

Old Gods 91

Chapter 91: Carrying a Sharp Weapon

Three days later, inside the Demon Cave.

In a pitch-black wilderness, Lu Ran stood alone holding dual blades.

Nearby, by the torch-lit path, a great battle was nearing its end.

Corpses of Soul-splitting Demons lay scattered haphazardly, with only one remaining Stream Realm·Soul-splitting Demon still stubbornly resisting.

Lu Ran slightly tilted his head, listening intently.

A sudden gust of night wind caused the long red scarf tied behind his head to flutter lightly.

It was a pity that such a cool scene could only be appreciated by the black crows circling high above.

In these past few days, Instructor Cai Yunfei had been repeatedly impressed by Lu Ran.

What does it mean to be skilled in both letters and arms?

If Lu Ran lingered outside the battle group,

he could easily control his enemies with his unique understanding of Divine Technique.

If Lu Ran plunged into the battle,

he moved like a ghost, his attacks fierce, hardly inferior to a Sword One Believer.

Everyone knew that Sword Cultivators had the fastest killing speed in this world.

And Lu Ran's emergence had made Cai Yunfei reevaluate the group "Immortal Sheep Believers."

"Baa~~~" Lu Ran suddenly spoke.

The sheep call was neither loud nor soft, but it was very prolonged.

In this already sinister wilderness, it sounded especially eerie and horrifying.

Cai Yunfei, endowed with power from the River Realm, resisted the mental disturbance.

But the Soul-splitting Demon on the battlefield fell victim to the little lamb's curse.

Its beastly blood already boiling uncontainably, the demon couldn't help but twist its head to look towards the dark wilderness.

The murderous intent in its bull eyes seemed desperate to trample that feeble lamb into mud the next second.

"Whoosh~ Whoosh~"

Two flying swords streaked through the air.

One pierced through the bull's face, the other through its neck.

Plus, Deng Yutang's sharp Heavenly Star Spear pierced through the back of the Soul-splitting Demon's head.

"Thud!"

The colossal beast thunderously fell to the ground.

Listening to the delightful sound, Lu Ran slightly lifted his head and breathed a deep sigh of relief.

Cai Yunfei: "..."

This kid does indeed have something.

If Lu Ran were visible to everyone, his actions could be understood as showing off.

But Lu Ran stood alone in the darkness, this gesture...

A bit like he was admiring himself?

Merely a Stream Realm, yet in every move, he somehow expressed the aura of a grand master~

This young man must not be...uh, his future is limitless!

"Flap flap flap~"

A black crow landed on Lu Ran's shoulder, speaking human language: "What's up, little brother?"

Lu Ran: "..."

I can't exactly say I'm establishing contact with an Evil Demon Sculpture in the spirit world!

The Soul Splitting Demon Evil Sculpture in the Sculpture Garden was ready to be activated.

Completing this goal had only taken three days.

The Rain Alley+Beijing seven-member squad was truly ferocious.

Wherever they went, they left rivers of blood!

The reason Lu Ran looked up and sighed was that the Evil Technique he had longed for was finally within reach—Soul Splitting Power!

This technique could enhance the strength attributes of the caster.

The higher the grade of the Evil Technique, the greater the increase in strength!

Lu Ran was aware that he had always been known for his agility and swiftness. If he suddenly turned into a Rash Warrior...

Just thinking about it excited him!

Of course, the best approach was still to maintain his original style.

In this way, he could both decrease the risk of exposure and sneakily strike at enemies on the battlefield.

Ever since Lu Ran learned that there were statues of gods in the Sculpture Garden, he also fully understood why Lord Immortal Goat insisted on his cautious growth.

He definitely needed to lay low!

Once detected, he would surely face the thunderous wrath of the gods.

Lu Ran could easily die on the spot...

Seeing Lu Ran remain silent, the black crow couldn't help but tease: "With your eyes covered, can you even see?"

Lu Ran was really speechless.

You're just an instructor following the team. Why do you have such a strong presence?

Since the instructor was standing right on his shoulder, Lu Ran temporarily dismissed the idea of activating the Evil Sculpture.

Better safe than sorry.

"Bro?" Far away, Qiao Yuansi's call came. "Where's my brother?"

These past few days, the phrase Qiao Yuansi said the most was "Where's my brother?"

This reminded Lu Ran of when he was 13, after being brought back home by his mother; that curious and mischievous little tag-along.

"Coming!" Lu Ran replied loudly, walking towards the torch-lit path.

Seeing that Lu Ran ignored him, Cai Yunfei felt awkward and, flapping his wings, flew away.

Who would have thought, Lu Ran suddenly looked up towards the direction of the black crow: "I can see."

The black crow hung in the air, looking down at Lu Ran.

But heard Lu Ran say indifferently: "The red scarf only covers my eyes, not my heart."

Cai Yunfei: ?????

Jeez... what a statement!

I thought you were an Immortal Sheep Believer, but turns out you're a philosopher?

"Bro, what's the holdup?"

"I'm fishing for a plastic bag." Lu Ran muttered, heading back.

"What plastic bag?" As Qiao Yuansi saw Lu Ran's figure, she quickly stepped forward.

"Nothing, nothing, just joking with the instructor."

While talking, Lu Ran felt the girl reach out to adjust the red scarf on his face, covering his eyes even more securely.

Now that Qiao Yuansi, who knew her brother's capabilities, had become a supervisor.

"Bro, keep your volume down a bit."

"If my voice is too low, the Soul-splitting Demons won't hear it; you handle it yourself."

Qiao Yuansi hugged Lu Ran's arm: "Every time I hear you baa-ing, I really want to whip you with a small whip!"

Lu Ran: "..."

Is that something a sister should say?

Qiao Yuansi muttered: "I really don't know how Sister Ruyi holds back."

"You know Sister Ruyi is beautiful and kind-hearted; she can't bear to mistreat me." Lu Ran took off the Divine Power Pearl from his neck and walked towards a pile of Evil Demon bones.

Qiao Yuansi followed excitedly: "And how does the Thief Saint hold back?"

"Nonsense!" Lu Ran replied irritably, "If he dares to make a move, wouldn't I beat him up?"

Deng Yutang's expression was peculiar: "Brother Lu, I can't bear it either."

"I can." Niu Zhengzheng suddenly spoke up.

Seeing everyone looking over, Niu Zhengzheng scratched his head and gave a simple smile: "Just not very daring."

Qiao Yuansi glanced at Niu Zhengzheng with dissatisfaction, raising a finger: "Shush!"

The burly man obediently shut his mouth and went off to dig for Demon Crystals.

Jiang Ruyi's voice came over: "Let's stop here for today; let's head back to camp to rest."

Besides, I think our seven-member team's fighting power is sufficient, and we've meshed quite well.

How about we venture deeper?"

"Follow the lead." Lu Ran was naturally willing to support Jiang Ruyi.

Moreover, the higher the realm of the Soul-splitting Demons, the richer the "Qi" carried within their souls.

This was even more beneficial for Lu Ran to cultivate the power realm of the Evil Sculpture.

To activate the Evil Sculpture, more souls are needed—at least two thousand from the Mist Realm.

Cultivating the Evil Sculpture, however, only requires a hundred souls from the same realm as the Evil Demons.

Lu Ran was confident that during this journey to the Soul-splitting Demon Cave, he could cultivate the Soul Splitting Demon Evil Sculpture to Stream Realm·Fifth Rank!

Perhaps even to the River Realm!

After all, the Qiao Yuansi squad was truly strong!

Especially that Sword One Believer, who simply killed without batting an eye!

Whenever the battlefield opened, with flying swords and blood splattering everywhere.

Few in the world could match this terrifying Sword Cultivator...uh, maybe a Sword Cultivator counts?

Big Nightmare fiercely slays Evil Demons as well.

However, Deng Yuxiang's fighting style is different.

She prefers close combat, wishing she could trample on the heads of Evil Demons and lord over them, rather than casting from afar.

Just because Big Nightmare does it this way doesn't mean Lu Ran has to follow the "Sword Cultivator" style.

While Lu Ran currently lacked the power to activate Divine Sculpture-North Wind, don't forget, his Sculpture Garden still housed an Evil Sculpture of Night Charm!

This Evil Goddess had already met the conditions for activation, waiting anytime for Lu Ran's call.

In the future, should Lu Ran be able to use "flying knives" like "flying swords"?

Ah~

Comfortable!

"Sounds good!" Qiao Yuansi echoed, "With our setup, could we challenge the River Realm-Soul-splitting Demon?"

The Lu siblings agreed, and the others naturally had no objections.

Jiang Ruyi slightly turned her head, looking towards the lofty "Female Sword Immortal."

Guan Yiren remained silent, just nodding lightly.

"Quick, quick, quick, clean up the battlefield, let's go back!" Qiao Yuansi urged, "I'm getting thirsty."

A few minutes later, the group set off on their return journey.

It was only on the road back to the city that Lu Ran realized what he was about to face.

Lu Ran, Deng Yutang, and Niu Zhengzheng, the three men, naturally shared the same dormitory.

And Niu Zhengzheng's snoring was like thunder!

Every night when awoken by the roar, Lu Ran almost thought he had dreamed his way back to Rain Alley City...

The journey back was calm, as the group had fought their way through.

After returning to Blackwood Camp, everyone headed straight to the inn. Usually frugal Lu Ran, unusually willing to spend extra money, wanted to book another room.

Niu Zhengzheng, though a bit simple, understood the situation and couldn't help but smile awkwardly.

It's got to be said, Mr. Deng really respects brotherhood!

To avoid embarrassing his comrades, he stepped up and continued to share a room with Niu Zhengzheng.

This deeply touched Niu Zhengzheng!

Yet Deng Yutang said something, his emotional intelligence off the charts:

"If I had Brother Lu's hearing, I'd change rooms too."

Lu Ran was moved profoundly, turning to leave...

Back in his room, Lu Ran quickly locked the door, not even taking a shower, eagerly closing his eyes.

In his mind, Lu Ran sought out the Evil Sculpture-Soul-splitting Demon, establishing a connection.

Lu Ran hadn't fallen asleep, instead, he entered the spirit world alone and appeared in the God Demon Sculpture Garden.

Sniff~

Lu Ran twitched his nose, smelling the thick odor of death around him.

Slowly, Lu Ran opened his eyes, witnessing a world dimmed, surrounded by swirling gray fog.

Directly in front of him, a massive Soul-splitting Demon Sculpture stood.

The great black bull held its head high, majestic and imposing!

"Lord Immortal Goat, please lend me your strength!" Lu Ran requested.

"Buzz!!"

While the Black Fire Sheep Head did not appear, the Soul-splitting Demon Sculpture started to tremble.

The souls swirling around the sculpture had already merged into it, just like the Night Charm Evil Sculpture, waiting for Lu Ran's command.

Suddenly, a thread made of fog extended from the head of the Evil Sculpture.

Face alight with excitement, Lu Ran reached forward.

A few seconds later, the immense sculpture and the small human were connected by a thread.

Inside the inn, in the room.

Lu Ran's eyes remained closed, his expression shifting—delight, confusion, understanding, anticipation.

"Heh..."

A surge of energy suddenly erupted in Lu Ran, quite intense.

The Divine Power inside him, like a stream, had started to run wild?

No, not wild.

Upon closer inspection, although the stream seemed chaotic, it had a definite path to follow.

And as the Divine Power rushed madly, Lu Ran abruptly opened his eyes.

He looked at his hands, opening them, clenching, then opening again...

The overwhelming sense of power filled his body, giving Lu Ran an immense sense of happiness!

This feeling, he was fortunate to experience only when he advanced in levels.

Evil Technique·Soul Splitting Power!

This was just a low-grade Mist-level Evil Technique, what about after it was upgraded to the Stream Divine Skill?

Lu Ran's eyes narrowed, swiftly scanning his surroundings.

Not because he sensed danger, but because he wanted to find something to crush fiercely!

With a weapon in hand,

Indeed, the intent to kill arises!