

## Old Gods 931

Chapter 931: Raising the Butcher's Blade!

The crescent moon shone over the eerie, barren forest.

Children's laughter and cries echoed occasionally from within the woods, sending chills down one's spine.

Lu Ran remained hidden, quietly lurking.

Seemingly alone, in reality, he had already discussed strategy after strategy with the soldiers in the Sculpture Garden.

Since learning that the talisman on the head of the Ghost Talisman Doll was a Fourth Rank Magic Artifact, everyone naturally became more cautious.

In any case... let's first remove the talisman.

Not only must they win, but they must also achieve swift victory!

A very real problem was present: On the Divine Mountain within the Third Heaven, clusters of swirling dark clouds were close together, and if the Ran Sect got caught in a prolonged battle, other God Demons might come to support.

And the most effective way to deal with the Ghost Talisman Doll was naturally to completely disperse them at the moment when the children's bodies were voidified!

"Ooo Ooo Ooo~~~"

The sound of sobbing came from afar.

To be honest, after days of lurking, Lu Ran had somewhat gotten used to it.

"Buzz!!"

Just as Lu Ran was watching a group of little ghosts leave, a sudden vibration made him perk up.

He fixed his gaze on the distant Ghost Talisman Doll, feeling somewhat bewildered.

What's happening?

[Lord Immortal Sheep! There is an anomaly with the Ghost Talisman Evil Sculpture...] Before Lu Ran could finish his transmission, he saw a large group of Evil Demon minions assembled around the Evil Sculpture, surging madly into the distance.

This?

[It's the fifteenth.] A voice transmitted down.

Lu Ran processed for a moment, then looked up at the crescent moon in the night sky: [Is it the night of September fifteenth now?]

The full moon on the fifteenth is common knowledge.

The scenery within the Demon Cave remained unchanged, with the crescent moon eternally hanging in the night sky, making Lu Ran feel unsettled.

[Yes, the Ghost Talisman Evil Sculpture is casting spells to send Evil Demons to the Human World.]

The words of the Gods were spoken lightly, but for the Human World and the Human Clan, this was yet another sleepless night.

This night, who knows how many tragedies would unfold...

Over forty years have passed, and humanity has learned to survive in the cracks, yet even so, casualties remain unavoidable every full moon night.

Casualties aren't necessarily caused by the Evil Demons themselves.

Every fifteenth, there are those who can't withstand it, and suffer from mental breakdowns, committing suicide and leaving this world shrouded in darkness.

Completely departing from this world without day.

"Buzz!!"

Two Ghost Talisman Dolls held hands, trembling alongside the Evil Sculpture, clearly striving to release Evil Demon minions into the Human World.

[The time has come.]

[Now?] Lu Ran's heart leaped immediately.

[The Faceless Jade Venerable is causing trouble in the southwest area, with a lot of God Demons involved in the siege; for days, most of the attention of the God Demon camp has been here.]

Lord Immortal Sheep paused, then continued: [On the night of the fifteenth, the Evil God customarily creates large numbers of minions to invade the Human World.]

Lu Ran licked his lips: [So...?]

[If not now, then when!] Eight simple words, carrying an indescribably cold aura, were imprinted into Lu Ran's mind, like a bucket of cold water drenching him from head to toe.

The time has come!

Lu Ran immediately spread the word throughout the Sculpture Garden, then sternly declared: [All personnel participating in the battle, heed the plan and prepare to act!]

There was a dead silence within the Sculpture Garden, without a sound.

Yet in the hearts of the Pseudo God Stone Sculptures, emotions were surging turbulently.

Regardless of success or failure,

today would inevitably be a day of great significance in the long river of human history!

This is the first time the Human Clan has brandished knives against the God Demon camp!

"Whoosh~"

With a barely perceptible gust of wind, Smoke and Mist Silk gently swept behind Lu Ran.

The ribbon encircled a likewise hidden figure behind Lu Ran—Yan Shuangzi!

Among the Ran Sect, she was one of the few capable of lurking with Lu Ran.

After all, Lu Ran and Yan Shuangzi were both wolves.

And also dogs!

"Whoosh~" Lu Ran and Yan Shuangzi drifted silently toward the Ghost Talisman Evil Sculpture.

The Evil Demon minions being sent out by the Ghost Talisman Dolls into various places in the Human World—he couldn't see them.

But Lu Ran could see, right in front of his eyes, a constant stream of boys and girls emerging around the Ghost Talisman Evil Sculpture, flying or running, surging into the distance.

For the members of the Ran Sect, these Evil Demon minions were too weak.

There weren't many Sea Realm Great Demons, even fewer River Realm minions, with the majority being weaklings at the Fog, Stream, and River Realms.

Yet they came in great numbers!

Wave after wave swarmed like locusts crossing the border.

This fifteenth night, the soldiers stationed at the Ghost Talisman Demon Cave were sure to suffer even more casualties.

No!

This night was unlike the numerous full moon nights of over forty years past.

This night...

Lu Ran arrived in the air above the two Ghost Talisman Doll Evil Sculptures, about eight hundred meters away, his eyes fixed on the talisman stuck on the boy's forehead.

[Sister Shuangzi.]

[Master.]

[I'm the boy, you're the girl; signal by the wave of Divine Power, countdown—2 seconds!]

[Yes!] Yan Shuangzi squinted, locking onto the gigantic Stone Talisman on the Ghost Talisman Girl Doll's tiger head hat.

"Whoosh!!"

Suddenly, a terrifying energy fluctuation overflowed from Lu Ran's pupils.

Within the Sculpture Garden, several steady-standing Stone Sculptures from the God Demon camp swiftly vanished.

Xian Mo Stone Sculpture—Xuan Shuang Stone Sculpture; Nightmare Stone Sculpture—Feng Rao (He Qifeng and Bai Rao) Stone Sculpture; Mad Immortal Stone Sculpture—Cong Long Stone Sculpture all leapt out simultaneously.

As soon as the energy fluctuation rose, Lu Ran and Yan Shuangzi simultaneously activated the countdown.

2...1!

"Swoosh~"

"Swoosh!" Lu Ran and Yan Shuangzi suddenly teleported, one pounced towards the boy, the other charging at the girl.

The two of them appeared in front of the two massive Stone Talismans almost at the same time.

Their actions were astonishingly identical, both placing their hands on the Stone Talismans and dispelling their invisibility simultaneously.

Two ghosts knocking on the door?

Knock on the door of the two ghosts!

In an instant, Lu Yan's two dogs, carrying the gigantic Stone Talisman under their command, flashed away at high speed.

"Huh?"

"Ah?" The Ghost Talisman Dolls were still sending demonic minions to the human world when the sudden occurrence left both of them stunned.

The Ghost Talisman Doll Boy suddenly had fierce flames erupting atop his head.

In just a moment, the cute stone tiger-head hat had been completely incinerated.

The stone eyes of the Ghost Talisman Doll Boy quietly vanished, turning into two dark, hollow sockets, as his stone body transitioned into a state of voidification.

"Hoo!!"

A gale rose swiftly!

At the very moment the Ghost Talisman Doll Boy's figure voidified, 800 meters away, a goddess statue towering over 280 meters stretched her hands forward, already casting!

North Wind Divine Skill-North Wind Roar!

A terrifying tornado rose from the ground, sweeping the boy and girl dolls into its vortex.

"Ah!!!"

The shrill, ear-piercing scream from the Ghost Talisman Doll Girl was agonizingly dreadful.

She had been holding the boy doll's little hand, but now it grasped at nothing. Worse still, the voidified boy doll was being frantically torn apart.

"Uh! Uhhuh~~~"

The boy doll was panicking, reacting instinctively not by solving the problem or trying to escape the predicament.

But by crying.

Crying?

Even the time spent crying counted against survival~

The window for survival was only a brief one or two seconds, during which the boy doll's voidified body barely remained whole.

As the Ghost Talisman Doll Boy instinctively cried, his fate was sealed.

"Hoo!!"

The tornado spun rapidly, frantically engulfing the enormous voidified figure, as streaks of energy were swept by the wind, filling the entire tornado.



In an instant, the tornado, which should have been colorless and shapeless, transformed into a "Fog Dragon Roll."

The so-called "fog" did not emanate from the void image, nor was it a mist form of Divine Power.

But rather Holy Spirit Energy!

It is the pure Origin Energy that is supposed to spread throughout heaven and earth once a Divine Demon is torn apart!

The Evil God was... taken out instantly?

Instantly taken out!

Amidst the petals scattering across the sky, Xuan Shuang Guards, holding Xian Mo Stone Sculpture, swiftly moved forward, leaving afterimages in mid-air, witnessing the Evil God turned into Origin Energy in the distance.

The Xuan Shuang Stone Sculpture had stone eyes, yet the brilliance flowed in her pupils, scarily luminous.

The group's strategy truly succeeded!

Though... only half succeeded, the male Ghost Talisman Doll truly got torn apart.

"Ah!!!" The Ghost Talisman Doll Girl's screams continued.

Burning hammer shadows rapidly sliced through the night sky, flipping an unknown number of demonic minions along the way, showing no sign of explosion, directly aiming at the Ghost Talisman Doll Girl's Evil Sculpture.

Several hundred meters away, a burning goddess statue held a large stone hammer, simultaneously flying and frantically flinging burning hammer shadows.

"Die! Smash you! Mother demands your death!!!"

The Mad Immortal Stone Sculpture's face was twisted with rage, loudly clamoring, her voice no less than the Ghost Talisman Doll Girl's.

Fierce Heavenly Divine Skill·Fiery Fire Sky Leader!

Fierce Heavenly Divine Skill·Sky-breaking Explosion!

From Dragon Guardian followed closely, still clutching a golden little Dragon Carp.

"Pop~"

Though the fish was small, the range of the scattered golden energy beams was indeed substantial.

This was the Dragon Carp Divine Skill·Rain Praying Carp.

A rare purification + perception combined skill, Yu Changsheng used it precisely for the purification effect.

In fact, pairs of Pseudo God Stone Sculptures appeared just to ensure that every main output had Purification Skill.

To prevent friendly fire.

Spiritual Output is undoubtedly Ran Sect's key to victory!

[Gather!] Lu Ran conveyed the order to Deng Yuxiang in his mind, holding a gourd flashing into the scene.

"Hoo~~~" With a wave of the hand, the Nightmare Stone Sculpture swiftly dispersed the terrifying tornado, moving with exceptional grace.

Lu Ran truly had high skill and bold courage!

He appeared directly on the Ghost Talisman Doll Girl's shoulder, snatching the Huangfu Tianjiang spewed out from the gourd.

"Ha!"

"Ha!!" The sudden Battle Roar exploded in the Ghost Talisman Doll Girl's ear.

And resounded through the realm!

Originally, Lu Ran and Huangfu Tianjiang intended for each person to roar at one Ghost Talisman Doll.

Now, with the Ghost Talisman Doll Boy vanished into smoke, the pair's full output naturally "favored" the Doll Girl.

East Thunder Divine Technique·Thunder Shock!

A Battle Roar Technique causing dizziness, you just take it!

"Ha!" Lu Ran's eyes cold as hell, yet another fierce shout.

"Ha!!" Huangfu Tianjiang lacked Spirit Defense Techniques, relying on the terrifying spiritual intensity of Heavenly Realm·Third Heaven, forced to withstand Lu Ran's Battle Roar, lethargically following up with another strong yell.

Lu Ran couldn't afford to look into the Ghost Talisman Doll Girl's condition, whether her mind was blank.

He grabbed Huangfu Tianjiang's waist, urgently fleeing.

Lu Ran had to escape!

Because the mad Immortal's hammer was coming down.

Because little Ruyi's Enchantment Formation was closing in!

"Sizzle—"

Mist churned under Lu Ran's feet, rushing forward clutching Huangfu Zhao.

In the instant of turning around, he drew out the Eight Desolate Blade at his waist, as he flew backward, fierce flames ignited on his body.

The blazing blade was aimed relentlessly at the Ghost Talisman Doll Girl's back, but what was released was a flame hammer shadow.

And the hammer shadow flung by the Mad Immortal Guardian had already reached the Ghost Talisman Doll Girl's face!

"Booming!"

Flames scattered all around.

"Booming!!!"

The pitch-black night, bright as day!

On the night of September 15, 2023.

The Night of Gods' Slaughter!

...

Chapter 932: Divine Soul

The intense sound of explosions had already made Lu Ran's eardrums ache.

What he didn't expect was that the screaming of the Ghost Talisman Doll suddenly reached a new pitch!

The scream of a four or five-year-old child is incredibly shrill...

As if it could pierce Lu Ran's eardrums!

"Ah!!!"

"Ugh." A look of pain flashed across Lu Ran's eyes, his expression extremely unpleasant.

Lu Ran had decisively shut down the Evil Technique·Evil Recognition long before when he roared in battle with Huangfu Zhao. Despite this, due to the years of immersion in Evil Techniques, his abilities like sight and hearing were far above ordinary people.

The piercing scream of the Ghost Talisman Doll was truly unbearable for Lu Ran.

The brain-tearing pain was just one aspect.

What tormented Lu Ran even more was that amidst the barrage of hammer shadows, the Ghost Talisman Doll could still scream?

Keep in mind, both Lu Ran and Si Xianxian had activated the cross-level killing method·Fiery Fire Sky Leader!

Three or four hammer shadows had struck the Ghost Talisman Doll, yet she hadn't died...

"Crack! Crack..."

The sound of stones cracking was hidden within the intense roar and was also masked by the Doll's scream.

"Sss—"

Fog sprayed from under Lu Ran's feet, as he rapidly flew backward, his eyes slightly focused.

The Ghost Talisman Doll was blasted away diagonally to the rear.

As she spun, Lu Ran could clearly see cracks spreading across her face.

Such strong defensive power!

With the knife in hand, Lu Ran swept the burning hammer shadows relentlessly, pursuing the Evil Sculpture furiously.

Since becoming a believer, Lu Ran had often slain Evil Demons across levels.

Even without the Fierce Heavenly Divine Skill·Fiery Fire Sky Leader, Lu Ran could achieve this because the Evil Demon minions lacked Universal Skill: Water Flow Armor.

Without defense techniques, no matter how high your realm of strength is, you still fear a cleaver!

The Evil Sculpture·Ghost Talisman Doll in front of him indeed had no defense armor, but she possessed an incomparably strong stone body.

The defensive capability of a Divine Demon truly exceeded Lu Ran's imagination.

Is this...a god's body?

So! Hard?

How unjustly the Ghost Talisman Boy died!

If only the Boy hadn't voidified, but maintained his form like the Girl, the battle everyone faced might have drastically changed.

"Follow up!" Jiang Ruyi commanded immediately upon seeing the Ghost Talisman Doll blasted away.

Just moments ago, the combination of Xian Mo and Xuan Shuang had arrived ahead due to their absolute speed.

Jiang Ruyi had also tossed out 32 black talisman papers early on.

Each black talisman expanded, slowly encircling the Ghost Talisman Doll as the center point.

Ghost Talisman Evil Technique·Enchantment Array!

In the Enchantment Array, all living beings would be drawn into an illusion realm, experiencing a "ghost hitting the wall" situation.

No way to heaven, no door to earth.

Jiang Ruyi wasn't sure if the Ghost Talisman Doll had been hit, but in the expectations of the Ran Sect members, the Ghost Talisman Doll should be shattered after such a barrage.

Yet, at this moment, the Ghost Talisman Doll was still screaming!

"Whoosh~"

Endless plum petals floated around as Leng Xushuang's stone robe danced, rustling crisply.

A series of beautiful afterimages formed a string.

Xuan Shuang Guard wrapped around the lady's waist, rapidly pursuing forward.

"Yaya!"

The blasted Ghost Talisman Doll spun her body aimlessly, randomly swinging her little hands, throwing out pieces of black talisman paper.

Some embellished with frost, others entwined with quicksand.

Lord Immortal Sheep did not lie!

The two Ghost Talisman Dolls each specialized in different things.



The Ghost Boy mastered Blood Explosion Talismans, Yin Thunder Talismans, Ghost Talisman Formation, and Enchantment Array; while the Ghost Girl was more adept at using Frost Talismans, Earth Sinking Talismans, and Cold Ice Flowing Sand Array.

"Pah!"

An Earth Sinking Talisman fell to the ground, and a swirling vortex of flowing sand formed abruptly.

Whole patches of dead trees crumbled and collapsed, countless minions swallowed by the quicksand. The vortex spat out sand whips, shattering the souls of the Ghost Talisman minions.

The shrill cries echoed throughout the Demon Cave.

The Heavenly Grade·Earth Sinking Talisman can transform the terrain within a kilometer radius into a vortex of quicksand.

The Divine Grade Earth Sinking Talisman...

The technique's effective range even reached a radius of three kilometers!

The Ran Sect members were flying, unconcerned with the quicksand vortex, but the key was the sand whips emerging from it, like sand snakes frantically gnawing at everything within the area.

Suddenly, the Ghost Talisman Doll's figure halted!

Explosively disoriented, still spinning randomly, she was stabilized by being caught by several sand whips.

"Boom!!"

The battlefield was extremely chaotic. In the distance, a Frost Talisman collided with a burning hammer shadow, triggering an incredible explosion.

Frost scattered, layers of fire spread.

Ice and fire intertwined violently, with the intent of being evenly matched.

The wide impact range ignited the other black talismans, causing several Fake Gods to halt their pursuit.

"Ah!!"

The Ghost Talisman Doll, supporting her slightly damaged body, screamed in anger.

The sand whip around her waist unraveled at her whim, releasing immediately.

As the Ghost Talisman Doll was about to fly upward, suddenly, a series of black talisman papers encircled her.

In an instant, the Ghost Talisman Doll stiffened.

The real world and the illusion world alternated in her eyes.

Sand whips swung, sweeping at the two stone sculptures speeding in the air but only shattered afterimages.

The sand whips repeatedly crushed the black talisman papers surrounding the Ghost Talisman Doll.

But Jiang Ruyi continuously threw black talismans, repeatedly mending the Enchantment Array.

"Whoosh!" At Jiang Ruyi's thought, a white jade token rapidly fell from the Jade Talisman Formation encircling her, plunging straight down to the quicksand vortex below.

In the next moment, the vortex trembled, the Sand River surged!

On the round quicksand vortex, a wide Flowing Sand River gushed forth, with countless sand whips emerging from the river.

Jade Talisman Divine Method·Quicksand Talisman!

The Sand River clashed with the sand vortex, with the sand whips intertwining.

In terms of technique strength, Heavenly Grade is indeed no match for Divine Grade, but the battlefield situation had fundamentally changed.

The sand whips waving all over the sky suddenly found their targets, no longer just focusing on the black talismans and the Ran Sect members.

"Ah! Ah ah ah!!"

The Ghost Talisman Doll girl shouted, her movements extremely strange.

She flew forward several meters, then suddenly stopped. She turned and flew a few meters more, then stopped again.

Obviously, the Evil Technique·Enchantment Array greatly troubled the Ghost Talisman Doll girl, whose Spirit Defense was flawed and couldn't fully resist this technique.

With her low intelligence, she looked at the continuously switching images before her, somewhat confused about the situation.

Ironically, the Evil Technique·Enchantment Array originally belonged to the Ghost Talisman Doll.

She truly seemed like a four or five-year-old child, completely controlled by Jiang Ruyi, flitting around like a headless fly.

"Hah!"

A burst of shouting rose again!

Lu Ran instantly landed on the shoulder of the Ghost Talisman Doll girl, fire from the Fierce Heavenly Sect burning on his body, his hand filled with Fierce Heavenly Power, gripping the Third-tier Divine Weapon·Eight Desolates Annihilation Blade tightly.

The blade tip dragged a long Sword Trace from the North Wind-Night Charm dual clans.

This blade... severs gods!

"Crack!!"

Debris splattered!

The blade in Lu Ran's hand followed the crack lines on the Ghost Talisman Doll girl's neck, deeply embedding into it.

A few fragments splashed onto Lu Ran, causing the Water Flow Armor to hum.

Fragments that should have hit his face were firmly blocked by the Smoke and Mist Silk.

"Hm?" Lu Ran quickly turned his head, noticing the Hammer Shadow's approach.

At the moment of his swift departure, the Hammer Shadow crashed heavily on the face of the Ghost Talisman Doll girl.

"Boom boom boom..."

The Ghost Talisman Doll girl tilted her head, her neck nearly severed, once again smashed and sent flying backwards.

"Chase!" Jiang Ruyi spoke coldly, emotionless words spilling from her lips.

Leng Xushuang wrapped her arms around Jiang Ruyi's waist and flew forward once again, suddenly noticing the backward-flying Ghost Talisman Doll girl's figure becoming voidified.

Under the mad assault of Lu Ran and the Mad Immortal, the dizzy Ghost Talisman Doll girl finally couldn't resist, choosing to use voidification to become immune to damage!

But the problem is...

"Hoo!!"

The gale arrived as expected.

Across the chaotic battlefield, hundreds of meters away, Deng Yuxiang stood proudly in the air.

Her beautiful eyes narrowed, the giant stone hand stretched forward, Magic Artifact smoke-blue veil fluttering with her long hair behind her head, fluttering fiercely.

"Ooh~ ooh ooh~ ah!!"

The Ghost Talisman Doll girl wailed pitifully, then fell silent abruptly.

Amid the gale, the phantom figure was frantically torn apart, unable to restore its original stone body, shattering into a dense Origin Energy.

This terrifying tornado transformed just like that into a Fog Dragon Roll.

Behind the Nightmare Stone Sculpture, the Feng Rao Stone Sculpture's appearance kept switching.

When the Feng Rao Stone Sculpture primarily assumed He Qifeng's form, her gaze was intensely hot, her fists clenched in excitement.

But when the Feng Rao Stone Sculpture principally became Bai Rao, a cruel smile appeared on her face, and she couldn't help but stick out a long tongue, licking the corner of her mouth.

[Quick! Aunt Bai, swallow quickly!]

In the woman's mind, the voice of the Master of Ran Sect echoed anxiously.

Fake Gods can give each other Origin Energy, so whoever gets the resources doesn't matter.

The only thing that matters is—quick!

In the Da Xia God Demon system, the one that can swallow energy the fastest is the Jade-faced Snake.

"Hiss!" The Feng Rao Stone Sculpture suddenly turned into a giant white-scaled python, three thousand meters in size.

Jade-faced Snake Clan River Realm Technique·Heavenly Grade·White-Scaled Immortal Heavenly Python!

The enormous serpent's head swiftly reached forward, opening its bloody maw, the long serpentine tongue sweeping past its lips, absorbing forcefully from the Fog Dragon Roll.

Jade-faced Snake Clan Sea Realm Technique·Heavenly Grade·Immortal Python Swallowing Heaven!

Upon seeing this, Deng Yuxiang casually waved her hand, the broad reed (stone) cloak fluttering loudly, and the distant tornado quickly dissipated.

Did they win?

They won!

Ran Sect, indeed, has slain an Evil God!

Deng Yuxiang intently watched the enormous amount of Holy Spirit Energy.

In the past, this density of mist would only mean Divine Power.

Now this dense fog is purely Origin Energy!

What a terrifying resource this is, able to nurture so many Fake Gods to ascend to the Heavenly Realm·Third Level?

This time,

Ran Sect is truly going to feast...

Speaking of which, everyone had prepared four full plans targeting the weaknesses of the Ghost Talisman Doll clan.

However, the three backup plans weren't even needed, and the Cold Tianxing, He Yingcai, Lu Yuan, and other Fake Gods waiting for summons in the garden were not called upon by the Sect Master.

The two Ghost Talisman Doll Evil Sculptures were all crushed in the palm of the Big Nightmare!

The battle to slay a god did encounter some unexpected events, as the Ghost Talisman Doll girl didn't voidify immediately.

But upon viewing the situation as a whole: in this battle, the Ran Sect members were overwhelming!

Accomplishing a swift victory!

[Faster! God Demon reinforcements could arrive at any moment... Hmm?] Lu Ran opened his Pupil of the Dead World, his pupils contracting slightly.

Dead Soul?

In the just-dissipated Fog Dragon Roll, two giant Dead Souls emerged.

"Wooo~~~~"

"Woo... wah!" Unlike other Dead Souls, a pair of childlike boys and girls didn't frantically rage after death.

They merely interlocked their small hands, constantly crying.

In another world, the Ghost Talisman Dolls finally "held" hands again.

Lu Ran had just been wondering why no Dead Soul appeared after the boy doll was scattered.



Now it seems, the two Ghost Talisman Dolls were connected at the root, and only when both Evil Sculptures were completely shattered, did it count as total death.

[Ruyi!] Lu Ran immediately pointed to the distance, [Go devour the Ghost Talisman Evil Sculptures' Dead Souls!]

This is, after all, the Dead Soul of an Evil God.

Perhaps it should be called a "Divine Soul"?

Could this so-called Divine Soul be the opportunity for Jiang Ruyi to become a god?

Chapter 933:, Everything Has Changed

[Back up! Further back... diagonal rear.] Lu Ran commanded.

One has to admit, the Jade-faced Snake clan is truly ferocious!

Generally, no matter how powerful the Divine Technique or Evil Technique is, it cannot affect anything within the dimensional limits of the dead soul.

But the Jade-faced Snake Evil Technique — Immortal Python Devouring Heaven, can even consume dead souls!

"Whew~"

Jiang Ruyi's phoenix robe fluttered as she flew through the dense mist following Lu Ran's guidance.

This was all pure Holy Spirit Energy!

It is the Origin Energy that forms the essence of the God Demon Stone Sculpture!

For any Fake God, it is the best of supplements.

However, precisely because of the restraint of the "Fake God" status, when Jiang Ruyi reached the Third Heaven of the Heavenly Realm, she had already reached the pinnacle, with no further progress possible.

This coveted Origin Energy could only compensate for Xian Mo Stone Sculpture's loss.

Yet, in the next moment, an existence appeared that allowed her to "further progress after reaching the pinnacle."

"Hmm?"

Jiang Ruyi stopped her flying figure, detecting an even more intense energy body within the already pure Source Energy mist!

"Wooo~"

"Waaa..." The Ghost Talisman Doll kept crying and was sucked diagonally upwards by the enormous snake mouth but was intercepted halfway and absorbed into the stone body of a goddess statue clad in a fluttering phoenix robe.

"Buzz!" The Xian Mo Stone Sculpture suddenly trembled.

Jiang Ruyi's stone eyes widened, her body trembling intensely.

As she completely devoured the two Divine Souls, an indescribable feeling surged in her heart.

It was very mystical.

Vaguely, it felt as though something had fallen upon her.

Sometimes heavy, sometimes light.

When heavy, it was like Mount Tai pressing down, about to crush her stone body, utterly destroying it.

When light, it was like a feather, lifting her up, as if she were about to become immortal.

"Crack! Crack..."

Lu Ran was startled, hearing the sound of stone sculpture fracturing, and even witnessing crackling fractures on Xian Mo Stone Sculpture's body.

What...?

What's happening?

Could it be that little Ruyi couldn't bear the two Divine Souls and was about to be backlashed, exploding to death?

[Ruyi?] Lu Ran's heart was in his throat.

[Come.]

[Huh?]

[Come... come over.] Jiang Ruyi's voice was stuttering, very labored.

Lu Ran instantly dashed in.

Being a Human Clan member, he couldn't smoothly cultivate Holy Spirit Energy, so he always restrained himself, unwilling to touch the mist, allowing the Fake God Stone Sculptures to devour the precious resource.

Now that little Ruyi spoke, Lu Ran had no choice but to rush into the mist.

As soon as he entered, he couldn't catch his breath, coughing hard.

Damn it!

Could the energy be this dense?

"Crack!!"

The Xian Mo Stone Sculpture exploded.

Lu Ran instinctively raised his hand to shield his face.

The terrifying energy swept past his arm, streamed through his fingers, and surged towards his eyes.

Lu Ran: !!!

Within the God Demon Sculpture Garden, thick mist fell heavily.

A pair of stone feet gently pieced together, but as soon as the lower legs emerged, they broke apart again, transforming into a Pure Energy Body.

The stone robe had just patched the sleeves together when cracks appeared again, breaking once more.

This scene was most eerie.

The Xian Mo Stone Sculpture kept shattering and reassembling, then shattering and reassembling again.

Something seemed to be hindering Jiang Ruyi from forming completely.

"Snap!"

In the Demon Cave, Deng Yuxiang stood in front of the bloodthirsty mouth of the Immortal Python, grasping the tiny human clan with a massive stone hand.

"Ugh." Lu Ran wore an unpleasant expression, his brain buzzing loudly.

The thick Holy Spirit Energy gushed over his body like a torrent, some of it being absorbed by Deng Yuxiang, while some slipped through her fingers, continuing towards Bai Rao's snake mouth.

Only then did Lu Ran realize that his flesh and blood body was receiving unprecedented nourishment!

Giving him the Holy Spirit Energy was indeed somewhat wasteful.

But...

This felt just too great!

If he experienced more moments like this, wouldn't he quickly advance to the Third Heaven of the Heavenly Realm?

"Hiss!"

The massive python suddenly let out a hiss, its gigantic body trembling.

Had the Feng Rao Stone Sculpture advanced?

Was it surging from the Second Heaven towards the Third Heaven?

Lu Ran suddenly felt clarity as the energy from the shattered Ghost Talisman Girl was entirely absorbed.

In the distance, several Fake God Stone Sculptures remained in the mist, fervently absorbing the energy from the shattered Ghost Talisman Boy.

From here, one could see the rate at which everyone devoured it.

[Don't stop, Aunt Bai! Keep going!] Lu Ran quickly commanded and urged Deng Yuxiang to rush to where the Ghost Talisman Boy had fallen.

"Hiss..."

The giant python only had to slightly adjust, turning its head back to gorge on the Holy Spirit Energy.

Even at such a critical moment of advancing, it could still greedily devour energy!

What do you call a gluttonous snake?

[Sect Leader, quickly summon back the Evil Shadow Guardian, we need to leave.] Yu Changsheng recommended as he noticed that most of the energy had been consumed.

This place was no longer safe to linger!

[Everyone, return.] Lu Ran immediately ordered, then inhaled sharply.

Oh my...

It wasn't much trouble when the Nightmare, Cong Long, Mad Immortal, Xuan Shuang, and others who divided the energy returned.

But when the Feng Rao Stone Sculpture entered the garden, Lu Ran's brain was about to explode!

In the Divine Camp within the garden, Xian Mo was constantly assembling and reassembling.

Now from the Evil Demon Camp, a crazily trembling gluttonous snake had come back...

"Swoosh~"

Lu Ran's figure flickered back to his previous hiding spot.

Supporting his buzzing brain, he looked up and saw the Evil Shadow Guardian in a large "X" stance, each hand touching a large Stone Talisman, its figure flickering constantly.

Under her continuous teleportation, the Stone Talisman had no chance of escape.

Control one to control two!

Even if the Stone Talisman somehow managed to fly away, Yan Shuangzi could teleport and bring it back.

Poor Fourth Rank magic artifact, encountering an unreasonable Evil Dog.

Speaking of which, back when Lu Ran stripped Peak Master's shoes, he was just as unreasonable...

"Boom!"

Lu Ran swung a Hammer Shadow over, intentionally lowering the skill to River Grade, and did not activate the Fiery Fire Heavenly Leader.

After all, he did not want to really smash the magic artifact.

"The Evil God Ghost Talisman is dead, from now on you two must follow the new master, the new Evil God! Dare to be dishonest again, and you both will die!"

Lu Ran's words were exceptionally blunt, and dripping with cold malice.

Under such threat, the two Stone Talismans were indeed much more obedient.

Taking advantage, Lu Ran pulled out the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd and commanded, "Stop flickering, Evil Shadow, if they dare fly around, cut them down directly!"

"Yes!" Yan Shuangzi responded as the two massive Stone Talismans continually shrunk, being sucked into the gourd with her.

"Uh." Lu Ran supported himself on a tree trunk beside him, shaking his head vigorously.

Usually, when the two Divine Demon sculptures in his mind trembled, he could barely maintain it.

This time was different.

Xian Mo's stone sculpture was simply life-threatening for him.

Little Ruyi,



you become a god, why should I suffer for it?

No, I must settle this matter in the future...

Lu Ran exhaled deeply and extended a hand, summoning an Ancient Bronze Mirror.

"Hmm?" He frowned tightly, as if someone was speaking to him, but he couldn't hear clearly.

Lu Ran held the Evil Mirror and cautiously observed his surroundings, his eyes suddenly sharp.

The next moment, his figure vanished.

From the Starry Sky Curtain far away, a gigantic head emerged.

Is that... a remnant of a god?

As the remnant continued to ascend, Lu Ran clenched his fist.

It was the image of a middle-aged man, cloaked in snowy white, with a stern countenance and an imposing aura.

The remnant was surrounded by four illusory White Jade Stones, each inscribed with strange runes, entwined by fine sand, frost snow, electric currents, and sparks.

Divine Jade Talisman!

Lu Ran had seen the Jade Talisman's remnant with his own eyes.

That was the second year of high school, on the God Worship Platform, when Jiang Ruyi successively summoned the Third-class God Jade Talisman and the Second-class God Sky Phoenix.

Back then, young Ruyi dreamed of becoming a disciple under the Sword One Sect, but alas, things went awry.

Under the gaze of Sky Phoenix and Jade Talisman, Jiang Ruyi made an exceedingly bold decision, shocking the entire school.

She actually gave up on the Second-class God and chose the Third-class God·Jade Talisman!

She chose the Divine Sect Lu Ran longed for.

However, possessing the aptitude of a Second-class God and demon disciple, Jiang Ruyi was eventually thrown mercilessly into the Holy Spirit Mountain by Lord Jade Talisman.

"Jade Talisman." Lu Ran, hidden in form, clenched his fist.

The god his father, Lu Xing, devoutly worshipped.

Was once the god Lu Ran himself worshipped day and night.

But now... it's all over.

"Buzz!!" The Demon Cave trembled.

Jade Talisman continuously surveyed around, his perpetually cold visage showing expressions of shock and anger.

The stone pillar connecting the Divine Mountain was still there, but the ghost talisman doll's Evil Sculpture was nowhere to be seen.

The ground was a mess, solidified into the shape of a whirlpool of flowing sand.

Thanks to numerous Divine Grade Earth Sinking Talismans, covering an area of three thousand meters in diameter, forcefully encompassing the battlefield's terrain. Otherwise, the Flowing Sand River and Flame Hammer Shadow would have definitely left marks on the ground.

In the distant mountain forests, the cries of children could also be heard.

The Evil Demon minions, once created, existed as independent entities that wouldn't dissipate unless they died.

However, Jade Talisman could sense that no new Evil Demon minions had appeared in the Demon Cave.

The lingering rich energy between heaven and earth, including the terrain, all indicated that a great battle had just taken place here.

And that empty stone pillar seemed to convey a brutal fact:

The Evil God, Ghost Talisman Doll, is dead.

Dead?!

No.

This is impossible!

Jade Talisman's remnant stood suspended in mid-air, observing the chaotic battlefield.

His cold visage shifted from shock to anger, and back to astonishment.

Ghost Talisman Doll couldn't just run off like that, especially on this fifteenth night when the Evil God should be creating minions to invade the Human World and enjoy a lavish feast.

Was Ghost Talisman Doll... attacked by an external enemy?

Is that why it fled?

"Phew~"

Jade Talisman's remnant flew towards the distant swirling Sand River territory, even with much evidence, he still refused to believe the Evil God's demise.

Divine Lord, high above, seemed more inclined to believe that Ghost Talisman Doll was attacked by an external enemy, lacking strength, and therefore fled from this place.

"Crack!!"

Jade Talisman's remnant abruptly halted, turning to look behind him.

The stone pillar where Evil Sculpture·Ghost Talisman Doll once stood was cracking.

Slowly fragmenting.

Until it shattered with a blast!

Jade Talisman stared intently at the area where the stone pillar shattered!

If the Evil God were still there, if the Divine Position still existed, this stone pillar connecting the Divine Mountain and Demon Cave, specifically belonging to Ghost Talisman Doll, wouldn't shatter.

In other words...

Jade Talisman's expression became extremely ugly.

No matter how much he didn't want to admit it, objective facts wouldn't change according to his will.

Even if Jade Talisman was a god!

Everything was truly happening.

Without the stone pillar linking the upper and lower levels of the Demon Cave, the Starry Sky Curtain unfurled beside it was continually shrinking.

Under Jade Talisman's watchful eyes, the Starry Sky Curtain lost all its energy and vanished completely.

At the same time, on the Third Heaven's Rune Sand Divine Mountain, one of the peaks extending into the whirlpool of dark clouds shattered.

The vortex gradually subsided...

The sky,

changed.

...

Chapter 934: My Evil God Girlfriend...

September 19, Jinghong Peak.

On the edge of the cliff at the back mountain, a woman stood silently. She wore a long skirt interwoven with white and platinum, exuding an ancient elegance, her long hair black as ink, cascading like a waterfall, fluttering gently with the wind.

She wore a white veil over her face, making her appearance impossible to discern.

Those cold eyes were like a deep cold pool, showing not a ripple.

She quietly stood at the edge of the cliff, gazing at the mountain forest dyed red and yellow by the autumn wind, her eyes finally settling on the distant Emperor Village.

Was there some festive event happening in the village?

At such a great distance, even with her eyesight, she couldn't perceive the specific details.

But within Emperor Village, the atmosphere was filled with joy, people spreading the news, celebrating something, one string of firecrackers after another being ignited, having not stopped for a long time.

"Peak Master! Peak Master Qiao..."

A voice came from afar, drawing nearer.

Qiao Wanjun didn't turn her head, still overlooking the jubilant and festive Emperor Village, and said lightly:

"Calling out loudly, what kind of decorum is that."

"Peak Master." Chen Jingjing hurriedly dismounted from the flying sword, "Peak Master, there's great news!"

"Oh?" Qiao Wanjun raised an eyebrow slightly.

Chen Jingjing, face flushed with excitement, hurriedly said, "Half an hour ago, an official announcement was made: the Ghost Talisman Doll has been completely eliminated!"

The official announcement stated that on the night of the fifteenth, the Divine Jade Talisman and the Dry Sea teamed up to defeat the Ghost Talisman Doll! Then they led the Da Xia army, thoroughly clearing out one Demon Cave after another..."

Qiao Wanjun's gaze shifted slightly.

A deep cold pool finally showed tiny ripples.

The Demon Cave where the original stone sculpture of the Evil God, Ghost Talisman Doll, resided was personally suppressed by the Third-class God, Dry Sea.

Other smaller Demon Caves that produced the Ghost Talisman Doll clan were mostly suppressed by the avatar stone sculpture of the Divine Jade Talisman.

If something happened to the Evil God, Ghost Talisman Doll, it would indeed be related to these two deities, but...

Would Dry Sea and Jade Talisman, these two deities, help the human clan's army to defeat the Evil God, Ghost Talisman Doll?

Heh.

Qiao Wanjun gave a cold laugh in her heart.

How utterly clumsy.

A group of conniving collaborators...

"Peak Master, look!" Chen Jingjing took two cautious steps forward, carefully handing over a phone.

Qiao Wanjun did not take it, just slightly turned her head, lowering her eyes to look.

Chen Jingjing understood, her fingertips touching the screen, sliding slowly, allowing the Peak Master to read the news.

The comments section after the main text was even more bustling, netizens were overjoyed, and through line after line of text, one could fully sense the excitement and joy of the masses.

"Long live the Divine Jade Talisman!! Long live the Divine Dry Sea!!"

"Three months ago, my brother succeeded at the God Worship Platform, becoming a disciple of the Divine Jade Talisman, hahaha! So honored!"

"Next year, it's my turn on the God Worship Platform, I will worship the Divine Dry Sea!"

"Is this news... true? Am I dreaming? Is the Ghost Talisman dead? Ah??"

"How are the casualties of the soldiers, I looked up a lot of reports, none disclosed specific numbers."

"Hope the heroes are safe (hands clasped in prayer)"

"So great! The Ghost Talisman Doll is dead! Every fifteenth night, those two little ghosts scared me the most! Died well, so great, ah ah ah!!"

"Damn, no more suicide! Living just to see the Evil Demon die!"



"Wuuu wuuu crying me to death, shook so much I can't stop trembling, finally saw hope, wuuu wuuu, hang in there! We can win, we really can win..."

Chen Jingjing secretly observed Qiao Wanjun.

As a maid often by the Peak Master's side, she knew very well what kind of indifferent person the Peak Master was.

But this time, Chen Jingjing saw a gleam in Qiao Wanjun's eyes.

Chen Jingjing hurriedly switched to the next piece of news, continuing to let the Peak Master read, but Qiao Wanjun had already turned her head, looking into the distance: "I see."

"Yes." Chen Jingjing dared not disturb further, bowed her head and retreated step by step.

Until the back mountain was empty, the corners of Qiao Wanjun's mouth, hidden behind the veil, slightly curved upwards.

More than half a month ago, someone's words still echoed in her ears:

"Mother,

I am going to raise the butcher's knife against the gods and demons."

More than half a month later, the Ghost Talisman Doll died tragically!

Qiao Wanjun took a deep breath, raised her eyelids, and saw the high sky and light clouds.

One of the white clouds seemed to form a young, heroic face.

The Evil God was, of course, slain by her own child!

This she had no doubt about.

Instead, Jade Talisman and Dry Sea, knowing they couldn't cover it up, seized the chance to claim credit and expand their influence, truly shameless!

Qiao Wanjun lowered her eyelids again, seeing the layered colorful forests.

The forest was beautiful, yet the red leaves that seemed to be soaked in blood inevitably reminded her of other things.

She wondered if Ranran was hurt at all.

Qiao Wanjun raised her hand, gently arranging her long hair dancing with the wind, a trace of worry gradually rising in her heart.

It's best if nothing happens...

Meanwhile, in the Holy Spirit Mountain Realm.

The person deeply worried about was lying on a bed in the Tianya Residence, motionless.

He stared with lifeless eyes, seemingly not too clever, yet in the God Demon Sculpture Garden, Lu Ran's expression was full of life.

"Ah, just missed it!" Lu Ran was a bit frustrated.

In front, the Xian Mo stone sculpture was constantly breaking and reassembling, just now, even the head had been pieced together, but ultimately shattered again.

Yesterday, the Feng Rao stone sculpture had successfully advanced to the Heavenly Realm·Third Level, finally halting its trembling, making Lu Ran feel much better.

But the Xian Mo stone sculpture was still resisting.

Over and over, uncertain when it would finally stabilize.

Suddenly, a hand reached out.

Lu Ran turned his head and saw the face of Big Nightmare.

He accepted the goodwill, landing on her fingertips, and sat down with a thud.

Many fake gods, including Deng Yuxiang, had gathered around the Divine Camp, standing around the Jade Talisman stone sculpture.

Everyone wanted to witness firsthand the birth of a deity.

The Lady of the Flame Gate did not disappoint; the soldiers could sense that the pace of the Jade Talisman stone body's reconstruction was accelerating and its completeness increasing.

At this moment, perhaps with just one more reformation, the Jade Talisman stone sculpture would become entirely stable.

"Crack! Crack! Crack..." The sound of stones crawling through cracks echoed once more.

Lu Ran sighed inwardly, aware that his Evil God was about to shatter again.

This endless cycle of breaking and reforming was like a process of honing, or perhaps a special trial.

Jiang Ruyi seemed to be striving to adapt to her new identity, as if proving and contending against something.

"Huh?" Lu Ran suddenly realized that the sound of cracks in the stone sculpture was diminishing.

His heart shook, he immediately looked over and saw a broken female divine statue.

Jiang Ruyi was draped in a stone phoenix robe, her long hair gracefully dancing, with strands brushing across her face, gliding over her lips.

Tragic beauty.

These were the only two words left in Lu Ran's heart.

In her broken state, she stubbornly stood within the Sculpture Garden, unwilling to break again.

Watching this, Lu Ran stood up excitedly.

The other soldiers also realized they were about to witness something extraordinary.

second, 2 seconds... 5 minutes... 10 minutes...

The Sculpture Garden was entirely silent.

Only the sound of energy surging filled in the cracks on the broken female divine statue.

Until that face, which could bring down a nation with its beauty, became complete once more, a terrifying energy scattered in all directions.

"Whoosh!!"

"Ah!" Lu Ran screamed in agony, and his spiritual world self vanished instantly.

In the real world, he lay on the bed, covering his head with his hands, his face twisted in torment.

"Sect Leader?"

"Sect Leader, what happened to you?" Several Shadow Guards appeared simultaneously, startled to find the almighty Sect Master clutching his head and rolling on the bed.

"I'll call someone!" Shadow One decided immediately, leaving a sentence behind before disappearing without a trace.

Shadow Two hurriedly approached, flashing instantly to the bedside, holding the rolling Lu Ran to prevent him from falling off the bed.

"Sect Leader?"

Shadow Two's expression changed because Lu Ran suddenly went still. She quickly reached out to his neck, checking his pulse.

Not dead.

Just fainted!

She quickly moved Lu Ran to the center of the bed, the next moment, a ripple of Divine Power spread out.

At the head of the bed, the contour of an ice-blue teardrop rapidly emerged, from which swiftly stepped a woman in a black dress.

Her voice urgent, she knelt on the bed:

"Brother? Brother??"

...

Stars and moon shifted, and the sun hung high in the sky.

"Uh." Lu Ran emitted a vague throat sound, opening his sleepy eyes.

"Brother?"

The sudden voice startled Lu Ran!

Only then did he realize he was bathed in gentle black fire, with a young girl kneeling by the bed.

"Yuanxi?" Lu Ran whispered.

"You scared me to death, you rotten little brother!" Qiao Yuansi said this, but still clutched Lu Ran's wrist, continuously channeling the black fire to him.

"What happened?" Lu Ran held his forehead, trying to recall everything.

What exactly happened?

They say drinking too much causes memory lapses, making it feel disjointed. Is this what it feels like?

"I should be asking you! What exactly happened?" Qiao Yuansi blurted out.

But seeing her brother like this, she couldn't scold him, her tone softened significantly, reminding him, "You came back on the night of the lunar fifteenth, and then you just laid at home the whole time..."

The lunar fifteenth!

The night of slaughtering the god!

Lu Ran suddenly remembered, they had slain the Evil God·Ghost Talisman Doll, the fake gods had absorbed a huge amount of energy, and he himself had been nourished by Source Energy mist.

The Jade Talisman stone sculpture had also absorbed the Divine Soul... Wait a minute!

"Ah, I remember now!" Lu Ran turned to look at Qiao Yuansi.

"What exactly happened? The Shadow Guards said you were fine when you first got back, did someone try to harm you?" Qiao Yuansi asked anxiously.

Attempt to harm?

Lu Ran's expression was a bit strange, he hesitated for a moment, then said, "It should be your Sister Ruyi."

Qiao Yuansi: ???

My brother, was harmed like this by my sister-in-law?

Come on, I've shipped you two for so many years now!

Could it be... a BE (bad ending)?

"Ha!" Lu Ran suddenly let out a laugh.

Qiao Yuansi snapped back and tugged discontentedly at Lu Ran's wrist, "Don't startle me! So, what exactly did Sister Ruyi do to you?"

Lu Ran turned to Qiao Yuansi, very excited: "I just had a voice transmission with Ruyi."

"And then?"

"She... became a god!"

Qiao Yuansi's beautiful large eyes widened: "Huh??"

Lu Ran nodded excitedly, akin to a chicken pecking rice.

In his mind, there was only one thought:

My girlfriend... is a deity!

...

Chapter 935: Mountain

"How... did Sister Ruyi become a god?"

Qiao Yuansi stared blankly at Lu Ran. For nearly the past five months, she had been in seclusion cultivating, not knowing much about the outside world.

With her impending breakthrough to the Sea Realm · Fifth Rank, she paid no attention to external affairs.



If Shadow One hadn't come to find her, Qiao Yuansi would not have known her brother had returned to Heaven's Edge.

"On the night of the fifteenth, we went to slay a god." Lu Ran propped himself up with one hand, struggling to sit up in bed.

Despite his difficult movements, his tone was nonchalant.

Yet these casual words left Qiao Yuansi stunned!

Lu Ran shifted back, resting against the headboard, and sighed comfortably, "Your Sister Ruyi seized a divine position."

"Was it the Jade Talisman?" Qiao Yuansi grasped Lu Ran's wrist tightly.

"The Ghost Talisman Doll."

"Amazing, truly amazing! Gods and demons can really be defeated, brother you... huh?"

Qiao Yuansi suddenly thought of something, pondering, "So, it was Sister Ruyi who became a god in the Sculpture Garden, and your little body couldn't handle it, that's why you fainted?"

Lu Ran: ???

What nonsense!

I'm at least at the Heavenly Realm · Second Level, quite robust, okay!

Although... well, I did fail to withstand her last move.

"Brother, quickly summon Sister Ruyi, hey! How can you be so calm..." Qiao Yuansi's words suddenly stopped.

Lu Ran noticed something strange and turned to look.

Only to see Qiao Yuansi with a pouting little mouth, muttering, "Pretending in front of your sister? Deep down you must be anxious too and have been wanting to summon Sister Ruyi to see, right?"

Lu Ran: "..."

"Hurry up, hurry up~" Qiao Yuansi tugged at Lu Ran's wrist, shaking it back and forth.

"Alright, alright, I'll ask her first." Lu Ran mumbled, "She's Lord Evil God now, need to seek her approval first."

"Yes, yes! You better behave in the future, don't make Sister Ruyi angry."

Lu Ran couldn't help but roll his eyes.

"Hehe~" Qiao Yuansi covered her little mouth with one hand, her crescent-shaped laughing eyes, adorable to the extreme.

It was evident that the Ran Sect's success in slaying a god had greatly invigorated her.

She was elated by Jiang Ruyi's seizure of the divine position and transformation into an Evil God.

"Hoo!!"

A formidable energy surged out from within Lu Ran.

Qiao Yuansi's body stiffened, realizing the entire bedroom was filled with a semi-transparent energy.

Was this the remnant shadow of the Evil God?

Since this remnant shadow was excessively large, the siblings weren't even sure which part of the shadow was enveloping them.

Lu Ran's figure instantly flashed, arriving at Heaven's Edge.

"Wait for me!" Qiao Yuansi, caught off guard, was left empty-handed.

Naughty brother!

Qiao Yuansi puffed her cheeks, grinding her teeth in annoyance.

Just as she stood up, she noticed a floor-length mirror appear beside her. Without a second thought, Qiao Yuansi stepped in.

"Ah!" Qiao Yuansi exclaimed, standing on Heaven's Edge, tilting her head back and back again.

This was nearly three hundred meters, wasn't it?

Only on the God Worship Platform on the first of June could one see the god's remnant shadow.

Just earlier at Tianya Residence, Qiao Yuansi had been playful, but as the remnant shadow fully formed, she seemed to lose her voice.

Time felt as if it stopped at this moment.

The sea breeze ceased to blow, and the air seemed to solidify.

This colossal god's remnant shadow stood silently on the island, the regal and elegant Phoenix Robe accentuating her overwhelming celestial might.

The Phoenix Robe Nine Heavens was red with gold patterns.

It cast the entire world in a warm hue.

However, this Phoenix Robe was not warm and couldn't erase the aloof aura of the god's remnant shadow.

A wave of pressure from the god herself spread across the heavens and earth, invisibly commanding all creatures to bow down.

"Brother."

"Mm?"

Qiao Yuansi hugged Lu Ran's arm, half her body hiding behind him, whispering, "I'm a bit scared... uh."

Qiao Yuansi suddenly shrank her neck.

Because the god slightly lowered her head, her icy gaze swept over the worshiping masses below, finally landing on Heaven's Edge.

Lu Ran continued to look up at Jiang Ruyi, feeling both familiar and unfamiliar.

Familiar because her form hadn't changed.

Unfamiliar because she stood at a height Lu Ran couldn't comprehend, even invoking his psychological shadow.

Lu Ran recalled that scene from back in Beifeng City, where the North Wind Shadow appeared to take his and Deng Yuxiang's lives.

This Xian Mo shadow was not inferior to the North Wind Shadow at all!

"Are you okay?" A soft voice fell from the sky.

The voice was incredibly penetrating, enveloping the Central Island and resonating across several nearby islands.

"I'm fine, took a nap, and I'm okay now." Lu Ran shook his head.

The Xian Mo shadow gently nodded, then her Phoenix Robe lightly fluttered, slowly floating forward.

"Are you alright?" Lu Ran gazed at the approaching god, instinctively shielding Little Yuanxi behind him.

The Xian Mo shadow remained silent, simply gazing down at Lu Ran, and after a dozen seconds or so, she seemed to regain some humanity.

Those enormous eyes softened slightly.

"Ruyi?"

"Mm." Jiang Ruyi responded softly, reaching out and pointing into the air.

Her slender jade finger tapped, causing a ripple of divine power to spread out.

With a surge of energy, a flesh and blood body rapidly materialized, naturally falling from two to three hundred meters high.

Lu Ran was a bit bewildered.

He was adept at creating evil minions, but Jiang Ruyi's actions at this moment completely surpassed his imagination.

Just a light touch, and a flesh-and-blood body emerges?

"Hoo~"

As the body fell from the sky, Lu Ran immediately raised his hand, releasing strands of fine red threads from his fingertips, which adhered to the minion of Xian Mo.

At the same time, the massive shadow of Xian Mo surged towards the small body.

As Lu Ran guided the minion of Xian Mo to a steady landing, Jiang Ruyi already opened her eyes.

"Pop~ Pop~"

One by one, the red threads snapped apart.

"Gulp." Lu Ran's throat moved, his heart shocked.

He hadn't canceled the Evil Technique·Silk Thread!

Jiang Ruyi broke free of the restraints herself, without seeming to exert much effort.

Lu Ran realized that this should be a body of Heavenly Realm·Third Level, a rank higher than his.

But the strength of the body was merely superficial.

The demeanor and aura she displayed, the powerful presence, and the intangible yet real pressure from a god, all made Lu Ran's heart race!

"Thud." Lu Ran suddenly stepped back.

The hand Jiang Ruyi had raised froze in mid-air.

"What's the matter?" She raised an eyebrow slightly.

"Uh." Lu Ran felt a bit embarrassed, murmuring, "I'm just adjusting."

Jiang Ruyi silently lowered her hand slowly.

"I... I'm going to retreat and cultivate, I'm about to... hit a bottleneck." Qiao Yuansi stammered.

"I'll lend you the Phoenix Pattern." Lu Ran blurted out, then remembered something, "I have two Magic Artifacts in the gourd, I'll sort them out and send the little Blazing Phoenix over to you."

"Mm-hmm." Qiao Yuansi left with her head down, and as she passed by Jiang Ruyi, she whispered, "Congratulations, Sister Ruyi."

With that said, she dashed away.

Jiang Ruyi slightly turned her head, glancing at her sister escaping with the corner of her eye.

Qiao Yuansi was a very special presence, having considerable resistance to strong individuals due to her unique growth environment.

But now the situation had utterly changed.

Clearly, Jiang Ruyi was no longer just a matter of higher Great Realm, higher levels than Qiao Yuansi...

"Give her a little more time." Lu Ran said softly.

Jiang Ruyi didn't respond; she just turned her head and softly gazed at Lu Ran.

In her crystal-clear eyes, an indescribable divinity filled the air, making Lu Ran's heart tremble.

This body does not match the soul within!

Jiang Ruyi realized Lu Ran's embarrassment, she shifted her gaze, stepping to the edge of the cliff, staring at the horizon where sea and sky met.

Lu Ran looked at her back, opened his mouth, but didn't know what to say.

At Heaven's Edge, everything was silent.

The two were only twenty meters apart, but Lu Ran felt she was so far, so far away.

This is not idle thinking.

It's the sense of distance formed by the oppressive, cold demeanor, standing above all beings... all these mixed together, forming the distant gap.

It's the towering mountain before Lu Ran's eyes, unseen and untouchable.



He at the foot, she at the summit.

"The master-slave contract with Lord Immortal Sheep, the thread has snapped." A faint voice awakened Lu Ran.

"You... are no longer an Immortal Sheep Believer?" Lu Ran looked at her graceful back.

"The rules don't allow me to be a believer of other gods."

Lu Ran thoughtfully nodded.

The Fake Gods within the Sculpture Garden are also equal, mutually exclusive entities, not permitted to become believers of one another.

"But your original Stone Sculpture can still stand in the Sculpture Garden." Lu Ran sighed, "Lord Immortal Sheep's Sculpture Garden is truly extraordinary!"

No wonder Lord Immortal Sheep once said, the Sculpture Garden is a presence unfathomable to God Demon.

So... what is Lord Immortal Sheep's true essence?

Lu Ran grew more curious; normally, he might fall into deep thought again.

But at this moment, the woman in phoenix robes standing at the cliff's edge made it impossible for him to ignore.

"Are there any other changes?" Lu Ran inquired.

Jiang Ruyi shook her head.

Lu Ran pondered for a moment before asking, "Evil God can create Evil Nests, cast Evil Demon minions across the air, and invade the Human World; can you do all this too?"

Jiang Ruyi paused for a moment, speaking softly, "Upon reaching this position, naturally, I'll know."

Lu Ran's thoughts began to stir.

Is this really possible?

Can she now feed on the terror, pain, and despair of countless beings and thereby enhance herself?

"There are still some mysterious rules waiting for me to decipher." Jiang Ruyi softly spoke.

"Then are you returning to the Sculpture Garden? Or do you need some environment, do you want me to send your original Stone Sculpture there?" Lu Ran immediately asked.

The words of concern fell gently.

This time, Jiang Ruyi did not respond.

She lowered her gaze, watching the waves crashing below the cliff, unafraid as they approached her.

Yet, Heaven's Edge was thirty to forty meters high, and the water droplets couldn't reach the hem of her clothes.

"Ruyi?"

"You."

"What about me?" Lu Ran was confused.

Jiang Ruyi slightly turned her head, looking over her shoulder with the corner of her eye: "How long will you need to adjust?"

Lu Ran: "..."

Jiang Ruyi turned around, pressing her lips tightly together, displeased as she gazed at the indifferent person.

The mountain remains the mountain.

Yet the god standing atop the summit strives to shed her divinity.

Stubbornly watching the small creatures below her feet.

...

Chapter 936: Two Ghost Talismans

"I... I'll go get the little Blazing Phoenix, you first subdue those two fourth-tier magic artifacts?" Lu Ran spoke.

Jiang Ruyi silently looked at Lu Ran, a trace of disappointment flashing in her eyes.

Lu Ran was about to say something, but saw Jiang Ruyi return to her expressionless self, turn around, and respond lightly:

"Hmm."

Lu Ran pursed his lips, but in the end, his figure flashed and he found himself in the study of Tianya Residence, picking up the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd on the table.

He felt a bit uneasy inside.

Some rungs of the ladder are really hard to climb.

Remembering her disappointed gaze and the face that turned cold once more... for a moment, Lu Ran wanted to become Jiang Ruyi's child.

Wouldn't that turn the chasm into a passageway?

Xun Luo's family was the best example, when Lu Ran first encountered the family of four, the Xun Luo couple were already in the Yangyang Sea.

Hmm... The Divine Seeking General is also in the Sea Realm now.

Their children aren't even believers, and faced no pressure from their parents, freely able to leap into their arms.

Mountain? What mountain?

Isn't this just flat ground!

In the system of gods and demons, familial bonds seem to be a more advanced thing than friendship or love.

"Uh." Lu Ran's expression turned a bit odd, shaking his head vigorously.

What am I thinking about all this nonsense...

Actually wanting to call my girlfriend 'mom'?

Lu Ran, oh Lu Ran... where's your face?!

Have I been fighting gods and demons so long that I've picked up their ugly traits too?

"Swish!"

Lu Ran steeled himself once more and activated cheat mode, instantly teleporting to the "mountain peak."

The woman in the phoenix robe at the edge of the cliff, her gaze icy, stared at the horizon where the sea meets the sky.

Suddenly, there was a faint fluctuation of divine power as a figure appeared behind her, close at hand.

"Sigh~"

The Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd immediately cast a spell.

Jiang Ruyi did not resist, allowing her body to gradually shrink. Before she was absorbed into the gourd's mouth, the humble creature dared to extend a finger and rub her head.

"Ha."

The fact was, people really do smile when speechless.

Damn guy!

Quite a few strange tricks.

"Haa..." Up at Heaven's Edge, Lu Ran let out a long breath.

The departure of the Evil God allowed him to breathe freely.

Lu Ran, holding the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd, sat down on the edge of the cliff, his small legs dangling, swaying back and forth.

A few seconds later, he suddenly thought of something and patted the plump Treasure Gourd in his arms: "What do you think, if I consider your mom as an enemy, would I not be afraid?"

Little Blazing Phoenix: "..."

Yet Lu Ran secretly nodded, the more he thought about it, the more it made sense.

Fighting spirit, hatred, obsession, all would surely diminish greatly.

Just like a few days ago, when Lu Ran was up against the Ghost Talisman Doll, his mind was full of kill, kill, kill! Was there any fear at all?

"Buzz~"

The Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd trembled slightly, spewing out several figures.

Lu Ran's face showed surprise.

Only to see Yan Shuangzi come out first, followed by Jiang Ruyi, two huge stone talismans, and finally Huangfu Zhao.

"So fast?" Lu Ran looked up towards the sky.

"They had no choice." Jiang Ruyi said casually, subduing two powerful fourth-tier magic artifacts as if it were no big deal.

Returning to the real world, Jiang Ruyi began to reassess the two stone talismans.

From the perspective of gods and demons, the stone talismans were only palm-sized.

But for the human clan, the stone talismans were about 30 meters long and 20 meters wide.

Astoundingly large!

"They say the four white jade stones surrounding the Divine Jade Talisman are part of their set." Jiang Ruyi slightly frowned and spoke again.

"Part of a set?" Lu Ran thought quickly and asked, "Can they sense each other's existence?"

Jiang Ruyi was silent for a moment, then shook her head: "No."

"Oh." Upon hearing this, Lu Ran let out a big sigh of relief.

Jiang Ruyi, being sharp and intelligent, naturally realized what Lu Ran had connected it to—the Black Jade Tiger Talisman!

The two halves of the Tiger Talisman were independent yet complete together.

When separated, the two halves could contact each other.

But evidently, these stone talismans were not the same as the Tiger Talisman, which could be pieced together to form a complete tiger.

"No need to worry." Jiang Ruyi said softly, "Our action to slay the Ghost Talisman Doll was granted permission by Lord Immortal Sheep."

"Indeed." Lu Ran nodded in agreement.

If there had been any hidden danger, Lord Immortal Sheep would have mentioned it beforehand.

Lu Ran's heart was reassured, and he thought further, if these stone talismans were a set, then the four white jade stones surrounding the Divine Jade Talisman were magic artifacts too?

Are they all fourth-tier?

Wow~

Lu Ran grinned, as expected of the god's true form?

What a treasure trove indeed!

"Toiling and struggling to this point, and I only have a few third-tier Divine Weapons and Magic Artifacts?"

Jiang Ruyi gently caressed the Stone Talisman and continued, "According to their indication, if you can gather a full set of six Stone Talismans, they can exert a stronger effect."

Lu Ran's heart stirred: "Stronger? What exactly?"

Jiang Ruyi communicated with the Magic Artifacts for a moment, then softly said, "Stone Talismans can change their nature and share each other's functions."



From the perspective of these two Stone Talismans, if the other four Jade Tokens temporarily assume their form, the six Stone Talismans can form an Array.

All beings encircled within the array must reveal their true forms."

Lu Ran's breath slightly stopped!

This... this this?

From single-target casting to an area effect?

"Quiet." Jiang Ruyi suddenly spoke, her tone flat but full of authority, "He decides when we go, and we go. We listen to him in everything."

The two Stone Talismans dared not inquire further.

Among them, the Stone Talisman in contact with Jiang Ruyi's palm wobbled left and right, rubbing against the hand of the Evil God ingratiatingly.

The new master is also a God.

And from every angle, a being that overwhelms the Ghost Talisman Doll!

Her intelligence is extremely high, her aura majestic, and she even fully mastered the skills of both the Jade Talisman and Ghost Talisman sects.

She is an exceedingly rare, complete, and powerful new God!

The two Stone Talismans are still adapting, learning how to coexist with their powerful new master.

"Do they want to collect a full set?" Lu Ran speculated.

"Yes." Jiang Ruyi acknowledged, not considering that the Ran Sect's next target should be the Jade Talisman.

In comparison, the Evil God·Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon, with its weak Spirit Defense, is easier to conquer, and slaying the Flame Flood Dragon would enhance the Ran Sect's overall power more significantly.

Lu Jiang were in thorough agreement, and after a brief exchange, Jiang Ruyi said, "I'll take them back first for some proper training."

"Alright." Lu Ran watched her fly off and then added, "By the way, what are these two Magic Artifacts called?"

"Just call them Ghost Talisman." Jiang Ruyi decided directly, without room for objection.

"Hoo!!"

Remnants of the Evil God extracted from the flesh, and the two Ghost Talismans also transformed into Pure Energy Bodies, merging into the remnant of Xian Mo and surging together into Lu Ran's eyes.

"Oh!" Lu Ran hurriedly took two steps forward, stepping into the air, reaching out to catch the falling shell from the sky.

Yan Shuangzi slightly curled her lips, almost imperceptibly.

It was just a beautiful doll, destined to dissipate soon, yet he was still flustered...

Lu Ran turned to Yan Shuangzi: "Thank you, you should return too."

Yan Shuangzi nodded gently, also leaving behind a beautiful doll in place, as the remnant carrying the Divine Weapon surged into Lu Ran's eyes.

"Puff~ Puff~"

Xian Mo and Evil Shadow's bodies fragmented one after another into wisps of mist, which were absorbed cleanly by Lu Ran.

Lu Ran looked at Huangfu Zhao again: "Mr. Huangfu, this time, by slaying the Ghost Talisman Doll, the Ran Sect gained a large amount of Holy Spirit Energy!

The Fake Gods could help the Divine Sculpture of Dong Ting, and it might ascend to the Heavenly Realm·Third Level."

Huangfu Zhao already understood what Lu Ran was about to say.

Lu Ran proposed, "Why not let Mr. Huangfu merge with the Divine Sculpture of Dong Ting? Later, you can stand in my Sculpture Garden for us to act together and communicate conveniently."

Huangfu Zhao bowed respectfully: "Thank you, Young Master!"

Up till today, the two had a rough understanding of why humanity in the Heavenly Realm·Third Level posed such a great threat to the God Demon.

Four words: Spiritual Intensity!

When this unique species, the Human Clan, climbed to the peak, its spiritual intensity could even counter the God Demon.

The so-called master-servant contract was not equal, and the God Demon should be able to manipulate the servant at will.

But in this world, there is an eternal truth: power is respect!

Like in human society, when your power is hard enough, contracts once solemnly signed could become nothing, with no binding effect on you.

Rules can only survive within a framework and are meant to restrain the weak beings.

The master-servant contract is the same!

When the spiritual intensity of the Human Clan exceeds the standard, a believer can even forcibly use the God Demon's skills!

Lu Ran is very certain of this, because he and Huangfu Zhao have already tested it.

Lu Ran strictly prohibited the Dong Ting Divine Sculpture within the garden from letting Huangfu Zhao use any skills, but Huangfu Zhao managed to use them anyway.

Completely ignoring the Dong Ting Divine Sculpture, he took whatever he wanted...

Even more terrifying, Huangfu Zhao could even reverse it, affecting the Stone Sculpture's casting through that master-servant contract!

When Lu Ran realized this point, he was utterly baffled.

He didn't understand why his mother was still alive.

Logically, given Qiao Wanjun's threat level, shouldn't Sword One have killed her at the first opportunity?

Yet, the ones wanting Qiao Wanjun dead were other God Demons.

Sword One, on the contrary, shielded Qiao Wanjun, imprisoning her in Beijing...

Lu Ran only just realized, when he expressed extreme hatred towards the God Demon in his heartfelt talks with his mother, why she defended Sword One.

What kind of relationship existed between the human and the God, Lu Ran didn't know.

But on the Ran Sect's side, Huangfu Zhao has already severed ties with Divine-Dong Ting, joining Lu Ran's side, and signed an Inheritance Contract with the Dong Ting Stone Sculpture in the garden.

If Lu Ran didn't forcibly intervene, the Dong Ting Stone Sculpture would naturally serve Huangfu Zhao, willing to give everything for the Inheritor.

So Huangfu Zhao had no reason to maintain his human identity.

"Let's go, Mr. Huangfu, we'll head to Mo Gu Peak." Lu Ran summoned an Ancient Bronze Mirror, sending the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd to the side, "Let's find Little Yuanxi, who is about to hit a cultivation bottleneck, and needs your help."

"Hoo~"

The Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd wobbled left and right, then flew away.

The Ancient Bronze Mirror transformed into a Landing Mirror, and Lu Ran stepped into it, walking to the end of the Holy Spirit Mountain.

...

Chapter 937: Pupil Under the Finger

Huangfu Zhao's fusion with the Divine Sculpture of Dong Ting was quite successful, and he too entered the Sculpture Garden.

Lu Ran's brain buzzed once more.

"Ugh." He rubbed his head, not to the point of losing combat ability, just a bit irritated.

It's been four or five days since the members of Ran Sect slew the Evil God·Ghost Talisman Doll.

Time waits for no one!

It's time to show the next divine demon the blade.

The last battle gave Lu Ran considerable confidence! Although there were minor hiccups during the fight, overall, everything was still within the plan.

Only one thing needs special attention: the defensive power of the Divine Demon's true form is truly astonishing!

The stone body of the Ghost Talisman Doll was surprisingly tough to such an extent.

From this perspective, how terrifying would the defensive power of the Faceless Jade Venerable be?

A method for cross-level slaughter is indeed necessary...

Lu Ran thought silently, summoning an Ancient Bronze Mirror.

"Hoo!!"

The Landing Mirror tore through space and time, forcefully piecing together.

Lu Ran stepped into it, arriving at Luoxian Mountain in Da Xia, the Human World.

"Lord Immortal Sheep!" Lu Ran appeared inside the Luoxian Pavilion, plopping down on a bench inside, "Disciple has returned."

There was no response in his mind.

Lu Ran looked outside the pavilion, seeing the Divine Sculpture of the Immortal Sheep still standing firm, and couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

He paused for a moment and then continued, "For the past few days, Jiang Ruyi was advancing in the garden, so it was inconvenient for this disciple to move, only regaining clarity today."

[Hmm.]

Lu Ran immediately perked up, sitting upright: "Lord Immortal Sheep, are you satisfied with what your disciple has accomplished?"

[Just okay.]

Lu Ran: ???

Just okay?

I led a team and slew an Evil God unscathed! This is the first time in over forty years since the God Demon came to the world that the Human Clan has wielded a blade against a God Demon.

This is a historic moment that should be recorded in the annals of history!

And it's just okay?

You cold-hearted sheep.

Is it that hard to praise me a bit?

"This disciple will continue to work hard." Lu Ran said with a pout, getting up and heading over to the pavilion's column.

He originally wanted to see Erhai of Cang Mountain, but was completely distracted by something else.

In the far distance, the city quarters were lit with colorful decorations, full of joyous atmosphere!

Is there some joyous occasion?

Lu Ran was curious, he flickered into invisibility, standing in mid-air.

As Yeyu City came into view, Lu Ran realized that what he saw was just the tip of the iceberg.

The entire Yeyu City had changed its appearance, it was bustling with activity!

This...?

Due to the unique time, people had been living in dire straits, celebrations of this scale, Lu Ran had truly never seen before.

New Year perhaps?

Isn't it the ninth lunar month now?



Besides, the New Year atmosphere in Cainan Province-Yeyu City isn't that intense. Even the Northern celebrations or someone's grand wedding wouldn't have red paper strewn all over the city... no, wait!

Those aren't red papers.

Are they uncleaned firecracker remnants?

Lu Ran was baffled when he heard the sound of firecrackers again.

"Buzz~" The Cloud Sea Sword at Lu Ran's waist trembled slightly.

He understood the signal and returned to the Luoxian Pavilion.

The Cloud Sea Sword Spirit slowly pieced together, the ethereal Qiao Wanjun, as charming as ever, looked at Lu Ran with a trace of appreciation in her eyes.

"Mom." Lu Ran called softly.

"It was a success."

"Heh heh~" Lu Ran grinned, like a child seeking praise, "Aren't I amazing?"

Qiao Wanjun chuckled silently.

She raised her ethereal hand, gently arranging Lu Ran's short hair: "The whole of Da Xia is celebrating for you."

"Oh, I see!" Lu Ran understood.

Listening to the faint sound of firecrackers and watching the streets and alleys bask in red...

Lu Ran's heart was filled with joy~

"Don't get cocky." Qiao Wanjun said with a gentle smile.

"Mmm mmm." Lu Ran nodded repeatedly, suddenly asking, "Has it spread so quickly?"

"After the Ghost Talisman Doll's death, the Evil Demon minions cannot regenerate, and the soldiers stationed at the Demon Cave will eventually clean up the place."

"True, it can't be hidden."

"So, some existences jumped out to claim the credit." Qiao Wanjun put down her hand.

"Who?" Lu Ran was also curious.

He was just thinking, nobody knows that it was the warriors of the Ran Sect who slew the Ghost Talisman Doll, so how did Da Xia announce the news?

Qiao Wanjun briefly explained the situation to Lu Ran in a few words.

"Ha ha!" Lu Ran laughed out of anger.

Jade Talisman? Dry Sea?

Fine, fine! This is how you want to play it?

I fought and bled on the frontlines, yet the people give thanks to you two?

"Don't be troubled." Qiao Wanjun said softly, "One day, the truth will come to light."

Lu Ran forced a smile.

Seeing him still grumpy, Qiao Wanjun couldn't help but laugh: "You didn't do all this for fame or profit, right?"

"At this stage, my actions can't be made public anyway. The main issue is that damned Jade Talisman..."  
Lu Ran muttered on.

He was genuinely infuriated!

Qiao Wanjun sighed lightly in her heart; the Dry Sea, as a fellow third-class god, was just ignored by her son.

As a god, Dry Sea was merely an enemy in this camp.

For Lu Ran, there was clearly a personal vendetta against the Jade Talisman!

"Jiang Ruyi, how is it going?" Qiao Wanjun shifted the topic.

"She seized the divine position and transformed into the Evil God." Lu Ran was naturally diverted, his urge to share bursting, "Her divine demon shadow is enormous, utterly magnificent!"

I don't even dare to hold her... cough cough."

Lu Ran's speech abruptly halted, awkwardly scratching his head.

Qiao Wanjun didn't pay attention, saying, "With the addition of a true god, your future actions will proceed much smoother."

"Yes, indeed."

"Who's the next target?"

"The Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon!" Lu Ran answered almost instantly, "I returned this time to discuss with Lord Immortal Sheep the feasibility of this target."

Last time I asked Lord Immortal Sheep, it told me..."

At this moment, a transmission suddenly came to Lu Ran's mind: [Almost there.]

Lu Ran: "..."

Now with a new addition of an Evil God in Ran Sect, Jiang Ruyi turned out to wield a divine-grade Evil Technique · Enchantment Array, yet they're still unable to hunt the flood dragon?

The deep voice fell again: [Even if you, along with other Pseudo God Stones, get grazed by the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon, it's death's end.]

Lu Ran fell silent, naturally aware of the terrifying nature of cross-level slaughter.

[Even if Jiang Ruyi, in whom you take pride, is struck by the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon, it's either death or serious injury.]

The icy voice was like a ladle of cold water, drenching Lu Ran from head to toe.

Lu Ran stayed quiet for a long time, tilting his head to look at the Immortal Sheep Stone Sculpture, his expression resolute: "It's something we have to face sooner or later, better strike while we're yet undiscovered."

We possess spiritual output and absolute speed.

If we can overcome this difficulty, we'll truly be armed, and in the future, can slay any god demon with immense confidence!"

The method of cross-level slaughter is a skill that can establish Ran Sect's footing!

Its threat to the Xian Mo Stone Sculpture implies an even greater threat to all gods.

Even if Ran Sect must prematurely reveal themselves, with this method, they could fight the gods and demons to the death!

[You're very determined.]

Lu Ran nodded heavily: "I'm worried; if we postpone the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon, and a few more god demons fall before it, what adjustments the god demon camp might make."

The Immortal Sheep laughed coldly: [Heh, if you're not afraid of death, then go.]

"Understood!" Lu Ran pressed his hands together respectfully towards the Divine Sculpture, "I'll prepare shortly and head to the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon's Demon Cave in a few days."

The words fell, without response for a long time.

Lu Ran patiently waited for a moment, confirming Lord Immortal Sheep had no further instructions, before turning his head towards the woman standing by with folded hands.

Ever since the fall of the Ghost Talisman Doll a few days ago, the Jade Talisman's minions could no longer appear on the battlefield.

Because godly minions need worldly foundations to be carried on the bodies of evil demon minions or human believers!

Refocusing on the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon clan:

This clan not only possesses heaven-defying skills but is also the "vehicle" of Lie Tian's minions!

Once the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon falls, Lie Tian's minions can no longer appear on the heavenly realm battlefield. This would be a devastating blow to the god demon camp!

The heavier the loss, the closer Mother is to being released!

Life and death are at stake, gods and demons surely need allies.

The reason the gods and demons dare to oppress the Human Clan so wantonly, and ruthlessly crush the Cloud Sea Sect...

Is simply because they haven't been pushed to their limits!

Faceless Jade Venerable... your assaults are still lacking.

I'll assist you!

"What are you thinking about?"

"Ah?" Lu Ran came back to his senses.

Qiao Wanjun stood by, arms folded, looking at Lu Ran's eyes: "So vicious."

"I'm sorry." Lu Ran quickly looked away.

Qiao Wanjun smiled knowingly, understanding the child's gaze wasn't directed at her: "Ranran, you have your own combat plans; I don't intend to sway you, but I have a suggestion."

"What is it?" Lu Ran asked curiously.

"In the human world, during the fifteen castle defenses, you often encountered the Ghostly Eyes Ghost, right?"

Lu Ran blinked, recalling an evil demon buried in his memories.

Ninth-class Evil Demon · Ghostly Eyes Ghost!

A group of tall, slender, dried-up figures, named for their jade-green eyes.

Lu Ran fought on Holy Spirit Mountain for several years and never once saw such evil demons; their excessively weak strength made it impossible for the tribe to stand in the Mountain Realm.

Nowadays, Lu Ran has roamed the heavenly realm battlefield for quite some time, and hasn't visited any corresponding Divine Mountains.

He almost forgot about it!

"This tribe's strength is inadequate, and their overall evil technique isn't strong." Qiao Wanjun shifted the topic, "But there's one evil technique that's rather outstanding."

Lu Ran's heart stirred slightly, guessing: "The same name, Evil Technique · Ghostly Eyes?"

Lu Ran still had some memory of this technique.

Back then, during the fifteen nights of city defense, whenever a Ghostly Eyes Ghost descended, the Moon Gazer team would anxiously remind trainees to never look into those jade-green eyes.

Once they were hit, they'd fall into mental bewilderment.

Even willingly offering their hearts and livers, actively donating bloody entrails to the Ghostly Eyes Ghost.

Qiao Wanjun gently nodded: "I've seen the shadow of the Evil God · Ghostly Eyes Ghost, its eyes nearly lured me completely."

Lu Ran was quite taken aback.

Qiao Wanjun continued: "The mental strength of the Human Clan is beyond your imagination; in the third level of the Heavenly Realm, it can even affect gods and demons themselves."

Lu Ran promptly said: "I know, I've experimented with Mr. Huangfu."

Qiao Wanjun didn't find it surprising, raising a hand slowly: "Then you should be more aware of the strength of Ghostly Eyes."

Lu Ran reflexively closed his eyes, quickly reopening them.

Qiao Wanjun extended an illusory finger, gently pointing at Lu Ran's eye pupil: "The Ghostly Eyes Ghost has a pair of terrifying eyes but can't utilize them well.

Those Ghostly Eyes are more suited to appearing here."



Lu Ran pursed his lips, saying in a deep voice: "Yes."

Qiao Wanjun smiled charmingly, and her figure vanished without a trace.

...

#### Chapter 938: Listen to Mom

As the ethereal image of Qiao Wanjun dissipated, Lu Ran decided not to linger in the Human World any longer, calling forth an Ancient Bronze Mirror in his hand.

Yet he paused, seemingly recalling something, and searched within the Sculpture Garden for a moment, closely linking to the Stone Sculptures of Bi Wu - Tree Face Demon: [Grandpa Cheng.]

In Luoxian Mountain, Cheng Yi and Cheng Li simultaneously received a divine transmission.

The two pioneering battle sheep were still somewhat unaccustomed.

After all, they had lived their whole lives, receiving divine transmissions only a handful of times. In those rare transmissions, the God was always dignified, even cold.

Unlike now, where the transmission began with "Grandpa"...

Who could withstand this?

[Mountain Master?]

[Is...Mountain Master?] Two transmissions came one after the other.

[How is your cultivation progress?] Lu Ran briefly inquired, and the response he received left him quite satisfied.

After bonding with the Stone Sculpture, Cheng Xin could be counted as having been reborn, making significant strides in cultivation, now reaching the Sea Realm·Third Rank.

Cheng Li was still at Sea Realm·Fourth Rank, but closely approaching the threshold of the Peak.

[Good! I will be leaving soon, and neither of you need to respond. Just listen to me.] Lu Ran organized his words and continued, [I have found information about Grandpa Cheng Xin.]

In the Immortal Worship Hall within Luoxian Village, Cheng Yi, kneeling deep in the hall, suddenly widened his cloudy eyes.

In the forest outside the village, within a secluded courtyard, Cheng Li also put down his long sword.

[Grandpa Cheng Xin is still alive, serving under Lord Immortal Sheep at the highest level on the God Demon Battlefield.]

[Before when I wanted to visit him, Lord Immortal Sheep rejected me. Grandpa Cheng Xin probably has a special mission.]

[That's all for now, I'm leaving. I'll inform you once there is more news.]

Lu Ran gazed afar, glancing at the jubilant and harmonious Yeyu City.

[Thank you, Mountain Master!] Cheng Yi still chose to respond, deeply grateful.

Cheng Li followed the Mountain Master's order, remaining silent.

"Phew!!" Lu Ran concealed his figure, transforming the Ancient Bronze Mirror in his hand into a Landing Mirror.

He moved swiftly, stepping into a cavern within Stone Peak, enveloped by a misty sea at his waist.

Heavenly Realm Battlefield·First Layer of Heaven!

Lu Ran quickly dispersed the Landing Mirror, his figure flashed, standing tall upon Stone Peak.

Here, was his former secluded abode.

Thirty kilometers away stood the Fiery Fire Divine Mountain.

"Hiss..."

"Roar!!" Earth-shattering roars came from afar.

Lu Ran utilized Extreme Eye Power, seeing that the distant cloud sea had turned into a blazing fire sea, with ashes floating between heaven and earth, resembling an apocalypse.

Around the Divine Mountain, massive Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragons flew.

On the dragon heads stood Lie Tian's henchmen, while on the blood-red dragon bodies, beautiful flame chrysanthemums bloomed.

Lu Ran quietly observed for a moment, discovering that this Divine Mountain looked no different from when he last visited.

It is said that on the Highest Heaven, the Faceless Jade Venerable broke through the defensive line, wreaking havoc in the southwest.

Does such a situation not affect this place?

Moreover, does the death of Ghost Talisman Doll have no impact here?

"Hmm..." Lu Ran pursed his lips, finally taking a final glance at the intense battlefield, flying upwards.

Penetrating the thick cloud sea, Lu Ran arrived at the Second Heaven.

The Fiery Fire Divine Mountain still stood thirty kilometers away, the battles here were far more intense than on the First Layer of Heaven!

Resources were also more abundant!

Lu Ran stealthily approached the Divine Mountain, covertly plundering Dead Souls.

This time, he was cultivating the Ninth Rank Evil God·Ghostly Eyes Ghost!

Lu Ran could discern that Lord Immortal Sheep was not entirely satisfied with Ran Sect's next target.

This time, Immortal Sheep did not forcibly veto but coldly tossed Lu Ran a phrase: "If you're not afraid of death, go ahead."

Although Qiao Wanjun couldn't hear the deity's transmission, Lu Ran had always communicated with Immortal Sheep, so she could roughly understand the dialogue between them.

Under these circumstances, she specially recommended the Evil God·Ghostly Eyes Ghost to Lu Ran.

She said this race's eyes are quite terrifying!

And Lu Ran's next target was the Spirit Defense-weak Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon.

Her advice was clear to her son.

What more needs to be said?

Activating Evil Sculpture of Ghostly Eyes Ghost...

This move is called listening to Mom...

"Buzz~" Lu Ran furrowed his brows, as the Huangfu (Dong Ting) Stone Sculpture in the garden vibrated, leaving his condition not great.

Lu Ran only dared to stealthily act on the outskirts, not daring to delve deeper into the battle or snatch from the tiger's mouth.

The cultivation speed for the Stone Sculpture wasn't slow, after all, the Divine Mountain battlefield of the Second Heaven was particularly fierce.

Lu Ran looked at the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon henchmen performing grand feats, feeling increasingly envious.

After two days, when Huangfu Zhao and Dong Ting's Divine Sculpture had completely integrated, the Evil Sculpture of Ghostly Eyes Ghost in the garden also reached the Middle Sea Realm.

It's unclear how many more ranks it could reach.

After reaching the Sea Realm, each upgrade in a minor rank required half a day.

Lu Ran checked Huangfu's Stone Sculpture, discovering it had dropped to the Heavenly Realm·Second Heaven. He immediately summoned the Fake Gods in the garden for assistance.

Undeniably, the death of Ghost Talisman Doll had richly fed the warriors of Ran Sect!

Under the aid of the Fake Gods, Huangfu's Stone Sculpture shook once more.

What kind of battle outcome was this?

Ghost Talisman dead, Xian Mo became a God! Feng Rao's Stone Sculpture, Huangfu's Stone Sculpture consecutively upgraded to Heavenly Realm·Third Level.

One nurtures three!

By September 24, Lu Ran's mind finally regained clarity.

Chapter 939: Listen to Mom (Part 2)

Huangfu Tianjiang got what he wanted, while the Ghostly Eyes Ghost's Evil Sculpture was also fixed at the First Level of the Heavenly Realm.

"Damn it..."

Lu Ran grinned, rubbing his cheeks hard.

Training underlings is more exhausting than slaying gods!

Thinking quietly to himself, a slight smile appeared on Lu Ran's face.

This sounds really like boasting~

Hehe, I like it~

Hmm... Better head back to rest a bit, draft a dragon-slaying plan, and by the way, study the Evil Techniques of the Ghostly Eyes Ghosts.

...

"Hmm?" Lu Ran took a step into Heaven's Edge, and the anticipated misty environment did not appear.

Looks like little Yuanxi hasn't succeeded in breaking through yet.

Lu Ran pondered for a moment, deciding not to communicate with the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd, afraid of stressing his sister.

He walked a few steps forward and plopped himself down at the edge of the cliff, habitually dangling his legs over the side.

"Let me see, what's up with this Ghostly Eyes Evil Technique?" Lu Ran murmured, as a faint green mist began to swirl around him.

Ghostly Eyes Evil Technique·Corpse Breath Envelopment!

In an instant, a rancid odor drifted into his nostrils, drilling straight into his mind!

"Ugh~" Lu Ran gagged dryly.

He hurriedly canceled the evil technique, clutching his stomach with one hand and tilting to the side, coughing hard at the ground.

"Cough, cough... ugh, cough..."

What the hell!

What is this?

Lu Ran never expected to be ambushed by his own evil technique!

Having overly sensitive senses is truly a double-edged sword.

"Ugh..." Lu Ran wiped the corner of his eye, looking at the corroded ground.

He had used a Heavenly Grade-Corpse Breath Envelopment! Though the corpse breath lasted only a moment, the ground suffered barely any erosion.

What's the point of this?

Is it just for grossing people out?

Look at someone else's Jade-faced Snake Evil Technique-Immortal Breath! Aunt Bai's red lips casually exhale a breath of immortal qi, and everything dissolves!

And then there's this...

"Ugh~" Lu Ran suddenly gagged dryly again.

A green liquid formed of energy splashed over the edge of the cliff.

Ghostly Eyes Evil Technique-Corpse Decay Poison!

"Sizzle~ sizzle~" A highly corrosive green liquid dripped onto a rock, instantly forming a large hole in the massive stone.

Lu Ran wiped his mouth.

Now that's more like a Heavenly Evil Technique, although... well, it's just so-so.



Lu Ran, closely connected with the Ghostly Eyes Ghost's Evil Sculpture, slowly raised a hand.

His fair fingers quickly shriveled, energy swirling at the fingertips, and long nails appeared.

Black, long, and sharp!

Ghostly Eyes Evil Technique·Corpse Finger Stab.

"Eww..." Lu Ran looked disgusted, quickly shaking his hand to cancel the evil technique.

Watching his nails revert to a rosy hue, and his fingers back to being white and tender, Lu Ran felt a bit better.

But he still used Water Flow Armor to carefully wash his hands.

After a long while, Lu Ran stopped and turned to look behind him.

Soon, he spotted a hidden sentry in the lush forest.

Lu Ran raised a hand, pointing his fingertip into thin air.

"Knock knock knock~"

"Hmm?" The forest guard froze, bewildered, looking around like a bobblehead.

Who's knocking?

Wait! Where are there doors in the forest?

Lu Ran's expression turned strange, looking down at his finger, he tapped lightly again.

"Knock knock knock~"

This time, what Lu Ran knocked on was his own skull from a distance.

Ghostly Eyes Evil Technique·Corpse Finger Knock!

This technique creates a special sound to distract enemies, with a bit of mental interference attached.

Just... mental interference?

Isn't this purely harassment!

Those who know that they're under an evil technique, and those who don't might think someone's coming online on QQ...

But then again, this technique does have its uses in special moments!

Like when the enemy is about to unleash a major attack.

No matter if it's a divine or evil technique, big moves usually require the caster's total focus!

If you dare to lose focus for even a moment, all your previous efforts might be in vain.

And during this process, Lu Ran was knocking on people's heads from a distance...

Such knocking also came with a certain degree of mental interference, making it very likely that the enemy couldn't release their major moves.

"Sect Leader." A fiery red figure approached.

"Hmm?" Lu Ran came back to his senses, raised his eyes, and saw a charming woman dressed in a bright red dress.

Tiangang City's Acting City Lord—Liu Huo!

Liu Huo knelt on one knee, suppressing her pounding heart, and said tremulously: "Disciple just received reports from the covert scouts, there are strange happenings on the island, it seems like there's some knocking..."

"Ah, that's me." Lu Ran smiled sheepishly, "I was just having fun."

Liu Huo: ?

If it wasn't the Sect Master causing trouble, Liu Huo, the City Lord, would likely throw that person into the small dark house for confinement!

Lu Ran turned slightly, looking at the woman blooming like a bright pomegranate flower, and asked: "What level are you now?"

"Disciple is... Fourth Rank Sea Realm, I advanced in early April this year." Liu Huo said with her head down.

"Isn't that fast?" Lu Ran laughed, "Advance early, and you can enter the Sculpture Garden sooner, then you'll be able to stay with the Martial Emperor."

Liu Huo lowered her head and softly said: "Hmm."

Lu Ran tilted his head slightly: "What, still angry? I was indeed a bit naughty earlier."

"No, no." Liu Huo quickly shook her head, "Disciple is not angry! Not..."

Liu Huo's words trailed off!

In her eager explanation, she inadvertently looked towards Lu Ran, and with this glance, she completely lost her soul.

She saw a pair of emerald green eyes.

Crystal clear, soul-stirring.

Those special eyes, like two beautiful flawless green gemstones, radiated an enchanting brilliance.

You might say, other evil techniques of the Ghostly Eyes are somewhat disgusting, but these eyes, are absolutely stunning beyond compare!

Lu Ran gathered Divine Power at his throat, lips moving barely audibly.

Yet in Liu Huo's ears, a muttering whisper sounded: "Sit down."

Evil Technique·Corpse Whisper!

This technique, akin to Evil Technique·Corpse Knock, allowed Lu Ran to knock on an enemy's head from a distance, and also whisper in their ears.

Taken alone, this skill is useless!

It can only scare a person~

But paired with the core skill·Ghostly Eyes, it produced a terrifying chemical reaction.

"Sit properly."

Lu Ran's lips slightly quivered, and the murmuring sound once again surrounded Liu Huo's ears.

Liu Huo had already knelt down, carefully straightening her bright red dress, emanating a Divine Power that spread out the hem like gentle red waves.

Lu Ran's eyes shone brightly, and he whispered: "Stand up."

Liu Huo slowly stood, completely like an obedient puppet.

Lu Ran was silent for a moment, then suddenly said: "Jump off from here."

Liu Huo immediately stepped forward, one foot on the cliff's edge, leaping without hesitation.

Lu Ran watched the resolute figure, immediately reaching out, five red threads shooting down from his fingertips, grasping Liu Huo's body.

"Whew~"

The beautiful puppet was pulled back onto the cliff by the red threads.

During this process, the two did not make eye contact, yet Liu Huo was still under enchantment, temporarily not free from its influence.

Seeing this scene, Lu Ran's heart gently trembled.

Mother...

Is this technique really this powerful?

No wonder even you were almost enchanted years ago.

Honestly, if it weren't for Mother herself advising, Lu Ran might not even have looked at this weak Ninth-Class Evil Demon.

Today, I've truly witnessed something!

The other evil techniques of the Ghostly Eyes Ghost are rubbish, but these Ghostly Eyes are immensely powerful!

"Whew~" Lu Ran retracted the red threads.

Unexpectedly, as soon as Liu Huo regained control of her body, she started walking towards the cliff's edge again.

Jumping off a cliff seemed to have become her obsession.

"Stop." Lu Ran immediately commanded.

Liu Huo's steps halted abruptly, standing motionless at the cliff's edge with empty eyes.

"Whew~~~" As Immortal Fog drifted, Lu Ran used the Jade-faced Snake clan's Purification Skill.

Gradually, Liu Huo's eyes cleared, looking around in confusion.

"Sect... Sect Master, I just?" Liu Huo stammered, not knowing why she changed position or why she was standing there.

Lu Ran smiled at the woman: "Go back, don't be angry, I promise not to be naughty anymore."

"Yes." Liu Huo blushed, not daring to linger, immediately bowed and took her leave.

Lu Ran also turned his head, gazing at the horizon.

So... can the Heavenly Grade·Ghostly Eyes control the Evil God·Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon?

...

Chapter 940: Evil God's Servant?

[Is the Evil Technique·Dark Pupil really this powerful?]Yu Changsheng was extremely surprised.

[Yeah! I just tested it on Liu Huo, who is a high rank in the Sea Realm.]Lu Ran continued to sit at the edge of the cliff, connecting mentally with the multiple stone sculptures in the garden.

Yu Changsheng still found it hard to believe.

His memory of the Ghostly Eyes Ghost clan had to be traced back to the time in the Human World, that group of shriveled, slow-moving guys who often appeared on the night of the fifteenth.

It really had that "newbie village - low-level monster" vibe, and their combat power was quite limited.

Unexpectedly, such ninth-level Evil Demons had a pair of particularly terrifying eyes.

[Young Master.]Huangfu Zhao said in a deep voice, [Should we invite the Young Lady to test the limits of the Evil Technique·Dark Pupil?]

Lu Ran nodded secretly, carefully transmitting sound to the Evil God: [Ruyi, should we give it a try?]

"Whew!!"

The Evil God replied softly, stretching out a massive shadow.

"Gulp." Lu Ran's Adam's apple moved as he looked up at the overpowering Evil God.

The Evil God was very considerate, floating outside the cliff, with the shadow slowly descending.

Until a huge face appeared before Lu Ran.

A line suddenly jumped into Lu Ran's mind: "That day, mankind remembered the fear of being dominated by giants."

"Come on."

The Evil God was truly considerate, the face lowering again until a giant eye was level with the small human sitting at the cliff's edge.

"You... shouldn't we summon the original stone sculpture?" Lu Ran asked.

"The God cannot lower themselves."

"Huh?" Lu Ran was a bit puzzled, not knowing where this statement came from.

"With a Divine Position, it can fully represent the shadow of the Divine Demon, with no difference in the realm of strength from the original stone sculpture." Jiang Ruyi explained gently.



"I see." Lu Ran murmured.

No wonder!

A few days ago, also here at Heaven's Edge, Jiang Ruyi made a flesh body, and Lu Ran felt at that time that the body hardly matched the soul it carried.

Lu Ran calmed his mind and asked, "Is this what you've been comprehending these days?"

"Yes." Jiang Ruyi gazed gently at the small human clan close at hand.

He hadn't fled.

Was this considered a form of growth?

"Then I'll cast the spell!" Lu Ran rubbed his eyes, and when he reopened them, they were Ghostly Eyes.

Jiang Ruyi couldn't help but raise an eyebrow slightly.

These eyes, in the eye sockets of the Ghostly Eyes Ghost, would make people feel creepy, but in Lu Ran's eye sockets, they were astonishingly exquisite.

The unique color resembled emerald jade stones buried deep under a pond for millennia, exuding a mysterious cold light.

While he cast the spell, the slight wave of divine power emanating from his eyes somehow "dusted" the beautiful pupils, making one want to reach out and wipe them.

Or perhaps...

It would be better to directly remove these eyes, preserve them well, and keep them from the worldly dust.

Lu Ran didn't know what Jiang Ruyi was thinking, otherwise, he might have thought of Li Rouyin.

Certain blind individuals often coveted his eyes...

Lu Ran made great efforts to entice the Evil God.

If it were Liu Huo, they would have become a dazed puppet by now, but the residual image of Xian Mo before him showed no sign of confusion at all.

On the contrary, it appeared as if it was intently appreciating.

Lu Ran: "..."

I'm just saying, can you show me a little respect?

I'm trying to enchant you!

And what are you doing? Are you just observing me?

"Alright then." Lu Ran covered his eyes with one hand, gave up on casting the spell.

This method is a mental output, consuming not only divine power but also a substantial amount of spiritual power.

Jiang Ruyi came back to her senses, looking at the small human clan rubbing their eyes, her voice gentle: "Not going to try again?"

Lu Ran pursed his lips: "Forget it, your mental strength is like a vast ocean, I can't break through."

The Jade Talisman-Ghost Talisman Doll sects have no Spirit Defense Techniques.

But the mental strength of Xian Mo's stone sculpture itself was more than enough to keep Lu Ran out.

"There's a difference in mental strength even among Gods." Jiang Ruyi pondered, "Since Aunt Qiao recommended it, I believe the Ghostly Eyes will be quite effective against the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon."

"Hmm." Lu Ran nodded.

Jiang Ruyi was indeed not an ordinary Evil God.

Her essence was human, ascending to the heavens step by step, merging with the stone sculpture, and seizing the Divine Position as a human.

And the greatest advantage of the Human Clan is possessing terrifying strength in spiritual power!

The Evil God·Xian Mo being able to withstand Lu Ran's pupil skill doesn't mean the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon can!

"You just said that Lord Immortal Sheep is still dissatisfied with our next target?" Jiang Ruyi suddenly asked.

"Yes."

Jiang Ruyi pondered for a moment, saying: "Why don't we stabilize a bit and first capture the Ghostly Eyes Ghost?"

"Ghostly Eyes Ghost?" Lu Ran instinctively glanced at Xian Mo, then rubbed his eyes again.

Jiang Ruyi noticed Lu Ran's awkwardness but did not mention it, her massive shadow constantly contracting, flowing into Lu Ran's eyes, and returning to the Sculpture Garden.

[The Evil Sculpture-Ghostly Eyes Ghost has no inheritor, with almost no self-awareness, completely belonging to you.] The cool voice imprinted in Lu Ran's mind.

[Indeed.] Lu Ran finally put down his hand, looking at the waves stirred below the cliff.

[Helping the Ghostly Eyes Ghost claim a Divine Position means you have acquired an Evil God servant.] Jiang Ruyi said gently, [In the battle against the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon, you can invite this Evil God to join the fight.]

Lu Ran frowned slightly.

The techniques employed by an Evil God are naturally of Divine Grade, the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon is sure to be affected!

But the problem is, the Ghostly Eyes Ghost has only the pupil skill to boast, this clan has low intelligence, completely lacking combat skills.

Especially their movement speed, which is terribly poor...

Summoning this Evil God for assistance is indeed a mental cannon, but it's also a mere target.

If the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon hits it, it would be shattered to pieces!

Lu Ran expressed his concerns.

Jiang Ruyi acknowledged it in her heart and calmly analyzed: [It's still worth a try! Once we find an opportunity in battle, summon the Ghostly Eyes Ghost, and the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon will be immediately controlled.]

If we can't find an opportunity, then we won't take the risk and treat it as preparation in advance.

In future battles with other God Demons, it will definitely come in handy.]

[Indeed it is.] Lu Ran nodded.

[Eliminating the Ghostly Eyes Ghost is relatively easy. If everything goes well, after this battle, several of our warriors can advance to the Heavenly Realm Third Level.]

It seems Jiang Ruyi wants to add some weight to the scale.

She values most the old member of Cloud Sea, Leng Tianxing!

As the inheritor of the Star Official - Shining Star Demon, the stars summoned by the Cold Heavenly General are born for armor-piercing!

Indeed, once the skill reaches a heavenly grade, whether it's the first or third level, there's no qualitative difference in casting.

But in the details, there will still be a slight improvement.

Similarly, Lu Ran is currently at the Second Level of the Heavenly Realm, while the Ghostly Eyes Ghost's Evil Sculpture is only at the First Level.

If the Ghostly Eyes Ghost suddenly advances in realm and transforms into an Evil God, the Pupil Skill Lu Ran wields in the future will always be of the highest grade within his own capacity.

One and done.

[So shall we play it safe?] Lu Ran connected his spirit with several stone sculptures in the garden, [Start with the Ghostly Eyes Ghost?]

All along, Lu Ran was privately chatting with Jiang Ruyi.

Deng Yuxiang, Yu Changsheng, Huangfu Zhao, and Si Xianxian were just added to the "group chat" when they heard this sentence.

Si Xianxian immediately grew anxious!

Why am I being placed at the back again?

I, the mighty Mad Immortal Guardian, don't mind being after the Lady, but how dare others cut in front of me?!

[Who?] Si Xianxian instantly said, [Young Master, did you take on another disciple? Who's so foolish... cough cough, to choose to inherit the Ghostly Eyes Ghost?]

Lu Ran: "..."

It must be explained that Lu Ran is dealing with many.

The Fake Gods' transmissions are solely directed to Lu Ran, except when they gather in the garden, forming a true group chat.

[I didn't take on a disciple, just fancy the Evil Technique of the Ghostly Eyes.] Lu Ran explained briefly.

Si Xianxian anxiously sent another transmission, but Lu Ran ignored it.

Because three people were speaking simultaneously, he chose Jiang Ruyi.

[Since Aunt Qiao personally reminded, those Ghostly Eyes must be very terrifying, it's just that you can't fully unleash their power at the moment.]

Lu Ran: "..."

So much for prioritizing you!

It really stings.

Jiang Ruyi continued: [It's better not to let other disciples inherit the Evil Sculpture. Keep the Ghostly Eyes Ghost for yourself and make it an Evil God servant that listens only to you, with little self-awareness.]

Hearing this, Lu Ran felt much more at ease.

[Sect Leader?]

[Ah, Mr. Conglong?]

[Given how much your mother values the Ghostly Eyes Ghost, I believe it's better to keep this Evil Sculpture...] Yu Changsheng's suggestion was identical to Jiang Ruyi's.

Listening to this filled Lu Ran with emotion.

With a wife—uhm, comrades like these, what more could a man want?!

[Alright, since the target has changed, I will head to the Heavenly Realm Battlefield now.] Lu Ran stood up and brushed off his sleeves, [You're allowed to gather and discuss in the garden.

Based on the characteristics of the Ghostly Eyes Ghost, quickly devise a combat plan.]

My blade is already itching for action!

[Yes!]

[Understood!]

Si Xianxian: "..."

Someone, grant me a wish! Any kind-hearted person? Grant me a wish!!

With the Sect Master's permission, the Mad Immortal Stone Sculpture, ranked seventh, immediately rushed forward, naturally heading to the third row to find the Lady of the Ran Sect.

Striding vigorously, with resounding steps.

"Hiss..." Lu Ran drew in a cold breath, [Si Xianxian!]

[Huh?]

[Be gentle! Do you want to trample me to death?]

[Oh.] Si Xianxian wielded the Mad Hammer, slowly rising into the air.

Ah~ that's better.

At Heaven's Edge, Lu Ran took a step into the Landing Mirror, returning to the First Layer of Heaven.



He had learned the position of the Ghostly Eyes Ghost's Divine Mountain from Huangfu Zhao and warped there immediately.

Not long after Lu Ran left, mist began to drift around the limits of Heaven and Sea.

The fog grew denser, so thick the sea breeze couldn't disperse it.

In the Underground City, within a pitch-black seclusion room.

A girl in a black skirt knelt on the ground, her long black hair floating gently under the rich divine power fluctuations.

"Screee~~~"

The little Blazing Phoenix flew out, joyfully circling around the girl.

Success!

The master's task is completed~

Qiao Yuansi held the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd, slightly bowing her head, her forehead gently resting on the plump Treasure Gourd.

Mom, brother...

Wait for me.

I will come to help you very soon.

Very soon.