

## Old Gods 811

Chapter 811: Executioner?!

"Hurry up, put out all the torches!"

"Count the numbers in each team and immediately gather in front of the assembly hall!" Urgent voices echoed from various corners of Tiangang City.

On the eastern city wall, a guard unit had just withdrawn, and a woman in white appeared silently.

She was indeed like a long snake.

Hmm... a beautiful snake.

Her tall body was extremely flexible, like flying or crawling, she slipped through the gaps between the battlements and climbed onto the wall above.

The white jade soft sword wrapped around her waist carried its owner forward for several meters, and the woman straightened up slightly, her gaze sweeping over the crenellations, peering into the city.

One by one, the lights went out, and teams of people quickly moved away.

"Oh?" The woman in white couldn't help but raise her eyebrows slightly.

Not long ago, Tiangang City was peaceful, its torches bright inside and out. And now, was the city under The Pride of Da Xia no longer guiding the lost souls?

Looking at the way these people are fleeing...

Could it be that The Pride of Da Xia received some sort of signal?

Have executioners from the Mountain Realm already come looking for him?

The eyes of the woman in white flickered slightly; if she followed the people of Tiangang City, she might be able to find that Pride... hmm?

The woman suddenly lifted her eyes, looking at the night sky to the west.

In the distant horizon, a purple lightning streaked across the night sky, clearly heading toward the flickering lights of Tiangang City.

Of course, even if the city was pitch black inside and out, it couldn't escape the eyes of the visitor.

After all, a pair of thunderbird wings spread out from the back of the visitor.

Those large wings, woven from purple lightning, clearly belonged to the Demonic Forces·Purple Thunder Demon Roc clan!

This clan not only had roc wings but also bird eyes that could penetrate the night.

Meanwhile, in front of the main hall within the city.

"What did you say?" Lu Ran's face looked terrible.

In his mind, Jiang Ruyi's tone was also heavy: "Yes, Elder Lu's request to cast magic was rejected! He cannot use the Other Shore Flower and cannot go to Tiangang City.

I have sent Divine General Qin leading the Evil Mirror squad ahead; you evacuate the people first!"

"Sect Master! Sect Master, from the west..."

"Demonic Disciple·Purple Thunder Believer!" Exclamations woke Lu Ran, his heart racing.

Did they come so quickly?!

Purple Thunder Demon Roc, a second-class demon!

Their archrival is the second-class god·East Ting.

Lu Ran, who roamed the lands of Holy Spirit Mountain, had never been to the lair of the Demonic Forces·Purple Thunder Demon Roc, yet he'd first encountered a demonic disciple who fell into this clan?

"Wu Xiao, go talk to him! Just say you're the Sect Master of Pear Garden, and don't know any Da Xia's Pride..." Lu Ran's transmission abruptly stopped.

In the night sky, the black-clad man with roc wings had just arrived, and one after another, purple currents spread rapidly.

Like a spider's web, they quickly filled the sky!

The scene was incredibly grand!

The purple electric net not only covered this side of the world, lighting up the night, but the dense currents also crawled wildly, crackling with a unique sound.

It was like... like countless birds shrieking?

Everyone felt their scalps tingle!

"Ah?"

"No... no good! Purple Thunder Thousand Birds!"

"Hide, run! Run..." Chaos erupted outside the main hall.

By rights, Tiangang City had the power to fight against most enemies.

But the overwhelming pressure emanating from the black-clad man and the momentum caused by the Evil Technique-Purple Thunder Thousand Birds, all signaled to everyone that this was a Heavenly Realm Great Power!

Heavenly Realm!

Who in Tiangang City could withstand a blow?

Lu Ran's face was pale.

The opponent's speed was ridiculously fast, and they had no intention of negotiating; the moment they saw this ancient city, they unleashed the River Realm Technique of the Purple Thunder Demon Roc clan!

Hunting Heavenly Pride?

No, it was more like they had spotted an anthill and stomped on it!

"Swoosh~" Lu Ran's figure flashed, becoming invisible while simultaneously appearing below the slanting black-clad man, energy surging in his hands.

"Ssss!"

The dragon's roar was equally piercing.

A golden dragon appeared out of nowhere, charging toward the black-clad man.

"Huh?" The black-clad man was slightly surprised, quickly retreating while endless purple currents burst from his body.

From all directions, with no blind spots.

Winding purple currents raced across, once again splitting like layers of spider webs.

Lu Ran: !!!

He instinctively flashed again, but was first pushed backward by the currents before blinking away.

"Gulp." Lu Ran swallowed, appearing over a hundred meters away, cold sweat forming on his forehead.

He was supposed to be hit!

He was saved by the Martial Arts Divine Technique-Swallow Plume Flip, transforming him into a falling leaf, floating backward more than half a meter.

Otherwise, Lu Ran would have been pinned in the night sky!

Previously, Lu Ran had indeed faced off against a Heavenly Realm Great Power, high above the Forbidden City, going back and forth with Peak Master Tu.

After all, the Martial Monk faction wasn't known for speed, and Peak Master Tu was holding back, so Lu Ran had some breathing room.

This battle, however, was completely different!

God and Demon share the same source, two sides of the same coin.

The Dongting Sect, the fastest within the Divine Sect of Da Xia, so how fast could the Purple Thunder Demon Roc clan be?

And this battle came too abruptly.

The opponent didn't even speak a word, striking to destroy everything!

Not long ago, Peak Master Tu had warned Lu Ran to fundamentally change his survival mindset, to struggle and survive in the gap, to grow in the hunt...

Unexpectedly, a Heavenly Realm executioner had arrived, giving Lu Ran a solid lesson!

"Chirp chirp!"

Birdsong echoed through the heavens and the earth.

Under the endless winding purple lightning, the face of the black-clad man was revealed, expressionless and cold-eyed, gazing toward where the golden dragon came from.

The increasingly piercing birdsong indicated the man was continuously casting spells.

Clearly expressionless, yet his actions and gestures seemed to mock!

It seemed to inform that shadowy figure... What can you do to me?

"Whoosh~Whoosh~"

Suddenly, command flags shot up into the air.

Within Tiangang City, under the leadership of Wu Xiao, a group of Sea Realm Great Powers ascended, leaving only Liu Huo Guard to protect the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd, gathering the citizens into it.

"Poof!"

"Boom..." The command flags exploded with terrifying flames.

"Hmph." The black-clothed man showed complete indifference to it all.

In an instant, he was swallowed by a sea of fire, yet the Water Flow Armor on him remained unbroken.

Under the God Demon system, cross-level slaughter is extremely difficult; it is truly hard for a person of lower realm to break through the defenses of those in higher realms!

"Hiss..."

The dragon's roar sounded again!

This time, the black-clothed man did not dodge.

Earlier he dodged instinctively, purely out of habit due to the suddenness of the situation.

Now he has reacted.

This is Holy Spirit Mountain.

Just a place where ants kill among themselves.

No matter how they attacked, what could come of it? Countless Thunderbird will descend, and eventually, silence will reclaim this place.

"Crack! Crack..."

The sound of fragments climbing up the Water Flow Armor reached his ears clearly.

"What?" The black-clothed man looked shocked!

No longer daring to let the Golden Dragon strike him freely, he hastily flew backward, distracted, once again slowing down his River Realm Technique.

In the black-clothed man's eyes, there was nothing but disbelief!

This Cloud-Riding Dragon was clearly only of Sea Realm specification, why did it have the output effect of the Heavenly Realm?

"Yiyiyi~~~"

"Yiya!" The high-pitched cries from the disciples of the Pear Garden echoed from below, enough to shake one's very soul.

Even a Heavenly Realm Great Power could resist this spiritual output technique with mental strength, yet the black-clothed man looked unwell, truly irritated to the core.

More than that, he was furious and shocked!

Furious and shocked by the bizarre Cloud-Riding Dragon from earlier.

The black-clothed man flapped his wings fiercely, looking up, his eyes filled with electric light.



In the night sky, purple bolts of lightning fell, striking directly at the disciples of the Pear Garden.

"Crack!"

"Crack!!" The lightning from the sky descended almost instantaneously.

Wu Xiao's expression was grim, his entire being like a feather in the wind, pushed downwards by the lightning, swaying to avoid towards the back.

"Sect Master, we can't hurt him!" Qin Hongchan, evading with the help of the Divine Technique, looked slightly pale.

Fear continuously reminded her to flee immediately.

But like the rest of the hall masters, she risked her life to follow Wu Xiao, trying to delay the enemy.

"Opera Soul Tone, continue!" Wu Xiao shouted in a deep voice; he too knew they were powerless.

But Lu Ran wants to fight, so he fights!

Lu Ran wants to protect Tiangang City, so he defends!

Prepared to die endless deaths without hesitation.

"Chirp, chirp..." The endless chirping of birds had become a continuous sound.

The hall masters of the Sea Realm turned pale!

Where is the Sect Leader?

Where has he gone? Why is he not interfering with the other side?

At this moment, Lu Ran stood in front of the grand hall, an Evil Mirror under his palm, from which emerged a tall and stout figure—Peak Master Tu!

"Tu..." Lu Ran barely uttered a word before abruptly looking up at the night sky.

He had only left the battlefield for a few seconds! And under the condition that the black-clothed man was injured and retreating.

Could it be the other party is about to unleash a big move?

"Swoosh~" Lu Ran's figure flickered, reappearing in the night sky, releasing a Cloud-Riding Dragon.

The sound of Water Flow Armor shattering came again.

"Ah!" The black-clothed man let out an angry roar, a fierce wave of Divine Power erupted from his body.

"Chirp, chirp!"

"Chirp, chirp...." In the high sky, at the intersection of electrical currents in the electric web, thunderbirds emerged.

They gathered densely, group after group, diving down towards Tiangang City.

Everyone: !!!

A large number of citizens in the city wore expressions of despair as they watched the purple electric birds cover the sky.

One can imagine what a devastating barrage this would be.

Who can survive...

"Blazing Order of Fire! Sky-breaking Explosion! Bursting Flame Talisman! Defend! Defend!!" Liu Huo Guard shouted sternly, ordering the citizens who had not yet been absorbed into the gourd.

"You bastard!" A furious shout came from the night sky.

Lu Ran cursed loudly.

Is this a middle fortune?

Did Liu Huo Guard say that most of the spiritual fortune disciples in the city drew a middle fortune??

Lu Ran couldn't care less, swiftly flickering above the main hall, gripping the Dawn Blade, his Divine Power surging.

He didn't hope for much, only that rays of dawn light could protect the area above the main hall.

"Hiss..." Just as Lu Ran focused intently, mobilizing his Divine Weapon to cast spells, a serpent's hiss suddenly shook the heavens and earth!

The sky filled with purple currents, endless electrical birds illuminated the heavens as if it were daylight.

But in the next moment, the populace in the city plunged into darkness, shrouded by a massive shadow.

Lu Ran stared dumbfoundedly upward.

Peak Master Tu furrowed his brows, legs taut, yet not engaging in the fight.

Within Tiangang City, a giant white-scaled python emerged, lifting its gigantic bloodthirsty maw, reaching towards the distant sky.

Countless scattered thunderbirds changed their diving paths, wildly sucked into the Devouring Python's mouth.

Lu Ran: !!!

...

Chapter 812: Monster

"Hoo~"

The man in black opened a pair of Purple Lightning Roc Wings, swiftly flying upward and backward.

His face was gloomy as he watched the White-Scaled Giant Python rampantly wreak havoc, swallowing endless birds of lightning, transforming them into divine power, and absorbing them completely.

Heavenly Realm·Jade-faced Snake disciple?

Within the Holy Spirit Mountain Realm, no minions of the evil demons have reached the Heavenly Realm level, so the other party can only be from the Human Clan.

Retreating a step, even if there were a Heavenly Realm Evil Demon·Jade-faced Snake in the Holy Spirit Mountain, it would not help the Human Clan.

The man in black's expression changed repeatedly, and he then canceled his spellcasting.

The Jade-faced Snake clan can devour everything!

From divine techniques to evil techniques, to the flesh of enemies, even the souls of all creatures, it can swallow completely.

If he continued casting, it would only be a waste of divine power.

"Hiss..."

The sound of a snake's hiss pierced through the night, drifting far, far away.

The hoarse sound carried an aura of extreme danger, causing all beings to feel terrified and shiver.

Even the man in black, also at the Heavenly Realm, took steps back and back.

Indeed, he was a second-class believer of the Evil God·Purple Thunder Demon Roc.

But the other was a disciple of a first-class evil demon!

Those inside Tiangang City couldn't see the whole picture, unaware of how terrifying this sky-covering giant python was.

High in the sky, the man in black saw it clearly.

This White-Scaled Immortal Heavenly Python was 3000 meters long!

A mere coil of its body, a flick of its tail, would lead to the obliteration of Tiangang City.

However, the noble Jade-faced Snake clan doesn't engage in battles with physical bodies; all it needs is to spray a breath of immortal qi, and everything within this realm would dissolve completely.

Rivers and seas would leave not even a drop of blood behind.

As a Heavenly Realm warrior, the water flow armor's strength prevented him from being instantly killed.

But fighting against this clan allowed for a very low margin of error!

The Jade-faced Snake clan had "Immortal Scales" as absolute defense, and could crush everything with its gigantic python.

"Hiss!!"

The hissing became piercingly sharp, laden with a sense of warning.

To the man in black, it was a death threat!

"Heh, quite protective of your food." The man in black snorted coldly, turning to fly into the distant night.

If you want to eat, I'll let you have it.

The wings woven from purple currents granted the man in black unparalleled speed, disappearing into the distant night within a blink.

Lu Ran, being self-aware, did not pursue.

Besides, what lay before him was an even bigger trouble!

Having lost a second-class evil demon disciple, a first-class evil demon believer appeared?

But... something doesn't add up!

Lu Ran's face was grave.

He had activated the Jade-faced Snake Evil Sculpture early on, frequently using the clan's evil techniques.

And now, Lu Ran was also at the Sea Realm, yet he couldn't perform the Jade-faced Snake clan's River Realm technique, the White-Scaled Immortal Heavenly Python.

Unable to transform into a hundred or thousand meter-long python.

Lu Ran believed that when he transformed into a pure energy body, he should be able to perform it.

The Jade-faced Snake clan minions, appearing half-human half-snake, were inherently pure energy bodies, thus could transform at will.

But problems arose!

In the divine sequence, gods like Huang Que and the Witch Crow granted their disciples the ability to transform into small Huang Que or black crows.

This indicated that the human's flesh could change forms.

Could this be the difference between divine techniques and evil techniques?

In retrospect, many divine techniques from various divine sects allowed disciples to transform, whereas the numerous evil techniques at Lu Ran's disposal did not.

The greater issue was knowing why this human being could transform into the White-Scaled Immortal Heavenly Python?

Yes! Lu Ran confirmed, this was a fallen human believer of the demon path!

Because, the giant python silently shattered, forming wisps of immortal fog.

Amidst the spreading immortal fog, a white-robed woman gracefully descended, standing before the grand hall's entrance.

Within the city, some were terrified, some despairing, while others knelt, begging and sobbing.

As the giant python shattered and the woman appeared, a deathly silence enveloped the inside and outside of the hall, even the incessant cries were forcibly stifled.

The woman's demeanor was noble, with unrivaled charm.

Her long black hair was coiled high atop, her dignified face expressionless, even causing the Jade-faced Snake clan to feel inferior.

Her captivating eyes passed over them softly, like a divine statue overlooking all existence.

How could the beings dare even lift their eyes?

If possible, the people around the hall probably wished to halt even their breathing and heartbeat, afraid of disturbing the tranquility of the celestial being above.

Her gaze fell on a tall, burly middle-aged man, and her red lips parted gently:



"Tufeng, never expected to meet again in this life."

Tufeng was the real name of Peak Master Tufeng.

Tufeng remained silent, quietly gazing at the woman—Bai Rao.

The last meeting had been many years ago, in the Jade-faced Snake clan's stronghold.

Bai Rao's eyebrows raised faintly, nearly imperceptible, yet extraordinarily lively: "Was it your incompetence that angered the divine, implicating many, causing me to be demoted to the Mountain Realm by Master Jade-faced Snake?"

Tufeng spoke slowly: "How could it be a demotion, you should thank me for getting out of that place."

Bai Rao smiled gently, then asked: "Why not act?"

Tufeng: "And you, why save this group of ants?"

No one would believe that such a celestial-like presence would care about the small beings beneath them.

Bai Rao gave Tufeng a meaningful glance.

Before, one might have called it incompetence.

And now?

Helping Lu Tianjiao defend Tiangang City? If I didn't act, it'd be you fighting against the Purple Thunder Believer.

Oh, Tu Feng, you really have a lot of little schemes.

Not bad.

Kneeling for a lifetime, still daring to think, to try to stand up again.

In the midst of pondering, Bai Rao suddenly turned her eyes.

Liu Huo guard's body trembled slightly, the hand holding the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd suddenly froze in mid-air.

While two Great Powers in the Heavenly Realm were negotiating, Liu Huo guard was still absorbing the citizens of Tiangang City.

That's quite bold.

"Thank you for your assistance." Wu Xiao timely landed in front of the great hall and said in a deep voice.

Bai Rao turned her gaze upon hearing this, feeling the opponent's aura, she somewhat acknowledged him in her heart.

This man, at an age of no more than thirty, had already reached the Sea Realm Peak.

Brave and calm, neither arrogant nor humble, it seemed he only needed an opportunity to advance to the Heavenly Realm.

Indeed, not bad.

But still not enough.

Bai Rao raised her eyes to look into the boundless night, her red lips gently parted: "I saved your Tiangang City, why has Lu Tianjiao sent someone to thank me instead of meeting in person for a talk?"

"Myself?"

Such a form of address is indeed rare.

Especially from the mouth of a high and unreachable "Divine Statue".

The entire great hall, inside and outside, was silent, many minds were active, secretly discerning a few inclinations from the words of the mysterious woman.

Whether it was sincere or bait, that remained unknown.

After all, this woman knew the true owner of Tiangang City, she must have obtained quite a bit of intelligence.

Wanting to slay someone like Lu Ran, who possessed a large number of Divine Techniques and Evil Techniques, was by no means an easy task.

Would Master Lu...take the bait?

Bai Rao spoke softly: "I am aware of quite a bit of your information, if I don't see Lu Tianjiao, I might just let something slip, hmm?"

"Thank you, senior, for rescuing Tiangang City." A deep and powerful young voice immediately sounded.

The beautiful eyes of the white-clad woman narrowed.

The next moment, in front of Wu Xiao, appeared a young man in a straw raincoat.

In an instant, this female Divine Statue became completely vivid!

Her beauty carried with it a terrifying divinity that profoundly instilled fear, yet now it added a hint of seductive allure that was completely at odds with her aura.

Her noble side quietly shattered.

Her eyes shone with a strange luster as she extended a bright red tongue, licking the corner of her lips.

The way she looked at Lu Ran was like seeing a delectable meal.

Lu Ran felt his scalp tingle!

This woman...

Bai Rao stepped towards Lu Ran.

"Halt!" Tu Feng sternly shouted, his entire momentum surging.

Bai Rao halted her steps, turned her head to look at Tu Feng, a playful smile tugging at her lips: "You surely didn't come to be an executioner, what if the Divine Ones found out, do you know the consequences?"

"Tu Feng, what audacity you have!"

Without saying a word, Tu Feng stepped forward, directly blocking Lu Ran, staring expressionlessly at Bai Rao.

"Hehe~" Bai Rao chuckled enchantingly, her eyes twinkling.

Suddenly, she tilted her head slightly, looking at the young man in the straw raincoat behind Tu Feng, speaking in a soft and sweet voice:

"Lu Tianjiao, my own courage is not small either~"

Lu Ran's expression froze.

Tu Feng slightly furrowed his brow, these words undoubtedly made it even clearer that Bai Rao knew a lot of Lu Ran's information!

So what was she planning to do...

Bai Rao suddenly turned around, walking towards the interior of the hall, swaying with grace.

From afar, the woman's words came: "Take your people and withdraw first, I'll wait for you here."

After speaking, she halted her steps, turned her head slightly, casting a sidelong glance back:

"The Pride of Da Xia, surely you should have this bit of courage? Don't let me wait too hard."

Lu Ran opened his mouth slightly, watching her walk into the hall.

Just how much did she know?

She said... her own courage is very big too?

Never mind, withdraw first!

Lu Ran immediately called out to the others: "Everyone, move quickly!"

Qin Yanzhi, who had already rushed over, restrained the shock in his heart and stepped forward: "Master, many people have already been moved a hundred miles away."

Qin Yanzhi, as a Great Power of the Sea Realm, could deploy the Sea Grade-Mirror Flower Moon to reach three thousand kilometers.

But the Evil Mirror squad he brought, all from the River Realm, their Transmission Mirrors could only reach a hundred kilometers at most. Earlier, when the situation was urgent, the Evil Mirror squad cared for little else and transferred many people first.

"Open the mirror, bring everyone back, not a single one can be missed!" Lu Ran immediately commanded.

The appearance of a mysterious woman had sounded a frantic alarm for Lu Ran, every single citizen had to be taken away.

"Yes!"

"Yes!" The crowd answered one after another.

Lu Ran suddenly felt a prickling on his back.

He slightly turned his head, scanning over the massive great hall, seeing the graceful silhouette of the woman on the luxurious throne in the deepest part of the hall.

Elegantly crossing one leg over the other, resting her elbow on the armrest of the throne, her jade hand supporting her cheek.

A pair of slightly seductive eyes gazing at Lu Ran, unwavering.

When Lu Ran looked over, the woman completely unmasked the interest in her heart, extending a bright red tongue again, licking her red lips.

Lu Ran was utterly petrified!

What the hell...

What kind of monster is this exactly!

Chapter 813: Please Show Some Respect

At the stroke of midnight, after taking care of everything, Lu Ran returned to Tiangang City.

At that time, Peak Master Tu stood silently in front of the grand hall's entrance, holding the Silent Night Blade.

Earlier, as Lu Ran maneuvered through the various factions under the Ran Sect, he had inquired about the mysterious woman through the Silent Night Blade from Peak Master Tu.

However, Peak Master Tu had only met her once and had a battle with her, knowing her name was Bai Rao, but had no other information beyond that.

Lu Ran, with a grave expression, softly called out, "Senior Tu."

In the dim night, Peak Master Tu saw the young man and nodded gently.

Someone like Bai Rao was undoubtedly extremely dangerous, and Peak Master Tu was determined to accompany Lu Ran to the meeting.

Having seen a glimmer of hope, he certainly wouldn't allow anything to happen to Lu Ran!

Lu Ran never imagined that in just one night, the situation would change so drastically!

The entire Holy Spirit Mountain had completely transformed with the arrival of the Heavenly Realm Executioner.

The living environment for himself and over two thousand disciples of the Ran Sect had undergone an earth-shattering change.

This Heavenly Realm Martial Monk, originally here to execute Da Xia's genius, had now become his loyal bodyguard...

That night, there were just too many things that happened.

It also made Lu Ran once again realize the formidable power of the God Demons.

They only needed to have a thought and give an order, and the common people had to struggle desperately just to get a moment to breathe.

"Hoo..."

Lu Ran took a deep breath and exhaled slowly.

In the pitch-black night, the grand hall's doors stood wide open.

Looking out, a woman embodying both nobility and allure sat lazily on the throne in the hall.

She was idly crossing her legs, her fair and delicate feet bare.



From time to time, she would curl her toes...

She was truly enchanting to the core.

Bai Rao seemed to have noticed that Lu Ran was standing at the entrance of the hall, although the Jade-faced Snake Clan did not have night vision abilities, the cold moonlight fell on Lu Ran.

Etching out his silent figure.

Yet, Bai Rao tacitly did not speak, patiently waiting for Lu Ran to walk into the hall.

The night was quiet, the alluring serpent enticing.

Lu Ran raised his hand, seemingly to support his forehead, but in fact, he covered his eyes.

His dark pupils turned into beautiful crescents as he invoked the Evil Technique·Bright Moon Fox Heart of the Ghost Moon Fox.

And this exquisite fox heart clearly informed Lu Ran that there was no danger present.

Anxious? Restless?

No!

Lu Ran instead felt a bit at ease?

This...

Involuntarily, Lu Ran recalled how the guard Liu Huo had previously said that most of the Spiritual Fortune disciples in Tiangang City had drawn middle fortunes.

Looking at it now, the so-called "middle fortune" didn't seem to be wrong?

"Hoo~"

Lu Ran blinked his eyes, and the moment he lowered his hand, his eyes returned to normal as he stepped inside with large strides.

On the throne in the hall, the smile on Bai Rao's lips appeared.

That's more like it~

Come on, come on...

Bai Rao opened her palm, revealing a delicate Jade Ruyi.

The inside of the hall was different from the outside, devoid of the moonlight's embellishment, and the lustrous Jade Ruyi emitted a slight glow, accompanying the woman.

Lu Ran's pace halted!

The way the woman descended from the throne was unusual, really like a snake, bowing down and crawling down the steps.

No, her hands and feet didn't move; it wasn't truly crawling, but rather it should be called "sliding" across the floor.

Lu Ran naturally realized that the jade belt around her waist was a Divine Weapon/Magic Artifact.

"It's fine." Lu Ran suddenly spoke, stretching out his hand to the side.

Peak Master Tu, who was about to move forward, immediately stood frozen.

Peak Master Tu: "..."

The dignified Heavenly Realm Martial Monk was really being used by Lu Ran as a personal guard?

"Hehe~" Bai Rao laughed enchantingly, twisting her seductive figure as she crawled to his feet.

This alluring snake seemed to treat Lu Ran as a pillar, winding around him from behind, coiling up his legs, spiraling upwards.

The Jade Ruyi exuded gentle light, illuminating every detail of him.

Finally, a noble face appeared before Lu Ran, speaking softly: "You finally came to see me."

Lu Ran: "..."

What was that supposed to mean!

Making me seem like a scoundrel!

She let her hand fall gently on Lu Ran's Blood Crystal Mask, raising her eyebrows slightly, with a hint of curiosity.

As if wanting to remove the mask to see Lu Ran's full visage.

A muffled voice came from within the Blood Crystal Mask: "Senior Bai, show some respect."

The jade hand on the mask gently pulled back, but still managed to remove the beautiful Blood Crystal Mask.

"Tsk tsk~" Bai Rao clicked her tongue in admiration, illuminating his youthful and heroic face with the Jade Ruyi, "So handsome~"

Lu Ran pressed his lips tight.

To be honest, any hot-blooded young man in such a scenario, teased by such an enchanting figure, would have caved long ago.

Strictly speaking, Lu Ran didn't exactly hold his ground either.

It was more because this woman was a majestic Heavenly Realm figure!

Waves of terrifying pressure directly sent Lu Ran's heart pounding with fear!

Standing securely and managing his expressions was already commendable; who had the leisure to think about anything else amidst such chaos?

"As expected of the number one Heavenly Pride, much more daring than Peak Master Tu." Bai Rao suddenly turned her eyes, looking at Peak Master Tu whose body was taut.

Peak Master Tu, with no change in expression, coldly looked at the woman.

Bai Rao suddenly leaned forward, her red lips reaching Lu Ran's ear, whispering, "Letting me approach you... are you really not afraid of me?"

"Senior Bai, please restrain yourself." Lu Ran said in a deep voice.

Before entering the hall, a Bright Moon Fox Heart had already given Lu Ran a sense of peace.

Considering the woman's previous actions, she indeed saved Tiangang City and frightened away another Executioner of the Heavenly Realm.

What she wanted was probably a chance to meet and befriend Lu Ran.

Since Lu Ran had come for the appointment, he did not intend to be indecisive and become a laughingstock.

It was likely that Bai Rao, possessing certain information, had a request for Lu Ran.

In this world, all things are feared by the word "desire."

As long as you have desires, and requests.

Then you are not impenetrable!

"Worthy of someone who can rival the gods." The woman whispered softly with a slight smile by his ear, unexpectedly extending a blood-red long tongue to lick Lu Ran's earlobe.

"Uh." Lu Ran shuddered and could not help but raise his hand to push away.

"Dong! Dong! Dong!"

The Majestic Heaven Realm stood unmoving.

Lu Ran stepped back three or four steps...

He instinctively pushed without using the Fierce Heavenly Power or other skills, relying on his own strength.

As facts proved, the action of force is indeed mutual...

"Where did Senior Bai get the information?" Lu Ran's expression remained normal.

As if to say, "I have a reason to be weak."

Isn't it normal for the Sea Realm to not move the Heavenly Realm!

"Lu Tianjiao who wishes to help the world, only to have his sincere heart ultimately misplaced on others." Bai Rao toyed with the exquisite Blood Crystal Mask in her hand.

"What does Senior Bai mean?"

"You wish to save the world, yet the world may not necessarily wish to save you." Bai Rao slightly tilted her head, smiling as she looked at Lu Ran.

Lu Ran was silent.

Very realistic.

Bai Rao stepped forward slowly: "I caught a Weak God Disciple who joined Tiangang City later, and he told me everything without even needing interrogation."

Lu Ran nodded lightly: "Human nature."

"Oh?" Bai Rao raised an eyebrow slightly, "Do you not blame him? You did him a favor, created a stable environment for him to live with dignity..."

Lu Ran casually responded: "An ant in the mountains cannot bear the pressure of Senior Bai."

"Hehe~" Bai Rao laughed heartily, examining Lu Ran's expression, "Quite handsome, and such sweet words...ah, whatever should I do?"

"What?"

"You don't blame him, but I've already helped you by getting rid of him."

"Well killed." Lu Ran snorted.

Bai Rao couldn't help but chuckle, raising the Blood Crystal Mask toward Lu Ran's cheek: "So you do care, after all."

Lu Ran shrugged his shoulders.

Bai Rao's gaze towards Lu Ran grew even more satisfied, as if she was truly worried he might be a saint.

Thinking about it, Holy Spirit Mountain is not a place for playing house.

No matter how saintly a person is, if thrown in here, they will either be eliminated early or have to reshape their views to survive.

Bai Rao fitted the mask for Lu Ran, her voice seductive: "Executioners like Tu Feng also choose to protect you because of your special abilities, right?"

Lu Ran silently nodded, though he had other calculations in mind.

Bai Rao was evidently more keen than Peak Master Tu Feng.

Peak Master Tu Feng was clearly aware that Lu Ran could grant the Human Clan stone sculptures, challenge the God Demon, and ultimately replace them.

The intelligence Bai Rao gathered from the small fry could not involve these; at most, it only revealed that Lu Ran was extremely special, capable of rewriting the destiny of disciples under his sect.

"I originally wanted to ask Lu Tianjiao to what extent you can do, but since even a criminal like Tu Feng has changed his mind and follows you at all costs..."

Bai Rao stared directly into Lu Ran's eyes, her red lips parting slightly: "It seems what you can achieve is beyond ordinary imagination."

"Yes." Lu Ran admitted straightforwardly.

There was no doubt about this.

Bai Rao couldn't help but lick her lips, causing Lu Ran to instinctively take a step back.

"I won't eat you~" Her ghostly voice, paired with an eerie gaze, was exceptionally lethal!

Lu Ran was truly grateful she was a Heavenly Realm being...

The beautiful snake glanced at Tu Feng and softly asked: "Can you break the situation?"

Peak Master Tu Feng remained uncharacteristically silent, neither nodding nor denying it.

From his slightly flickering eyes, Bai Rao discerned a hint of peculiarity.

She shivered inside!



The highest fantasy in her mind, one she dared not even dream, was encapsulated in the phrase "break the situation."

Wasn't the Heavenly Realm Martial Monk almost acknowledging it?!

Bai Rao turned her head, staring into Lu Ran's eyes, articulating every word:

"Can you break the situation?"

Lu Ran proactively removed the mask, his expression serious, his gaze utterly sincere: "Yes!"

"Whew~"

Bai Rao suddenly took a step forward, her face abruptly closing in, staring intently into Lu Ran's eyes:  
"This life of mine has suffered much grievance..."

In the future, shall I follow you, alright?"

Lu Ran leaned back slightly until he felt an arm wrap around his waist; he instantaneously teleported away.

"Swish~"

A Blood Shadow lingered in Bai Rao's embrace.

This is... a Blood Shadow from the Blood Skull Clan?

She waved away the faint silhouette of the blood mist, seeing Lu Ran's silent figure standing five meters away.

For a moment, Bai Rao's mind surged!

Muffled words echoed from within the Blood Crystal Mask:

"Senior Bai, restrain yourself."

Chapter 814: Rat on the Street

Outside Tiangang City, Lu Ran stood quietly at the edge of the cliff.

Accompanied by the hoarse cry of a snake, the White-Scaled Immortal Heavenly Python, three thousand meters long, reemerged, blocking clouds and hiding the moon, making Lu Ran secretly anxious.

It's really hard to imagine that a tiny human can transform into such an astonishing giant beast.

"Whew~~~"

The python spat out its astonishingly long red tongue, a breath of immortal qi swept over, and all things withered.

The vast Tiangang City was thus entirely dissolved.

Lu Ran silently sighed.

Gone.

Tiangang City, including many sect powers affiliated with the Ran Sect, all completely disappeared in the historical river of Holy Spirit Mountain tonight.

Now, only Cloud Sea Cliff remains.

There is also desolation, the stone sculptures inside Feixian Hall are said to have been destroyed.

There are still two or three residences left on the cliff, one of them being Lu Ran's Cloud Sea Residence, which has been the only place he recognized as "home" since entering the mountain.

The indifferent Fairy Jiang spared some, leaving Lu Ran a thread of thought.

No matter what, it's just somewhere on the sea cliff, a few empty residences left, so what if they remain?

It doesn't matter.

"Restore the order desired by the God Demon, only then can you have a chance to breathe." Tu Feng raised his hand, gently patting Lu Ran's shoulder.

Under the moonlight, the young man's eyes were dark, not intentionally hiding his emotions.

All that he had fought for along the way, all his efforts, were now completely wiped out.

And it was destroyed by him personally leading the people to do it.

It was indeed a bit cruel.

"Sad?" A delightful female voice, slightly seductive, came from the other side.

The giant python had disappeared, and the human woman stood back beside Lu Ran.

"No." Lu Ran spoke stubbornly, his voice muffled.

The God Demon required only a thought, and Lu Ran had to give up everything.

Fortunately, his strength could not be seized by the God Demon.

Fortunately, the Sculpture Garden in his mind, those stone sculptures of the Sea Realm and Heavenly Realm, could not be taken by the God Demon!

Not only can't they take it...

Lu Ran tightly pressed his lips together, raising his head to gaze at the night sky.

Those cold eyes seemed to want to penetrate the clouds and moon, seeing the existence above.

A group of damned dogs!

Today, all that you have taken away, I will reclaim entirely.

"It's a pity, you are not at Sea Realm Peak." Bai Rao's voice was gentle.

"Hmm?"

Bai Rao also raised her head, watching the cloud and moon in the night sky: "Such intense emotional fluctuations, hating to this extent, if you were at Sea Realm Peak, you might be able to break through the bottleneck."

Lu Ran was silent for a moment and then spoke, "Soon."

"Find a place to cultivate." Bai Rao looked at Lu Ran, raising her brow slightly, "Shall we go home?"

"Home?" Lu Ran was somewhat confused.

"Returning to the base of the Jade-faced Snake clan, where Divine Power is abundant." Bai Rao's eyes smiled, "Can help Little Master Lu grow faster."

Lu Ran: "..."

"With me accompanying you, the Jade-faced Snake clan won't harm a single finger of Lu Lang."

Lu Ran grinned.

In your place, I have quite a few names to call.

"How about it?" Bai Rao's eyes had a hint of enchantment, leaning closer.

Lu Ran slightly raised his hand, placing it between them.

Unexpectedly, he was pushed back half a step.

The Majestic Heavenly Realm was clearly not something that someone like Lu Ran could shake.

"Why can you transform into the White-Scaled Immortal Heavenly Python?" Lu Ran directly changed the topic.

"Hmm?" Bai Rao was somewhat surprised, not knowing where this question came from.

Instead, Lu Ran's hand surged with energy, holding a Jade Ruyi.

Bai Rao's eyes vaguely widened, instinctively licking the corner of her lips.

She knew Lu Ran was an Immortal Sheep Believer and had personally witnessed Lu Ran performing the Evil God Blood Skull's Evil Technique in the hall earlier.

And now he actually exhibited another Evil God Jade-faced Snake's Evil Technique?!

"I can't perform the Jade-faced Snake clan's River Realm Technique: White-Scaled Immortal Heavenly Python and cannot transform into a giant python." Lu Ran continued.

And as Lu Ran couldn't transform into a python, the subsequent Sea Realm Technique: Immortal Python Swallows Heaven, he couldn't perform either.

Before, when Tiangang City encountered a crisis, the scene of Bai Rao transforming into a python and devouring thousands of thunderbirds truly made Lu Ran envious.

"It was indeed you..." Bai Rao murmured, fingers gently stroking the Jade Ruyi, as if confirming its authenticity.

"What?"

"There are very few human disciples of Jade-faced Snake, and there is news that an Immortal Sheep Believer appeared within Holy Spirit Mountain." As she spoke, Bai Rao glanced at Peak Master Tu on the side.

Tu Feng silently lowered his head and wiped his knife.

"Lu Lang, how do you know so many skills?" Bai Rao spoke softly, actually having a guess in her heart.

Honestly, Lu Ran wanted to directly pull out the Jade-faced Snake stone sculpture and bind with Bai Rao.

On one hand, he could gain an incredibly strong ally.

On the other hand, once Bai Rao bound with the Jade-faced Snake stone sculpture, Lu Ran could control her vital point.

At least make her more obedient!

Lu Ran explained a few words briefly, hearing Bai Rao's gaze become even brighter, also making Lu Ran feel apprehensive.

Always felt that the next moment, the other party would transform into a White-Scaled Great Python, open its snake mouth, and devour him entirely...

"So, why can Senior Bai transform into a white python?" Lu Ran asked again.

"When I was at the Sea Realm, even I could not transform." Bai Rao finally explained to Lu Ran, "After advancing to the Heavenly Realm, my body underwent some changes."

Lu Ran's heart stirred slightly: "Transformed into a pure energy body?"

Bai Rao gently nodded: "Not completely, but it is indeed no longer the body of the Human Clan."

Lu Ran pondered for a moment, then came to a sudden realization.

All along, had he perhaps gotten the order wrong?

It's not that the Human Clan, after advancing to the Heavenly Realm, then fused with Stone Sculptures to transform into pure energy bodies.

But rather, the bodies of the Human Clan gradually change after advancing to the Heavenly Realm, thus granting them the qualification to fuse with Stone Sculptures?

Yes, the path of cultivation and ascension for the Human Clan is essentially the process of becoming a god.

No wonder the Immortal Sheep once said that to fuse with Stone Sculptures, to replace them, one must reach a very high rank...

"Lu Lang~" Bai Rao gently took Lu Ran's arm, showing a pitiful look on her noble face, "Would you gift me that Jade-faced Snake Stone Sculpture?"

Lu Ran nodded along: "That will depend on Senior Bai's performance."

Bai Rao spoke softly: "I put my life on the line to defend Tiangang City, defied the Evil God, and loyally followed Lu Lang, yet what more must I do..."

Lu Ran: "I already have a family, Senior, please mind your words and actions."

"Hehe~" Bai Rao's expression changed on a whim and she smiled brightly, "So, how many wives does young Master Lu have?"

"One."

"One?" Bai Rao looked bewildered.

Lu Ran said sternly: "Yes, please, Senior, refrain from this any longer."

"Master Lu." Bai Rao's expression became serious as well, stepping back a bit, "At my current realm, I've already absorbed much of the Jade-faced Snake's nature."

Lu Ran probed: "So?"

Bai Rao extended her crimson long tongue and licked her red lips.

Lu Ran immediately understood her meaning.



He still preferred the image of Bai Rao when she first arrived at Tiangang City, a noble divine statue.

Was it all an act?

Bai Rao smiled warmly: "Little Master Lu is indeed the person I wish to follow, hmm... I'll try to restrain my nature."

So she wasn't pretending.

All living beings are mere ants at her feet, naturally different from the one she recognizes and follows as her master.

Lu Ran silently considered for a moment, then said: "In the future, when Senior Bai joins my sect, it should get much better. You will form your own sect, become a deity, and no longer be influenced by other beings."

Bai Rao was overjoyed and keenly caught a word, asking: "In the future?"

Lu Ran nodded: "You, like Senior Tu, are now subjects of particular attention. Senior just mentioned that the Evil God Jade-faced Snake originally does not have many evil demon disciples.

If you break the contract now, it will surely attract their attention.

Such action could bring even greater disaster to Holy Spirit Mountain, and to myself."

"Indeed." Bai Rao pondered for a moment, then turned around, "In that case, young Master Lu, follow me back~

The sooner you achieve the Dao, the sooner you will break free from this predicament."

If before, Bai Rao acted out of a life under control, out of the grievances and anger she had felt all along, or perhaps due to an underlying sense of righteousness towards the Human Clan, and chose to defy the Evil God and follow Lu Ran, now the interests of both parties were even more tightly bound together.

"Under my command is a Fake God Mo Li, currently advancing at Mist Rain Lake, where the energy is more abundant." Lu Ran raised his hand to cast a spell, summoning the Ancient Bronze Mirror.

The Landing Mirror quickly took form.

Lu Ran invited: "May I trouble the two seniors to escort our companion."

...

The members of the Thousand Boat Alliance eventually, under the leadership of He Yingcai, headed to the overseas large island.

Regarding this sudden change, and the firm orders of Alliance Hierarch He, some of the alliance members held silent complaints in their hearts.

This inevitably reminded Lu Ran of many things.

Gods and demons, who wield absolute power, only need a single thought to change everything in the mountains.

Isn't Lu Ran the same?

He too, with just one command, forced the Thousand Boat Alliance members to leave their homeland of over ten years and venture into the perilous distant oceans.

The difference between Lu Ran and the gods and demons is that he was left with no choice.

He wanted to give himself a chance to grow and didn't wish for these fellow clansmen to die tragically by Mist Rain Lake.

No matter what, Lu Ran could no longer stay in the territory of the Holy Spirit Mountain.

He indeed was racing against time cultivating.

But the question is, after advancing to the Heavenly Realm?

Could Lu Ran stay in the so-called Heavenly Realm?

After taking residence at Mist Rain Lake, Lu Ran inquired from Senior Tu and Bai Rao about much information regarding the Heavenly Realm.

It is said that the place is terribly chaotic, yet Lu Ran might just be able to survive in the cracks...

Regardless, first, cultivate and grow stronger.

During the advancement to the Heavenly Realm, Lu Ran should be able to communicate with the Immortal Sheep.

No!

Once Lu Ran advances to the Heavenly Realm, he will be able to perform the Heavenly Grade Mirror Flower Moon and freely traverse between the Human World and Mountain Realm!

Although the Evil Mirror Demon Sculpture in the garden is currently still at Sea Realm Fourth Rank, cultivating Stone Sculptures has never been an issue.

Thinking of this, Lu Ran felt a little comforted internally.

In the Mountain Realm, he had already become a rat crossing the street, desperately pursued by the Heavenly Realm executioners.

But in the Human World...

There lies his greatest backing!

A being who can shelter him and guide him through perplexities, the Immortal Sheep.

...

Chapter 815: Ran Shen's Permission

March 3rd, the rain continued on and off.

This was the 11th day of Yu Changsheng's advancement, and Mist Rain Lake was still shrouded in thick fog, appearing peaceful.

Lu Ran was not at peace.

In the Council Hall on the Central Island, Lu Ran sat on the throne. He should have been cultivating diligently, but he was mechanically polishing the Cloud Sea Dust Clear Blade.

In the dense fog, he kept his eyes open, his pupils forming beautiful crescent moons of glowing white.

Whenever he used the Ghost Moon Fox Evil Technique·Bright Moon Fox Heart, Lu Ran's eyes would appear this way, and his exquisite fox heart made him feel increasingly restless.

"Lu Lang, feeling weary?" A woman's voice came from near his feet.

It's hard to imagine, but there was a woman lying by Lu Ran's feet.

Even harder to imagine, she was a powerful being at the Heavenly Realm level.

Bai Rao lay lazily on her side, leaning against Lu Ran's calf, lacking any of the majesty or dignity that should accompany a being of the Majestic Heaven Realm.

Lu Ran only felt a headache coming on.

Since the three of them had entered Mist Rain Lake, he brought the two seniors to the Council Hall.

Yu Changsheng and the Evil Shadow Guardian were advancing in two seclusion rooms deep beneath the hall.

In the Mist Rain Lake area, not only were there the three crows, Wu Huan, Da Hei, and Si Hei, patrolling, but also ten Huang Que disciples from the Sky Sparrow Pavilion taking turns on guard.

If they discovered any intel, they would immediately enter the hall and report.

From the beginning, Lu Ran sat on the Alliance Hierarchy's throne, while the two seniors sat below, on the left and right, everything was normal.

But as time passed, a beautiful snake slowly crawled to Lu Ran's feet.

What happened to restraint?

"Hmm?" A nasal sound rose from his feet again.

"In my heart... it's restless." Lu Ran's face didn't look good, "I always feel like something is going to happen."

Bai Rao climbed up, "With me here, Master Lu, rest assured."

Lu Ran suddenly looked up, staring straight ahead.

"Flap flap flap~"

The sound of crows flapping their wings came from far to near, as Wu Huan just flew into the hall and shouted, "Sect, Sect Leader! Something's up!"

"Don't panic, speak slowly." Lu Ran's face was serious, as he placed a hand to the side on Bai Rao's head.

Lu Ran certainly couldn't control her, but Bai Rao gave the Sect Master face and didn't climb further.

However, she went around the back of the Alliance Hierarch's throne and popped her head out from the other side.

"To the north! Wang... Wang Hanchuan! Wang Hanchuan is here!" Wu Huan stuttered, terrified.

"Wang Hanchuan?" Lu Ran's heart skipped a beat.

The Peak Master of Sword Ridge Peak?

The deranged Heavenly Realm power?

"Yes! It's him! I'd recognize him even if he turned to ash, it's him!" Wu Huan spoke quickly; back on Sword Ridge Peak, he had personally witnessed Wang Hanchuan massacre the entire Sword Ridge Peak.

Wu Huan survived purely by luck.

He never thought that in his lifetime, he would see the deranged peak master of Sword Ridge Peak again.

"Bang." Lu Ran slammed a hand on the desk, suddenly standing up.

A soft, boneless hand pressed down on his shoulder, pushing him back into his seat.

A woman's voice came to his ear, "Do you have a grudge?"

Lu Ran opened his mouth but didn't speak immediately.

Do they?

They should.

Back then, Yan Shuangzi suffered extreme torture at Sword Ridge Peak.

It wasn't personally done by the Peak Master, but the whole atmosphere of Sword Ridge Peak was influenced by Wang Hanchuan!

Bai Rao slightly raised her lips, "Need me to take care of him for you?"

A low voice from the hall below said, "Little Lu, think about the bigger picture."

The executioners of the Lower World Mountain Realm are all major targets of interest for the God Demons!

Not enduring minor grievances would spoil the grand strategy.

Lu Ran gritted his teeth and said deeply, "Now's not the time."

"Alright." Bai Rao answered softly, feeling satisfied with Lu Ran's decision.

She finally shed her "snake" form, reverting to a solemn divine statue, as she spoke lightly, following the direction of the report:

"Heavenly Realm?"

Wu Huan shuddered, speaking in a trembling voice, "Yes... it's Heavenly Realm, he's the Peak Master of Sword Ridge Peak, vicious and ruthless! He's a North Wind disciple!"

"Alright." Bai Rao patted Lu Ran's shoulder, "If you go, you'd be falling right into the executioner's trap.

I'll drive him away, just sit tight, don't move."

Not only had she changed in appearance, but even her simple words were imbued with mighty heavenly power.

Lu Ran couldn't help but tremble slightly.

The woman at his side elegantly floated away.

"Sect Leader!"

"Master Lu, someone is coming..."

Just as streams of golden light came rushing in, several Huang Que disciples came to report the situation, only to be taken out by Bai Rao.

The hall returned to silence.



Lu Ran pursed his lips.

Handling the issue this way... could it work?

Speaking of which, Bai Rao's identity really was heaven-equipped...

Tufeng remained seated below, advising, "Little Lu, cultivate."

After a few days, Tufeng's way of addressing Lu Ran had changed, and he seemed more like a caring elder now.

"Alright."

Meanwhile, outside the hall in the thick fog.

Guided by scouts, Bai Rao flew north, and only at the lakefront did she leave the dense white fog behind.

In the high sky ahead, a figure is rushing at high speed.

He is dressed in crisp white attire, his figure is rather thin, and his face is sharp as if chiseled, with very messy short hair.

Most striking are his eyes—no wonder he is a North Wind Disciple—his gaze is as sharp as a knife!

"Whoa!!"

Wang Hanchuan's figure suddenly halted.

Drawn by the Fog Dragon Roll, he unexpectedly encountered a fellow cultivator.

Bai Rao slowly ascended, standing higher than Wang Hanchuan, looking down at the man: "My celestial servant is advancing, Daoist, leave."

Wang Hanchuan silently observed the woman, feeling her terrifying aura, his ears subtly moved as he clearly heard the sound of birds flapping their wings.

"I've already eaten everything edible in Mist Rain Lake." Bai Rao waved casually, a jade ruyi appeared in her hand.

Wang Hanchuan's eyes tightened!

A disciple of the First-class Evil Demon-Jade-faced Snake?

No wonder she used the word "eat."

"The remaining ones are my scouts left to gather intelligence." Bai Rao looked down at the man, her meaning clear.

Don't touch my servants!

Wang Hanchuan pondered for a moment, slowly spoke: "Such a spectacle, it seems your servant, Daoist, is ascending to the Heavenly Realm."

Bai Rao did not respond further, only looked at him expressionlessly.

Seeing this, Wang Hanchuan gently nodded: "Congratulations, Daoist."

With that said, he turned and flew westward.

Bai Rao stood in the air, watching the North Wind Disciple fly far, until his figure became a small dot and vanished in the misty rain.

She lingered for a long time before flying back into the fog, returning to the grand hall.

In the grand hall, Lu Ran needed no notice from anyone; his exquisite fox heart had already informed him of the outcome.

Sure enough, the majestic Heavenly Realm flew back safely.

Yet it crawled at the steps below the throne, returned to Lu Ran's feet: "The executioner has left~"

The tone of the divine statue reverted to its usual seductive manner; she lazily nestled against Lu Ran's calf, closing her eyes comfortably.

Lu Ran: "..."

Such a resolution was indeed simple and efficient.

The existence of Bai Rao and Tu Feng provided Lu Ran with an alliance as a sanctuary!

The God Demons special dispatched executioners into the mountains, specialized in slaughtering Heavenly Pride, yet who could have imagined Lu Ran directly turned two major executioners?

One is a disciple under the First-class Divine, the other is a disciple under the First-class Evil God!

"Thank you, Senior Bai." Lu Ran sincerely expressed gratitude.

"Hmph, just remember the good of this lady~" Bai Rao suddenly raised her head, softly said, "Don't keep calling me senior, it's too distant."

"Then... Aunt Bai?"

Bai Rao: ???

She nearly laughed in anger.

A woman in her thirties, indeed in her prime, as a Heavenly Realm great power, this age is frighteningly young.

Yet the problem is, Lu Ran is only twenty-one this year.

Calling her aunt is indeed not wrong...

Just very irritating!

Bai Rao's mood fluctuated, and Lu Ran almost blew his top.

"Bai Rao." Tu Feng was quite dissatisfied, "If you want to bind with the stone sculpture early, don't hinder his cultivation!"

"Hmph." Bai Rao snorted coldly.

Lu Ran remained silent, secretly thinking that maybe a sequence could be established in the Ran Sect for Tu Feng and Bai Rao, to be referred by position in the future?

As he thought, Lu Ran's thoughts drifted afar.

Since Mist Rain Lake is relatively peaceful, could he bring the Ran Sect warriors for shared cultivation benefits?

So many days passed, and the various islands of the Ran Sect in the Far Sea had also settled.

The night of returning to Mist Rain Lake, Lu Ran took time for a visit to the sea islands, called out the Ink Carp Squad and Sea Shark Team around the island to control the surrounding waters...

The more he thought, the more active Lu Ran's mind became. He immediately transmitted a voice in his mind: [Ruyi.]

[What's up?]Jiang Ruyi hurriedly asked.

[Don't worry, I'm fine.]Lu Ran quickly responded, and inquired, [How are the disciples arranged? Are the areas around the island relatively peaceful?]

[Yes, in the initial days, there were some evil demons around the sea, but they have been cleared now.]

Jiang Ruyi paused, then continued:[We excavated caverns inside the island, disciples from major sects are now living underground to avoid attracting the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon.]

[Good, good.]Lu Ran nodded repeatedly, lightly sighed, [It's been hard on them.]

[They stayed in the mountains, always at risk of being crushed to death by a step, Tiangang City is the best example.]Jiang Ruyi comforted, [You've tried your best, don't blame yourself.]

Although this matter began because of you, the guilty party is not you, but the God Demon.]

[Hmm.]

[Are you... okay these days?]Jiang Ruyi inquired with concern.

[I'm fine, Mist Rain Lake has two Heavenly Realm seniors guarding, it's very safe, just now I even...]

Lu Ran briefly described, then suggested:[I remember, you're about to advance to Sea Realm·Fourth Rank soon, right? Do you want to come over for cultivation together?]

[Sure, I'll arrange it and let you know when I come... by the way, what's your plan with Elder Lu?]

Lu Ran's face turned gloomy:[Divine Dust Shadow still doesn't permit him to cast spells?]

[Nope.]Two brief words, cold and harsh.

Lu Ran pondered for a moment, replied: [Comfort Elder Lu, after Cong Long advances, I'll directly go to the Northwest, borrow heads from Tianhuang Mountain people for use!

Use the souls of West Desolation villains to activate the Dust Shadow Stone Sculpture, push it directly to Heavenly Realm!]

Divine Master doesn't allow Lu Yuan to cast spells?

No problem!

Ran Shen allows it.

...

Chapter 816: The Original Form?

In the afternoon, Jiang Ruyi led her team to Mist Rain Lake.

The Landing Mirror from Qin Yanzhi was directly opened in the main hall, and the soldiers of the Ran Sect filed out.

As Jiang Ruyi just stepped into the hall, her body immediately tensed up.

Tu Feng sitting below the throne, and Bai Rao reclining on the side below the throne, both emitted a terrifying pressure.

Especially that Jade-faced Snake disciple, her aura was like waves, one after another, impacting the hearts and minds of everyone below.

"Gulp."

"Uh." The sound of nervous swallowing, indistinct throat sounds echoed in succession.

The soldiers of the Ran Sect, all elites among elites, stood out even in this Holy Spirit Mountain.

But upon entering this hall, their supreme demeanor was instantly overshadowed.

Truly, there is always someone better!

Though the hall was shrouded in mist, most of the generals of Ran Sect carried Divine Weapons and Magical Artifacts and they noticed an incredible scene.

The great Heavenly Realm expert at the throne was actually lying at the feet of the Sect Master.

She languidly played with her hair, reclining lazily, carefree.

This posture...

Seeing Qin Yanzhi wielding the Sky-piercing Halberd of the Second Lady of Thunder Mountain, he couldn't help but click his tongue secretly.

The Sect Master has caught a... is this alright?

Jiang Ruyi frowned deeply, fully aware of Lu Ran's character, not believing he would humiliate his subordinates.

Moreover, with the other party's powerful realm, Lu Ran lacked the capability to humiliate her.

So, the woman's posture...

An intimidation tactic?

"Spread out, stay on guard, and cultivate on your own." Jiang Ruyi spoke slowly, her words calm and emotionless.

At this moment, even Lu Ran felt his scalp go numb.

He hurriedly transmitted through his mind: [Ruyi, just consider Senior Bai a snake, don't treat her as a person!]

Jiang Ruyi: "..."

Strength is the passport of the world.

If she were a person from Jianghai, how would she not obey the Sect Master's orders? How could she dare to be disrespectful in front of the Lady of Ran Sect?

Jiang Ruyi lightly pursed her thin lips, suddenly realizing the woman had "crawled" over.



"Is this the only wife of the Ran Sect?" Bai Rao spoke softly, her voice gentle and captivating.

In just a moment, the beautiful snake had circled around Jiang Ruyi's body.

Jiang Ruyi's body and mind were tense, listening to the surrounding sound, she opened her mouth and said, "Thank you, Senior Bai, for saving Tiangang City and protecting Lu Ran's life."

The girl's cool and clear voice formed a sharp contrast to Bai Rao's gentle and captivating words.

"What a nice voice~" Bai Rao grew more curious, her red lips moving close to Jiang Ruyi's ear, "When the mist disperses, let me take a good look at you."

See what kind of celestial being can enchant Lu Lang to such an extent... hmm?"

Bai Rao only felt someone pushing her.

Lu Ran's hand rested on Bai Rao's shoulder, exerting continued force: "Senior Bai, we need to cultivate quickly."

Bai Rao's eyes showed resentment, but she ultimately decided to cooperate with the Sect Master, letting him push her away.

"Mm." Jiang Ruyi hadn't expected Lu Ran to directly pull her into his embrace.

In her mind, Lu Ran's voice came again: [I mean it! Just treat her like a pet snake...]

Jiang Ruyi felt both annoyed and amused, the thick white mist becoming her best camouflage.

She leaned her forehead gently against Lu Ran's forehead: [In the Mountain Realm, you still need to rely on this senior, pay attention to your attitude.]

Lu Ran couldn't help but blink.

Is this still my little jar of jealousy?

The young man and woman flirted right in front, making Bai Rao's expression peculiar.

Who knows what the two of them are exchanging in secret.

Jiang Ruyi broke free from the embrace and turned to walk toward another great Heavenly Realm expert, expressing her gratitude: "Thank you, Senior Tu, for protecting Lu Ran."

"Mm." Tu Feng responded lightly.

"Feng Divine General." Jiang Ruyi called out.

"Lady." Xue Fengchen advanced holding a Divine Weapon Sky-piercing Halberd.

Jiang Ruyi continued: "All of Senior Tu's Divine Weapons and Artifacts have been given to Qifeng, Lu Ran specially entrusted me to bring this Divine Weapon Halberd as a gift to Senior Tu."

This Divine Weapon Sky-piercing Halberd once belonged to the Fourth Lady of Thunder Mountain.

"Okay." Tu Feng didn't refuse, directly reaching out to take it.

The Martial Monk Faction is proficient in all eighteen types of weaponry.

While Jiang Ruyi was gifting the halberd, a message imprinted itself in Lu Ran's mind: [Master.]

[Evil Shadow?] Lu Ran's heart leaped with joy.

The Evil Shadow Guardian's promotion had been a long time coming, and now suddenly sending a message, there must be good news!

[I have ascended to Sea Realm Third Rank, I'll give you back the Little Blazing Phoenix.]

[Great! I'm in the main hall directly above you.] Lu Ran transmitted his response while informing everyone in the hall that Evil Shadow was returning, so they should avoid accidentally injuring their companion.

"Swish~"

With a faint energy fluctuation, the Evil Shadow Guardian appeared silently.

In the thick mist, Little Blazing Phoenix joyfully brought the Evil Shadow to Lu Ran.

"Master, your... your gourd." Yan Shuangzi felt her temples pounding!

Exactly who is that standing behind the master?

Lu Ran picked up the Treasure Gourd, patted its small belly, and turned to Jiang Ruyi, saying: "Ruyi, let Evil Shadow take you underground to train in seclusion.

In the hall, the two seniors and I will be enough."

Jiang Ruyi pondered for a moment, then nodded: "Very well."

Of the people she brought this time, many were on the verge of a breakthrough, such as Qin Yanzhi and Gao Yunyan, both of whom advanced to Sea Realm Third Rank in late September and early October of last year, respectively.

If they could catch a ride with the Dragon Guardian, naturally it would be more secure to advance in the depths underground.

"Be good, go now." Lu Ran handed the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd to Jiang Ruyi's direction.

The little Blazing Phoenix reluctantly flew into her mother's palm.

The group quickly departed, and the hall returned to silence.

Bai Rao was extremely envious and followed Lu Ran back to the throne, "The one who calls you master, what is it?"

The so-called "what" naturally referred to the Stone Sculpture.

Lu Ran sat back in the Alliance Hierarch's throne, "Her instant teleportation comes from skill, not a magic artifact. Elder Bai, you should have guessed, right?"

Bai Rao pondered secretly. The mysterious woman's instant teleportation technique had no trace of ice frost or any bloody scent.

Excluding Sword One and Blood Skull, that left Qiang Xiu and the Evil Dog.

"Hehe~" Bai Rao suddenly realized, the corners of her mouth lifting slightly, "No wonder she addresses you so distinctively, turns out she's just a doggy."

Lu Ran: "..."

Bai Rao sighed mournfully, "I just regret being born a few years too early. If only I could have met Brother Lu in the mountains before ascension."

"It's not too late."

"Hmm?"

"As long as we meet, it's not too late," said Lu Ran in a deep voice.

A ripple arose in Bai Rao's heart, her beautiful eyes slightly lighting up.

Those words,

were truly delightful~

As Bai Rao was about to make a move, she suddenly felt a hand pressing on her head.

Above came Lu Ran's serious voice, "Aunt Bai, I need to cultivate, please guard me."

Bai Rao: "..."

The audacity of this kid!

How dare he address me that way?

Really should whip him with a tail...

A moment later, the Evil Shadow Guardian returned to the hall. Hiding in the shadows, she couldn't help but ask, [Master, who are these two powerful beings in the hall?]

[Sent by the God Demons to kill me.]

[What?] Yan Shuangzi was both shocked and furious.

[No need to worry, they're following me now.] After so many days, a rare smile surfaced on Lu Ran's face, [You know me, I've always had a bit of succubus in me.]

Yan Shuangzi, somewhat anxious and not in the mood for jokes, hastily asked, [Besides these two, are there other assassins?]

[Don't panic, we're relatively safe for now.] Lu Ran sighed lightly, [A lot has happened while you were in closed-door cultivation, I'll explain later.]

[...]

[Cultivate well and solidify your foundations.]

Yan Shuangzi was silent for a moment, no longer asking more questions, and dutifully reminded, [Master, don't forget, on the tenth, we should go to the Far Sea Islands to collect Holy Spirit Energy.]

Every five months, Lu Ran would go to the island where the Evil Mirror Demon clan was stationed to collect a round of Holy Spirit Energy.

The last collection was on October tenth last year. Considering the days, it's nearly five months again.

[Postpone it a bit, wait until the Dragon Guardian advances to the Heavenly Realm first.] Lu Ran thought for a moment, then added, [This time, we'll directly promote Mo Li Evil Sculpture from the Sea Realm Peak to the Heavenly Realm.]

[Understood.]

"Heavenly Realm..." Lu Ran murmured quietly, increasingly looking forward to it.

He wondered what the fusion of Heavenly Realm Yu Changsheng and Heavenly Realm Mo Li would look like...wait!

Lu Ran had a thought.

Isn't it said that "Gods and Demons share the same origin, two sides of the same coin"?

No matter the reason, the ruling Gods and Demons have completely separated in this world.

Acting independently to cooperate against enemies.

But here with Lu Ran, there's no need to separate Divine Sculpture and Evil Sculpture!

Once Yu Changsheng becomes the Mo Li Evil Sculpture, can he then merge with the Divine Sculpture Dragon Carp?

The more Lu Ran thought, the more excited he became.

If it's possible, one plus one would definitely exceed two, right?

Maybe... that's the initial form of one God and one Demon?

The complete form?!

Not to mention deeper levels, even on paper skill, Yu Changsheng could possess both the Dragon Carp Divine Skill and Mo Li Evil Technique!

Could two small carps, one black and one gold, swim around him?

"Glup." Lu Ran's Adam's apple bobbed.

Since Gods and Demons are essentially two sides of the same coin, shouldn't it be possible...?

The problem also arose!

The Martial Monk and Jade-faced Snake are arch-enemies, also two sides of the same coin.

Now, He Qifeng has become the Divine Sculpture Martial Monk, so should the Jade-faced Snake Evil Sculpture in his courtyard be given to Bai Rao?

If divine and evil sculptures can truly merge, then in the end, wouldn't that mean the fusion of He Qifeng and Bai Rao?

This...

Hard to imagine what would come from the fusion of the righteous He Qifeng and the enchanting Bai Rao.

Lu Ran's expression gradually grew serious.

Enhancing combat power, he of course was all for it.

He just feared one party might be devoured or perish...

Hopefully not.



Lu Ran didn't dare to think further, because among his subordinates, two sides of the same coin already existed.

Feng Yan Duo!

Xue Fengchen and Gao Yunyan, one is West Desolation, the other Barbaric.

"Hmm..." Lu Ran pursed his lips, waiting to see the specific situation after Sir Cong Long's advancement first.

Damn!

Must quickly return to the Human World and properly consult Immortal Sheep...

...

Chapter 817: First Level of the Heavenly Realm

Day after day, Lu Ran lived in constant anxiety.

Mist Lake is not like Cloud Sea Cliff close to the sea, it's located in a less remote area, where people occasionally come to visit.

The vast majority of people, seeing such a large-scale advancement, will wisely keep their distance.

Within Holy Spirit Mountain, the Sea Realm is already the ruler of a realm, and when people from the Sea Realm advance, the fog usually covers a radius of only 300 meters.

The fog brought by Yu Changsheng, centered on the Central Island, had a radius of 800 meters!

So most people, after looking from afar, hastily fled this place of trouble.

Interfering with the advancement of such people would have unimaginable consequences!

But there were still some stubborn individuals!

On the thirteenth day of Yu Changsheng's advancement, a violent disciple of River Realm Peak·Lie Tian came to the shore of Mist Lake.

No matter what glorious battle accomplishments this crazy person possessed, daring to cause trouble at Mist Lake meant certain doom for his life.

With just a thin red thread, Lu Ran turned the hammer-swinging madman into a complete puppet.

The Heavenly God Sculpture within the park had already advanced to the Lower Heaven Realm, so Lu Ran did not directly kill the enemy but first forced him to tear up the Divine Contract and then imprisoned him.

Over the following days, Ran Sect detained several more such reckless prisoners.

Since Lu Ran had previously considered the matter of "divine and evil being the same source, two sides of a coin," he thought more about it.

Lu Ran did not know if he had to activate the Divine Sculpture·Dragon Carp to allow Yu Changsheng to merge with it.

Everything needed to be verified step by step.

As for Lu Ran's previous promise to Senior Lu Yuan, to provide him with the Dust Shadow Stone Sculpture, it should wait until Lu Ran advanced to the Heavenly Realm.

At this stage, Lu Ran only had one activation quota left for the stone sculptures.

Once he became a Great Power of Heavenly Realm, the quota would increase significantly, and naturally, Senior Elder Lu would not be treated unjustly.

Another point that influenced Lu Ran's decision: Heavenly Realm·Dust Shadow disciples are extremely rare!

No doubt, Senior Lu Yuan is certainly a focal point of attention for Master Dust Shadow.

If Elder Lu were to tear up the contract, the consequences...

At this stage, Lu Ran certainly has to cultivate secretly.

Stay hidden!

For all those who pass by Mist Lake, Lu Ran is not worried; his real concern is those executioners from the heavens!

Fortunately, accompanied by two Heavenly Realm executioners, this gave Lu Ran a bit of confidence.

Especially the Jade-faced Snake disciple·Bai Rao!

Her identity shines so brightly that even Sword Ridge Peak Master·Wang Hanchuan must obediently stay away.

However, during these subsequent days, no Heavenly Realm Great Power really visited.

It stands to reason, Holy Spirit Mountain is too vast!

According to Tu Feng and Bai Rao's speculation, perhaps only some powerful divine creatures sent a few disciples down to "rectify" the order of the Mountain Realm and slaughter the prodigies.

After all, Da Xia's geniuses who can influence the Mountain Realm atmosphere must certainly have achieved noticeable accomplishments and considerable influence.

The executioners have already found all their targets after circling the major sects.

They were unaware that there was a problem within the executioner team!

Tu Feng and Bai Rao defected to the righteous path, allowing Lu Ran to get news in advance, hiding several Heavenly Prides, and even created an illusion that the sect was destroyed and the people massacred...

Days passed.

On March 19, there was finally a slight change at Mist Lake!

The fog range suddenly greatly reduced, and the descending Fog Dragon Roll disappeared without a trace.

Mist Lake was left only with a stubbornly existing dense fog with a radius of 300 meters.

"Is it done?"

Inside the grand hall, Lu Ran stood up excitedly.

Anyone could feel the Divine Power concentration in the world had reduced noticeably!

Lu Ran was eager to contact Yu Changsheng but hesitated to disrupt him impulsively.

Luckily, Cong Long's protector was kindhearted!

Mysteriously, Yu Changsheng seemed to perceive Lu Ran's anxious thoughts and didn't intend to make Master Sect Leader wait too long, proactively sending a message: [Master Sect Leader.]

[Succeeded?] Lu Ran asked eagerly.

[Mission accomplished.] Yu Changsheng's voice was gentle, with a tinge of laughter.

"Haha!" Lu Ran couldn't help but laugh out loud; finally, the stone in his heart had settled after such a long time.

Great~!

[Master Sect Leader, my intention is that I've successfully advanced to the Heavenly Realm.] After not receiving Lu Ran's response for a while, Yu Changsheng actually explained through a message.

Lu Ran: ???

Yes, indeed, I didn't attend college, but it's not to the point of not understanding "mission accomplished!"

[Hehe.] After self-explaining, Yu Changsheng couldn't resist chuckling.

As if already envisioning Lu Ran's embarrassed look.

Lu Ran rolled his eyes.

Daring to tease me?

Alright, I'll deal with our dear Congregation Lord...

After pondering for a while, Lu Ran sent a message: [The fog on the Central Island is still dense; head north and meet me on the first island we can see each other clearly.]

[Yes!]

Lu Ran summoned the Ancient Bronze Mirror and said: "Senior elders, my Cong Long's protector has successfully advanced to the Heavenly Realm; would you like to join me in meeting him?"

"Sure."

"Sounds good~"

"Whew~" The Landing Mirror quietly took form, and the three entered, arriving at an island 300 meters north.

The mist here gradually thinned, allowing people to see each other as they got closer.

Lu Ran stood at the shore, hands behind his back, gazing into the thick northern mist.

Tu Feng and Bai Rao stood behind Lu Ran, curious about what kind of person Lu Ran's first Heavenly Realm Great Power was.

In no time, the divine weapons and magic artifacts of the three informed their respective masters that an incredibly powerful presence was continuously approaching.

Similarly, Yu Changsheng's divine weapon, the One River Misty Rain Fan, also warned its master that danger lay ahead!

Extremely dangerous!

Yu Changsheng immediately lost his calm demeanor; his brows furrowed as he slowly flew closer.

At first glance, he saw the proudly standing Lu Ran.

Yu Changsheng's gaze quickly swept past the two people behind, unable to stop his heart from pounding in secret.

This?

"Congratulations!" The muffled voice came from Lu Ran's blood crystal mask, "A great power of the Heavenly Realm, Mr. Cong Long, isn't it incredible?"

Yu Changsheng closed his paper fan, cupped his hands and greeted, "Master Lu, you flatter me. May I ask who these two Daoists are?"

"Ah! I... I was afraid you'd become too arrogant after ascending to the Heavenly Realm, so I specially found two seniors to stabilize the scene."

Lu Ran wanted to jokingly laugh, but unfortunately, the pressure Yu Changsheng gave him was too overwhelming.

Yu Changsheng: "..."

Lu Ran introduced, "This is Peak Master of Wuji Peak, Master Tu, and this is Jade-faced Snake disciple, Senior Bai Rao."

Yu Changsheng's heart skipped a beat!

That Peak Master Tu who destroyed the entire Wuji Peak? And a disciple of an evil demon, a believer of the Jade-faced Snake?

How did such a combination come together?

Yu Changsheng was truly a bit confused.

What exactly happened in the past month since I ascended?

Also, where did the people of the Thousand Boat Alliance go...

"Tsk-tsk~" Bai Rao raised her eyebrows, looking at the graceful and handsome young man, "Lu Lang's taste is truly exceptional, this type of appearance is rare."

Tu Peak appraised Yu Changsheng and said, "Congratulations to Dragon Guardian for entering the First Level of Heaven Realm."

You don't have any bewitching voices in your head, do you?"

The Heavenly Realm is different from other realms.

The Heavenly Realm doesn't consist of ranks one to five; it only has three tiers.

In private, Lu Ran always named them the lower, middle, and upper stages of the Heavenly Realm.

However, Bai Rao, who has wandered in the Heavenly Realm for a long time, named them the First Heaven, Second Heaven, and Third Heaven!

Lu Ran then also started calling them that.



The Third Heaven,

Is the peak existence within the Heavenly Realm.

To this day, no one knows what lies beyond crossing the Third Heaven.

Perhaps... that's the power realm of gods and demons.

Thus, no believers of the Human Clan have truly crossed the Third Heaven.

After all, there wouldn't be any god or demon willing to let their believers replace them...

In response to Peak Master Tu's question, Yu Changsheng did not immediately reply; instead, he looked at Lu Ran.

Lu Ran gently nodded and said, "Both seniors have joined the Ran Sect; they both know.

It is thanks to the protection of these two seniors that Mr. Cong Long was able to ascend smoothly."

Even though Yu Changsheng already had suspicions in his mind, he couldn't help but be secretly astonished.

The Sect Master's allure is so strong... ahem, such strong methods!

Being able to pull a person like Peak Master Tu into the Ran Sect?

You really dare...

Yu Changsheng cupped his hands and responded, "I respectfully serve Master Lu, naturally not corrupted by divine beings."

"Hmm." Tu Peak nodded in satisfaction.

Bai Rao took half a step forward, her red lips close to Lu Ran's ear, and gently blew: "Lu Lang must ascend quickly, don't let that Jade-faced Snake continue to tarnish me..."

Lu Ran's pupils slightly contracted!

If that breath of a woman mixes with the Evil Technique-Immortal Breath...

At this moment, the thought of contracting Bai Rao reached its peak in Lu Ran's mind! To bind her with Evil Sculpture, then immediately ban her evil techniques!

She is truly too dangerous!

Too terrifying, indeed.

Lu Ran slowly turned his head, with a serious expression: "Bai..."

"I'm sorry." Bai Rao suddenly spoke, retreating a step obediently, with a meek demeanor, quietly saying, "Don't be angry, I won't do it again."

Lu Ran: "..."

[Master, what happened?] Yu Changsheng transmitted voice in his mind.

Lu Ran paused for a moment and transmitted back: [Many things happened during this period; Mr. Cong Long can ask the two seniors.]

After transmitting, he continued in normal speech, "Cong Long, accompany the two seniors back to the meeting hall first; I'll take Evil Shadow to kill some Mo Li.

I'll return soon and enable you to merge with the Stone Sculpture."

While speaking, Lu Ran unfolded a landing mirror beside him.

After several proposals from them, it was still on Lu Ran's insistence that they entered the mirror.

Immediately afterward, a figure appeared behind Lu Ran's side.

"Phew..." Lu Ran closed his eyes and sighed comfortably.

Yan Shuangzi naturally knew that the departure of the three Heavenly Realm great powers greatly reduced his pressure.

However, she didn't expect Lu Ran to turn around and smile at her, "You're still the best! Standing behind me makes me truly feel at ease."

Yan Shuangzi silently lowered her gaze.

You... are very accurate in evaluating yourself.

You do indeed possess a bit of the succubus attribute.

The occasional words you say make people want to give you everything...

...

Chapter 818: Man and Effigy Become One?

By the time Lu Ran returned to Mist Rain Lake, it was already dusk.

Inside the main hall on the Main Island, the moment the Landing Mirror was activated, three Heavenly Realm Great Powers looked over.

"Sect Leader?" Yu Changsheng immediately rose to greet him, his tall figure slightly trembling as he moved.

It was clear that the evil sculpture Mo Li in the Sculpture Garden was currently advancing in rank.

Lu Ran's expression did not look good. Not only was Mo Li's stone sculpture trembling, the Evil Mirror Demon Sculpture was also humming, disturbing his peace.

"Go and sit, Mr. Cong Long." Lu Ran patted Yu Changsheng's arm, and step by step, ascended the stairs towards the throne.

There, a beautiful snake-woman lay lazily against the armrest.

She seemed to be treating the Alliance Hierarch's throne as if it were a chaise longue.

Noticing Lu Ran's approach, Bai Rao slithered down like a spirit snake, making room for the Sect Master.

As Lu Ran took his seat, she naturally nestled by his leg, seemingly preferring it over the armrest of the throne.

"Hmm..." Lu Ran wasn't in the mood to care about such details.

His brows were furrowed, and he closed his eyes.

The Evil Mirror Demon Sculpture and Mo Li Evil Sculpture were at the fourth and fifth ranks of the Sea Realm, respectively, and their advancement would take half a day.

Whether Yu Changsheng could merge with the stone sculpture would be revealed by dawn tomorrow.

Regardless of the outcome, once Mo Li Evil Sculpture advanced to the Heavenly Realm, Lu Ran could begin creating sea-realm-class evil demon minions.

From then on, the islands near the Ran Sect would be patrolled by great sea demons!

The disciples' safety would naturally be more secure.

Thinking of this, Lu Ran's mood improved somewhat, and he no longer forced himself to stay awake, gradually emptying his mind and entering a "simple-minded" state.

The main hall was silent, as time ticked by second by second.

Lu Ran was unaware that shortly after he relaxed, several Huang Que disciples came to report.

The ones who came to investigate this time were not individuals Yan Shuangzi could personally handle.

The beauty snake by Lu Ran's feet once again left with the scout to engage with the visitors.

The stars and moon rotated.

In the early hours of the morning.

Lu Ran, who was slumped on the throne, suddenly opened his eyes.

Seated below, Yu Changsheng also stabilized at the same moment, no longer trembling uncontrollably.

The evil sculpture Mo Li had finally advanced to the Heavenly Realm!

The two looked at each other almost simultaneously.

Unfortunately, the dense fog obscured their vision, hindering their gaze from meeting.

Lu Ran probed, "Mr. Cong Long, do you feel anything unusual?"

Yu Changsheng pondered for a moment, then rose to bow and said, "This subordinate feels an even stronger sense of belonging to the Sect Leader."

"Belonging?" Lu Ran was somewhat puzzled.

"Yes." Yu Changsheng thought for a long while, then slowly spoke, "I feel like a wandering shell, my true home and foundation lies with the Sect Leader."

Lu Ran nodded thoughtfully.

Could Mr. Cong Long's feeling be due to the Mo Li Evil Sculpture?

This evil sculpture exists in Lu Ran's mind, deeply hidden within his Spiritual World.

Now that both Yu Changsheng and Mo Li Evil Sculpture have advanced to the Heavenly Realm, and are bound by an Inheritance Contract, is this inheritor Yu Changsheng beginning to take over everything of Mo Li Evil Sculpture?

But the question is, how should one person and one sculpture merge?

Lu Ran thought for a moment and said, "Come, Mr. Cong Long, let's find a place with a clear environment."

He summoned the Ancient Bronze Mirror while instructing seniors Tu Feng and Bai Rao, before taking Yu Changsheng and Yan Shuangzi back to Cloud Sea Cliff.

The Landing Mirror didn't open on the surface, but directly at Feixian Hall.

As Lu Ran stepped out of the mirror, he saw nothing but devastation.

Through the skylight on the surface, beams of light scattered down, landing on the small scattered rocks everywhere.

The divine statues inside the hall had been completely destroyed, no longer standing in their previous majestic form.

Everything was gone.

Lu Ran silently stood there, his gaze full of past memories.

It was in this Feixian Hall where he accepted the first batch of disciples from the Ran Sect, defying fate for people and giving them hope to survive.

Now, it was empty and desolate.

The scene of countless disciples reverently worshipping amid a forest of divine statues had completely vanished without a trace.

"Sect Leader." Yu Changsheng stood slightly behind Lu Ran, softly calling out.

"Ah." Lu Ran came to his senses, giving a self-deprecating smile.

"Everything the Sect Leader has lost, we will recover. All the humiliation you've suffered, we will repay doubly," Yu Changsheng said with a serious expression, his voice deep.

He felt Lu Ran's emotions and had seen the transformation of the Feixian Hall, which once housed statues dedicated to the Sect Leader.

"The honor of a ruler is the honor of his subjects; the humiliation of a ruler is the death of his subjects."

As the Dragon Guardian, he not only felt shame but also fury.

Yu Changsheng lowered his head and spoke quietly, "Now it's the God Demon Clan sending people to hunt the Sect Leader, but soon it will be us hunting the God Demon Clan."

Lu Ran was somewhat surprised, turning to look at his own Lord Guardian.

In his memory, Yu Changsheng had always been elegant and dashing, seldom showing such deep-seated bitterness.

"Mr. Cong Long speaks rightly." Lu Ran patted Yu Changsheng's shoulder, enveloping them in a vast shadow.

Yu Changsheng respectfully knelt down, patiently awaiting.

However, Lu Ran didn't know what he was doing; he had no clear plan for merging the Human Clan with an Evil Sculpture, just experimenting.

"Pop~" The enormous Mo Li lowered its head.

The shadow of the Evil God overlapped with Lu Ran's hand, pressing on Yu Changsheng's head.

Lu Ran was mentally connected with the Evil Sculpture, quietly pondering, his eyes flickering slightly.



Yan Shuangzi watched the scene from afar, feeling equally ashamed and angry at the destruction of Lu Ran's divine statues.

Just as she was struggling to control her emotions so as not to disturb Lu Ran, she suddenly noticed the Mo Li shadow disappearing.

Lu Ran's voice came through, "I have some ideas now."

Yu Changsheng raised his eyes to look at Lu Ran.

"Back then, when Lord Immortal Sheep gifted me the Sculpture Garden, he taught me many things."

Lu Ran's eyes revealed a hint of reminiscence as he continued, "Lord Immortal Sheep once said, the highest level of use for the stone sculptures in the garden is to invite them out."

"Invite them out?"

Lu Ran nodded lightly, "Lord Immortal Sheep specifically reminded me that this practice extremely consumes the Origin Power of the stone sculptures, and could even injure them severely."

Yu Changsheng immediately realized that Lu Ran intended to summon the Evil Sculpture-Mo Li within the God Demon Sculpture Garden.

Trying to fuse one person with one sculpture?

Yu Changsheng's thoughts raced, and he hurriedly said, "Sect Leader, we must proceed cautiously."

Yet Lu Ran replied, "This method should be the correct path."

"Oh?" Yu Changsheng sensed Lu Ran's certainty.

Lu Ran nodded gently, "I just communicated a little with the Evil Sculpture, you and the sculpture should truly meet."

Saying this, Lu Ran glanced around and muttered, "The specifications of the Mo Li Evil Sculpture might be large, let's change location."

Seeing this, Yu Changsheng suggested, "Sect Leader, why don't we go to the depths of the sea?"

"Alright." Lu Ran immediately summoned the Ancient Bronze Mirror, bringing the two of them to an island thousands of kilometers away.

"Evil Shadow, stay here and guard." Lu Ran leaped, swiftly transforming a beautiful silvery fish tail from his waist down.

Yu Changsheng followed closely, a black ribbon appeared around him, like soft spinning silk, gently spiral patterns floating, taking its master skyward and into the sea.

During the descent, there were no signs of any Evil Demon.

Until they reached the depths of the ocean, Lu Ran shook his slender, elegant silver fish tail, suspended in the sea.

Although Yu Changsheng lacked night vision, he deployed the Heavenly Grade Evil Technique·Mo Li Spread Across the Sky, countless phantom small Mo Li providing intelligence within a kilometer radius for their master.

Seeing Lu Ran stop, Yu Changsheng also timely halted, quietly floating beside.

In the pitch-black deep sea, Lu Ran furrowed his brow, tightly connected with the Evil Sculpture·Mo Li in the Sculpture Garden.

To this day, it was Lu Ran's first time inviting the stone sculpture itself out.

With the cooperation of the Mo Li Evil Sculpture, tremendous energy waves emanated from Lu Ran's body.

"Hoo!!"

Dark currents surged, Divine Power boiled!

Yu Changsheng felt aghast, sensing a terrifying oppression.

He was indeed of the Heavenly Realm, yet even as the inheritor of this Evil Sculpture, he could not escape!

In Yu Changsheng's mind, Lu Ran had always been a rising new god.

The Sect Leader had countless moments of brilliance, his divinity showcased, making surrounding people mentally bewildered, unable to discern if this child is human or god.

And at this moment...

Yu Changsheng truly felt the descent of a divinity.

Far more frightening than the stone sculptures he once saw at the God Worship Platform or outside the Demon Cave military camp.

"Gulp." Yu Changsheng's Adam's apple moved slightly, his entire body swaying uncontrollably.

The boiling Divine Power triggered turbulent dark currents, pushing Yu Changsheng towards a distant place.

He could only strive with all his might to cast spells, barely qualifying to approach Lu Ran... no, he no longer qualified.

"Hoo!!"

Astonishing energy gradually assembled, a massive, completely black stone carp gradually formed.

"Ugh..." Yu Changsheng was pushed to the deeper part of the ocean.

At the same time, he realized that the Heavenly Realm·Mo Li Evil Sculpture was not as enormous as he had imagined.

It should be known that even Mo Li minions of the Sea Realm measured up to eight hundred meters.

But the evil sculpture essence summoned by Lu Ran was only two or three hundred meters?

The perception range of Yu Changsheng is within kilometers, countless small Mo Li encircling the entire Evil Sculpture, helping their master to carefully "examine."

Back to the matter, although the stone sculpture is not large, its energy is astonishing!

Its divine power is majestic!

Yu Changsheng, despite being in the Heavenly Realm, was overwhelmed by its grand aura, unable to lift his head.

[Come... come back, touch... the stone sculpture.] A fragmented voice echoed in Yu Changsheng's mind.

Lu Ran's condition was evidently poor, even this minor transmission was completed with difficulty.

[Yes!] Yu Changsheng calmed his mind, determinedly swimming upwards.

However, the turbulent energy caused chaotic currents, repeatedly tossing the small human.

Deliberately?

By no means.

The Evil Sculpture·Mo Li merely existed, yet the energy waves emitted from its body had stirred the depths of the sea unrest.

"Ah!!"

Yu Changsheng uncharacteristically shouted, veins pulsing on his forehead, charging fiercely through the turbulent currents.

"Slap!"

A small human hand heavily landed on the stone body of Mo Li.

At that moment, Yu Changsheng felt as if the entire world had paused.

One second, two seconds... three seconds!

"Crack! Crack! Crack..."

Fractures inexplicably appeared all over the Mo Li stone sculpture.

Cracks multiplied!

Pieces fell off.

A piece of stone after another degraded into pure energy bodies, merging into the small human's body...

Yu Changsheng: !!!

Chapter 819: Fake God · Cong Long

"Kacha! Kacha..."

As the stone sculpture shed piece by piece, the small fragments continually transformed into energy, merging into the tiny human body.

Yu Changsheng felt a storm surge in his heart!

He could sense that his flesh and blood were undergoing a qualitative change.

In the past month, as he advanced through the Heavenly Realm, Yu Changsheng had felt this sensation, but it wasn't too intense.

But now, this feeling was incredibly clear!

The pure energy did not only nourish his flesh and refine his bones; it seemed to assimilate this mortal body as well?

Time ticked by, second by second.

The over two-hundred-meter-long "stone fish" broke apart completely in an irreversible trend.

The Evil Sculpture disappeared.

The inheritor from the Human Clan ascended, gradually transforming into a brand-new Evil Sculpture.

Yu Changsheng was completely immobile, with a feeling as if he was about to explode and perish.

"Ugh!" Just when Yu Changsheng silently bore it all, his expression changed!

A few meters away, Lu Ran, who was slowly swimming over, also showed a shocked face.

He watched helplessly as Yu Changsheng transformed entirely into a pure energy body, surging directly toward him.

"Hoo!!"

Lu Ran was frozen in place.

This surge of massive energy drilled into his eyes and poured into the God Demon Sculpture Garden.

Lu Ran was in a daze, left with just one thought, barely managing to maintain the silver-white fish tail of his lower body, ensuring nothing went wrong.

After a long time, Lu Ran gradually came back to his senses.

Looking around, there was nothing.

Mr. Cong Long...

Lu Ran was a bit nervous and immediately searched within his spiritual world. After a moment, his expression turned strange.

What?

"Swoosh~"

Lu Ran's figure flashed and he appeared on the island.

Yan Shuangzi immediately came forward, and seeing Lu Ran return alone, she immediately asked, "Master, where is Dragon Guardian?"

"Uh." Lu Ran opened his mouth but couldn't bring himself to speak.

Yan Shuangzi became more worried: "Did something happen?"

Did the fusion fail?

"Mr. Cong Long should be fine, he is..." Lu Ran raised his hand and tapped his temple with his index finger.

Yan Shuangzi: ?

Such a big living person got stuffed into your head?

No way!

If everything went smoothly, Mr. Cong Long would transform into a pure energy body, replacing the Fake God.



So, Mr. Cong Long had already become an Evil Sculpture, standing in Lu Ran's God Demon Sculpture Garden?

Which means...

Yan Shuangzi's heart jumped!

When I ascend to the Heavenly Realm and merge with Evil Sculpture, can I also enter Lu Ran's spiritual world?

And exist forever in his mind?

"Stay here, I will go take a look." Lu Ran instructed.

"Yes!"

Lu Ran sat down on the ground and closed his eyes.

Soon after, he appeared in a deathly still God Demon Sculpture Garden.

The layout of the Sculpture Garden was like a chessboard, with a mighty river running east-west, dividing the God Demon Camps like the Chu-Han border on a chessboard.

The Evil Demon Camp here was always dimly lit, with a faint gray mist lingering.

Lu Ran walked amongst the towering Evil Sculptures, quickly reaching the spot where the Evil Sculpture·Mo Li once stood.

But there was no Mo Li stone statue here.

What Lu Ran saw was a humanoid sculpture!

To be exact, he saw a pair of calves, the dim gray mist wouldn't allow him to view the statue completely.

Lu Ran stood slightly open-mouthed, reacting for a moment, calling out tentatively: "Mr. Cong Long?"

The surroundings were silent.

Lu Ran flew straight up, observing the huge stone sculpture along the way.

It's quite lifelike!

The stone sculpture even depicted the long robe draped over Yu Changsheng's body.

The higher he flew, the more excited Lu Ran became.

Finally, he saw a face that was hard to distinguish as male or female!

Even as a statue, it couldn't hide Yu Changsheng's grandeur. That handsome face made Lu Ran secretly feel apprehensive.

So... my Dragon Guardian is now turned into stone?

It's over!

How do I explain this to the Divine General...

Sister He finally found her beloved, and I intercepted halfway, directly taking Yu Changsheng into the Sculpture Garden.

"Sect Leader." A voice suddenly broke the silence.

"Mr. Cong Long?" Lu Ran just responded and suddenly noticed the stone statue moved!

A gigantic stone hand slowly reached out, holding the tiny human in its palm, bringing him gently to eye level.

"Oh my..." Lu Ran mumbled, blankly staring into the enormous eyes of the Dragon Guardian.

"The matter of inheriting the Evil Sculpture is not yet completely over, I still need to comprehend a bit. Please Sect Leader, give me some time."

"Oh, okay! I'll be going then." Lu Ran immediately nodded, not daring to delay any further.

The next moment, Lu Ran, sitting on the island, quietly opened his eyes.

"Phew..." He let out a long breath, barely feeling a bit relieved.

Mr. Cong Long should be able to come out again, right?

Yes, definitely no problem.

Lu Ran previously managed to summon the Evil Sculpture·Mo Li, and naturally, he can also summon the Evil Sculpture·Cong Long in the future.

The only issue is that summoning the Evil Sculpture's true form is too grandiose.

Just now, when Mo Li's Evil Sculpture appeared, it didn't participate in any battle. Merely the action of leaving the Sculpture Garden consumed a lot of Origin Power.

Lu Ran's heart was bleeding!

What the Immortal Sheep Lord said was not false; the Divine and Evil Sculptures standing in the garden indeed can't be used lightly.

The admission fee is too high!

So, can Mister Cong Long craft a body for him?

If even Evil Demon underlings can be made, then this should be feasible, right... Hold on!

Lu Ran suddenly realized that the Mo Li Evil Sculpture was completely outdated, and now standing in the Sculpture Garden was Yu Changsheng himself.

Does this mean that if he makes more Evil Demon underlings, they will all turn out to be Yu Changsheng?

"Ha~" Lu Ran's expression turned peculiar.

Once, Lu Ran discussed this issue with Big Nightmare.

Now it seems their thoughts might be proven true?

Yan Shuangzi had been silently protecting Lu Ran until he turned around and said, "Evil Shadow, let's go."

"What about Dragon Guardian?"

"He needs time; let's wait for his good news." Lu Ran summoned the Ancient Bronze Mirror, murmuring, "This is great, now I can lock all of you in the Sculpture Garden."

Yan Shuangzi: "..."

Lu Ran mumbled softly, "Anyone who dares disobey will be locked forever."

Imprisoned for eternity!

Yan Shuangzi silently moved forward without a word.

Always existing in the master's mind, eternally following him...

Doesn't seem like a punishment?

Yan Shuangzi pondered secretly and followed Lu Ran into the mirror.

"Lu Lang?" Bai Rao greeted him immediately, noticing only two people returned, she quickly asked, "Where is your Dragon Guardian?"

Lu Ran organized his words succinctly, stating that Yu Changsheng was merging with the Evil God Sculpture.

He didn't mention that Yu Changsheng was currently in the God Demon Sculpture Garden.

When Bai Rao heard that Dragon Guardian was doing well, replacing the Evil God Sculpture and transforming into a pure energy body, she was overjoyed!

Yu Changsheng, the first pioneer of Ran Sect!

Bai Rao knew well, whatever he could possess, she could possess in the future.

Hmm... as long as she serves little Master Lu well, everything will be obtainable!

Bai Rao's eyes sparkled, unable to resist sticking out her bright red tongue to lick her lips.

Noticing Lu Ran walking toward the throne, she immediately twisted her enchanting body, crawling swiftly: "Lu Lang left in such a hurry before, you probably didn't know what happened yesterday evening."

"What happened?"

"An Yinli Tiger disciple came to the lake and was sent away by me~" Bai Rao nestled against Lu Ran's leg with a charming smile, gently winding her fingertips around a lock of hair.

Yinli Tiger?

A nemesis of the Second-class God·Mountain Lord.

So it seems, the executioners descending upon the mountains are truly believers of the second-class gods and demons?

"That guy was really aggressive and didn't want to leave!" Bai Rao snorted, "If I weren't worried about killing him and attracting the attention of gods and demons, I really want to blow him into ashes."

Undeniably, Bai Rao seemed to seek praise.

But Lu Ran was genuinely grateful.

In the underground seclusion room, Qin Yanzhi and Gao Yunyan were advancing in rank, and Jiang Ruyi was practicing deeply. If an Yinli Tiger disciple broke in...

The consequences would be unimaginable!

"Thank you, Aunt Bai." Lu Ran spoke sincerely, subconsciously reaching out to pat her head.

Suddenly, Lu Ran regained his senses!

This isn't a real pet, it's just due to habits and other reasons that she exists in such a state.

Lu Ran quickly withdrew his hand, thinking inwardly how lucky he was.

Bai Rao: "..."

Calling me Aunt Bai again?

Alright, Aunt Bai it is.

Aunt will pamper you~

Definitely pamper you properly, so you'll willingly hand over the Jade-faced Snake Evil Sculpture to me, and together we'll take everything from the Evil God·Jade-faced Snake and tear it to pieces!

Lu Ran's breath hitched!

The woman lying at his feet was brimming with overwhelming killing intent.

Behind the killing intent was immense hatred.

"Bai Rao!" came the low and powerful voice of Tu Feng from below.

"Ah!" Bai Rao snapped back to reality, quickly pulling her thoughts together, and ignoring Tu Feng, she looked up apologetically and said, "Did I scare Lu Lang."

"You... you should call me Sect Leader, or just Little Lu,"

"Hmm..."

"The killing intent just now wasn't directed at me, was it?" Lu Ran asked jokingly, still unable to stop his heart from racing.

"Of course not." Bai Rao said softly, "Just reminiscing about some old stories."

"What stories?" Lu Ran asked.

Bai Rao remained silent for a while, then softly said, "About the Jade-faced Snake Lord, don't ask, Little Sect Leader."

"It seems that story is engraved in your memory." Lu Ran added.

Bai Rao laughed, her tone returning to its usual gentle charm: "In this world, who doesn't have some stories?"

Lu Ran, seeing he couldn't get an answer, changed the topic: "Before Aunt Bai became an Evil Demon disciple, what believer were you?"

Bai Rao: "..."



You mischievous brat!

I told you not to ask, but changing the topic, you still managed to touch a sensitive point.

"Aunt Bai?"

"I was once a disciple of Tianluan." Bai Rao nestled Lu Ran's calf, closing her eyes, a faint smile on her lips, "I used to be a very dignified and holy woman."

A believer of the Second-class God-Sky Phoenix?

Lu Ran recalled encountering believers of this sect in the mountains and nodded thoughtfully.

He said softly, "Perhaps deep down, you still are."

"Hehehe~" Bai Rao let out a laugh.

She slowly lowered her eyelids, and unintentionally, the wanton smile on her face gradually faded, murmuring quietly:

"Sweet-talker."

...

Chapter 820: Coming Out of Seclusion!

The misty rain over Mist Rain Lake persisted intermittently until mid-April.

On the fifteenth, Lu Ran finally received a message from Dragon Guardian.

[Sect Leader.]

[Mr. Cong Long?] Lu Ran was first taken aback, then, with a delighted expression, he straightened up from the slumped position on the throne.

[I have roughly understood my own situation.] Yu Changsheng slowly spoke, [Where is the Sect Leader currently? Is there anyone else around?]

[Can't Mr. Cong Long see for himself, unable to perceive the surrounding situation?]

[It's so dark inside the Sculpture Garden...] Yu Changsheng's tone carried a hint of grievance.

"Haha~" Lu Ran couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Have I really put my Dragon Guardian in a small dark room?

"Why so happy, little Lu?" A woman's lazy voice came from the side, teasing Lu Ran's heartstrings.

"There's news from Dragon Guardian. Aunt Bai, please wait here. I'll be right back." Lu Ran's figure vanished in a flash.

On the throne, only a silhouette of a blood mist remained.

What an annoying little rascal...

Bai Rao thought with a slight annoyance, but there was nothing she could do, so she had to adapt.

Lu Ran appeared in a house deep within the forest on Green Lotus Island, far away from the Central Island. Inside the hall, there was only a light mist swirling around, with a slightly visible view.

[Alright, Mr. Cong Long! Come out!] Lu Ran plopped himself onto the Taishi Chair.

[Please allow me to come out, Sect Leader.]

[Ah, I allow it.] Lu Ran's expression was puzzled.

[The Sect Leader is the owner of the God Demon Sculpture Garden. Everything within, the Divine Sculptures and Evil Sculptures, is privately owned by you. If Sect Leader doesn't... Well, you could treat me like the previous Mo Li Evil Sculpture.]

Lu Ran frowned slightly: [Do I need to let your main body out?]

There's a fee for that!

[It's not necessary to make such a fuss.] Yu Changsheng quickly said, [Each time the Sect Leader signs a contract with the believers, you summon a God Demon phantom.]

[Oh.] Lu Ran nodded, closely linking with the Evil Sculpture-Cong Long inside the garden.

In a matter of seconds, a surge of energy erupted.

"Whoo!!"

A massive phantom spread from within Lu Ran.

"Heh..." A light sigh carried the hint of relief.

Lu Ran looked upward but could not fully see Yu Changsheng's form, as the house was only three to four meters high.

Soon, he saw the Cong Long phantom gradually descend and finally reveal its true appearance.

"Wow~" Lu Ran slightly opened his mouth, still gazing at Yu Changsheng, "Mr. Cong Long is so large!"

Yu Changsheng: "..."

In the past, when Lu Ran summoned the God Demon phantom and signed contracts with disciples, he didn't feel anything unusual.

God Demon!

The larger the shadow, the more justified it seemed.

Now, Yu Changsheng, appearing in the form of a "God Demon shadow", truly gave Lu Ran a substantial visual impact.

"By the way!" Lu Ran suddenly remembered something and hurriedly asked, "Can you transform into a physical body?"

Yu Changsheng remained silent for a moment, then slowly shook his head: "I'm afraid not."

"Ah?" Lu Ran thought to himself, this isn't good.

What should be done now?

From now on, will Dragon Guardian only manifest in the form of a shadow or as the stone sculpture's body?

"I can create a flesh body and merge into it." Yu Changsheng pondered.

"Oh?" Lu Ran's eyes lit up, "Just like creating minions of Evil Demon?"

Yu Changsheng lightly nodded: "After replacing Mo Li Evil Sculpture and standing in the position of Fake God, I have gained much understanding."

"Please tell me, sir!" Lu Ran showed a sincere demeanor, eager to learn.

As the master of the Sculpture Garden, Lu Ran has always been able to communicate with the stone sculptures, but the effect was not ideal, and the communication was very basic.

For example, Lu Ran could connect mentally with the stone sculptures, practicing the various skills they possessed; he could command the stone sculptures to activate or disable certain techniques.

That shouldn't be called "communication" but rather Lu Ran understanding and utilizing everything on his own, simply issuing orders, guiding the stone sculptures, and so on.

Now things are different.

Mr. Cong Long has replaced the Evil Sculpture, inheriting everything!

Lu Ran and Yu Changsheng talked to each other smoothly.

"I have become a stone sculpture, existing in your God Demon Sculpture Garden, Sect Leader," Yu Changsheng began to speak.

Lu Ran immediately nodded.

Yu Changsheng raised his phantom hand and looked at it: "This shadow originates from my main body stone sculpture and functions like a 'proxy'.

The shadow can do some things instead of the main body stone sculpture.

It can sign and tear contracts with believers, and also possesses some combat abilities, but it is far inferior to the main body stone sculpture."

"Pop~" A peculiar sound of fish blowing bubbles suddenly broke the silence.

A small, pitch-black Mo Li emerged from Cong Long's phantom hand.

Yu Changsheng noticed briefly and shook his head in resignation: "My strength level is at the First Level of Heavenly Realm, but the Evil Technique released by the shadow is only of Sea Grade at best."

"I see..." Lu Ran couldn't help but feel a little disappointed.

"The shadow is quite fragile, easily destroyed by energy bodies or dispersed by strong winds."

Lu Ran nodded silently, deeply acknowledging this.

The might of the God Demon is overwhelming!

Even though Cong Long's shadow is not the main stone sculpture, its aura is nonetheless immense, leaving all as to kneel in sincere reverence.

It's somewhat of a bluff.

Causing people to overlook the shadow's fatal weakness!

However, even if people are aware of the shortcomings of the divine shadow, they wouldn't dare act recklessly.

After all, you have to consider the master of the dog before you beat it!

"Mr. Cong Long need not worry." Lu Ran recalled the divine shadow of Divine-Beifeng once seen in Beifeng City.

Its momentum was truly magnificent and towering!

Currently, the Cong Long shadow is relatively fragile, perhaps not only due to the lack of strength level but also possibly due to the location?

Lu Ran believed this to be the case because the shadows of Lord Beifeng and Immortal Sheep were too formidable!

Back then in Beifeng City, the energy fluctuations caused by the gestures of two divine shadows are still vivid in Lu Ran's memory.

Lu Ran recounted to Yu Changsheng, adding, "When we seize the divine position of Evil God Mo Li, the situation with the shadows will surely improve!"

"A divine position...?"

"Exactly! Lord Immortal Sheep once told me that many methods can only be possessed when you stand in that position."

Lu Ran nodded firmly, continuing, "For example, divine blessing and the creation of Divine Ruins, these are rules bestowed upon the gods."

"Hmm." Yu Changsheng seemed to be pondering.

Although he is the inheritor, such information cannot be given to Yu Changsheng through the Pseudo God Stone.

Lu Ran further inquired, "The master just said, can you craft a blood flesh body and fuse into it?"

In that case, the fatal flaw of the shadow would naturally cease to exist.

Yu Changsheng regained his senses, "Master, please guide me to create an Evil Demon minion first."

"Ah?" Lu Ran was taken aback.

What did he just... call me?

Yu Changsheng reflected for a moment before realizing the issue, corrected, "Sect Leader, let's first create a minion."

It seems, after Yu Changsheng entered the God Demon Sculpture Garden and replaced the Evil Sculpture Mo Li, his own positioning had somewhat shifted.

Lu Ran pondered secretly but did not tease, continuing with business:

"Can't Mr. Cong Long make it himself?"

"Sure, but Sect Leader has rich experience, and your subordinate wants to learn from you first."

"Alright!" Lu Ran naturally nodded in agreement, then said, "We need to change the place, the Sea Realm Mo Li minion is as large as eight hundred meters!"

"Sect Leader." Yu Changsheng reminded, "The Evil Sculpture Mo Li is ancient history, nowadays, your sculpture garden has only Evil Sculpture Cong Long!"

"Oh?" Lu Ran slightly raised his eyebrow, "The master is quite aggressive, huh?"

I like it~



Yu Changsheng helplessly smiled, "Sect Leader can confidently create the Evil Demon minion; your subordinate can ensure the minions beneath will resemble my former appearance."

"Good!" Lu Ran no longer hesitated, immediately teamed up with the newly-promoted Pseudo Evil God Cong Long to create the Evil Demon minion.

"Divine Power molds the body, Origin Energy forms the soul..."

Lu Ran chanted the incantation, a figure gradually took shape in his palm.

This figure was dressed in a white long robe and had a slender physique.

He had long flowing black hair and a strikingly handsome face that appeared almost demonic!

It was the image of Yu Changsheng himself!

More accurately, it was the image of the Evil Sculpture Cong Long in the sculpture garden, and even the minion held a folding fan in its hand.

Lu Ran made a strange expression, grabbing the fan off-handedly.

The Evil Demon minion in front of the God Demon lord knelt on the ground, showing respect.

Pfft~ The folding fan in Lu Ran's hand transformed into mist fragments and scattered away.

Lu Ran looked up at Yu Changsheng's shadow, "The master's divine weapon: A River of Mist Rain Fan..."

"When the attributes merged with the Stone Sculpture, the divine weapon also transformed into a pure energy body and followed your subordinate into the garden."

"Oh." Lu Ran responded. This situation wasn't uncommon.

Taking the disciple Huang Que, Golden Sparrow as an example, whenever she transforms into a small Huang Que, the magic artifact Heavenly Sound Bell worn on her ankle also transforms along with her.

Lu Ran lowered his head, observing the minion kneeling in front of him, after a moment of scrutiny, he marveled, "Well, now I can create many, many masters!"

Yu Changsheng: "..."

Am I being counted in terms of "pieces"?

"Did the master learn it? Can you create one yourself?"

"Yes!" Yu Changsheng answered deeply, another blood flesh body gradually took shape under the illusory large hand.

Divine Power molds the body.

Okay.

Origin Energy forms the soul?

No soul formation!

"Hmm?" Lu Ran looked surprised, watching the enormous shadow merge into the freshly crafted blood flesh body.

The essence of the God Demon shadow is also Origin Energy.

Just as Lu Ran marveled, the Evil Demon minion opened its eyes.

Unlike the minion kneeling on the ground beside, this one's eyes were lively, and there was even a hint of a smile on its face.

"Mr. Cong Long?" Lu Ran probed.

"Sect Leader." Yu Changsheng nodded lightly.

Lu Ran was overjoyed, stepping forward, he held his shoulders, scrutinizing closely, "Good, very good!"

Seeing Lu Ran's delighted appearance, Yu Changsheng felt a touch of emotion.

Yet unexpectedly, Lu Ran muttered, "This now provides an account to Sister He!"

Yu Changsheng: "..."

"Eh?" Lu Ran suddenly frowned, "Mr. Cong Long exudes remarkable presence, but you... your flesh body is only at the Sea Realm Peak?"

"Uh..."

"The skill used is also Sea Grade." Lu Ran looked regretfully, "The master's clearly ascended to the First Level of Heaven Realm yet has to remain a person of Sea Realm."

Yu Changsheng said, "After all, given your subordinate's current rank, only a Sea Realm minion can be created."

Lu Ran muttered, "What kind of becoming a god is this! Even with Evil Sculpture fusion, it turns out to be inferior compared to Tu Feng and Bai Rao..."

Yu Changsheng immediately said, "Sect Leader, it's not a comparison like that, this isn't my true realm and strength.

My entity is in your sculpture garden."

Seeing Lu Ran still immersed in a certain emotion, Yu Changsheng prescribed a strong remedy!

He rarely boasted but was utterly confident, "Sect Leader, if I venture out with the form of a Stone Sculpture, even if Tu Feng and Bai Rao join forces, they can't do much to me."

"Oh?" Lu Ran looked astonished.

Yu Changsheng mimicked Lu Ran's speaking style, coolly saying, "What are they in Heaven Realm?"

What am I in Heaven Realm?"

Lu Ran: ???

Trying to put on airs...?