Old Gods 93

Chapter 93: Do you think you're the only one who knows the Evil Technique?

Black Soul Wood was generally thick and tall, with even the shortest trees towering twenty to thirty meters, while the tallest could reach up to a hundred meters!

Strolling among them, Lu Ran, a mere member of the Human Clan, seemed quite in his element.

He strictly followed Jiang Meiren's orders, avoiding direct confrontations with Evil Demons and choosing instead to fly a kite.

"Holy shit?"

Lu Ran was startled!

While he wandered at will, a violent gale rushed toward him.

Soon after, came the sound of trees colliding and breaking.

Lu Ran's mouth formed an 'O'!

Could it be that the Soul-splitting Demon was breaking trees and using them as throwing weapons?

How enormous must its strength be?

Unfortunately, even though Lu Ran also possessed the Evil Technique·Soul Splitting Power, his strength was far inferior to that of the Soul-splitting Demon.

Such beastly Evil Demons had incredibly explosive innate talents!

"Damn it..."

Another giant tree came flying at him, and Lu Ran hurriedly dodged, no longer able to saunter leisurely as before.

"Moo!"

"Moo!!" The roars of the Soul-splitting Demon thundered.

The more they failed to catch their prey, the more furious they became!

One tree after another was broken and hurled in Lu Ran's direction.

Lu Ran quickly ducked behind a towering tree, his heart pounding loudly.

At last, he looked the part of an Immortal Sheep Believer.

Not paralyzed by fear, but certainly panicked.

Trees kept being thrown, a constant barrage of crashing and splintering sounds!

What the heck...

Was all this necessary to kill a mosquito?

Lu Ran was still cursing silently when he suddenly looked up!

Another fierce gale howled!

Accompanying it was the increasingly loud roar of a Soul-splitting Demon approaching from a distance.

"Fuck!"

Lu Ran's expression hardened as he let out a rare curse.

Had the Soul-splitting Demon stopped throwing trees and started throwing its fellows instead?

"Moo~~~"

A Soul-splitting Demon flew past the tree Lu Ran was hiding behind and crashed into another giant tree nearby.

The hard Black Soul Wood was dented by the impact.

With a body as sturdy as steel, the Soul-splitting Demon stamped heavily on the ground!

"Moo!" The Soul-splitting Demon glared furiously, its eyes boiling with murderous intent.

It's worth mentioning: the Soul-splitting Demon Clan doesn't possess particularly strong night vision.

In the darkness, they could only see very little, making their field of vision extremely limited.

"Thud! Thud! Thud!"

The Soul-splitting Demon suddenly turned and began punching and kicking the trees.

Chunks of bark shattered, sending wood chips flying everywhere.

Finally, the Soul-splitting Demon rammed its horns into a tree, fiercely and dominantly!

The giant tree broke apart thunderously!

The Soul-splitting Demon picked up the broken tree and, relying on its sense of touch, swiped in Lu Ran's direction.

However, the log it held was too long.

Before it could strike Lu Ran, it was blocked by another standing tree.

Such brute force, yet not so bright.

"Moo!!"

The bellow came again from behind.

Lu Ran could not afford to think too much, his feet emitting mist as he immediately darted out.

"Hm?" Lu Ran tapped his foot, his figure sharply angling to the side.

Another giant tree came hurtling toward him, like a massive spear, carrying tremendous force and swinging furiously from Lu Ran's side.

This "Giant Wood Spear" was immensely thick!

Its momentum was ferocious, its speed was swift, sending chills all over Lu Ran!

Even a slight scratch would have unimaginable consequences!

"Damn..."

Lu Ran dodged the Giant Wood Spear, but the wind it generated flipped him over.

Losing his balance, he stumbled to the ground and continued to roll forward due to the huge forward momentum.

Extremely awkward!

Lu Ran used his hands and feet in an attempt to steady himself.

He finally understood why Instructor Cai Yunfei did not want everyone to enter the forest.

These thick Black Soul Woods were ready-made weapons; in the hands of the Soul-splitting Demon, they were tremendously powerful.

"Phew!"

"Crack!" Tree after tree was thrown roughly in Lu Ran's estimated direction.

While they did not hit Lu Ran, the repeated crashing sounds made it seem as if he was in the midst of bullets and shells.

Lu Ran rolled and crawled, hiding behind a giant tree.

The Soul-splitting Demon continued its rampage!

The sound of the wood breaking and the intense wind were enough to make anyone's heart tremble.

"I'm giving you some face."

Lu Ran leaned against the tree, his expression stiff, forcing a sentence through his clenched teeth.

He placed one hand in front of his face and tore off the red scarf.

For the first time in more than ten days on the battlefield, Lu Ran opened his eyes!

His dark eyes sparkled with unusual gleams.

Mysterious, bewitching!

Interestingly, the first target Lu Ran sought was not the three River Realm·Soul-splitting Demons.

It was the phantom black crow transformed by Instructor Cai Yunfei.

It seems the instructor hasn't followed?

Since entering the deep forest, he hadn't heard the sound of a crow flapping its wings.

"Thud!!"

The tree Lu Ran was leaning against was struck by flying wood, shaking violently.

The flying wood split apart thunderously, breaking into two and sweeping past Lu Ran on both sides.

"Baa~~~"

Lu Ran let out a sheep's cry, mists swirling under his feet as he darted deeper into the forest.

While shifting battlegrounds, he listened intently.

This mission was to confirm the position of the three Soul-splitting Demons and to further verify whether there were the sounds of crows flying.

Really nothing?

After confirming several times, Lu Ran dodged behind a giant tree.

Listening to the roaring sounds to his back-right, he slightly turned his head, peering halfway from behind the tree.

From a distance, he saw a Soul-splitting Demon, its thick horns shining as it rampaged through the forest.

"Crack!"

The Soul-splitting Demon violently collided with a giant tree, its forward momentum briefly halting.

Lu Ran quickly thrust out his hand, Divine Power surging in his palm.

Stream Grade Evil Skill·Evil Teeth!

A signature skill of the Evil Demon·Evil Dog Clan!

Ironically, while Lu Ran was activating Divine Power, he was using an Evil Technique?

Well... alright.

God Demon dual clan, energy from the same source.

What's called Divine Technique or Evil Technique, just different names, that's all.

Four sharp fangs materialized out of nowhere, fiercely biting into a large bull's eye.

"Moo!" The Soul-splitting Demon immediately cried out in pain.

Its right eye and the surrounding area were deeply gouged by the Evil Teeth, creating two deep bloody holes!

The Soul-splitting Demon Clan is indeed mighty and strong, but they lack defensive techniques.

Whether chopped by axes or hacked by swords, they can be injured, and Stream Grade Evil Skill·Evil Teeth is of course effective!

"Yell."

Lu Ran's expression darkened, his eyes flickering slightly.

I initially wanted, as a Divine Believer, to fly kites with you...

But you responded with relentless bombing.

No more pretending!

I lay my cards on the table.

I'm an Evil Dog Follower!

Uh... no, the Evil Dog is my servant!

Evil Demon Clan...

In life, my mortal enemies, in death, my slaves!

"Moo~~~"

The injured Soul-splitting Demon, flailing wildly, banged its horns and stomped its hooves in a frenzy.

Trees shattered, the ground trembled.

Behind the tree, Lu Ran quietly showed half his face.

One dark eye shimmered with a ghostly gleam, coldly observing the scene.

"Moo~~~"

"Moo." Suddenly, two bellowing sounds arose.

Lu Ran's heart skipped a beat.

Of course, he couldn't understand the language of cows, but the sounds from afar kept drifting farther away—could this mean...

The River Realm·Soul-splitting Demons were so frightened that they turned tail and ran!

Are we talking about how cows are not smart?

Don't they also understand the value of life?

"Baa~~~" Another sheep cry arose.

Lu Ran, alone transformed into a little fat sheep, loudly lured them from the direction where the cow cries had drifted away.

Don't run, come back!

Come trample me, ravage me, tear me apart!

Come kill me... huh?

To Lu Ran's surprise, the two fleeing Soul-splitting Demons showed no reaction to the sheep cries.

Divine Technique·Desolate Sound had rarely failed.

Thinking about it, Lu Ran's Divine Technique was Stream Grade, while the opponents were River Realm.

Beings of the River Realm, relying on their own mental strength, could completely withstand such psychic attacks.

Previously, Lu Ran had always succeeded based on the premise of the Evil Demon Clan's "cruel and brutish" nature.

But in this pitch-black forest, the Soul-splitting Demons were basically blind, practically no different from being "half-blind".

The unknown was truly the most frightening.

The constant cries of their companion further fueled the great black bulls' fear.

Lu Ran knew he was alone.

But where did the Soul-splitting Demons know that in the dark deep woods, what kind of terrifying hunter had arrived?

Terrified, it was no wonder they thought only of escaping.

"Heh." Lu Ran snorted coldly.

The two Soul-splitting Demons fled deeper into the dense forest, not towards the paths lit by torches.

Lu Ran naturally had no intention of venturing deeper into the forest and turned to look at the blind bull.

It continued to crash around.

Its dark bull's head was covered in bloody holes, blood streaming freely.

With each collision against the trees, blood spurted outward, accelerating the loss of blood.

This picture of a cornered beast's desperate struggle was somewhat tragic.

"Thud!"

Another collision occurred, and the Soul-splitting Demon screamed miserably, collapsing to the ground with a crash.

Lu Ran, wielding dual blades, darted out from behind the tree.

The downed Soul-splitting Demon gasped heavily, its head a bloody mess.

"Moo!"

Sensing an enemy approaching, the Soul-splitting Demon fiercely tried one last struggle, attempting to lift its upper body, its hooves poised to stomp.

"Bang!"

Lu Ran was quicker, stepping down first.

Evil Technique·Soul-splitting Demon Hoof!

Dust flew up, the ground lightly trembled.

The intense energy fluctuation, carrying a fierce gale, flipped the Soul-splitting Demon over!

"Moo..."

The Soul-splitting Demon cried and rolled, dragging a long trail of blood on the ground.

Amid the thick dust, Lu Ran, blades in hand, slowly emerged.

"Your clan's Evil Technique, indeed very useful."

Lu Ran spoke softly, his steps unceasing.

"Bang!"

Lu Ran's foot slammed down again, the Soul-splitting Demon was flipped over once more.

Simultaneously, with a surge of mist from under his feet, Lu Ran charged forward.

Just as the Soul-splitting Demon was blocked by a nearby giant tree, Lu Ran reached his enemy's face!

Lu Ran held his dual blades and traced an "X" shape in front of him.

"Zzzt!"

The bull's head was slashed, blood splattered.

The ordeal of this River Realm·Evil Demon finally came to an end.

No,

Not yet.

After all, the soul of the Soul-splitting Demon would still be taken by the tiny Human Clan member.

To nourish the Evil Sculptures standing in his garden...