Charm Blade?

The grade of this Evil Technique could be determined by the number of knives.

The Fog Grade Night Charm Blade could only summon two knives.

Stream Grade had four knives, and River Grade had eight knives.

The Night Charm pursuing from behind, considering how it was handled, shouldn't be concealing its skills, right?

So, it was probably a Stream Realm Evil Demon.

It was all the fault of the Night Charms that appeared earlier, which brought Lu Ran enormous pressure, making him treat them all the same.

Thinking about it, if this newly appeared Night Charm really was a River Realm Evil Demon...

How could Lu Ran, carrying a bag of rice, have escaped for so long?

He would probably have been caught up long ago!

"Baah!!"

The call of a sheep echoed through the night sky.

Stream Grade Divine Skill·Sound of Despair!

Come on, Night Charm!

I'm right here.

Forget about that bag of rice!

Even having estimated the enemy's strength, Lu Ran dared not relax in the slightest.

The Night Charm Clan was really too dangerous.

Not only fast but also brutally efficient.

People could lose their lives in the blink of an eye.

"Zii—"

The sheep's call, along with the sound of the surging fog, rang out as Lu Ran offloaded, and his speed suddenly increased.

"Yah!"

Behind him came the angry shout of Night Charm.

It was clear, Night Charm was completely irritated by this annoying lamb.

Her speed increased as the winds beneath her feet burst forth.

"Squeak~"

Familiar sounds of iron chains rubbing entered Lu Ran's ears.

He turned his head and saw the swing swaying in the wind.

Lu Ran's mind raced!

Hearing the sounds of attack approaching from behind, while dodging, he charged towards the swing.

"Baah!!"

Chase, keep chasing me!

You'll regret it!

Lu Ran stomped heavily on the ground, leaped forward in a vault, and hung onto the swing's iron chains with both arms.

Why hang with both arms instead of stepping on the swing's seat?

Because...

"Zii—"

Lu Ran's feet landed outside the swing seat, emitting a dense fog.

Already moving forward, he took the swing up with added momentum.

Now boosted by the Divine Technique-Immortal Hoof, the swing's speed drastically increased.

"Aaaah!"

Night Charm screamed angrily, swinging three knives with her left hand, flying towards Lu Ran.

In her right hand, she clenched a single knife and leaped fiercely into the night sky towards the high-swinging Lu Ran.

However, the swing arcs!

The three knives stabbed below the swing's wooden seat.

Rising directly into the sky, Night Charm crossed paths with the swing seat.

"Zii—"

Mist sprayed from under Lu Ran's feet, still boosting the swing's momentum.

Mr. Deng once said, his sixth-grade sister could swing a full circle on this swing.

As a devout believer of the Immortal Sheep, could I be worse than a primary school student?

"Whoosh~"

In an instant, the swing made a full circle.

And with the push from the Divine Technique·Immortal Hoof, the speed was astonishingly fast!

The attack reversed!

Before, Lu Ran was fleeing in front, with Night Charm chasing behind.

Now, Night Charm diagonally cut through the night sky, her back to Lu Ran!

"Night Charm is it!"

Lu Ran squeezed a few words between his teeth, finally stepping on the swing seat.

Now, it's my turn!

"Zii—"

Stream Grade Divine Skill·Immortal Hoof!

Taking advantage of the swing's momentum, a burst of mist erupted from under Lu Ran's feet.

"Crack!!"

The swing's old rusty chains didn't break, but the wooden seat was shattered first.

Lu Ran, transformed into a sharpened sword, tilted diagonally into the night sky, directly targeting Night Charm's back!

"Lu Ran..."

Jiang Ruyi, stunned, looked up at the night sky.

Under the autumn moon,

The black-clad woman in a bamboo hat was flying ahead.

Losing her target suddenly, she stepped into the air repeatedly, trying to slow her momentum.

But Lu Ran, swinging from the swing, thrust sharply into the night sky!

His left hand empty.

The Silent Night Blade had been lost along the way of escape, its whereabouts unknown.

Only in his right hand, the Dawn Blade, shone with a faint light under the cold moonlight.

"Baah!!"

Lu Ran roared, grasping the Dawn Blade with both hands, his body slightly tilted.

Little Night Charm,

Let me ask you!

Tonight, on this playground, the swing or the fifteenth moon...

Which one is rounder?!

Hearing the roaring approach, Night Charm suddenly turned around, slashing the knife fiercely downward.

"Baah!!"

Lu Ran suddenly grew large sheep horns on his head, forcefully deflecting the knife.

In the moment he turned his head, he pivoted, delivering a hard horizontal slash with the Dawn Blade in his hand.

Under the night moon,

Two figures crossed paths.

One's blade bloodied.

One's body bisected.