

## Old Gods 831

Chapter 831: Third Rank Magic Artifact?!

The sky gradually grew darker.

A landing mirror quietly appeared at Heaven's Edge.

The Lu siblings stepped out of the mirror one after the other, and Lu Ran halted his steps immediately.

At the edge of the cliff ahead, a tall silhouette stood silently. She wore a green raincoat and a bamboo hat, with the hem of her clothes gently fluttering in the sea breeze.

The woman's presence was overwhelming!

Even just looking at her back, Lu Ran could feel her sharpness.

Is this even a person?

No, this is a blade!

A supremely sharp Divine Weapon, a... Night-slaying Great Saber?

"Finally willing to come back?" Suddenly, the woman spoke.

Her voice, rich and magnetic as always, now carried much more authority, making Lu Ran's scalp tingle a bit.

"Um." Qiao Yuansi shrank her head, whispered, "I'm heading back first~"

"Jingle~Jingle~"

The delightful sound of a bell grew fainter as the girl dashed away like a wisp of smoke.

Lu Ran: "..."

I don't even know who was just making fun of Deng Shao.

Looks like you can slip away pretty quickly too!

At Heaven's Edge, Deng Yuxiang stood quietly, unmoving.

Lu Ran hesitated for a moment but finally stepped forward: "Yuxiang, congratulations on advancing to the Sea Realm Peak."

Deng Yuxiang snorted coldly, turning to look at the young man: "I..."

Her words stopped, and she silently watched Lu Ran.

Though the sky was dim, the deep fatigue between his brows was completely visible to her.

Deng Yuxiang reached out, took off his bamboo hat, and his messy long hair fell down, drifting sideways in the sea breeze.

In her impression, Lu Ran was always full of spirit, but now...

It was imaginable how he had spent the past two months.

Lu Ran was the first to break the silence, smiling: "Just need to sleep it off."

"Mm." Deng Yuxiang squatted down, pulling out an exquisite golden short blade from her boot sheath, with seven beautiful gems of different colors embedded in the handle.

"Sis?" Lu Ran jumped in fright and instinctively took a step back.

"Come here." Deng Yuxiang waved the tip of the blade.

Lu Ran timidly said, "It's only been two months I didn't come back, you don't have to draw a blade on me!"

Deng Yuxiang smiled and glared at Lu Ran: "Your hair's too long and messy, let me tidy it up for you, you'll meet Ruyi soon."

"Oh." Lu Ran breathed a sigh of relief.

He stepped forward again and said, "You seem a bit different."

"How different." Deng Yuxiang pressed a hand on Lu Ran's shoulder, pushing him to sit at the edge of the cliff.

Lu Ran dangled his little legs outside, habitually swinging them: "Feels a bit sharper?"

Deng Yuxiang trimmed Lu Ran's hair, casually saying: "The Night-cutting Blade opened the Divine Weapon Domain."

"Oh?" Lu Ran's eyes lit up instantly.

He instinctively turned his head, only to be held back by the woman, facing the sea again.

Lu Ran: "..."

"After opening the Divine Weapon Domain, its blade can become whole."

Lu Ran's heart stirred, "The day of broken blade's reforging?"

Deng Yuxiang frowned slightly: "You really need rest, your brain's muddled."

"Huh?"

"I use a blade, not a sword." Deng Yuxiang lightly tapped Lu Ran's head with the blade.

Lu Ran pouted.

Alright~

Sister Yuxiang is not familiar with games, which is understandable, she's been dominating in real life.

Lu Ran raised his hand, grasping at the air.

The two had great rapport, Deng Yuxiang understood what he meant, then with a thought.

"Shing!" The Night-cutting Blade unsheathed from her waist, the handle falling into Lu Ran's hand.

Lu Ran examined it closely; the blade still appeared in a broken state, with a hilt over 20 centimeters long and a blade about 1.1 meters long.

"It can become whole? Then what?" Lu Ran asked curiously.

"Not the original 2.8 meters, but 28 meters."

Lu Ran: ?

His movements froze, looking at the broken blade in his hand: "Twenty...eight meters?"

"Mm, very sharp, a light cut can tear open a Sea Realm person's Water Flow Armor."

"Good lord~" Lu Ran grinned, "And the Heavenly Realm?"

"Not sure." Deng Yuxiang meticulously trimmed Lu Ran's hair, speaking casually, "The Dragon Guardian only has the realm, no Heavenly Grade Armor, Elder Lu stays at home all the time, I didn't disturb him."

"Mm..."

Deng Yuxiang shifted Lu Ran's hair: "Thousand Bone Body, open it."

Lu Ran immediately activated Divine Technique: "Opened, what are you gonna... uh."

"Crack!"

The sound of bones snapping was clear.

Deng Yuxiang pressed a hand on the top of his head, directly "twisting" Lu Ran's neck, forcibly turning his head 180 degrees to face backward.

Such a scene was indeed quite horrifying!

Lu Ran's body faced the eastern sea, while his face turned westward, letting Deng Yuxiang tidy up the hair on his forehead.

"Can't I just turn myself around?" Lu Ran muttered uncomfortably, looking up at the woman.

Deng Yuxiang's lips curved slightly: "Aren't you restless, like to swing your little legs?"

Lu Ran rolled his eyes.

However, the pair of small legs dangling outside the cliff indeed swayed back and forth.

Deng Yuxiang's swordsmanship was fierce, her movements swift and decisive. In just a few seconds, she brushed Lu Ran's hair: "Done."

"Thank you." Lu Ran tried to turn his head back, but the palm pressing on top of his head did not allow it.

"Little Lu Ran."

"Hmm?" Lu Ran lifted his gaze to look at the woman.

"I advanced to the Sea Realm Peak in early May, and it has been forty-four days since then."

"So?"

"I thought I had deep enough insights and a determined enough heart to quickly ascend to the Heavenly Realm, but there has been no movement at all."

"These things can't be rushed." Lu Ran immediately comforted her, "Look at the Martial Emperor and Luoshen, they advanced to the Sea Realm Peak early on, and now they are stuck too."

"I'm different from them." Deng Yuxiang lifted Lu Ran's chin and looked directly into his eyes.

Lu Ran felt a little dazed.

This action by the Big Nightmare was excessively aggressive.

"You... indeed bonded with the Evil Sculpture earlier than them." Lu Ran stammered.

Deng Yuxiang gently shook her head and spoke softly: "I'm more loyal to the Ran Sect than they are."

Lu Ran: "..."

He didn't deny Deng Yuxiang's attitude, but such things are hard to measure and compare, right?

Not to mention Luoshen, just talking about the Martial Emperor, he has devoted his entire body and soul to the Master of Ran Sect, how can you say he is inferior to anyone else?

"Tell me, what am I lacking?" Deng Yuxiang gazed intently at Lu Ran, enunciating each word.

Once, it was Lu Ran who led her into the River Realm.

Now, several years have passed, and she had even more confidence in Lu Ran.

Feeling her gaze, Lu Ran thought for a long time and tentatively said: "Could it be that you are placing too much importance on the Ran Sect?"

Deng Yuxiang raised an eyebrow slightly.

Lu Ran pondered, "Ultimately, our roots are in Rain Alley. It's that land of our hometown, that Wu Lie River, that helped you break through to the River Realm.

When breaking through to the Sea Realm, you and I expanded our narrow view of Rain Alley City to encompass the entire world."

Deng Yuxiang remained silent, waiting for him to continue.

Lu Ran continued, "Your ultimate goal is to overthrow the regime of the gods and demons, eradicate the world's calamities, and reshape the order of the world.

This concept indeed aligns with the goals of the Ran Sect, but with or without the Ran Sect, without me..."

Deng Yuxiang suddenly squinted her eyes.

Lu Ran couldn't help but shiver, helplessly saying: "Let me speak!"

Deng Yuxiang remained silent, her gaze gradually softening a bit.

"With or without me, your goal remains the same. In the broadest sense, it's for the world; at its core, it's for that homeland in your heart."

Lu Ran spoke earnestly, and suggested: "Polish your Dao Heart, clarify your path, and give it a try."

Deng Yuxiang neither agreed nor disagreed, just lowered her eyes to watch Lu Ran.

Lu Ran suddenly blurted out: "That's an order."

Deng Yuxiang: "..."

"Uh... can I turn my head back now?"



Deng Yuxiang did not withdraw her hand, but summoned the Magic Artifact·Rebirth Coin from her wrist, saying: "There are three Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon dead souls here for you to absorb. In the ancient copper coins of the Evil Shadow Guardian and Shadow One, there are also dead souls."

"Alright, I'll go absorb them in a moment. By the way, I heard you prepared a surprise for me?"

"With Ruyi." Deng Yuxiang released the three dead souls and finally withdrew her hand.

"Crack~"

With the creak of bones, Lu Ran finally managed to turn his face back, quickly standing up: "Let's go, you enter seclusion, and I'll go see what surprise it is."

"In the past two months, there's been a lot of change on the island, and now you and Ruyi live independently outside." Deng Yuxiang placed the bamboo hat back on Lu Ran's head and turned towards the interior of the island.

Lu Ran immediately followed, somehow catching sight of a few Xian Mo flowers hidden amidst the lush forest.

Beside one flowering tree, there was an opening.

"Try your best, I'm waiting for your good news." Lu Ran waved to Deng Yuxiang and stepped into the tunnel.

"Who?"

Lu Ran had just entered the underground stone chamber when he was met with a cold voice that sent chills running down his spine.

"It's me." Lu Ran glanced around, but his view was obstructed by a beautiful screen, "There are several guards hidden outside, no one else can come in."

"You're back." Jiang Ruyi's voice softened, carrying a faint joy.

Soon, a figure stepped out from behind the screen, making his heart ensnared.

She was draped in a loose white robe that did not quite fit, seeming like his garment.

"Why did we move?" Lu Ran asked lightly, guiding her direction.

The cool fairy did not reply.

She stepped on the soft white fox carpet, one step after another, stepping into Lu Ran's heart:

"Why did you take so long?"

"I..."

Jiang Ruyi nuzzled into Lu Ran's neck, finally letting him off, and whispered: "Did you get what you wanted?"

"Yes." Lu Ran replied softly.

When you ascend to the Heavenly Realm, not only will you have the Jade Talisman Stone Sculpture as a stepping stone to godhood, but also a Heavenly Realm·Ghost Talisman Doll Stone Sculpture, offering all the Evil Techniques, all the Holy Spirit Energy.

"That's good." Jiang Ruyi said with a gentle smile, "By the way, want to hear some good news?"

"What?"

"Your Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd has advanced to three Magic Artifacts."

"Ah?!" Lu Ran was shocked!

If he remembered correctly, wasn't the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd his artifact?

Such an advancement has been kept bottled up for so long without saying a word?

Jiang Ruyi said with a radiant smile: "Sea Realm Great Powers are sucked inside and cannot move, they can only obediently be refined by the little Blazing Phoenix."

Lu Ran: !!!

Chapter 832: All Aboard!

The stars and moon rotated as the sun rose high.

Strands of light streamed through the skylight above the cave, scattering into the hall.

This cave was spacious, intentionally designed in the style of the Cloud Sea Residence, divided into three stone chambers.

At the moment, a young man lay asleep on the large bed in the master bedroom.

The woman beside him had unknowingly awakened, listening silently to the rhythm of his deep breaths and watching the sweetness of his dreams.

In her memories, Lu Ran rarely indulged in such sleep.

He seemed to possess endless energy.

Objectively speaking, he indeed had task after task, with no respite.

"Mmm..." Lu Ran murmured groggily, turning his head slightly as if showing signs of waking.

Jiang Ruyi reached out her hand, gently patting his chest.

Under her tender touch, he fell back into deep slumber.

Jiang Ruyi couldn't help but smile, recalling last night when Lu Ran was "spat" out by the little Blazing Phoenix.

The distinguished master of the Magic Artifact had been thoroughly subdued by his own artifact.

Even his gaze seemed clearer...

The power of a Third-rank Magical Artifact was astoundingly strong!

At least for Lu Ran at the Sea Realm, its intensity was a bit overwhelming! Eagerly experimenting, he voluntarily allowed himself to be absorbed into the Blazing Phoenix Pattern Gourd, only for Lu Ran to understand the agony it entailed.

The little Blazing Phoenix didn't comprehend any profound laws to pin Lu Ran inside its belly directly.

It possessed a higher level of control over the Divine Power stored within the gourd, able to manipulate it at will.

Upon Lu Ran's entrance into the gourd, the "Divine Power Lake" below surged with endless water, forming a water sphere of divine power that enveloped the diminutive Lu Ran within.

In an instant, Lu Ran's body became uncontrollable.

The terrifying level of Divine Power forcefully penetrated the Water Flow Armor, wildly attacking his body with overwhelming dominance, taking over everything.

Each piece of flesh and bone, every inch of skin, brimmed with every strand of divine power that feverishly swapped places.

All belonging Divine Power within Lu Ran was expelled entirely.

This group of frenzied invaders offered no nourishment to the flesh and blood of the Human Clan, but came with overwhelming aggression and destructiveness, throwing Lu Ran's insides into chaos.

Lu Ran was utterly bewildered.

He was like a helpless child amidst the stormy seas, unable to harness the Divine Power.

Thus, any possibility of spell-casting vanished.

Lu Ran possessed numerous Soft Control Techniques himself, like the Evil Spear Emperor's Evil Technique·Evil Cloud Entanglement, Tangled Silk Shadow's Evil Technique·Tangled Silk.

These techniques forcibly injected divine power into the target's body, triggering divine power turmoil, or blocking its flow entirely.

The fundamental principle aimed to disrupt the target's divine power activation, thereby preventing them from spell-casting.

Third-rank Magical Artifact·Blazing Phoenix Pattern Gourd, carried this philosophy to the extreme!

Strictly speaking, the little Blazing Phoenix's method should also be considered Soft Control.

Yet for those below the Sea Realm, Soft Control reaching this intensity was indistinguishable from Hard Control!

The diminutive Lu Ran was trapped in a massive divine power water sphere, objectively possessing "torture" attributes.

Because Lu Ran needed to breathe!

The water sphere deprived him of this right, though as divine power, it didn't truly drown Lu Ran therein.

The divine power flooding his mouth and nose relentlessly choked his lungs, keeping him perpetually in a drowning, near-death state.

Lu Ran was on the verge of collapse.

The Blazing Phoenix Pattern Gourd, clearly an auxiliary training artifact, had grown into a torture device.

Hmm... It did align well with the temperament of Holy Spirit Mountain.

After being spat out, Lu Ran coughed profusely, tears streaming down.

It took a long, long time for him to regain clarity, turning again to Jiang Ruyi holding the Treasure Gourd in her hands...

Lu Ran's tear-filled eyes appeared particularly clear.

The little Blazing Phoenix, like a child who'd done wrong, quietly lit up its golden phoenix pattern, transforming into a bird shape and flying out.

At that moment, it sought no praise, slowly flying towards Lu Ran, chirping solicitously.

Lu Ran quickly reached out, catching the little creature.

He hurried to say he was fine, immediately praising the little buddy.

Artifact and master, one more obedient than the other.

They both seemed very sensible~

"Mmm..." Ultimately, Lu Ran opened his sleepy eyes, looking confusedly at the stone wall above.

Where is this?

Last night, where did I hide to survive... oh, right.

Home.

"Sleep a bit more," whispered the gentle voice beside his ear.

Lu Ran embraced his fiancée, letting her lay on him, covering the unfamiliar ceiling with her stunning face.

He smiled slightly, gently pressing his forehead against hers.

Indeed.

Home.

Jiang Ruyi's pretty face reddened, she averted her eyes, naturally sensing his restlessness from lying on him.

"What time is it?" Lu Ran inhaled the subtle fragrance of her hair.

"Why mind?"

"I've surely slept for several days?" Lu Ran glanced at the space beyond the screen, where strands of light pierced through, likely the master bedroom's air vent?

"Not that long," Jiang Ruyi said, somewhat helpless, realizing he no longer planned to rest.

"Mmm." Lu Ran let one hand drop to the side of the bed.

In the eastern stone chamber, on the low desk, the Blazing Phoenix Pattern Gourd gently moved, sensing its master's summons.

The little Blazing Phoenix immediately flew out of the study, traversing the hall, entering the master bedroom.

With a soft "pop,"

the chubby Treasure Gourd fell into Lu Ran's palm.

Jiang Ruyi turned her head to look, and said softly: "You can further experiment to see if the Blazing Phoenix can imprison a Heavenly Realm Great Power."

Yu Changsheng only had the "First Layer of Heaven" realm, but his physical body was only at the Sea Realm Peak.

To verify the abilities of the small Blazing Phoenix, they had to find Elder Lu Yuan.



If it were before, Lu Ran naturally wouldn't feel much psychological pressure, but now...

Lu Yuan had all his skills sealed, and his emotions and state probably wouldn't be very good.

Better to try with Tu Feng and Bai Rao.

Lu Ran thought to himself, his fingertips brushing over the exquisite Phoenix Pattern: "Mr. Cong Long told me that after reaching the Heavenly Realm, you can refine traces of Holy Spirit Energy from the Divine Power."

Jiang Ruyi, smart as ice and snow, immediately understood Lu Ran's meaning.

Can the small Blazing Phoenix refine Holy Spirit Energy from the vast Divine Power?

It seems quite possible!

"Third-ranked Divine Weapons and Magic Artifacts correspond to the Heavenly Realm, right?" Lu Ran suddenly said.

"Hmm?" Jiang Ruyi raised an eyebrow slightly, got up, and sat down, "Why do you say that?"

"People from the River Realm can control first-rank Divine Weapons, and people from the Sea Realm can control second-rank Divine Weapons."

Jiang Ruyi: "..."

Such a rash division of power levels, is there really no problem?

If compared from this perspective, Divine Weapons and Magic Artifacts seem to be half a notch below the Human Clan.

After all, only when both sides are evenly matched and neither can defeat the other can they be considered equal in strength.

Lu Ran picked up the Blazing Phoenix Patterned Gourd: "Maybe your strength is benchmarking the Heavenly Realm. Later, we'll go find Mr. Cong Long and ask how he refines Holy Spirit Energy."

"Buzz~" The Treasure Gourd trembled slightly.

"Good." Lu Ran patted the plump gourd and then looked at Fairy Jiang, "I promised little Yuanxi to take her to Mo Gu Peak to watch the sunset, shall we go together at dusk?"

Mo Gu Peak?

Jiang Ruyi's brow furrowed slightly, almost imperceptibly.

So, Qiao Yuansi found Lu Ran at Mo Gu Peak yesterday?

He's gone there again...

Two months ago, it was Jiang Ruyi who accompanied Lu Ran to find Mo Gu Peak together.

During the three days they stayed on the peak, she also sensed that Lu Ran had some special feelings for Mo Gu Peak.

"After we return tonight, I plan to go into seclusion for cultivation." Lu Ran sat up, placing one hand in her hair, gently smoothing it, "To advance to the Sea Realm Peak as soon as possible and enter the Heavenly Realm sooner."

Advancing to the Heavenly Realm,

means Lu Ran will have enough strength to face the executioners from the Heavenly Realm. No longer needing to live in constant fear like now.

It also means Lu Ran can transcend this world!

Ascend to the Heavenly Realm, descend to the Human World.

Travel to and from the Mountain Realm without restrictions.

Everything is up to Lu Ran!

Most importantly, to communicate with Master Immortal Sheep.

He has so many questions, longing for Master Immortal Sheep to guide him through the maze.

"Alright." Jiang Ruyi hesitated for a moment, then said softly, "Now everyone has gathered at the ends of the earth, progressing rapidly, all chasing your pace."

"Mmm." Lu Ran nodded repeatedly.

As one person advances, all enjoy the blessings, naturally progressing rapidly.

"You are not like Mo Gu Peak, you are not alone."

Lu Ran was taken aback.

"You and your Ran Sect are more like Ten Thousand Blade Mountain." Jiang Ruyi smiled faintly, "You have many companions, they all follow you."

Since her promotion to the River Realm, she hasn't cared about many things, so she can't empathize with the layers of pressure in his heart.

But Jiang Ruyi will try to do something.

For example, moving, separating Lu Ran from the Ran Sect disciples, so he no longer sees those faces full of eager anticipation.

"Mm." Lu Ran's hand in her hair moved down, grasping Fairy Jiang's wrist, pulling her directly into his arms.

The little Blazing Phoenix instantly fell out of favor.

It was set aside by its owner, floating up pitifully.

"Blazing Phoenix, go... go to the study." Jiang Ruyi realized what someone intended to do, started giving orders to the little one, then suddenly sensed something peculiar.

Lu Ran also stopped his antics, suddenly looked up.

Wisps of mist emerged, and within seconds, the bedroom was shrouded in mist.

"Huh?" Lu Ran blinked.

Fairy Jiang wasn't lying!

Who is the Great Power advancing at the ends of the earth?

"This density of Divine Power..." Jiang Ruyi carefully felt, this was clearly not an ordinary Jianghai person's advancement.

Could it be the Martial Emperor or Luoshen ascending to the Heavenly Realm?

"Evil Shadow, go see who it is." Jiang Ruyi commanded.

A few seconds later, Yan Shuangzi appeared behind the screen: "The Fog Dragon Roll is connected to our Central Island, it should be the Nightmare Guardian."

Lu Ran's eyes widened slightly.

Is it really the Big Nightmare?

Great timing!

He was just planning to go into seclusion for cultivation, and this windfall ride came just like that.

Little Yuanxi, the sunset and all, let's look at that next month.

The Big Nightmare is coming with her Panamera!

No more words needed!

Get in, get in~

Chapter 833: Nightmare of the Heavens

Big Nightmare, truly deserving of the title as the first protector of the Ran Sect!

At the time when the Sect Master needed it the most, provided him a helping hand.

Just like on that rainy day years ago, when Lu Ran shamelessly got into her luxury sports car after walking out from the high school gate.

Comfort is all that matters~

This time, returning to Tianya Haijiao, Lu Ran was prepared to immerse himself in cultivation for a month or two. Yet, on the 21st day of Deng Yuxiang's advancement, which happened to be the fifteenth of the seventh lunar month, he broke through the cultivation shackles in a grand manner.

Was Lu Ran only advancing to the Sea Realm Peak?

What if he could seamlessly connect and reach the Heavenly Realm?

July 19th, Nightmare was fulfilled!

In an underground city of Ranmen Island, in a stone chamber, Deng Yuxiang opened her eyes.

The brilliance flowed, revealing complete divinity.

The radiant light couldn't hide her sharp gaze. Deng Yuxiang looked forward, as if she could pierce through the darkness and the thick stone door, piercing the lurking villains behind.

"The sir is not guarding outside, what are you doing here." Deng Yuxiang spoke slowly.

"Rumble..."

The heavy stone door was slowly pushed open.

In the mist, a graceful gentleman walked in and said with a smile, "Congratulations to Nightmare Guardian for advancing to the Heavenly Realm."

"Likewise." Deng Yuxiang nodded lightly, then continued, "What brings Mr. Cong Long to me?"

Yu Changsheng, knowing her temperament, went straight to the point: "I remember, the Nightmare Guardian is not only a Night Charm Evil Sculpture but also an Immortal Sheep Believer?"

"Yes."

"During this advancement to the Heavenly Realm, did the Nightmare Guardian have any interaction with Lord Immortal Sheep?"

"No." Deng Yuxiang shook her head, "I am not qualified."

Yu Changsheng smiled: "The Nightmare Guardian need not belittle yourself."

Advancing to the Heavenly Realm naturally qualifies you.

It's just that the Immortal Sheep Lord is different from the All Gods, not poisoning followers, not luring disciples to ascend to the Heavenly Realm, nor forcing her to commit acts of slaughter, etc.

"Are there any other matters, Mr. Cong Long?"

Yu Changsheng closed the stone door with his backhand, and said seriously, "I came here to discuss the matter of the Fusion Stone Sculpture with the Nightmare Guardian."

"Oh?" Deng Yuxiang was somewhat surprised.

"I, Yu, am the first person under the Sect Master to advance to the Heavenly Realm."

Deng Yuxiang snorted softly: "No need for Mr. Cong to repeatedly emphasize."

Yu Changsheng was helpless and amused.

Does she treat me as someone here to mock?

He went straight to the point: "I am somewhat of a test subject, and my greater role is to help the Sect Master solve some puzzles regarding the stone sculpture layer."

Deng Yuxiang raised her eyebrows slightly, vaguely sensing something.

Yu Changsheng continued: "Since combining with the stone sculpture, I have encountered many inconveniences, which I believe the Nightmare Guardian has seen."

Deng Yuxiang nodded secretly.

Yu Changsheng, despite having advanced to the Heavenly Realm, could only exist in the world with the power of the Sea Realm Peak.

Whether it's the body or the Divine Technique/Evil Technique he performs, they all belong to the Sea Realm, Sea Grade.

"I, Yu, believe that I can overpower ordinary Heavenly Realm believers! But I need to bring out my original stone sculpture, which is extremely consuming of Origin Energy..."

"Is Mr. Cong Long suggesting I temporarily not merge with the Night Charm Evil Sculpture?" Deng Yuxiang asked directly.

"Exactly so."



"Hmm." Deng Yuxiang thought for a moment, if not merging, she could exist in her normal form.

Having the power of a normal Heavenly Realm and without many restrictions.

"The Sect Master has sufficient capital and unparalleled personal charm, attracting two Heavenly Realm Executioners. But with me, they are not yet considered part of us." Yu Changsheng stepped forward slowly.

Deng Yuxiang quite agreed with this.

Not only Tuo Feng and Bai Rao, many in Ran Sect don't meet Deng Yuxiang's standards either.

Her requirements for loyalty are indeed extremely high.

Only people like Yu Changsheng and Wu Xiao are deserving of Deng Yuxiang's acknowledgment.

Yu Changsheng came next to Deng Yuxiang and sat down: "Now that the Sect Master is advancing to the Sea Realm Peak, it won't be long before he ascends to the Heavenly Realm.

The dangers of the Heavenly Realm, you and I have also heard about a lot.

I wonder if the Nightmare Guardian could accompany the Sect Master in ascending to the Heavenly Realm, adapting to it, assisting the Sect Master in gaining a foothold, before proceeding with the merging."

The stone chamber fell into silence.

Seeing Deng Yuxiang silent, Yu Changsheng continued: "I also know that this method might delay the growth of the Nightmare Guardian..."

"Alright." Deng Yuxiang suddenly spoke.

"Oh?" Yu Changsheng looked at the woman; unfortunately, the stone chamber was pitch black, and mist shrouded them.

A faint voice came through the dark stone chamber: "When we first came to the Mountain Realm, I accompanied him. This time to ascend to the Heavenly Realm, it should be the same."

Yu Changsheng smiled.

As for Deng Yuxiang's choice, he had long expected it, and cupped his fists: "I thank the Nightmare Guardian."

"No need." Deng Yuxiang shook her head, "If thanks should be given, it should be me thanking Mr. Cong Long for the reminder."

"I shall not disturb the Nightmare Guardian any longer."

"Did Lu Ran bring this mist?" Deng Yuxiang suddenly asked, as the other just mentioned that little Lu Ran was advancing.

"Exactly."

"Good." Deng Yuxiang replied softly.

Thinking of someone, her previously emotionless face finally showed a hint of a smile.

So close.

Just a little bit more, and you would have caught up.

"Rumble..."

The sound of the heavy stone door resounded, and Yu Changsheng quietly left.

Deng Yuxiang did not pay attention, instead reaching down her side, pulling out an exquisite short knife from the boot.

Her fingers stroke over seven beautiful gems.

Little Lu Ran...

Letting you catch up seems inevitable.

Deng Yuxiang didn't think that when Lu Ran advanced to the First Layer of Heaven, she could reach another level.

Thus, the two shall finally converge at the "First Layer of Heaven."

After that, he would be leading, I suppose.

As she thought about this, Deng Yuxiang's smile became a touch more gentle.

Suddenly, Deng Yuxiang paused her hand that was playing with the short blade, suddenly realizing that all of Lu Ran's soldiers had Stone Sculptures to fuse with.

Yet Lu Ran himself, owning an entire Sculpture Garden, had no Stone Sculpture to inherit?

Will he always remain in his flesh form?

Or perhaps, the Stone Sculpture he has inherited... is the Immortal Sheep?

Deng Yuxiang's expression gradually became solemn. Ever since she learned of Lu Ran's secret, she had thought of the Divine-Immortal Goat matter more than once.

What is the true origin of the Immortal Sheep?

What is its purpose?

Did the Immortal Sheep really give Lu Ran the Sculpture Garden to cultivate a successor?

If there is some conspiracy behind all this, then in the future, once Lu Ran has eliminated many "obstacles," will the Immortal Sheep also turn against him?

In the past, Deng Yuxiang thought of many things, but after all, she was weak, and survival was the utmost priority.

Now, having reached the First Level of Heaven Realm, some situations are ultimately unavoidable.

Just like how the two, Lu and Deng, would eventually meet in the First Layer of Heaven.

One day in the future,

Lu Ran will also "meet" with the Immortal Sheep, won't he?

"Nightmare Guardian?" A young man's voice came from outside the door.

Deng Yuxiang naturally recognized who the visitor was and frowned: "What is it?"

"Nothing...nothing, I just...came to congratulate you on successfully advancing to the Heavenly Realm."

Upon hearing this, Deng Yuxiang's expression softened a bit: "Come in."

"No need, I still have to patrol..."

"Come in," Deng Yuxiang interrupted her brother's words.

Deng Yutang swallowed hard, forcing himself to hold back his fear, and alone, turned into mist.

Ghost General Evil Technique-Ghost Fog Body!

"Whoosh~"

A black demonic wind seeped through the gap in the stone door, morphing into a kneeling figure bowing low, respectfully greeting: "Nightmare Guardian."

"There's no one else here," Deng Yuxiang said with indifference.

"Sis," Deng Yutang called softly.

"How's Lingyi?"

"She's doing well. Brother Xun and Sister Luo Ying often take Manni and Lingyi out for drives and sunbathing," Deng Yutang immediately replied.

The Xun Luo couple has rich parenting experience and has a pair of children growing robustly.

Since the young couple Deng Bai arrived at the Mountain Realm with their child, the two families, under Lu Ran's guidance, have grown closer and closer.

"Hm, your brother is advancing to the Sea Realm Peak, and the next step is the Heavenly Realm."

Deng Yutang: "..."

"You've been in the Mountain Realm for almost a year, right?"

"Almost."

"Are you now in the Third Rank or Fourth Rank of the River Realm?" Deng Yuxiang carefully perceived, but couldn't be too sure.

In front of her, Deng Yutang seemed truly insignificant.

If Deng Yuxiang were also in the River Realm, she might be able to sense it more accurately.

"Fourth Rank of the River Realm," Deng Yutang responded, adding another line, "Soon...soon I'll advance to the Peak."

From a cultivation perspective, Deng Yutang truly doesn't slack off.

When he first entered the mountains, he was merely in the River Realm!

Deng Yutang worked very hard and did not waste the Sacred Spirit Mountain environment rich in Divine Power, while the Ran Sect has consistently offered Deng Bai's small family rides upon rides.

"Mm," Deng Yuxiang replied faintly.

Deng Yutang lowered his head, expecting to receive admonishment again, but then heard Deng Yuxiang say: "When Lu Ran ascends to the Heavenly Realm, he should be able to move freely between the Mountain Realm and the Human World."

Deng Yutang's heart slightly stirred.

The creatures within the Sacred Spirit Mountain, one by one, couldn't remain indifferent when mentioning the Human World.

"By then, I will go back to see, and if conditions allow, take Lingyi to our parents."

Deng Yutang opened his mouth, hesitating: "But Grandpa Bai..."

Deng Yuxiang suddenly stood up.

Deng Yutang's face changed, hurriedly standing to retreat a few steps until his back hit the stone door.

"Let's see what Lu Ran decides," Deng Yuxiang said casually.

If Lu Ran intends for Bai Manni (the Ghost Moon Fox) to devour the Caster Divine Sculpture, Elder Bai naturally can retire in peace and enjoy family happiness.

In the Human World, Bai Yanhui's excessively powerful realm can also protect the Deng Family.

If Lu Ran needs Elder Bai to become the Divine Sculpture·Caster, then Elder Bai must stay in the Ran Sect and continue to shine.

At least from Deng Yuxiang's standpoint, there's no room for negotiation.

"Open the door," Deng Yuxiang ordered.

"Ah? Ah!" Deng Yutang hurriedly turned around, pushing the stone door firmly.

"Where is Lu Ran advancing?"

"He...he is not in the Underground City, should be in his own cave dwelling."

A cave dwelling?

Deng Yuxiang couldn't help but smile, have you taken your brother for a spirit?

She stepped forward, passing by Deng Yutang, making an exceptionally rare intimate gesture, lifting her hand to ruffle his hair:

"Do not mention Human World affairs to anyone."

"Yes."

"Carry on with your work," Deng Yuxiang said as she walked away.

As she gradually walked away, Deng Yutang's violently trembling heart finally stabilized a little, and his breathing smoothed out a bit.

Unexpectedly, a woman's voice came faintly from afar:

"Before I ascend, you best advance to the Sea Realm."

...

Chapter 834: The People on Mo Gu Peak

"Whoosh~ whoosh~"

At Heaven's Edge, Wind Blades were shuttling back and forth.



A woman dressed in a green raincoat and a bamboo hat was sitting at the edge of the sea cliff.

She seemed to have picked up someone's habits, letting her long legs dangle outside the cliff, swaying back and forth from time to time.

Such an innocent scene did not suit her imposing presence, nor the terrifying scene!

Dense Wind Blades were wantonly shuttling.

The sharp sound of cutting through the air sent chills down one's spine!

The Sea Grade Evil Technique·Night Charm Blade could allow the caster to summon 32 Wind Blades, and this technique, once reaching Heavenly Grade, doubled the number of Wind Blades.

A total of 64 Night Charm Blades crossed and weaved into a desperate "Domain".

Any creature entering it could probably not walk out alive.

Yet, Deng Yuxiang was leisurely sitting there, with Wind Blades brushing against her hat brim, waist, and arms, shuttling freely.

Deng Yuxiang closed her eyes, listening to the sound of the wind.

Her long fingers occasionally tapped, controlling the flight paths of each Night Charm Blade.

Supernatural indeed!

If Lu Ran saw this scene, he would undoubtedly be deeply impressed.

Not to mention 64 blades, even with 8 blades, Lu Ran couldn't manage them...

"Hoo~"

Deng Yuxiang suddenly raised her hand, and the momentum of the Night Charm Blades' flight sharply declined.

They turned their blade tips around, linking head to tail, slowly circling around their master.

Deng Yuxiang opened her eyes satisfied, although thick fog enveloped the world, the Wind Blades' paths could not escape her ears and heart.

Heavenly Grade Evil Technique·Night Charm Blade has 64 Wind Blades.

So should the Heavenly Grade Divine Technique·Flying Wind Order also have this number?

Deng Yuxiang thought secretly, looking forward to such a challenge. Before actually trying it out, she didn't dare boast that she could simultaneously control over a hundred blades.

At this moment, more than sixty Night Charm Blades were quite obedient, which was the result of her arduous training day and night for eight or nine days.

In the first two days, a large number of Night Charm Blades still clashed when in flight.

Of course, the reason Deng Yuxiang could achieve such training results was primarily due to her high talent and rock-solid foundation, being steeped in this path for years without ever slackening.

"Hmm?" Deng Yuxiang suddenly looked up.

A Heavenly Realm Great Power's perception was exceptionally sensitive. At the slightest decrease in the concentration of Divine Power around her, she immediately noticed.

Indeed, as time slowly passed, the fog gradually receded.

The world finally regained clarity.

Deng Yuxiang gazed at the sky filled with tumbling clouds; the scenery was indeed magnificent, but she had no intention of appreciating it.

Normally, she could already ascend to the Heavenly Realm.

However...

Deng Yuxiang turned to look at the island forest; since he wasn't leaving, she obviously couldn't leave either.

The hidden sentries scattered in the forest naturally also saw the astonishing scene at Heaven's Edge.

A string of Wind Blades circled the woman, slowly gliding.

They seemed like living creatures, with the large ring of blades suddenly disassembling, several or a dozen forming strings, floating and gliding like swimming dragons.

As Deng Yuxiang flew into the woods, the swarm of dragon-shaped blades roamed all around the lush mountains and forests.

"Lord Guardian."

"Great... Lord Guardian." The hidden sentries dared not hide anymore.

The disciples saluted and greeted this Heavenly Realm Great Power.

Deng Yuxiang ignored the crowd.

Her actions were not meant to intimidate Ran Sect disciples; she was just training her skill, the same as the past eight or nine days.

As to how others saw or thought of it, whether in fright or awe, none of that mattered.

This path of ascension indeed obliterates humanity.

When you stand at the clouds looking down, everything seems so small.

"Sister Deng!"

Finally, someone worthy of her attention appeared.

Under a big tree stood a girl in a black dress, her long black hair cascading over her shoulders like an elegant black swan.

"Hoo~"

Deng Yuxiang casually dispersed the strings of Wind Blades: "Aren't you afraid of me?"

"Afraid, but I'm especially good at enduring~" Qiao Yuansi smiled, her eyes curving, "Are you also here to see my brother?"

The girl's cute demeanor also brought a slight smile to Deng Yuxiang's face: "Yes."

"Then let's go together~" Qiao Yuansi headed towards the cave entrance, muttering, "My brother promised to take me to Mo Gu Peak to watch the sunset, but he's holed up here till now."

Deng Yuxiang slightly curled her lips but said nothing.

Quickly, the two of them saw the hidden Immortal jasmine tree in the forest, and behind one of the flowering trees, they found a concealed cave entrance.

Upon entering, Deng Yuxiang found Yu Changsheng had arrived before her.

In the hall, the Sect Leader and the Lady were seated at the highest positions on the Taishi Chairs.

The Dragon Guardian sat on the side below, and the three were chatting.

"Brother~" Qiao Yuansi ran over, her muttering demeanor disappearing without a trace, her face beaming with a sweet smile, "Finally reached the Peak!"

"Ding ding~ ling~"

As the girl moved, the Heavenly Sound Bell emitted a crisp and pleasant sound, making the atmosphere in the hall lively.

"Indeed!" Lu Ran grinned widely.

This is the Sea Realm Peak!

Just one step away, and I can ascend the heavens!

The more he thought about it, the happier Lu Ran became, but from Qiao Yuansi's perspective, why did her brother seem... uh, silly?

"Sect Master." Deng Yuxiang stood in the hall, obediently kneeling on one knee, bowing her noble head belonging to the Majestic Heaven Realm.

"Sister, there are no outsiders here." Lu Ran marveled at her terrifying might, his heart secretly clicking his tongue.

Fu Feng, Bai Rao, and Yu Changsheng were all Heavenly Realm.

But Deng Yuxiang before him was much sharper than the three!

Click click~

No wonder she's my Big Nightmare...

Deng Yuxiang rose to her feet, reminding him: "Rest well, and continue your seclusion."

"Eh?" Qiao Yuansi blinked.

Lu Ran was also a bit confused.

Not even a word of congratulations, no concern for each other, just directly asking me to go into seclusion?

No wonder she's the woman who forced the little Blazing Phoenix to the Third Rank!

The way she treats the Sect Leader, it's hard to imagine how strict the first protector of the Ran Sect must be toward the disciples.

Deng Yuxiang gazed directly at Lu Ran with a slight eyebrow raise.

Lu Ran's eyes were deep: "It's a shame you're not a homeroom teacher."

Deng Yuxiang: ?

"Puchi~" Qiao Yuansi couldn't hold back and laughed out loud, quickly covering his mouth.

Seeing the situation, Lu Ran hurriedly changed the topic: "I still have to invite the Stone Sculpture out to fuse with you."

Hearing this, Yu Changsheng, who was sitting at the side, covertly glanced at Deng Yuxiang.

"The matter of fusing with the Stone Sculpture can wait for later."

"Huh?" Lu Ran looked a bit stunned.

Isn't this what she's been dreaming of?

"The Dragon Guardian has great power but can't easily use it, as the state is limited," Deng Yuxiang explained, "Let's talk about it when I ascend to the Heavenly Realm with you."

Lu Ran opened his mouth but couldn't find any words for a moment.

Deng Yuxiang continued, "All along, it's been those two executioners, Tuo Feng and Bai Rao, assisting you in your actions. I don't trust them."

Jiang Ruyi nodded silently, casting a glance at Yu Changsheng.

Yu Changsheng looked guilty: "I, as the protector, have indeed been somewhat negligent."

"Sir, you've got it wrong!" Lu Ran retorted, "You've solved many of my puzzles, and besides, you've always been present in my mind."

I just don't easily use it. If I really encounter a life-and-death crisis, I would naturally ask you to come out."

Yu Changsheng stood up, cupped his hands, and said: "Sect Leader, the Nightmare Guardian's consideration is not without reason! Having her in a Heavenly Rank form accompany you in ascending to the Heavenly Realm would also put the Ran Sect soldiers at ease."

"Indeed." Jiang Ruyi spoke softly.

Lu Ran: "..."

"Then it's decided." Deng Yuxiang found a Taishi Chair, sat down grandly upon it.

Lu Ran's eyes were dim as he gazed at the Big Nightmare who had already made the decision.

Deng Yuxiang smirked slightly, looking at Lu Ran: "Didn't you say there were no outsiders here?"

"Haha~" Jiang Ruyi chuckled, turning to look at Lu Ran, "Sect Master, just heed the advice of the two protectors."

"Oh." Lu Ran pouted, knowing they were all looking out for him.

Yu Changsheng stood up: "Sect Leader, I shall go cultivate now."

"Please feel free, sir." Lu Ran immediately nodded.

The flesh and blood body of Yu Changsheng, its inner soul was different from others, it was the remnant shadow of an Evil God!



The remnant shadow of the Evil God acts as the "spokesperson" for the Evil God Stone Sculpture, able to perform many tasks for the sculpture body.

Like signing contracts with believers, creating Evil Demon minions, and collecting Holy Spirit Energy that descends from the heavens, extracting it from Divine Power to supply to the sculpture body.

Another frightening function — consuming dead souls.

It sounds like Yu Changsheng has gained the same ability as Lu Ran?

No!

One thing needs to be clarified: Lu Ran is not capable of consuming dead souls, but rather it's the Stone Sculpture within his Sculpture Garden that can consume dead souls.

Now, Yu Changsheng is the stone sculpture itself!

While patrolling the nearby sea, every Evil Demon minion Mo Li that Yu Changsheng killed could help him improve himself.

In fact, Yu Changsheng could forcibly consume the dead souls of Sea Merfolk, fishermen, and other Evil Demon minions he slew!

Because the souls of any race's Evil Demon minions are made of Origin Energy, as the saying goes, "Divine Power forms their body, Origin Energy constructs their soul."

Since it's Origin Energy, Yu Changsheng can, of course, absorb it to cultivate and strengthen himself.

Including the dead souls of the Human Clan who signed contracts with All Gods and were tainted with Origin Energy (Holy Spirit Energy), he can also consume.

From this perspective, after a fusion between the Human Clan and a Stone Sculpture, the flexibility and operability increase significantly!

When Lu Ran slays the Evil Demon minions, it's not like this!

The Evil Sculpture groups within the Sculpture Garden seem like "dead objects" operating on a set program.

Different Evil Sculptures would only choose to absorb the dead souls of their own race's Evil Demon minions.

Yu Changsheng is entirely different.

He is a thinking person!

He is a wandering Evil God in the Holy Spirit Mountain Realm!

He can seize every strand of Origin Energy he could see in any form.

It's just that the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon tribe is quite rare, so the Rebirth Money of Deng Yuxiang and others contains the dead souls of this tribe.

That was something Yu Changsheng specially left for Lu Ran while taking care of the Sect Leader.

For a long time, the dead souls of the Evil Demon tribes that came to disturb the Ends of the Earth were all swallowed up by Yu Changsheng's jaws...

"Brother~"

Lu Ran watched Yu Changsheng leave, and then turned to see the Little Yuanxi: "Hmm?"

Qiao Yuansi pouted: "The sun is about to set~"

Lu Ran looked slightly apologetic, as he had promised his sister to see the beautiful scenery a month ago, and he immediately nodded: "Alright, let's do it today!"

Let's not make her wait any longer.

Lu Ran reached out, summoning the Ancient Bronze Mirror, and casually looked at Deng Yuxiang: "Do you want to go to Mo Gu Peak to watch the sunset?"

Deng Yuxiang did not respond but got up and strode over.

Why bother to ask?

If I refuse to fuse with the Stone Sculpture, isn't it just to stay by your side?

The Landing Mirror quickly formed, and the Big Nightmare stepped into it.

From the Ends of the Earth to the deepest part of the Great Desert at Mo Gu Peak, Lu Ran even needed two transfers!

Finally, a Landing Mirror appeared on Mo Gu Peak, within the cave where Lu Ran often lived.

Deng Yuxiang still took the lead, and as she stepped into the cave, she sharply turned her head to the left front.

At the entrance of the cave, a silhouette was standing!

Here... there's someone?!

### Chapter 835: Shocking Appearance! Executioner!

The man standing at the cave entrance suddenly felt a jolt of fear grip his heart and quickly turned his head to look.

"Who are you?"

Deng Yuxiang stepped forward, uttering cold words from her mouth.

As she advanced, an overwhelming heavenly might spread out, like a stormy sea crushing the spirits of insignificant beings.

"Thud!"

The man, unable to resist, his legs gave out completely, kneeling directly to the ground.

He didn't even have the courage to turn and flee, trembling as he said, "P... please calm your anger, my lord! I am a disciple of Shanwei and didn't know this was your domain, please forgive me."

Lu Ran's expression was surprised; he had just walked in and happened to witness this scene.

On this isolated Mo Gu Peak, at his own foothold, how could a stranger appear?

Lu Ran was first astonished and then filled with lingering fear.

During his two months of battling across the lands, he often stayed here! If the other had arrived while he was sound asleep on this Mo Gu Peak...

Indeed, Lu Ran possessed many divine weapons that could warn him of trouble, but the perception radius of these weapons was, after all, only about a hundred meters.

In an instant, Lu Ran's face turned grim.

Hadn't he already hidden at the world's end, deep within the desolation of the Great Desert!

Could he still not find peace?

"Hmm." Qiao Yuansi hid behind Jiang Ruyi, using Sister Ruyi's body as a shield against the pressure of the heavenly power.

Alas, it wasn't quite enough.

Jiang Ruyi was tall, but her figure was slender.

If it were a broad, stocky minotaur, it might block everything completely, right?

Qiao Yuansi shrunk his head, thinking secretly.

"There's more than just this one." Jiang Ruyi stepped forward two steps, her gaze sweeping over various parts of the cave as if she could see through the walls to the people outside.

Her divine weapons kept reporting the positions of other beings within a hundred meters in the vicinity.

Why had so many people come to Mo Gu Peak?

Jiang Ruyi frowned lightly.

The Shanwei disciple kneeling at the cave entrance was not strong, only at the middle rank of the River Realm.

Could it be that these people are here fleeing disaster?

"My lord, we are..." The Shanwei disciple had not finished when his eyes suddenly widened in terror.

Deng Yuxiang immediately turned and looked up at the stone wall above.

Suddenly, a tall and burly figure dropped rapidly from the top of the cave's stone wall.

Wall passage?

Deng Yuxiang's eyes narrowed!

Lu Ran's expression slightly changed, he knew something was wrong.

This person was odd!

Was he just an... ordinary person?

How could that be possible!

This middle-aged man wielded a large axe and entered by "passing through walls," obviously a cultivator.

But why couldn't he feel the other's aura?

All human believers have some aura fluctuation, weak or strong.

Below the River Realm, it might not be evident, but once they reach the River Realm and take the first step to becoming a god, the aura envelops the body from inside out.

The other person appeared quite "clean", with no divine weapons' aura fluctuations at all...

Lu Ran thought many things quickly, but in reality, it was just a fleeting moment.

"Thud!"

The distance from the top of the cave to the ground was only two to three meters, and the burly man landed heavily, standing beside the Ancient Bronze Mirror.

Not good!

Lu Ran instantly realized the identity of this person.

This was a bloody Heavenly Realm Executioner!

For someone to look straight at Deng Yuxiang without changing expression, they must be as strong as her, displaying such demeanor.

Deng Yuxiang immediately stepped up, shielding the others behind her.

Lu Ran was even more decisive, reaching behind his waist to grasp the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd: [Yuansi, you go inside for now.]

[Brother! I...]

[Listen!] Lu Ran's attitude was extremely firm as he directly sucked Qiao Yuansi into the gourd.

Along with Jiang Ruyi beside him, who was also taken in by Lu Ran.

Jiang Ruyi's face turned unpleasant, a feeling of powerlessness surged in her heart, and ultimately she didn't resist, allowing the small Blazing Phoenix to swallow her.

She believed she had already tried very hard.

She had worked hard to follow in Lu Ran's footsteps, to make herself a little more useful, more useful.

But she was still one step behind, always seemed to be one step behind...

"Phew~" Inside the cave, the Landing Mirror quietly shattered.

The burly man naturally noticed the young man in the cloak's small action, but he didn't stop it.

He was tall and robust, at least a meter ninety, dressed in a tight black outfit, with bulging muscles beneath, wielding a long-handled axe.

His short hair was a bit messy, and on his dark face, a pair of bright eyes was embedded.

With the bronze mirror shattering, those eyes locked onto Deng Yuxiang: "The Evil Mirror Demon also sent someone down?"

Deng Yuxiang did not respond, her thoughts turning rapidly.

Could they escape?

Up to this point, the other should have only seen the Evil Mirror Magic·Mirror Flower Moon...



"Your demeanor doesn't resemble a follower of the Evil Mirror Demon."

The burly man looked at the young cloaked woman and then slightly tilted his head, looking at the even younger cloaked youth behind her:

"And you... seem to be a Da Xia's genius?"

Lu Ran's heart sank.

"How could an Evil Demon disciple be worthy of being called a genius? If he truly were, I would have killed him long ago." Deng Yuxiang spoke coldly, "He is a servant I took in, used for traveling."

The burly man chuckled, looking at Deng Yuxiang: "In my eyes, you also resemble a genius of Da Xia."

Deng Yuxiang, born in 1998, and Lu Ran, born in 2001, are indeed excessively young in this Holy Spirit Mountain.

What's even more excessive is the realm of strength they possess!

One is at the first level of Heaven Realm, and the other is at the peak of Sea Realm!

So the question arises: what kind of existence deserves to possess such formidable strength at their age?

The answer is as clear as day!

"Ha." Deng Yuxiang scoffed.

Actually, she really is considered a Heavenly Pride, after all, Deng Yuxiang participated in the beta version of the competition.

Unfortunately, her talent exploded, and before "Heavenly Pride" officially started, she accidentally ascended to River Realm, so she was kicked out of the Heavenly Pride ranks.

It's quite aggrieving.

Because you're too strong, we're not playing with you...

"Is this your place of residence?" the burly man suddenly changed the topic.

Deng Yuxiang raised a hand and grasped the hilt above her shoulder, her eyes gradually filling with murderous intent.

This situation can't be resolved peacefully.

In fact, deep down, she also hoped for this battle.

Although he only saw the Evil Mirror Magic, if he departed with the information without being dealt with, would it really be okay?

The age and strength of the pair are clearly displayed, and their identities are indeed hard to hide.

However, speaking back, every executioner in the Heavenly Realm is a target for special attention by the gods!

If this man was truly slaughtered, big trouble would also arise, right?

For a time, Deng Yuxiang was caught in a dilemma.

She felt this way, and so did Lu Ran!

"I was originally planning to ascend to the Heavenly Realm and go back to report." The burly man weighed the large axe made of Tianchen steel in his hand, "I was planning to make this place my last stop.

But unexpectedly here, I found a hidden dwelling."

I was wondering what kind of people have the strength to cross multiple layers of Ten Thousand Blade Mountain and hide in such a place...

Lu Ran: "..."

Damn!

I shouldn't have laid out grass mats in the cave!

"Ah..." the burly man suddenly sighed lightly, "For several months, I've only slain one Heavenly Pride when I first descended to the Mountain Realm."

Lu Ran's face stiffened!

The burly man studied Lu Ran's expression, the smile on his face growing deeper as he continued: "That was north of the evil nest of the Ash Destruction Demon clan, hidden among a group of Melted Bear disciples.

He was as young as you two, his brilliance was extraordinary!

What was his name again? He was called..."

The burly man wore a contemplative look, then suddenly focused his gaze on Lu Ran's eyes: "Never mind, he's already dead, I crushed his skull, ground his bones to dust, it's unimportant now."

Lu Ran's face grew grim, his voice low: "Are you proud of doing such things?"

North of the Ash Destruction Demon's headquarters?

Among the group of Melted Bear disciples?

Lu Ran's heart was trembling!

Previously, his journey north was abruptly halted around Jinmie Ridge.

Golden Sparrow had informed Lu Ran that north of the Ash Destruction Demon's headquarters, there was a sect established by a Melted Bear disciple.

But she didn't mention there was a Da Xia's genius, perhaps she hadn't thoroughly investigated, or maybe that Heavenly Pride arrived later.

Either way, Lu Ran didn't continue north.

At that time, Yu Changsheng was advancing to Heavenly Realm, he had to rush back to support.

Afterwards, Peak Master brought the news that executioners of the Heavenly Realm had descended to the Lower World Mountain Realm, and Lu Ran's northward path completely stopped there.

Later, when Lu Ran continued to massacre evil demons and cultivate each stone sculpture, he deliberately visited north of Jinmie Ridge.

Yet, he didn't find the sect established by Melted Bear disciples.

He only saw a wasteland.

To Lu Ran, that was part of the "lament."

And within this entire Holy Spirit Mountain, the heart-wrenching lament echoed everywhere...

Schooled in witnessing everything, Lu Ran once asked himself, he should be numb.

But he found that he was only growing more hateful.

And now, the perpetrator stood right before him!

This executioner of the Heavenly Realm, with a mocking smile on his face, flaunted his achievements to Lu Ran...

"You look very angry, seems like you're also a bit sad?" The burly man's smile grew more rampant, "Are you planning not to fake it anymore?"

"What is your name?" Lu Ran said coldly.

"Jiao Lieshan." The burly man did not conceal it, speaking openly.

"So, you are the Sect Master of Tianhuang Mountain." Lu Ran slightly lowered his eyes, looking at the Tianchen Axe in the opponent's hand.

This Mountain Opening Axe must be a being that thrives on destroying divine weapons and magic artifacts, right?

"You know me?" Jiao Lieshan expressed slight surprise.

Lu Ran's voice was deep: "A few months ago, when I slaughtered your Tianhuang Mountain sect, I heard your name."

"Ah?" Jiao Lieshan's expression was quite brilliant, "Haha! Hahahahaha!"

Jiao Lieshan suddenly burst into laughter, his demeanor changed abruptly.

He still didn't leak any aura, like an ordinary person, but his laughter was so wild.

"Quite the genius of Da Xia, hahahaha!" Jiao Lieshan raised his large hand, smoothing his messy hair, "You're much stronger than that Sky Phoenix disciple, you have spirit!"

Your companion trembled at the sight of me, only knew how to cry and beg, saying he was willing to end his life by suicide, just asking me to let go of those Melted Bear disciples."

Jiao Lieshan looked at Lu Ran, grinned, revealing a mouthful of saw-white teeth: "But I intentionally let him be the last to die... hahahahaha!"

Lu Ran's eyes widened suddenly!!

You! God! Damned!

Chapter 836: First Battle! Heavenly Realm!

"Haha! Hahahahaha!"

Wild laughter echoed within the small stone cave.

Jiao Lieshan's arrogant demeanor was so extreme that it could make one think he was a Believer of the Barbaric Night Charm Demoness!

"Courting death."

Killing intent filled Deng Yuxiang's eyes as she suddenly raised her hand.

Accompanied by a chilling sound of air being torn, a series of Wind Blades shot out, aiming straight at Jiao Lieshan's face.

"Hahahaha!" Jiao Lieshan's laughter continued as he stomped heavily, causing cobweb-like fissures to spread across the ground.

His tall and burly figure launched like a heavy cannonball, straight towards the two.

This scene was something Lu Ran and Deng Yuxiang never anticipated.

Had Jiao Lieshan truly become a Barbaric Night Charm Demoness?

Why did he seem to lose his mind and charge into the Wind Blades?

"Crack! Crack..."

Instantly, a series of shattering sounds erupted.

Jiao Lieshan dared to do this, indeed with absolute confidence!

He tightly grasped the Divine Weapon Axe, and as the axe blade met the Wind Blades, they all shattered.

Each shattered upon contact!

It was said that this Divine Weapon Axe was specifically created to destroy Divine Weapons and Magic Artifacts, and now, Lu Ran personally witnessed its destructive power.

Truly terrifying to the extreme!

To know that Deng Yuxiang had unleashed Wind Blades using the Heavenly Grade Evil Technique·Night Charm Blade!

Heavenly Grade!

Yet before the Divine Weapon Axe, dozens of Wind Blades weren't even a match!

"Sss—"

Mist churned beneath Deng Yuxiang's feet as she swiftly retreated to the right.

Lu Ran behind her retreated to the left.

"Ah?" Jiao Lieshan's expression turned to shock.

This young woman had already released Wind Blades from the North Wind Sect, or perhaps the Night Charm Clan, and now she was using Immortal Hoof from the Immortal Sheep Sect?

"Again!" Deng Yuxiang grasped the hilt above her shoulder, her Divine Power swirling.

"Whoosh!!"

The Night-cutting Blade, over a meter long, violently trembled in the hands of its mistress, as boundless energy rapidly coalesced into a brand-new blade body.



Deng Yuxiang fiercely slashed forward, and simultaneously, the length of the broken blade surged!

Reaching a staggering 28 meters!

How could the small stone cave survive? The solid stone wall was directly pierced, sliced like tofu without resistance.

"Crack!!"

Shattering sounds erupted once more.

The Divine Weapon Axe showed its temper!

Jiao Lieshan, infused with Desolate Power in his hand, swung the axe fiercely upwards; the blade clashed with the axe's edge, and the blade body shattered with a boom.

Deng Yuxiang's pupils slightly contracted!

This was the Divine Weapon Domain, yet it shattered just like that?

The Divine Weapon Axe in Jiao Lieshan's hand, was truly...

"Haha! Haha... huh?" Jiao Lieshan's rampant laughter abruptly cut off.

His expression changed and he swiftly turned his head to another side.

In Jiao Lieshan's eyes, there was always only one enemy—the woman in a cloak!

As for the Sea Realm Peak cloaked youth, he was merely a trivial ant to be crushed at will.

Jiao Lieshan could leisurely stand his ground and allow the Sea Realm youth to attack.

How could a Sea Grade skill break through Heavenly Grade Water Flow Armor?

Thus, he remained aloof, not even paying attention to the cloaked youth's offense.

However, as a blood arc knife slashed towards him harshly and struck his body...

Jiao Lieshan was shocked to find that his Water Flow Armor had suddenly developed numerous fissures?!

"What are you laughing at, you b\*stard?"

The youth's sinister voice came through.

Another blood arc knife arrived in an instant!

Jiao Lieshan's expression changed slightly as he quickly dodged, looking towards the direction of the voice.

The environment within the cave was clear at a glance, yet there was no sign of the cloaked youth.

This...this?

The sudden Evil Technique of the Blood Skull Clan truly startled Jiao Lieshan.

The youth's ability to conceal himself was no longer crucial; the key was the blood arc knife he unleashed that could break through Heavenly Armor?!

This genius of Da Xia... is different from the last one?

Jiao Lieshan's expression was gloomy, and his eyes flickered, uncertain of his thoughts.

His actions, however, were swift as his foot stepped on the ground, and endless yellow sand churned forth.

As a powerful warrior who fought his way out of Holy Spirit Mountain and returned from Heavenly Realm, Jiao Lieshan naturally possessed formidable combat skills and abundant battle experience.

This move, the West Desolate Divine Skill·West Desolate Sand Sea, was indeed a top choice!

An immense volume of yellow sand instantly filled the entire cave.

Whether it was the invisible Lu Ran or the nearby Deng Yuxiang dealing damage, they were both overwhelmed by the yellow sand.

"Swish~"

Lu Ran immediately flashed out, appearing outside Mo Gu Peak.

Deng Yuxiang rapidly flew backward; the cave wall clearly couldn't block the Heavenly Realm Great Power, crushed by her back, carving out a human-shaped tunnel.

When immortals fight, minor characters suffer!

The disciple of Shanwei, kneeling at the cave's entrance, became the first victim.

Small ants, indeed pathetic.

The few Great Powers battled inside the cave, but for just a few rounds.

This disciple of Shanwei remained kneeling there, shivering under the mighty heavenly force.

He did not even have the courage to flee; the terror in his heart overwhelmed everything, and he could only instinctively pray.

Constantly begging the god.

Of course, the god would not appear.

Nothing would get better.

The West Desolate Sand Sea charged with overwhelming momentum, directly shattering the Shanwei disciple.

No remains.

"Roar!!!"

More than just the insignificant Human Clan, the magnificent Mo Gu Peak also collapsed under the impact of the sand sea.

Its peak, towering into the sky, thus fell.

The terrifying sand sea surged in all directions, ravaging the mountain and devouring various stationed people on it.

In the rumble of the mountain collapsing, the world suddenly darkened.

A fearsome sandstorm swept across.

[No! Little Lu Ran, he's trying to leave!] Deng Yuxiang closed her eyes, carefully listening to the enemy's position.

She was astonished to find that the Executioner at the Heavenly Realm was actually flying upwards?

Since their initial encounter, he had always displayed a domineering and extremely arrogant demeanor!

But after Lu Ran swung the blood arc, creating cracks in his armor, everything changed.

Or perhaps it was Heavenly Realm's Great Power, Deng Yuxiang, who first used the Wind Blade and then Immortal Hoof, while Lu Ran unleashed various Evil Techniques from the Evil Mirror Demon and Blood Skull clans, together forcing Jiao Lieshan to make this decision.

This pair of straw-cloaked men and women exuded an aura of eeriness!

Jiao Lieshan shed his rampant facade and made a rational decision, unwilling to further entangle with the two geniuses of Da Xia.

He had already gathered enough intelligence!

Enough intelligence to overturn the entire God Demon system and attract the attention of the Lords of Gods.

Mo Gu Peak was initially Jiao Lieshan's final stop.

At this point, even though he hadn't fulfilled the mission of "exterminating the geniuses," he had overachieved the task on another level and could return for a debriefing!

Yes, the Lords of Gods would not blame him.

In fact, they should reward him!

[Chase!] Lu Ran's face was grim.

His secluded dwelling on Mo Gu Peak was already high, so the path to the sky was naturally short.

If Jiao Lieshan were allowed to return to the Heavenly Realm...

The consequences would be unimaginable!

"Swoosh~" Lu Ran's figure flickered, appearing above Jiao Lieshan's head.

A thick sandstorm engulfed the heavens and earth, and Jiao Lieshan immediately locked onto the position of the straw-cloaked youth.

"Genius!" Jiao Lieshan altered his position with the axe and ascended rapidly, "You've got quite a few secrets, haven't you?"

The majestic Heavenly Realm, with such a thick face, actually hiding and flying away from the Sea Realm person!

"Hiss..."

A dragon's roar exploded through the sky, and a terrifyingly large golden dragon shot out from the straw-cloaked youth's blade, rushing downward.

Jiao Lieshan's expression stiffened!

Evil Mirror Magic, Blood Skull Evil Technique... and Martial Monk Divine Skill?

What the hell is this thing?

Jiao Lieshan swung his axe to fly sideways, trying to dodge desperately. If it weren't for the previous experience with the blood arc, he might have charged head-on.

But at this moment, he dared not be arrogant.

Because the lowly ant in his eyes could really hurt him!

"Sizzle——"

A Charm Shadow, stepping on the wind waves, shuttled rapidly through the sky.

Deng Yuxiang rushed straight to the sky, her left hand sharply raised, and a series of Wind Blades were thrown out again, stabbing directly at Jiao Lieshan.

"Ahh!!" Jiao Lieshan roared in anger, desperately dodging the golden dragon and swinging his axe towards the Wind Blades.

The situation on the battlefield changed rapidly.

In the cave before, Jiao Lieshan was immensely tough, treating a series of Wind Blades as the magical axe's meal.

Now, the densely packed Wind Blades seemed like annoying flies to him.

"Whoosh~whoosh~"

The sound of breaking wind echoed, causing Jiao Lieshan to gnash his teeth.

The sandstorm informed him that not only were a lot of Wind Blades incoming, but also scorching blood arcs!

"Ding! Ding!"

"Crack..." Jiao Lieshan flew backward while swinging the axe furiously.

Although the Wind Blades shattered upon contact with the axe blade, Jiao Lieshan's situation became increasingly dire.

He showed no desire to prolong the battle, attempting to escape the fray and continued flying diagonally upward.

Yet the Night Charm had already arrived!

Deng Yuxiang sprung up a layer of wind waves beneath her feet and suddenly braked hard.

She stood in the sky above Jiao Lieshan, reached down with one hand, her slender fingers slightly spread, and spat out a chilling statement:

"Get back!"

"Hoo!!"

The fierce wind passed over!

Heavenly Realm Grade-Night Wind Assault seemed to press Jiao Lieshan's head and slam him towards the ground.



"Ughhh!" Jiao Lieshan gritted his teeth, a blaze of anger rushing through his heart.

It was precisely because the battlefield was initiated at enough height that he chose to ascend on the spot.

The Heavenly Realm was just above him!

Yet he was firmly controlled by the straw-cloaked woman, unable to ascend!

Not only in terms of output and defense but purely in terms of mobility, this pair of straw-cloaked individuals outpaced the disciples of West Desolation Sect by a long shot.

And in terms of control, the Night Charm Believer at the Heavenly Realm was obviously superior.

At least in the sky...

"Hmph." Jiao Lieshan let out a cold snort, suddenly swung the battle axe, swept away the dense Wind Blades, and plummeted downwards.

Decisive and resolute!

Even though he was only a step away from the Heavenly Realm, he decisively abandoned the favorable position and no longer pressed upward against the current.

Jiao Lieshan immediately made a decision, going with the flow, and plummeted toward the Great Desert below.

[No, he can escape through the ground.] Lu Ran immediately recalled the scene when Jiao Lieshan appeared.

The opponent had penetrated through the mountain stone wall, directly "seeping" into the cave.

And the West Desolation Sect was the master of the ground.

Once Jiao Lieshan set foot on the earth, he could dive underground or fight back... Whatever choice would be much stronger than hanging in mid-air!

"Swoosh~"

Lu Ran's figure flashed again, appearing directly a hundred meters below Jiao Lieshan.

Jiao Lieshan's heart trembled, immediately slowing his fall and striving to fly sideways.

"Heaven, you cannot ascend."

The young man's sinister voice came from below the sandstorm.

Jiao Lieshan's face grew increasingly gloomy, the fire in his heart raging upward.

"Earth, you cannot set foot on either!"

The young man's voice came again, hauntingly persistent! No matter how Jiao Lieshan shifted and dodged horizontally, the straw-cloaked youth remained directly below him.

"Roar!!"

The dragon's roar rose again!

The golden dragon, many kilometers long, stretched its claws and danced, charging the sky.

Jiao Lieshan gritted his teeth, realizing one thing: If things developed at this rate...

He might be toyed to death in mid-air by this pair of Da Xia's geniuses!

Jiao Lieshan's face turned livid, and he spat out a word:

"Damn!"

Chapter 837: I'm Waiting!

The battle unfolded just as Jiao Lieshan had anticipated.

The pair in straw raincoats worked together seamlessly, using their unparalleled agility to weave a net of heaven and earth for Jiao Lieshan!

They forcefully trapped this Heavenly Realm Executioner within.

"Ah! Ahhh..." Jiao Lieshan roared, no longer displaying his previous insane laughter.

It must be said, the former Sect Master of Tianhuang Mountain was indeed a formidable opponent!

Even though Jiao Lieshan was fighting one against two and trapped between heaven and earth, he wielded his large axe with impenetrable movements, and for the time being, Lu Ran and Deng Yuxiang were unable to bring him down.

Axe cleaving Wind Blades, dodging arc blades.

Fighting and retreating, resisting desperately!

But the problem is, being on the defensive is ultimately not a solution, and there will always be a slip-up.

Deng Yuxiang, flying above, used the battle as her training!

She manipulated dense Wind Blades from every angle, relentlessly stabbing at Jiao Lieshan.

The enemy's Divine Weapon was powerful, shattering the Night Charm Blade on contact?

No matter how many break, she'll replace them!

In the thick dust, Deng Yuxiang was always a few dozen meters above Jiao Lieshan, blocking his ascent while relentlessly attacking.

Meanwhile, below, Lu Ran threw out arc blades one after another, occasionally sending a gust of gale from his hands, preventing the enemy from landing.

What Deng Yuxiang could do, Lu Ran could too.

What she couldn't do, he could!

Lu Ran's eyes grew colder, as if he could see through the dust to lock onto his struggling prey.

"Hoo~"

He reached upward with one hand, energy churning in his palm.

Strangely, Lu Ran did not seem to deploy any Skill?

"Huh?" Jiao Lieshan's tall and burly body shivered inexplicably.

A chilling sensation surged in his heart and spread through his limbs and bones.

"You... who are you?" Jiao Lieshan's eyes widened in panic, his actions became somewhat chaotic.

"The one who will kill you!"

The young man's icy words aligned well with the thousand-bone Divine Technique-Yin Bone Curse style!

The Qian Bone Sect believers can cast curses on enemies, gradually decaying their bones, slowing their actions until they are immobilized.

This technique is quite powerful and extremely rare!

It is neither a physical nor a mental skill, but classified separately – a curse technique!

This means that no matter how strong Jiao Lieshan's spirit is, he cannot withstand this technique.

Only the Purification Skill can lift this curse.

Alternatively, the cursed person can kill the caster to lift the curse, as the technique requires the caster to continuously channel and inject Divine Power.

From this moment, Jiao Lieshan's life officially enters the countdown.

It was apparent that Jiao Lieshan truly inflamed Lu Ran's fury, causing him to employ the most sinister technique!

Since Lu Ran activated the Thousand Bone Divine Sculpture, he seldom used this sect's Divine Technique; the last time was on Heaven's Edge when Big Nightmare cut his hair...

Now, even at the cost of expending a lot of Divine Power, Lu Ran was determined to curse the Heavenly Realm Executioner to death!

However, the Divine Technique·Yin Bone Curse has a downside:

It takes effect rather slowly!

Jiao Lieshan doesn't age suddenly; his body and bones have a decay process, giving him time to save himself.

Does he really have it?

Lu Ran doesn't think so.

"Ding! Ding!"

"Crash!!!" Jiao Lieshan's Water Flow Armor shattered abruptly, the sound piercingly harsh.

Deng Yuxiang wasn't just idly wasting time!

If you dare to be distracted for even a moment, Big Nightmare can take your life!

At this moment, Jiao Lieshan burst forth with an astonishing will to survive.

He didn't have time to swing the Battle Axe, turning into a creation of yellow sand, activating the West Desolation Sect's most proud defense technique – Divine Technique·Western Wilderness Body!

His rich combat experience allowed him to make the most correct decision in the blink of an eye.

And it saved his life once again!

If not for such decisiveness, his body would have been pierced with countless holes by now.

"Hmm?" Lu Ran was slightly surprised.

After the enemy turned to sand, the curse also became ineffective.

Could it be that some sect believers can rely on changing their body forms to become immune to curses?

Hmm... it doesn't matter!

The Divine Technique·Western Wilderness Body consumes a lot of Divine and Qi Power, and when activated, nothing can be done.

It's just a pure target!

Won't Jiao Lieshan have to revert to flesh and blood eventually?

Won't he have to resolve the crisis?

The thousand-bone Divine Technique·Yin Bone Curse is extremely insidious because the bone-aging state of the cursed person is irreversible.

Lifting the curse doesn't mean everything's fine.

The injuries from the initial curse are already permanently settled.

"Ding! Ding! Ding..."

The sound of blades piercing the sand body grew denser.

Jiao Lieshan's defensive strength was astounding, but in this state, he could only passively take hits.

Deng Yuxiang's offensive was like a storm, determined to completely pierce through this body of yellow sand.

[Sis, stop for a moment!]

[Okay.] Although Deng Yuxiang was puzzled, she obeyed orders.

"Swish~"

Lu Ran's figure flashed, appearing beside Jiao Lieshan.

This was simply courting death!

The Yangyang Sea was indeed the king of the Holy Spirit Mountain Realm, and Lu Ran at the Sea Realm Peak could be overbearing.

But the issue is, his enemy is the Majestic Heaven Realm!

If Jiao Lieshan's axe even slightly touched Lu Ran, he would be cleaved in two.

No need for enemy attacks, if Deng Yuxiang's Wind Blade accidentally pierced Lu Ran, he would be riddled with holes.

The Master of the Ran Sect truly had great skill and boldness!

Appearing just like that in front of Jiao Lieshan.



"Snap!" Lu Ran grasped Jiao Lieshan's Divine Weapon Axe.

"How dare you!" Jiao Lieshan was furious and alarmed, quickly reverting to his flesh and blood form.

"Swish~"

In the thick dust, the young man before Jiao Lieshan vanished without a trace.

Along with him, the Divine Weapon Axe disappeared too!

Jiao Lieshan's eyes widened in rage: !!!

"Me, what do I dare not?" A low voice of a young man came from the dust below.

"Damn you... hiss!"

With a surge of rage and blood, Jiao Liemountain cursed loudly, but his voice was suddenly cut off.

The densely suspended Wind Blades once again received their master's command and pierced towards the enemy!

Jiao Liemountain couldn't care about much else, hastily cast a spell, and conjured a phantom, cracked Battle Axe in his hand, which quickly turned real.

West Desolate Divine Skill-Desolate Shattering Axe!

A crisp sound immediately rang out as the axe blade clashed with the Wind Blades again.

This time, however, the Night Charm Blade didn't shatter upon contact.

Having lost the powerful Divine Weapon, Jiao Liemountain had to exert more energy and Qi Power to fight against Deng Yuxiang, who was also at the Heavenly Realm!

"Buzz!!"

The Divine Weapon Axe trembled violently, trying to break free from Lu Ran's grip.

Lu Ran's body tilted immediately! He was whisked away by the Divine Weapon Axe towards Jiao Liemountain.

This Divine Weapon is a Third Rank Divine Weapon!

"Behave!" Lu Ran shouted furiously, his hand filled with Fierce Heavenly Power, yanking it back harshly.

Instantly, the upward rush of the Divine Weapon Axe was sharply reduced.

Man and axe struggled madly in the air, neither yielding an inch.

Fortunately, Lu Ran had previously experimented with the Third Rank Divine Weapon·Eight Desolate Blade, gaining some experience; otherwise, he would have been caught off guard.

"Hoo!!"

Lu Ran tightly grasped the Divine Weapon Axe with his left hand, while his right hand suddenly rose, stirring up another gale.

He had just blown Jiao Liemountain upwards, and then once again unleashed the Qian Bone Divine Skill·Yin Bone Curse!

If you dare revert to flesh, I dare to continue cursing.

Come,

let's see whether my Divine Power depletes first or your body rots first!

"Buzz~"

The Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd at Lu Ran's waist continuously released divine power streams, merging into the master's body.

The little Blazing Phoenix said: Let's give it a try~

[Sect Leader! I've brought Senior Tu!] In his mind, Qin Yanzhi's words suddenly imprinted.

How stable was Lu Ran?

As soon as he resolved to kill Jiao Liemountain, he contacted Divine General Qin in his mind, telling him to bring Tu Feng over from the former site of Sky Sparrow Pavilion.

"Swoosh~"

Lu Ran left a Blood Shadow at his original spot, following the location of the Divine Weapon·Silent Night Blade, appeared beside his own Divine Weapon.

Which was also beside Tu Feng and Qin Yanzhi.

"Hold this for me!" Lu Ran handed over the Divine Weapon Axe, commanding in a deep voice, "Cover me!"

Tu Feng firmly grasped the axe handle, looking at Lu Ran with deep meaning:

"If you kill him, the situation might become irreparable."

"He must be killed!" Leaving a remark full of killing intent, Lu Ran's figure flashed again.

Jiao Liemountain knew too much!

Tu Feng stood at the edge of the sandstorm, watching the young man's lingering blood-red silhouette, tightening his grip on the struggling Divine Weapon Axe.

"Damn! Stop it, all of you!" Jiao Liemountain's angry voice came from the sand, "You dare kill me? Think carefully, do you really dare?!"

My dead soul will return to the embrace of the Lord of the West Desolation, and the gods will eventually know of your existence!"

"Hiss..."

Responding to Jiao Liemountain was a terrifying dragon's roar.

"Damn!" Jiao Liemountain cursed angrily.

Without the most powerful Divine Weapon Axe, he struggled to deal with the fine Wind Blades, and his dodging speed in the air also plummeted.

Obviously, the mysterious Magic Artifacts beside him, which could hide his breath and let him pass through walls, were all inferior in mobility to the great axe.

"Are you idiots awake?"

"If I die, all of you will die too! With no burial place!"

"Stop now! Beg me to shelter you, plead well! Maybe I... Ah, ah, ah!"

Jiao Liemountain cursed frantically, howling under the onslaught of the Golden Dragon.

His Water Flow Armor swiftly cracked and exploded!

Once again, he transformed into a sand body, delaying death.

"Rest assured! Your soul won't return to the gods' embrace," the young man said coldly.

Your soul,

I shall take!

"Hoo!" Several sharp arcs of blood slashed rapidly.

Wind Blades criss-crossed, tearing countless lines of sand grains on Jiao Liemountain's sandy body.

"Ha ha! Hahahahaha!" Jiao Liemountain suddenly laughed wildly.

On the brink of death, his emotions swung from one extreme to another: "So what? I died on the Holy Spirit Mountain, do you think you can hide?"

A bunch of rats who can't see the light, wait for death! Wait for death! Hahahaha..."

The defensive power of the Western Wilderness Body was indeed far stronger than Water Flow Armor.

But its defense had its limits; under the relentless and fierce attack from both Deng Yuxiang and Lu Ran, his sand body was carved with deep marks.

Pierced all over!

"Shut up!"

Deng Yuxiang controlled a massive number of Wind Blades, crazily stabbing at the neck of the enemy, which had lost a chunk of sand.

"Sss——"

Mist erupted under Lu Ran's feet, his blood boiling, setting his body ablaze with Fierce Heavenly Sect's flames.

He drew out the Cloud Sea Dust Clear Blade, the tip trailing a long Sword Trace.

Deng Yuxiang naturally heard everything, his five fingers suddenly spread open.

In an instant, Wind Blades suspended across the sky.

"Hahaha... Uh!"

"Sss!"

The straw-cloaked youth flashed by beside the maniacally laughing Jiao Liemountain.

The blade in his hand landed precisely on the other's battered neck.

A massive head of sand shot high into the air! At the instant of flight, it turned into a flesh-and-blood head, scattering drops of fresh blood below.

"Buzz!!"

The Cloud Sea Dust Clear Blade reacted violently, trembling greatly.

Lu Ran's expression was grim.

Regardless of the Cloud Sea Blade, his own hand was also trembling!

Wait for death?

Fine, I'll wait.

Chapter 838: Sword Spirit of the Cloud Sea Blade

"Hoo~"

The headless corpse of Jiao Lieshan kept falling.

The instant the sandy corpse returned to a flesh body, a Magic Artifact darted out from his collar and waist.

"Hmm?" Deng Yuxiang's ears twitched, naturally noticing everything.

She immediately flew downward, lightly tapping her fingertips.

Night Charm Blades rushed over, blocking the two Magical Treasures on the north and south sides respectively.

"Pa!"

Deng Yuxiang grasped a pigeon-egg-sized, earth-yellow Treasure Bead, equivalent in specification to the Sea Grade Divine Power Pearl.

Its entire body was earth-yellow, as if sand particles were surging within.

The earth-yellow Treasure Bead that was desperately fleeing dared not budge once the woman held it.

Her palm was tender, yet held a terrifying strength.

The majesty of a Great Power from the Heavenly Realm made the Treasure Bead dare not defy her at all, fearing it would be crushed directly if there was the slightest movement.

Deng Yuxiang played with the Treasure Bead and turned to look behind her.

The sandstorm rapidly dissipated, revealing several Night Charm Blades pressing another Magic Artifact over.

To be precise, they were "lifting" it.

Because this Magic Artifact was a semi-transparent, smoky blue scarf.

As it flew over, the long scarf fluttered in the air like morning mist drifting in the wind.

Dreamlike and ethereal.

"Was it you who concealed Jiao Lieshan's aura? Hid all the energy fluctuations of Divine Weapon and Magic Artifact?" Deng Yuxiang pinched the thin scarf between her fingers, lifting it to eye level.



The smoky blue scarf showed no reaction, just lightly danced with the breeze, like a dead thing.

"Hah." Deng Yuxiang snorted coldly, temporarily binding the scarf around her hand, taking several turns, and then firmly holding the earth-yellow Treasure Bead, looking diagonally upward.

At this moment, Lu Ran was fully utilizing the Pupil of the Netherworld to bind souls.

At the beginning of the battle, the terrifying Sand Sea emanating from within the cave by Jiao Lieshan not only caused Mo Gu Peak to collapse but also claimed many lives.

In the course of the fight, both sides remained amidst the sandstorm, so the dead souls were barely seen.

Now that the dust had settled, they finally saw the coat-clad youth and were aghast as they watched him devour comrades.

Lu Ran continued to collect souls while monitoring Jiao Lieshan closely.

The opponent's corpse landed heavily in the Great Desert, from which a wisp of dead soul slowly emerged.

"Buzz!!"

Cloud Sea Dust Clear Blade buzzed loudly, likely to slip from the hand at any moment.

Lu Ran raised the blade to inspect, his heavy heart easing a little.

The Cloud Sea Blade was about to ascend to a Divine Weapon!

Finally, it was about to gather its Sword Spirit!

Indeed, it was well prepared, merely lacking the opportunity.

[Sis, go to the location of Blaze Phoenix and capture Jiao Lieshan's dead soul!] Lu Ran flung the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd, leaping ahead to swiftly absorb other souls.

Time waits for no one!

He must calm his mind, guiding the Cloud Sea Blade to forge an Artifact Spirit.

[Ruyi, come out from the gourd, preside over the situation, and capture the remaining remnants!]

[Okay.] Jiang Ruyi, through Blaze Phoenix, closely monitored the external condition, naturally aware of Lu Ran's instructions.

Jiao Lieshan's followers were naturally those he had brought from the Tianhuang Mountain sect.

As the battle commenced, many presumably fled.

However, the location of Mo Gu Peak was peculiar, barren within hundreds of kilometers, with nowhere to hide.

This undoubtedly made it easier for everyone to capture the remnants!

"Hoo~"

Lu Ran landed on the collapsed mountain, personally witnessing Deng Yuxiang binding Jiao Lieshan's dead soul into the Magic Artifact·Rebirth Coin, finally calming himself.

Then, Lu Ran tightly grasped the knife handle, closed his eyes, and concentrated his attention.

"Buzz!!"

Cloud Sea Dust Clear Blade reacted fervently.

It had been arduously sustaining the ascension window, awaiting a guide.

Divine Weapons differed from Magic Artifacts.

Magic Artifacts acted independently, capable of self-completion during ascension and spellcasting.

Divine Weapons required constant companionship from their master!

Consequently, Divine Weapons connected more intimately with their master, forming a higher bond.

"Cloud Sea Dust Clear..." Lu Ran murmured, gripping the knife handle and positioning the Cloud Sea Blade before him.

The knife tip flipped away the wide bamboo hat.

The cold blade adhered closely to Lu Ran's forehead.

"Mother said that the Cloud Sea objectively exists; where there are people, there are hierarchies, inevitably."

"What's important is Dust Clear."

"Jiao Lieshan descended from the Heavenly Realm as the Executioner, embodying the will of God Demon; he is the Cloud Sea enveloping Holy Spirit Mountain Realm, the speck of dust within the Cloud Sea."

"Buzz~" Cloud Sea Dust Clear Blade resonated, affirming its master's ideology.

Strengthening its belief.

"Now, this filthy speck of dust has been swept clean by us."

Indeed, Holy Spirit Mountain Realm remained under the dominion of God Demon, existing within their established rules, enduring the Cloud Sea.

Yet Lu Ran and the Cloud Sea Blade had embarked upon the first step of a thousand-mile journey!

Effacing the minion under God Demon, purging this speck that descended into the Mountain Realm completely...

"Buzz!!"

Cloud Sea Blade pulsated more violently, mist faintly rising throughout the world.

Over ten kilometers away, amid the vast, desolate Great Desert.

"Ssst—"

Fog surged beneath Deng Yuxiang's feet, shooting towards the ground at an angle.

"Ah!" A fleeing woman felt the overwhelming pressure behind her, and, panic-stricken, stumbled to the ground.

Deng Yuxiang landed steadily, her gaze cold, toward the crawling woman: "Initial Stage of Sea Realm?"

"Immortal! Please spare me... ugh." Before the woman could finish, she was stomped on the head, her face grinding against the earth.

Deng Yuxiang gazed at the trembling being underfoot: "You're the Hall Master of Tianhuang Mountain?"

"Yes...yes."

Deng Yuxiang snorted coldly in her heart; no wonder this person ran the fastest. She turned back to look, and there were still a few trembling people in the distance.

The Hall Master was trembling at the feet of the woman in the straw raincoat.

A few remnants of Tianhuang Mountain at the back, each with a deathly look, dared not move.

"How many of you are there, and in which direction did you run?" Deng Yuxiang interrogated, her icy gaze suddenly softened a bit.

She noticed clouds gathering in the sky.

Especially in the Mo Gu Peak area, there were fog dragon rolls descending from the sky.

This kind of advancement scale, when applied to the Human Clan, occurs only when breaking through to a Great Realm.

Did Lu Ran advance to the Heavenly Realm?

Possibly.

But more likely, the Cloud Sea Blade gathered the Artifact Spirit and advanced to the rank of Divine Weapon!

Deng Yuxiang was quite confident in Lu Ran.

But no matter how you say it, Lu Ran had just reached the Sea Realm·Peak stage this afternoon, and it wasn't quite yet evening.

The sun was still some time away from setting...

Half an hour later, at the chaotic Mo Gu Peak.

Qiao Yuansi stood quietly protecting her brother from behind Lu Ran, when she suddenly sensed a violent energy fluctuation emerging from the mist in front.

"Hmm?" Qiao Yuansi's heart lifted with joy.

Was it successful?

The time for a Divine Weapon to upgrade is very short, some even just last a few minutes.

Lu Ran and the Cloud Sea Blade gathering the Artifact Spirit took half an hour, which made Qiao Yuansi a bit worried, fearing something went wrong.

"Whew!!"

A wave of gust spread all around.

Qiao Yuansi was even happier, covering her face with one hand, wishing the surrounding mist would immediately vanish.

The heavens seemed to hear the girl's wish, as a gust of wind swept through, and the mist that obscured vision quickly retreated.

Qiao Yuansi gradually opened her eyes wide, seeing Lu Ran still standing with the blade.

In front of Lu Ran stood an illusory figure.

He...was also Lu Ran.

But he was far more "pure" than the real Lu Ran!

Cloud Sea Blade Spirit?

His illusory eyes bore no trace of the seven emotions and six desires of the Human Clan, so clean and clear.

He was draped in an illusory robe, and Qiao Yuansi could recognize it as the style of her brother's white robe.

The robe's hem moved without wind, and his hair gently floated.

Like an Immortal standing apart from the world.

"Wow..." Qiao Yuansi marveled aloud, accidentally making a sound.

The Cloud Sea Blade Spirit glanced lightly at Qiao Yuansi.

The clear gaze finally bore some emotion, with a hint of doting, shaking his head slightly.

As if asking the sister not to speak and disturb the master.

"Hmm." Qiao Yuansi was a bit startled, covering her little mouth with one hand.

Lu Ran had four Divine Weapon Blades.

This also meant, Qiao Yuansi had four "Blade Spirit Brothers."

Dawn, Silent Night.

Eight Desolate Annihilation, Cloud Sea Dust Clear.

Among them, the Silent Night Blade Spirit was the rarest, rarely appearing and barely communicating even with those closest to Lu Ran.

The Eight Desolate Blade Spirit had appeared, but he was very ferocious!

Those bright eyes were filled with extreme destructive desire, like he could erupt in anger at any moment.

It made people's hearts skip a beat.

Only the Dawn Blade Spirit was always gentle to Qiao Yuansi, his gaze and smile always so kind.

The Dawn Blade was also the one that protected Qiao Yuansi the most.

And now...



Qiao Yuansi encountered another "brother" who liked her.

Though he seemed like an Immortal not tainted by worldly affairs, he was willing to show a touch of emotion when facing her.

Very faint, yet truly present.

"You made me wait so bitterly." The young man in the straw raincoat slowly put down the Cloud Sea Blade, looking at the Cloud Sea Blade Spirit in front.

The illusory white-robed youth showed a faint smile:

"The name was given by the master's mother, and reaching her standards is difficult."

Lu Ran also smiled, his mind in sync with the Divine Weapon, naturally sensing the other's mood: "No need to restrain yourself, you can call her mother."

A Divine Weapon,

Is the continuation of the Master's thoughts.

It is the manifestation of the master's spiritual will.

The way the Cloud Sea Blade Spirit treated Qiao Yuansi was also because its essence was Lu Ran.

Qiao Wanjun not only gave it a name, but on a deeper level, she bestowed the inception of life to the Cloud Sea Blade, giving it a mission to exist.

To the Cloud Sea Blade Spirit, Qiao Wanjun was an exceedingly special existence.

It was a dual-aspect mother, a merged existence.

"Hmm." The Cloud Sea Blade Spirit responded softly, looking up at the sky.

The afterglow of the setting sun spilled over the desolate Great Desert.

Desolate, yet magnificent.

The Cloud Sea Blade Spirit had no desire to appreciate it; he merely looked up at the sky, speaking quietly: "Having come this far, mother would be happy for you."

"For us," Lu Ran corrected.

The Cloud Sea Blade Spirit wore a faint smile, gazing at the sky as if seeing through the invisible cage to the Heavenly Realm beyond: "The fiery mountain is just a speck of dust."

"Then you should hurry to open the Divine Weapon Domain and accompany me to conquer the heavens, making her even more satisfied."

"Yes, I will."

...

Chapter 839: A Wisp of Smoky Blue Veil

The setting sun is like blood, the Great Desert is desolate.

Qiao Yuansi stood at the edge of a cliff, and saw the sunset she had long yearned for.

She could also hear behind her, from time to time, the screams, remnants of Tianhuang Mountain falling into the hands of Ran Sect, naturally wouldn't meet a good end.

In Lu Ran's God Demon Sculpture Garden, those activated stone sculptures mostly have reached the Heavenly Realm.

Only the Thousand Bones Stone Sculpture and Spiritual Fortune Stone Sculpture are still at Sea Realm rank, but after this journey, the Spiritual Fortune Stone Sculpture should also be able to ascend to the Heavenly Realm.

Qiao Yuansi wanted to turn around but a hand landed on her head.

"Sister Ruyi?" Qiao Yuansi looked up at the woman.

"He'll come to accompany you soon."

"Oh." Qiao Yuansi responded softly, once again looking westward.

At the moment when the sun was near the horizon, a silhouette quietly appeared beside her.

"Brother!"

"How is it?" Lu Ran sat down, his small legs hanging over the cliff, "Is it what you imagined?"

"More melancholic than imagined..." Qiao Yuansi whispered.

"Melancholic?" Lu Ran looked toward the sunset.

Shouldn't it be bleak?

Qiao Yuansi squatted down, hugging her knees, her already lovable and cute self appearing even more well-behaved.

She leaned slightly, snuggling against Lu Ran's shoulder, "Are you okay?"

"Pretty good." Lu Ran smiled; he was no longer the naive boy who first entered the Mountain Realm.

Whatever life imposes on him, he will be fine.

Must be fine as well.

There's still so much waiting for him to complete.

"You killed a Heaven Realm executioner; will Master West Desolation..." Qiao Yuansi was full of concern, hesitating to speak.

Lu Ran fell silent.

He did not know what the consequences would be.

"Yuansi."

"Hmm?" Qiao Yuansi tried hard to look up at Sister Ruyi standing beside her.

"Look at the sunset." Jiang Ruyi spoke softly.

"Oh." Qiao Yuansi hugged her knees, leaned on Lu Ran's shoulder, silently watching the sunset.

From afar, Deng Yuxiang watched this scene.

Uncertain of what Holy Spirit Mountain would look like after today.

The Spirit West Desolation would surely know his underling's hounds have died, even their souls devoured completely.

Will West Desolation liaise with other gods and demons?

Will more executioners be sent by all gods and demons?

Thinking, Deng Yuxiang looked at the Rebirth Money in his hand, where the soul of Jiao Lieshan was imprisoned.

No one would think that Jiao Lieshan would find the world's end.

Damned thing!

Deng Yuxiang's face grew colder, the surrounding temperature dropped sharply.

The Shanwei disciples around, silent as cicadas in winter, dared not retreat or leave, had to endure the pressure of the Heavenly Realm's Great Power.

Disciples originally belonging to Tianhuang Mountain all changed allegiance, then became nourishment for the stone sculptures, the remaining seven or eight Weak God believers were enslaved as scouts, thus spared.

They didn't know their fate and were waiting for the final decision.

The sunset gradually sank, the sky darkness fell.

On the collapsed Mo Gu Peak, the temperature dropped ever lower.

Lu Ran accompanied Qiao Yuansi watching the sunset, flashed back, couldn't help shivering.

He looked at the silent Deng Yuxiang, hesitated for a moment, timidly stepped forward: "Did Jiao Lieshan leave behind two magic artifacts?"

Deng Yuxiang immediately raised his hand, a smoke-blue scarf wrapped around his palm, translucent.

In his palm was a yellow earth-colored treasure bead.

"Which one helps hide breath?" Lu Ran asked.

"Smoke-blue scarf." Deng Yuxiang dismantled the scarf and handed it to Lu Ran.

Lu Ran pinched the thin scarf, observed for a moment, unfolded it, compared it to the edge of Deng Yuxiang's bamboo hat.

"Now, truly a Night Charm." Lu Ran muttered.

The Night Charm Clan wore bamboo hats, with thin veils hanging from the edges, hiding their absolutely beautiful faces.

Deng Yuxiang: "..."

Lu Ran's audacious act startled the Weak God disciples.

Even Qin Yanzhi, knowing their relationship, worried for the Sect Master.

"What, unwilling?" Lu Ran suddenly asked.

If strength is too great, there's one downside, one's emotions significantly affect the surrounding environment.

Deng Yuxiang remained silent, indeed not wishing to become a second Night Charm.

She had a nickname.

Given by Lu Ran.

Initially, the "Nightmare" nickname carried a hint of mockery, but also for that reason, it recorded the past between the two.

"Then forget it." Lu Ran wrapped the smoke-blue scarf around his hand, took the earth-colored treasure bead casually, "This can take people through walls?"

Deng Yuxiang felt a hint of loss.

Not because of coveting the magic artifacts, but due to Lu Ran's actions.

Even a simple scarf, Lu Ran intended to gift her, yet due to her, took it back.

"Sister?"

"Hmm, yes." Deng Yuxiang snapped back, softly responding.

This title brought a bit of relief to Deng Yuxiang, it seemed... he wasn't too angry?

"Save it for Feng Yan's two generals." Lu Ran toyed with the treasure bead.

West Desolation and Barbaric were already kings of the ground, adding this magic artifact, Feng Yan and two others' combat range could delve into the depths, coupled with their ground skills, they should unleash stronger combat power!

"Let's go." Lu Ran called the crowd, looked up at Mo Gu Peak.

The peak probing the sky was no more.

To others, Mo Gu Peak became an ordinary desolate mountain.

But to Lu Ran, the collapsed mountain body records everything that happened here, bears his memories, continues to stand at the world's end.

It seems, even more flavorful.

...

At nightfall, the sky full of stars.

Beneath Heaven's Edge, in the cave, Deng Yuxiang stood at the entrance, gazing at the vast sea beneath the starry moon.

From the cave behind, continuous sharp wails echoed.

Deng Yuxiang didn't find it noisy; instead, she felt a sense of relief.

Inside the cave, Niu Zhengzheng held a mass of black mist in his large hand, within which was the painfully twisted face of Jiao Lieshan.

Under the grilling of the ghostly Soul Fire, Jiao Lieshan fully understood the cost of arrogance.



He was filled with regret!

If time could be reversed, he would never have laughed arrogantly in his final moments, speaking those threatening words.

No!

If he could, Jiao Lieshan would never have gone to Mo Gu Peak.

"Ah! Ahhh... stop... please... pleaahhh..." The screams were endless, even words of pleading couldn't be fully uttered.

Niu Zhengzheng continued to burn the Soul Fire.

Without the Lord Guardian's command, he naturally wouldn't stop.

Alas...

Really don't know how this guy provoked the Lord Guardian.

Niu Zhengzheng was utterly perplexed!

This person... How did he dare?

"Shua~" Suddenly, a slender figure appeared inside the cave.

"Sect Master!" Niu Zhengzheng immediately greeted.

Lu Ran curled his lips; Sect Master Jiao's cries were too mournful, echoing in the cave, stabbing painfully at his eardrums.

Niu Zhengzheng was immediately troubled, unsure whether to stop the Soul Fire.

Lu Ran stepped toward the cave mouth, looking at the woman's back: "Still not calmed down?"

Deng Yuxiang turned her head to look, her gaze lingered on Lu Ran's face for a moment, then she looked at Niu Zhengzheng, giving a slight nod of indication.

"Keep it quiet." Niu Zhengzheng stopped casting spells, ordering in a lowered voice.

Jiao Lieshan tried his best to restrain himself, but still couldn't help but moan softly.

"He said for us to wait for death." Deng Yuxiang's face was expressionless as she spoke icy words.

"There are plenty who want us dead." Lu Ran came up beside her, "From the first day we entered the mountain, someone wanted us gone."

Deng Yuxiang snorted lightly.

The first lesson upon entering the mountain was taught by Tiantu Mountain to the two of them.

Later, she used a great fire to burn Tiantu Mountain clean.

"Don't wear yourself out with anger." Lu Ran tilted his body, leaning against the cave entrance.

Deng Yuxiang slightly lowered her eyes, seeing the light blue gauze wrapped around Lu Ran's hand.

Her heart moved slightly, and she inquired, "Were the Divine Weapon and Magic Artifact given to Feng Yan and them?"

"Gave it to them." Lu Ran recalled something, couldn't help but smile, "The powers of Sea Realm can't control Third-rank Divine Weapons, luckily, the Feng Divine General has the Desolate Power.

This is good, the couple has to take turns day and night again."

Thinking back, when Xue Fengchen was still in the River Realm, he forcibly controlled the Second-rank Divine Weapon · Purple Thunder Mad Dragon Spear.

Now that he has ascended to the Sea Realm, he begins to forcibly control Third-rank Divine Weapons again...

It's like a dream back to the past~

"By the way." Lu Ran slightly turned his head, "Sect Master Jiao, what's the name of your Divine Weapon Axe?"

"Devour... Devouring Spirit Axe!" Jiao Lieshan hurried to respond, "Named for devouring the weapon spirit and artifact spirit, Devouring Spirit Axe!"

In such a state, how could there be any trace of his previously tough, arrogant demeanor?

"And your Divine Weapon Domain?" Lu Ran asked again.

"The Devouring Spirit Axe excels at shattering weapons, all forms of weapons!" Jiao Lieshan hurried to introduce, "Especially effective against Divine Weapons and Magic Artifacts!

It can bypass the weapon or artifact itself and directly attack the weapon spirit and artifact spirit within."

"Oh, I'll take you to meet it later, you let it stop resisting and accept the new owner."

"Okay! I'll cooperate, absolutely cooperate..."

Deng Yuxiang suddenly interrupted: "No need."

"What?" Lu Ran looked at the woman.

"Feng Divine General's Dao Heart is centered around the word 'conquest'." Deng Yuxiang reminded, "The process of taming the Devouring Spirit Axe would also greatly benefit Feng Divine General."

"True, huh." Lu Ran thought for a moment, then nodded, "Your Dao Heart isn't involved in conquest, is it?"

Deng Yuxiang was slightly surprised, but still shook her head.

You don't know what my Dao Heart is?

I was able to ascend to the Heavenly Realm thanks to your guidance.

"Alright then." Lu Ran removed the thin gauze wrapped around his hand, turning his head, "Sect Master Jiao, tell the light blue gauze to accept this lady as its new master."

Jiao Lieshan hastily complied.

Deng Yuxiang's heart trembled slightly, turning to look at Lu Ran.

She thought this matter was settled.

After all, it was he who said it personally.

Deng Yuxiang had always somewhat regretted denying Lu Ran in front of so many people, damaging his dignity.

"Don't want to be a Night Charm, then we won't be." Lu Ran smiled gently, reaching up to remove her bamboo hat.

The long hair constrained within the wide bamboo hat cascaded down like a waterfall.

Lu Ran stood behind her, gathering up her long hair with both hands, carefully arranging her strands:  
"Your idea is right, nothing to be a Night Charm about.

You are one of a kind."

Deng Yuxiang pressed her lips together, silently feeling the young man's gentle movements.

"I went back and studied it, and felt the light blue gauze is more fitting here." Lu Ran used the thin gauze to tie up her jet-black long hair.

And because the light blue gauze was quite long, it resembled flowing morning mist, intertwined among her waterfall-like hair.

Breathtakingly beautiful!

Lu Ran's fingers drifted through her hair, gently sweeping from top to bottom: "Does this work?"

The Majestic Heaven Realm, now devoid of its terrifying aura.

Just like an ordinary person.

Deng Yuxiang looked up at the starry sky, her sharp gaze had unknowingly softened.

"Sister?"

"Mm." Deng Yuxiang softly replied "Mm."

Lu Ran placed the bamboo hat on her head, stepping back a few paces.

Watching her graceful figure, looking at her black hair falling to her waist, interwoven with that faint, ethereal gauze, like threads of thin mist.

Lu Ran nodded in satisfaction.

The one-of-a-kind Big Nightmare, should stand in my Sculpture Garden with this image.

...

#### Chapter 840: Pent-up Frustration

Since returning from Mo Gu Peak, Lu Ran has been honestly staying at Heaven's Edge.

He was painstakingly searching for a way to ascend to the heavens.

However, as the days went by, Lu Ran still fell short by just a little.

Ironically, when he guided the Big Nightmare, with a few words, she smoothly stepped into the Heavenly Realm. Yet when it came to Lu Ran himself, he was stuck...

This person, huh,

when talking about others, it all seems so clear.

Lu Ran felt both helpless and amused. Just as the Evil Shadow Guardian, who had been in seclusion, finally broke through his bottleneck, the mystical fog began to drift across the heavens and the earth. So, he stayed at Heaven's Edge, to protect Yan Shuangzi.

He sat there for seven or eight days.

Until the eighth day of August, the Big Evil Shadow successfully came out of seclusion and immediately made her way to the sea cliff.

"Master." A female voice came from behind, startling Lu Ran.

He turned around and couldn't help laughing: "The fog hasn't completely cleared yet, why the rush to come out?"

Yan Shuangzi knelt and bowed, but remained silent.

Lu Ran grinned: "Then work on consolidating your realm here! Focus, I'll guard you."

Yan Shuangzi lowered her head, the corners of her lips barely lifting into an imperceptible curve: "Yes."

"Phew~"

The sea breeze blew, gradually dispersing the fog.

Heaven's Edge returned to clarity, yet the sky was still overcast, with tumultuous Cloud Sea, which annoyed Lu Ran greatly.

"The Master has something troubling him."

"I told you to focus on consolidating your realm, why are you observing me?" Lu Ran was completely exasperated.

It seemed like Yan Shuangzi didn't hear him: "Is it because of the attempt to advance to the Heavenly Realm?"

Lu Ran: "..."

This woman just doesn't listen to others!

She's becoming more and more difficult to manage.

"You can go out to seek some inspiration." Yan Shuangzi added.

Lu Ran snorted: "Half a month ago, I did go out to find inspiration and eventually encountered an executioner from the Heavenly Realm."

"What?" Yan Shuangzi's expression changed, looking up at Lu Ran.

She had been in seclusion, cultivating for a breakthrough, unaware of the matters at Mo Gu Peak or Lu Ran's great battle with Jiao Lishan.

"Let's not talk about that." Lu Ran waved his hand in irritation, "Congratulations on advancing to the fourth rank of the Sea Realm. The Heavenly Realm is just around the corner."

With that said, Lu Ran leaned back, lying directly on the ground.

When Yan Shuangzi reaches the peak of the Sea Realm, she should soon ascend to the Heavenly Realm, right?



She will at least be stronger than me!

Lu Ran thought to himself.

The Dao Heart of the Evil Shadow Guardian was clear, defined, and brilliantly shining.

"Swish~"

Yan Shuangzi suddenly moved forward several meters, maintaining her kneeling position on one knee, instantaneously teleporting to Lu Ran's side, leaning down to study him closely: "Who was the opponent? You... didn't get hurt, did you?"

Lying on his back, the cloud sea in Lu Ran's eyes was replaced by a beautiful face.

"I'm lying here leisurely, of course I'm fine." Lu Ran raised his eyelids, looking at Yan Shuangzi's upside-down face, "He was the previous Sect Master of Tianhuang Mountain, already dead."

"Dead?" Yan Shuangzi's heart stirred.

"Yeah~" Lu Ran chuckled, "Your good friend, her combat power is simply explosive..."

"What are you two doing?" Another voice came from behind.

Yan Shuangzi turned her head to look and couldn't help squinting her eyes.

The newcomer was indeed her good friend.

Deng Yuxiang still wore the same green cloak and bamboo hat, but this time, her hair was not hidden under the hat but instead flowed down her back.

What shocked Yan Shuangzi even more was that this majestic Heavenly Realm showed no sign of imposing aura!

Not just in terms of aura.

Deng Yuxiang was clearly standing there, yet it was as if she didn't exist— even Yan Shuangzi's divine weapon ignored her arrival.

"What's the matter? Haven't seen me for a month and a half, don't recognize me anymore?" Deng Yuxiang stepped forward, bent down, and lightly patted Yan Shuangzi's head.

As Deng Yuxiang leaned over, she revealed a dreamy, smoky blue veil among her long hair draped over her shoulders.

Yan Shuangzi observed quietly for a moment and said, "Congratulations."

Since Deng Yuxiang broke through to the Heavenly Realm, the two had not met face to face.

"I'm here to congratulate you too, searched several places," Deng Yuxiang smiled slightly, "Then I remembered, to find you, I need to find him first."

Mentioning Lu Ran, Yan Shuangzi brushed everything else aside.

She gestured toward the person lying on the ground: "He has some troubles, not quite at peace."

Deng Yuxiang crouched down, looked at Lu Ran with a laugh, "A healer cannot heal themselves?"

Lu Ran couldn't help but blink.

Their two upside-down faces, different in appearance, yet both stunningly beautiful.

They both wore green cloaks and bamboo hats, one more bright and bold, the other more restrained, with the same undertone.

Making Lu Ran somewhat lost in thought.

When the two of them enter the garden, becoming stone sculptures, will they resemble each other even more?

"If the Sect Leader really can't find peace, you can also go out to relax." A figure quietly floated up from beyond the sea cliff.

Lu Ran propped himself up on his elbow, sat up slightly, and looked in that direction.

It was Yu Changsheng, smiling, his body wrapped in two spiraling veils, floating in mid-air.

The golden veil, from the Dragon Carp Divine Skill · Dragon Carp Dance.

The black veil, from the Mo Li Evil Technique · Mo Li Dance!

The two beautifully combined, with no sense of conflict, but rather complementing each other, perfectly blending together.

Wonderful!

Lu Ran also smiled.

No wonder all my guardians are gathered here.

Wait, seems like one is missing?

Nightmare Guardian, Dragon Guardian, Evil Shadow Guardian... missing the Mad Immortal Guardian?

Hmph, that annoying girl, she's probably sneaking into the Lady's bed right now.

I haven't been home for seven or eight days, pondering over things at Heaven's Edge. My sister Xian'er must have caused some trouble during this time!

"Considering the current situation in the Mountain Realm, it's unsuitable for him to travel." Deng Yuxiang did not agree with Yu Changsheng's suggestion.

"I didn't mean for the Sect Master to go out for a stroll," Yu Changsheng retorted.

"Hmm?" Deng Yuxiang raised an eyebrow slightly.

Yu Changsheng cupped his hands before Lu Ran: "Sect Master still has a task left unfinished."

Lu Ran sat upright, already knowing what the other was referring to.

Yu Changsheng continued, "Back then, when Nightmare Guardian was about to advance, we almost got our plans destroyed by Sword One One Sect. Sect Master nearly met his doom at their disciple's hand.

Later, the three of us were hunted, ambushed by people from Sword One One Sect..."

The smile on Deng Yuxiang's face gradually faded, of course remembering the Sword One One Sect that dominated the northern snow mountains.

The Ran Sect's Demon Control Hall Master, Jing Hong, used to be a slave of the Sword One One Sect and was involved in ambushing Lu Ran and the others.

Lu Ran remembered it all too.

At that time, he was still weak, alone and isolated, guarding over Deng Yuxiang's advancement.

If it weren't for Yu Changsheng stepping in to help, the Big Nightmare would surely have been interrupted.

Whether Lu and Deng could have escaped is another story. Just saying how Deng Yuxiang's growth was brutally suppressed, the consequences would have been unimaginable!

"My mentor once advised me to seek revenge only after reaching the Heavenly Realm," Lu Ran spoke.

Yu Changsheng nodded with a smile, "Things are different now! Both the Nightmare Guardian and I have already advanced to the Heavenly Realm, and Sect Master has two executioners, Tuo Peak and Bai Rao.

No matter how formidable the Sword One disciples are, it's hard for them to escape through the cracks between Sect Master's fingers."

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

Yu Changsheng continued, "If Sect Master can destroy the Sword One One Sect, you'll probably find clarity in your heart, achieving a clear state of mind."

Lu Ran agreed quite a bit, his hand fell to his waist, drawing out the Cloud Sea Dust Clear Blade.

Revenge!

More importantly, to prepare the Divine Sculpture, Sword One for my mother's honor!

"Buzz~" The Cloud Sea Blade trembled slightly.

"Alright." Lu Ran slowly brushed two fingers over the cold blade, "On this trip, you three guardians will accompany me."

"Yes!"

"As you command." The three responded in unison.

Lu Ran's hand fell on his wrist again, from his straw raincoat sleeve, he picked a thin embroidery needle.

In recent days, I have already troubled Senior Tuo.

On this journey to Sword One One Sect, let Aunt Bai accompany us.

Since returning from Mo Gu Peak, the two have frequently communicated via magic artifact, Bai Rao had also scolded Lu Ran a little, asking why he didn't ask for her help.

This time, bring her along.

After all, she put in genuine effort, diligently and wholeheartedly, Lu Ran shouldn't neglect the Jade Snake Aunt too much.

At the same time, within the Luli Realm.

Beside a small waterfall, stood a quaint little wooden house.

Inside the house, a woman dressed in white, pure as snow, was sitting cross-legged in meditation.

Around her, numerous Jade-faced Snakes nestled close, beside Bai Rao's back, sides, and legs...

Each one more gentle and obedient than the last.

"Hmm?" Bai Rao felt something stir within her mind, vaguely sensing something.

The Jade-faced Snake curled at her feet immediately lifted its face of captivating beauty, gazing at Bai Rao with concern.

The one coiled behind moved up her back, turning its head to look at her profile...

Just a faint nasal sound, and the whole house of beauty snakes was thrown into disarray.

Unfortunately, their sincere affection was for a heartless woman.

Bai Rao pushed aside the "pet" by her face with a tinge of wistfulness in her eyes, internally communicating: [You rascal, finally remembered me, did you?]

The energy of the Artifact Spirit flowed over the surface of the magic artifact, the embroidery needle. It echoed its master's words, mimicking the woman's tone vividly.

So much so that Lu Ran felt a tingle at the back of his neck!

"I'm planning to make a trip to Sword One One Sect. Does Aunt Bai want to accompany me?" Lu Ran asked while holding the embroidery needle.

[Sword One One Sect?] Bai Rao couldn't help but laugh, [What trouble did those ruthless women bring to our little Sect Master Lu?]

Lu Ran: "..."

He hesitated for a moment, muttering softly, "Not all of them are ruthless, some are quite good."

[Oh?] Bai Rao was a bit surprised.

She had thought Lu Ran was going to Sword One One Sect to fight.

She didn't expect that he would speak up for those naturally aloof sword cultivators.

Some gossip?

Bai Rao suddenly brightened up!

Could it be, Lu Ran had some emotional entanglement with a sword cultivator lady, one that was both love and hate?

[What's Little Lu going to do at Sword One One Sect?]

"Revenge! It's something from a few years ago. When I was still just a sprout, they wanted to crush me."  
Lu Ran looked at the embroidery needle in his fingers.

[I see.] Bai Rao felt a bit disappointed, thinking she could witness a poignant drama.

"Does Aunt Bai want to go with me?"

[Of course~ Those cold and proud women, their chins almost lifted to the sky, it vexes just thinking about it. I'll help you blow them all into dry bones, won't that relieve your anger?]

"Ahem... not all, some are gentle too."

Bai Rao: "..."