

Old Gods 81

Chapter 81: Life and Death

"Is that... that Lu Ran?"

"It must be! In Rain Alley City, only the Immortal Sheep Believers who are brave enough to go to such a place must be him."

A team of Moon Gazers rushed to Jiang Ruyi's back, whispering in astonishment.

Evaluating whether a warrior is excellent is not limited to combat strength and willpower.

It also includes the ability to respond on the spot, including that fleeting, precious creativity.

Jiang Ruyi nervously bit her lower lip and quickly snapped back to reality:

"Quick, help Lu Ran, he's going to fall to his death!"

"The captain and I will take this student back to the shelter." the Moon Gazer team leader ordered, "You two, go bring that Lu Ran back!"

"Yes!"

"Yes!" A man and a woman took the order and quickly vaulted over the tall fence.

Meanwhile, Lu Ran also reacted in the sky.

Damn!

I can't fly!

Lu Ran felt the gale whistling past his ears, and he was overwhelmed.

It was undeniable that he had indeed gotten carried away just now.

Now the bitter fruit of his actions was about to fall upon him.

Lu Ran leaped high over the playground fence and soon reached the highest point, below was the hard asphalt road.

Deng Yuxiang, oh Deng Yuxiang, you are really lethal!

Lu Ran never expected that he would not be tortured to death by the Big Nightmare at the age of twenty but was instead messed up by a little Nightmare in the sixth grade!

"Hiss—"

Lu Ran's feet spewed mist, trying to slow his descent mid-fall.

"Hmm?" He suddenly turned his head, only to see two branches rapidly stretching towards him from diagonally behind.

Lu Ran employed his Extreme Vision and saw two men and women in uniforms.

Saved?

Lu Ran remained tensely alert for, in this world, some Evil Demons could also disguise as humans.

However, the rapidly extending branches were clearly Biwu Divine Skill·Biwu Branch.

The branches bore distinctive small palm-sized yellow-green sycamore leaves.

While pondering, the Biwu Branch had already wrapped around Lu Ran's waist.

"I've heard much about you."

The female Moon Gazer retracted the Biwu Branch, pulling Lu Ran back to the edge of the playground.

"I don't deserve such attention." Lu Ran struggled to manage his expression, hiding his inner turmoil.

"Come, we'll take you to the academic building." The man spoke and quickly headed north.

"Let's go!" The woman unbound Lu Ran, urging him forward.

"I lost a Black Luminous Stone Blade, it should be around the playground somewhere," Lu Ran hurriedly spoke as he moved quickly.

"We'll keep an eye out for it."

"Great." Lu Ran walked along the fence of the playground, looking towards the central battle group.

With the help of Evil Technique·Evil Recognition, Lu Ran saw the battlefield clearly and was secretly amazed.

So many Night Charms!

Even more terrifying was that the female leader of the 18, Lin Yue, had gone berserk!

At this moment, she integrated herself into a sycamore tree, with only her face visible on the tree bark.

The tall sycamore tree, driven by Lin Yue, flailed its numerous branches wildly.

As Lu Ran walked, he happened to see Lin Yue use the branches to bind a Night Charm and send it to a nearby Moon Gazer teammate.

The teammate did not hesitate, piercing his sword through the bamboo hat veil, penetrating the Night Charm's skull!

Such a powerful divine technique!

Who says that the followers of Six-class God·Bi Wu can only heal?

The sycamore tree that rose from the ground combined attack, defense, and control in one.

It was truly the stabilizing pin in the battlefield!

The only flaw, perhaps, was that it could not move.

However, as the defending party, Lin Yue did not need displacement or sudden advances.

Moreover, her sycamore tree branches were extremely long, controlling a vast area!

"Smack! Smack! Smack!"

The sound of branches whipping was exceedingly crisp.

Either the skins of Night Charms cracked open, or the earth was scarred.

"Swoosh~ Swoosh~"

The Night Charms moved erratically, displaying terrifying agility, continuously cutting branches and flinging knives chaotically.

The problem was, the Night Charms had to not only face the whipping branches but also face the fierce outputs from many Moon Gazers!

The battlefield was incredibly chaotic and immensely thrilling.

Small battle groups were everywhere, causing Lu Ran's eyes to dazzle.

Honestly, Lu Ran felt that these Moon Gazers somewhat restricted Lin Yue's performance.

Her every output seemed hesitant.

If these Moon Gazers were all changed to Deng Yuxiang, or those like himself who could use the Listening Wind Positioning... Hm?

Lu Ran's pupils contracted!

"Right rear! Team Lin, right rear!!" Lu Ran shouted loudly.

At the right rear of the sycamore tree, suddenly a pitch-black charm figure appeared.

Clearly, she was an Evil Demon who had just descended.

"Swoosh—"

Several branches of Bi Wu immediately lunged, with a whistling sound of tearing through the air, either whipping or stabbing.

"Hmph."

The newly arrived Night Charm displayed tremendous grace.

Side-stepping, retreating, bending knees, tilting head.

Tapping toes lightly, jumping backward...

This series of actions, done in one breath, left Lu Ran astonished!

Lu Ran had once operated this way in the "Bloody Purgatory" opened by Prisoner Demon believer Wei Long.

But Wei Long gradually increased the intensity.

Compared to the current dense branch attacks, it was not on the same level!

This Night Charm,

seemed like a dancing sprite in the night.

Her black veil fluttered lightly, her dance graceful and beautiful.

Aside from that final jump, her other movements were minimal, precisely controlling position and distance.

Such subtle and exquisite maneuvers were enough to shame human martial artists.

"Heh~"

The cold snort turned into a sneer.

The Night Charm dodged the dense attacks, and as she jumped to the rear diagonally, she grabbed a single-bladed sword.

Her movements were incredibly fluid, with not a moment of hesitation.

The single-blade sliced through, its tip trailing a fine and long cut mark.

"Crack!"

Lu Ran: !!!

That thick sycamore tree... was chopped down.

Chopped down?!

Lu Ran was completely dumbfounded.

In his sight, not only was there the sycamore tree with its trunk chopped down, but also Lin Yue's face, which was cut in half.

Her upper half of the head, along with the chopped tree, fell to the ground.

Only the lower half of her face, still rigidly emerged on the tree bark.

"Run! Move fast!"

The Moon Gazers at the back didn't care for much, grabbing Lu Ran's waist and running towards the academic building.

"Damn..."

"Fiend!" A series of roars came from all over the playground.

Shocked and angry, grieving and indignant!

It can't be denied that every fifteenth night brought human casualties.

Those who were still alive and resisting had long recognized this cruel reality.

However, when a comrade fell, no one could calmly accept it.

"Thump" a muffled sound.

Lu Ran was thrown into the first-floor lobby.

The two Moon Gazers who brought him back immediately went out to fight.

"Brother Lu!"

"Lu Ran?" Several students quickly ran over.

Deng Yutang bent down to support Lu Ran by his arms, helping him up.

"Lu Ran?" Jiang Ruyi cupped Lu Ran's face with both hands, looking at his slightly dazed face, "Wake up?"

"Right." Lu Ran replied softly.

Since becoming a believer, thousands of Evil Demons had died at his hands.

By rights, he should have grown accustomed to killing and death.

Lu Ran had even experienced life-threatening moments himself, but...

This was the first time he had witnessed a living person dying before his eyes.

Unprepared psychologically.

Everything was sudden.

The image of the team leader's chopped half-head and the half rigid face imprinted on the tree bark...

kept haunting his mind.

"Lu Ran, are you alright?" Jiang Ruyi's voice grew more concerned.

Lu Ran turned his head to look at the central part of the lobby.

There stood a small shrine.

Within the shrine stood a small statue of Divine·Bi Wu.

Your follower just died before your eyes.

Don't you have any reaction?

Have you grown accustomed, become numb?

Or...

Does it not matter to you, mere mortals?