

Old Gods 83

Chapter 83: Evil Sculpture Garden?

In the Evil Demon Sculpture Garden, it was forever shrouded in pitch darkness and enshrouded by mists.

Lu Ran used his Extreme Vision, gazing into the layers of fog:

"Lord Immortal Goat, what is that over there?"

Lu Ran waited for a long while but received no response.

"Lord Immortal Goat?" Lu Ran looked up again.

But he saw the Black Fire Sheep Head quietly floating in midair, silent and motionless.

Lu Ran simply took a step forward, deciding to go on his own.

"You should leave now," a deep and hoarse voice suddenly broke in.

Lu Ran stopped in his tracks, a look of suspicion on his face, he looked up at the Black Fire Sheep Head.

A man and a god thus quietly faced each other.

In the end, it was Lu Ran who conceded defeat.

After all, the dense aura of death emanating from those Dead Sheep Eyes was a bit too horrifying.

Lu Ran: "I feel as though there is something calling to me from over there?"

There was no response from the Black Sheep Head again.

Lu Ran could feel that the Divine One's attitude was not as rigid.

Unable to suppress the curiosity in his heart, he moved forward once more.

This time, the Black Fire Sheep Head did not stop him; it simply floated quietly in midair, watching Lu Ran as he walked away.

"My God..."

Lu Ran murmured to himself, as he kept moving forward, he would always come across sculptures hidden in the fog.

Each Evil Demon he saw made Lu Ran's heart race with fear.

The malice in each was chilling to the bone!

Fortunately, all these Evil Sculptures were under Lu Ran's command, which brought him some psychological comfort.

"Oh?" Lu Ran suddenly paused.

What had he just heard?

The sound of flowing water?

To this day, Lu Ran still did not know the full extent of the Evil Demon Sculpture Garden.

He only knew that this place was a wasteland with Evil Sculptures standing everywhere.

And now you're telling me there's a stream?

The sound of the water grew louder as Lu Ran walked on.

No stream ever made this much noise!

Lu Ran became more and more astonished until he stood by the shore and saw a wide river rushing past!

Under the mist's veil, Lu Ran couldn't even tell how wide it was.

"Is this the boundary?"

Lu Ran looked at the tumultuous waters.

Although he asked this out loud, he did not believe it to be so.

After all, he could faintly sense that there had to be something on the other side of the river.

"Why are you unwilling to tell me?"

Lu Ran stood on the riverbank, looking up at the mists that swirled in the sky.

Even though the Black Fire Sheep Head was not present, Lu Ran knew the Divine could surely hear him.

After a long and bitter wait, Lu Ran could not help but speak again: "Lord Immortal Goat?"

"You are not yet ready."

Finally, the low transmission of sound fell.

Lu Ran: "Not ready for what? Is my strength not enough, my spirit too weak?"

The Black Fire Sheep Head gradually appeared: "No, it's your heart.

You are not yet ready to face what exists across the river."

Lu Ran went straight to the point: "Is the thing across the river dangerous to me?"

The Black Fire Sheep Head: "I created this garden, and in the future, it is destined to be yours.

As long as you are not greedy and rash, where is the question of danger?"

Lu Ran nodded emphatically: "Then let me go take a look."

The Black Fire Sheep Head fell silent again.

Lu Ran turned his head, looking towards the rolling river shrouded in fog.

Curiosity only accounted for a small part.

More importantly, there was a palpitation in his heart...

The Black Sheep Head: "You've made up your mind."

"I've made up my mind!" Lu Ran quickly responded.

"Rumble rumble!"

A sudden quaking occurred within the garden.

In front of the river's shore, the wasteland dust rose, continually building up into a grey-black earthen bridge.

The bridge extended into the fog without a visible end.

Lu Ran did not hesitate and quickly set foot on the earthen bridge.

With one hand on the muddy handrail, he walked forward step by step...

Quite abruptly, the sky brightened!

Lu Ran stood there, stunned.

Having grown accustomed to a dim world, this sudden brightness caught him off guard.

Lu Ran shielded his eyes with one hand, squinting through his fingers at the world ahead.

However, the world ahead was still shrouded in mist.

Different from the area behind him, inside this domain the mist was white, not grey.

"Where is this?"

Lu Ran frowned slightly as he walked down the bridge.

The white mist was dense, his visibility still short, so he continued to grope forward.

After walking for an unknown amount of time...

Lu Ran raised his eyebrows slightly, noticing through the white mist, a large sculpture faintly visible.

Seeing this, his expression became somewhat peculiar.

So, the other side of the river also has an Evil Demon Sculpture Garden?

Why on earth are they placed across the river?

What is so special about them...holy shit?!

Lu Ran abruptly halted his steps, looking up at the giant sculpture.

This was a magnificent sculpture of a woman.

Her dress billowing, hair flowing in the wind, sword in one hand behind her, and fingers pinching a gesture in front of her.

With a fairy-like appearance and a transcendent demeanor.

Divine-Sword One!

"Gulp." Lu Ran swallowed.

Lord Immortal Goat... was right.

I really wasn't ready to face such an existence.

"Don't joke around..."

Lu Ran murmured to himself and immediately walked forward.

Passing by the sculpture of First-class God·Sword One, he moved on. Before long, Lu Ran encountered a stern man holding a blade.

Second-class God·North Wind!

"Please, no."

Lu Ran's pace quickened, almost breaking into a jog, charging through the foggy world.

Third-class God·Prisoner Demon!

Lu Ran suddenly realized a problem.

Running straight, the ranks of the Divine decreased; what if he searched horizontally?

Immediately turning direction, Lu Ran ran past Prisoner Demon.

As expected!

Before long, he saw Third-class God·Nuosha!

Continuing forward, Third-class God·Qian Gu... Third-class God·Jade Token!

Lu Ran finally halted.

The moonlight in his heart, the Divine he worshiped and offered prayers to devoutly with his father...

At the God Worship Platform, Jade Talisman was absent.

But now, the sculpture of Jade Talisman stood within his own Sculpture Garden.

Lu Ran stood still for a long while, his emotions extremely complex.

Until at a certain moment, he again felt a faint call.

Lu Ran followed the direction and went on.

Passing by Fourth-class God·Spiritual Sign, passing by Five-class God... and onto the row of Six-class Gods, Lu Ran carefully felt around, searching horizontally.

Six-class God·Desert Drum, Six-class God·Cursing Mage... Six-class God·Bi Wu!

Lu Ran finally came to a stop.

He had thought that seeing one divine sculpture after another standing there was shocking enough.

But the scene before him completely unsettled Lu Ran.

Below Divine·Bi Wu, a woman was kneeling.

Her figure was ethereal, obviously a Soul Body.

Her hands clasped in prayer, she was worshiping the Divine.

Lu Ran had never thought that he would see other humans within his own Sculpture Garden.

Lu Ran had never imagined that this person would be Lin Yue!

The leader of Squad 18, the Moon Gazer, Ms. Lin Yue!

Slowly, Lin Yue turned her head to look.

Her expression was complex as she silently gazed at Lu Ran.

"Lin team?" Lu Ran couldn't believe his eyes.

He stepped forward, but a strange phenomenon suddenly occurred!

The kneeling Lin Yue leaned forward.

Her ethereal Soul Body merged into the Bi Wu sculpture.

The Black Sheep Head: "When people die, souls eventually dissipate.

Here, at least, she went peacefully."

Lu Ran turned to look at the Black Fire Sheep Head: "How did Captain Lin's soul end up here..."

The Black Sheep Head: "In the depths of a Divine believer's soul lies a thread of the Divine's own 'breath'."

Lu Ran fell silent.

In fact, ever since he saw the Divine sculpture, he had a vague sense of this truth.

It was not until now, seeing the soul of a Human Clan believer, that his speculation was confirmed.

This was not an Evil Demon Sculpture Garden at all.

It was a God Demon Sculpture Garden!

"Snap."

Lu Ran placed a hand on the trunk of Bi Wu, his emotions turbulent.

Lord Immortal Goat, what exactly are you up to?

All those Evil Demons weren't enough to satisfy your appetite?

Do you also wish to...

Enslave All Gods?