

## Old Gods 941

Chapter 941: Slay the Ghost!

First Layer of Heaven, Southern Region.

Lu Ran concealed his form, instantaneously teleporting along the way, when suddenly his figure stopped.

"Well, well~" Lu Ran grinned slightly.

He saw beyond several tens of kilometers the Divine Mountain, where yellow and white paper money was fluttering in the air.

If he were in the Human World, Lu Ran would certainly not look twice if he encountered someone burning paper. If he encountered someone scattering paper money along the road, he would also definitely put away his smile and detour around it.

Being born human, the most basic reverence still should be given.

But here?

Lu Ran had no taboos, heading straight for the flurry of paper money.

As he got closer, the situation on the Divine Mountain came fully into his view.

This place was called "Pear Garden Divine Mountain," because the lead mountain-guarding general belonged to the Martial Artist-Yin Flower Dan factions.

First-class God Demon!

"Tsk, tsk~" Lu Ran watched the Martial Artist-Yin Flower Dan henchmen wreaking havoc everywhere and couldn't help but click his tongue in admiration.

He squinted his eyes and saw many tall, thin, pale shriveled corpses — Ghostly Eyes Ghost.

On the skin of these pallid corpses were stretched layers of phantom shadows.

They looked like middle-aged men, wearing yellow robes, with handlebar mustaches above their lips, a goatee on their chin, and whiskers on both sides of their cheeks, all complete!

Each of them had eyes that shone like torches, their hands either scattering paper money or wielding a whip to drive corpses, or holding a stick to beat.

There were even some dinging a gong and some folding paper horses...

Ninth-class God-Corpse Suppressing Official!

Also the two sides of the same coin of the ninth-class Evil Demon-Ghostly Eyes Ghost.

Those fluttering paper monies were toll money and quite a rare dual-effect skill.

At first, this method enabled rudimentary perception effects, then anything living that was touched by the paper money would experience slight soul stings.

This was how the "toll" was paid.

The fiercely lashing whips were corpse-driving whips. Lashing them onto the target would also cause slight soul stings.

The Ghostly Eyes Ghost clan had low intelligence and were hard to communicate with.

The Corpse Suppressing Official used the whip to drive each Ghostly Eyes Ghost to act.

The club shadows smashing in mid-air were called mourning sticks.

They were considered a rare remarkable skill of the Corpse Suppressing Official faction. Although it had no physical output effect, the club shadows landing on living beings could evoke the pain of losing a loved one.

One had to admit, this kind of spiritual output was indeed insidious.

The problem was, this method had no effect on God Demon henchmen or the Faceless Jade Venerable!

They did have a knack for messing with people's minds though...

As for the ringing copper gongs, those were road-opening Yin gongs, and when the gongs sounded, the beings within a certain range would be pushed away by an invisible force.

Even though the effect was like this, whether they could really push away enemies... well, that's another matter.

On this Heavenly Realm Battlefield, the most useful Divine Technique for the Corpse Suppressing Official faction was the "Soul Ferrying Paper Horse".

Those paper horses, capable of collecting souls into the paper, would carry them back to the Divine Mountain.

Lu Ran tried to recall the six Divine Techniques of the Corpse Suppressing Official faction.

Huh?

Why was one missing?

Toll money, corpse-driving whip, mourning stick, road-opening Yin gong, soul ferrying paper horse... oh, right!

There was also a Spirit Defense Technique.

"Hmph." Lu Ran coldly snorted.

Some Gods were ranked ninth to hide their strengths; some Gods stayed in the ninth rank because they indeed belonged there.

Counting the various techniques of the Corpse Suppressing Official faction, only the Spirit Defense Technique-Corpse Suppressing Heart barely made the cut for being decent.

With all the dinging Yin gongs and folding paper horses...

It sure was lively?

"Bang! Bang!"

"Boom!" Lu Ran followed the sound of explosions and saw a cyan-gold pill furnace.

Floating beside the pill furnace was the phantom of an old man.

Ninth-class God Demon: Pill Master - Cyan-Gold Furnace!

Lu Ran was somewhat familiar with the Pill Master faction, as he had rescued a Pill Master disciple from a wolf den in Holy Spirit Mountain before.

If another Sect Master had captured a Pill Master disciple, they would likely resort to consuming pills daily, indulging in drunken and dreamy states.

However, Lu Ran had little interest in elixirs.

After all, high-quality elixirs required human clan corpses as raw materials, and those crafted from rare herbs and flowers were not satisfactory in effect.

Moreover, the most famous elixir, the "Drunken Life Pill," particularly repulsed Lu Ran.

This pill could immerse a person in an incredibly realistic and wondrous illusion, fulfilling every deep-seated desire.

Taking this pill was almost equivalent to being reborn in an Otherworld.

Once the effect wore off, one would gradually wake up, having lost everything.

One would become obsessed with seeking the elixir, trying to return to the "Otherworld," where one's most perfect life and every desire and thought existed...

Lu Ran had self-awareness and knew well that he was a person of deep obsession.

If he ever got entangled even once, his life would probably be ruined!

"Two Gods with four burdens, huh?"

Lu Ran slowly floated closer, his expression growing increasingly strange.

No wonder the Martial Artist-Yin Flower Dan faction was a first-class God Demon!

The Corpse Suppressing Official, Ghostly Eyes Ghost, Pill Master, and Cyan-Gold Furnace were a total of four ninth-class God Demons, each weaker in combat than the last.

Which ordinary God could possibly lead them?

Lu Ran observed for a moment before flying straight upwards, piercing through the thick cloud sea, arriving at the Second Heaven.

"Haha~" It's indeed true that when one is speechless, they tend to laugh.

The Pear Garden Divine Mountain in the Second Heaven saw even more intense battle.

Looking around, there were those singing opera, holding funerals, and a group selling elixirs...

The opera singers yowling, the mourners beating gongs and folding paper horses, the sellers holding steaming pill furnaces, with the lids clattering!

What a bustling scene~

The Faceless Jade Venerable clan fit right into this locale.

Because they were dressed entirely in white...

Lu Ran gazed at the gap in the Cloud Sea above the Divine Mountain. Through the drifting paper money, he aimed for the Third Heaven, his figure darting forward.

In an instant, the world fell silent.

"Ah~" Lu Ran felt completely at ease and lifted his gaze towards the swirling dark clouds.

There would always be minions of the Evil Demon sliding down the mountain wall. Lu Ran just needed to wait a while and lock onto the vortex where the Ghostly Eyes Ghost resided.

He calmed down and watched, while transmitting a message in his mind: [How is it going? Have you come up with a battle strategy?]

Yu Changsheng responded: [Sect Leader, the most threatening skills of the Ghostly Eyes Ghost are its Pupil Skill and the Corpse Decay Poison it spits out.

We only need to make some adjustments, deploy people with Spirit Defense Techniques and Purification techniques, and use high-speed movement to certainly take down this Evil God without harm.]

[Hmm.] Lu Ran nodded quietly, [Tell me specifically, who is Ran Sect sending for this battle?]

Yu Changsheng immediately said: [Apart from the Sect Leader, we can send out four groups of warriors. One group is Lady and the Xuan Shuang Guard.

The second group is Elder Lu Yuan, Mad Immortal Guardian, and myself; the third group is Heavenly General Huangfu, Cold Heavenly General, and Luo Divine General. All are configured for speed, purification, and output.

Heavenly General Yan forms a solo group to disrupt the Evil God...]

After listening attentively, Lu Ran approved of such a battle plan and transmitted: [The Ghostly Eyes Ghost is located at the Pear Garden Divine Mountain, where Martial Artist-Yin Flower Dan is stationed.

I once visited the Southeast Front, coincidentally when the Faceless Jade Venerable attacked Nu Ying. At that time, Martial Artist and Yin Flower Dan's support was particularly rapid!]

If these two great deities could quickly reach the Southeast Front, it goes without saying they could swiftly arrive at the neighboring vortex on the same Divine Mountain.

Once these two deities arrive, it would become quite troublesome!

Lu Ran's voice was serious as he continued: [For this battle, it must be resolved swiftly and decisively! Does everyone understand?]

[Yes!]

[Understood!] The Fake Gods in the garden all responded.

Lu Ran responded in satisfaction and suddenly his gaze sharpened as he saw withered corpse-like figures falling from the vortex in the dark clouds.

He waited a moment, then his figure flashed into the vortex beneath it.

"Ugh." Lu Ran hurriedly covered his mouth with one hand.

A foul stench of corpse decay directly invaded his nostrils.

In the pitch-dark night, a desolate territory was filled with a faint green corpse gas, although it did not cover the vortex's entrance and exit, the smell was undeniable.

Lu Ran resisted the waves of nausea, looking up and seeing a pitch-black curtain along the mountain wall.

He wasted no time and immediately shot upward.

Going directly from the lower Demon Cave to the upper Demon Cave.

The instant he entered, Lu Ran's eyes widened!

The Evil God Ghostly Eyes Ghost stood atop a stone pillar, surrounded by faint corpse gas, constantly corroding Lu Ran's Water Flow Armor.

Lu Ran, wielding his Divine Weapon, promptly flew to the side.

Until he flew out of the Evil God's position, Lu Ran was astonished to find that his Heavenly Grade Water Flow Armor had suffered little damage.

The Divine Grade corpse gas cast by the Evil God's own deity was actually this weak?

"Ugh~" Lu Ran tightly covered his mouth with one hand.

He also wanted to endure, but the physiological nausea really made Lu Ran suffer.

[You've changed your target.] Suddenly, a hoarse voice dropped in his mind.

[Lord Immortal Sheep...I'll slay the god first, explain to you later. I really can't stay in this wretched place for even a moment!] Lu Ran's face looked very uncomfortable.

He had already shut down the Evil Sense, reducing his sense of smell again and again, but his stomach still churned violently.

[Hmm.] Immortal Sheep responded casually, without stopping him.

Lu Ran steadied his mind, opened his Simurgh Eyes, and quickly surveyed all around.

Inside the Ghostly Eyes Demon Cave, there were no signs of flowers, grass, or trees, only an endless barren wasteland and the faint tang of corpse gas everywhere.

[All combat personnel, prepare!] Lu Ran turned around and looked at the Evil God Ghostly Eyes Ghost.

Even though it was made of stone, it still appeared thin and withered, with those long, sharp fingernails making Lu Ran's skin crawl!

"Swish~"

After understanding the surrounding situation, Lu Ran's figure flashed, appearing eight hundred meters behind the Ghostly Eyes Ghost.

[3...2...Kill!!]

With Lu Ran's command, in an instant, several stone sculptures in the Sculpture Garden disappeared without a trace.

"Huh?" The Ghostly Eyes Ghost turned its head to look behind, instantly dumbfounded.

A pile of stone sculptures!

A pile?!

Where did this bunch come from?

Their appearance was no different from gods and demons, with stone bodies large and majestic, but...

Why didn't it recognize them?

The Ghostly Eyes Ghost was already not the brightest bulb, and now it couldn't grasp the situation at all.

"Zzz~zz~" Thunder and lightning wrapped around Heavenly General Huangfu's feet, as he grabbed Cold Tianxing and Luo Ying and dashed to the left.

"Woosh!" Lu Yuan, holding a flower blooming in his hand, led Si Xianxian and Yu Changsheng teleporting to the right.

Only the Xuan Shuang Guard, embracing Lady, flew straight ahead.

"Ugh!"

The Ghostly Eyes Ghost was shocked, although its intelligence wasn't high, instinct still remained, and it could sense the thick killing intent!

Green liquid oozed from its mouth, and a mouthful of corpse decay poison spewed forth.

"Woosh!!"

Countless plum petals fluttered down, Cold Xushuang left afterimages in mid-air, carrying Jiang Ruyi diagonally up.

Facing the rapidly approaching mouthful of corpse decay poison, Yan Chou instead pressed forward rather than retreat!

His body slightly leaning forward, moved directly through.

A massive stone sculpture body suddenly appeared above and behind the Ghostly Eyes Ghost!

The Ghostly Eyes Ghost reflexively turned its head sharply.

And at this moment,

the stars and arrows from the west, the Fiery Fire Hammer from the east, and the oncoming talismans from the south... began the assault!

"Snap!"

Lu Ran grabbed the Eight Desolate Blade, injecting it with a strong divine power.

In this battle, swift and decisive victory is a must!

First Divine Weapon Domain·Eight Directions Annihilation, activate!

"Buzz!!"

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Chapter 942: Shatter!

"Hiss..."

The Ghostly Eyes Ghost let out a hoarse roar, its long, sharp claws swiping fiercely at Yan Chou.

At the same time, the Ghostly Eyes Ghost's eyes glowed with a green light.

Yan Chou stood unfazed!

The Heavenly Grade spirit defense techniques by his side completely disregarded the Divine-grade Eye Technique.

Under the god and demon system, purification and spirit defense techniques have a higher priority, able to perform "cross-level" defense and purification.

Once again, Yan Chou advanced instead of retreating!

With a stern face, he faced the Ghostly Eyes Ghost's sharp claws, leaned forward, and his figure flashed away.

The long claws swiped at empty air.

Before the Ghostly Eyes Ghost could react, a huge sheet of Black Talisman Paper was already behind its head.

"Boom!"

The Black Talisman Paper exploded with a loud crash, releasing a thick blood mist.

Ghost Talisman Evil Technique: Blood Explosion Talisman!

"Woo~~~" Ghostly Eyes Ghost howled in pain, its body lunged forward, crashing heavily to the ground.

On the back of the Ghostly Eyes Ghost's head, its stone-like skin shattered, with pieces of stone splintering off.

Jiang Ruyi watched expressionlessly, waving a stone hand.

"Whoosh~ Whoosh~"

A series of Blood Explosion Talismans flew toward the Ghostly Eyes Ghost.

Evil God?

Heh, who isn't?

Just a mere ninth-class Evil God, what kind of storm can it possibly stir?

"Bang! Bang!"

"Boom..." The Blood Explosion Talismans exploded with a thunderous roar, the blood mist enveloping everything.

The fierce sounds didn't just come from the Evil God Xian Mo!

The Ashan Sect's Water Mist Arrows disrupted enemy spellcasting, the Star Official Sect's stars specialized in armor-piercing, and the Fierce Heavenly Sect's Flame Hammer Shadow that slaughtered across levels were all targeting the Ghostly Eyes Ghost.

"Woo! Woo~~~" Ghostly Eyes Ghost screamed in agony.

Already shriveled like a corpse, its movements were sluggish, being bombarded relentlessly, it couldn't even stand, let alone dodge!

Lu Ran witnessed with his own eyes as the Ghostly Eyes Ghost struggled to support itself with its skinny arms, trying to rise, only to be blown down again by a Blood Explosion Talisman...

The Ran Sect was still too cautious.

Fearing the Ghostly Eyes Ghost's pupil skill, all three groups present were equipped with Purification Skills.

Luo Ying was casting the Canglong Sea Domain, Yu Changsheng was summoning the Rain Praying Carp, and Leng Xushuang was releasing the Fragrance of Plum Blossoms.

But none were needed!

The Evil God Xian Mo, standing firm like a Stabilizing Needle, stood proudly above the Ghostly Eyes Ghost, constantly dropping Black Talisman Paper, giving the enemy no chance to rise.

From the right group, continuous muttering could be heard.

"Cutting in line, are you? I'm teaching you a lesson..."

Si Xianxian muttered, swinging a massive hammer with great momentum, relentlessly pounding the Ghostly Eyes Ghost.

You filthy corpse,

Die already!!

In the left group, Leng Tianxing, joining the god-slaying for the first time, continuously summoned stars to crash down, while inside, he was in turmoil.

He was under the illusion that the Evil God seemed weak...

Was the Ghostly Eyes Ghost truly weak?

Of course not!

At least the body unique to a god and demon's original form had astonishing defensive power.

With so many Fake Gods bombarding it, the Ghostly Eyes Ghost had taken all the damage, yet hadn't shattered to pieces.

It should be said, the young mistress is too strong!

With overwhelming force, she left the Ghostly Eyes Ghost without a chance to lift its head...

From the seating between the Jade Talisman and the Ghost Talisman Doll, the young mistress could at least rank as a "Third-class God Demon."

Beating down a ninth-class Evil God seems only right?

"Hiss!!" The Ghostly Eyes Ghost suddenly let out a piercing scream, stopped trying to rise, instead flipping over to lie on its back.

To cast a spell, it willingly exposed its face!

The Ghostly Eyes Ghost covered its face with both hands, its eyes glowing green, peering through its slender fingers, searching for targets blindly.

In its vision, huge stone sculptures stood towering to its left and right, and above, brazenly attacking.

The Ghostly Eyes Ghost was anxious, attempting to beguile the enemy.

But the Canglong, Golden Rain, and Plum Blossom scents cut off any chance of enemy betrayal.

"Crack! Crack..."

Dry, wrinkled hands covered its face, continuously cracking, with stone fragments shooting out.

"Ugh." A viscous green liquid oozed from the Ghostly Eyes Ghost's mouth.

But just as it was about to spray it out, another massive Black Talisman Paper fell, explosively detonating.

The shriveled hand was blown downward, smashing hard onto the Ghostly Eyes Ghost's own mouth.

"Smack!" The Ghostly Eyes Ghost slapped itself hard with the back of its hand, the corrosive poison spilling all over it...

[Do not attack the right side of the waist and abdomen!] An unexpected transmission sounded in everyone's mind.

"Woo..." Ghostly Eyes Ghost wailed weakly, suddenly realizing a tremendous energy was surging into its body from its waist and abdomen.

The Ghostly Eyes Ghost wanted to reach out to block.

In the sky directly above, Jiang Ruyi squinted, a thought crossing her mind.

The swiftly descending Blood Explosion Talisman suddenly changed direction, detonating beside the Ghostly Eyes Ghost's hand.

"Bang!"

The massive, shriveled hand was blown upward, already battered, it was further shattered.

At the same time, from the Evil Sculpture's waist and abdomen.

A young human clan member, gripping a blade, targeted a fissure on the stone-like skin, and plunged the blade in with force!

Before the towering 300-meter Evil Sculpture, Lu Ran seemed so tiny.

Yet this ant-like figure, eyes brimming with terrifying divinity, radiated brilliant light.

The wide white robe billowed in the wind, with flowing ribbons dancing behind him.

The fierce air wave lifted Lu Ran's short hair, revealing his striking, heroic face.

"Buzz!!"

The Eight Desolates Annihilation Blade trembled violently.

The Lu Ran of the past,

could stab into a towering mountain and make it crumble and split!

The Lu Ran of today,

Stabbing the Evil God's stone body with a single blade, make the gods and ghosts wail!

"Crack! Crack! Crack..."

A terrifying surge of energy bursts forth from the fissures in the skin of the Ghostly Eyes Ghost, centered around Lu Ran, continually spreading outward.

Dense cracks, like spider webs, crazily crawl over the already broken stone body of the Evil God.

First Divine Weapon Domain-Eight Directions Annihilation!

Lu Ran's eyes shone brilliantly, glaring fiercely, squeezing out a word through clenched teeth:

"Shatter!!"

"Crack!!"

The broken body of the Evil God exploded with a booming sound!

"!! Damn!" Si Xianxian exclaimed, the scene before her eyes delivering an unprecedented visual impact.

Indeed, without the Ran Sect members' relentless bombardment beforehand, Lu Ran's strike from the Divine Weapon Domain·Eight Directions Annihilation might not have shattered the Evil God's tough body.

But who cares about that now!

Our young master stabbed the knife into the Evil God's side and then blew the Evil God apart!!

"Hoo~~~"

The shattered stones splatter everywhere, transforming into a dense Holy Spirit Energy that spread within the Demon Cave.

[Quick, everyone starts absorbing the Source Energy!] Lu Ran immediately commanded, within the thick fog, not worried about any unpleasant smell now.

Because the energy was so dense, he couldn't even breathe.

He quickly opened a pair of Pupil of the Dead World, and instantly, a sharp screeching sound came.

"Hiss!!" The Ghostly Eyes Ghost was furious, face contorted, screaming madly.

Lu Ran followed the sound, closely linking with the Fake God·Ghostly Eyes Ghost in the Sculpture Garden, bringing it along to absorb the Divine Soul.

"Hiss! Hiss!!" The massive Divine Soul bared its fangs and claws, yet helpless, only able to be constantly compressed before the small Human Clan.

Unfortunately, others could not witness this magnificent scene.

Lu Ran's eyes were cold, devouring massively.

Evil God?

From now on,

there will be no more Evil God·Ghostly Eyes Ghost in this world.

Only my Evil God servant·Ghostly Eyes Ghost!

Three groups rushed quickly, within the dense fog, Yu Changsheng's voice rang out: "Huangfu Tianjiang, Yan Tianjiang, go absorb the scattered Holy Spirit Energy!"

Cold Tianjiang, fall back, don't get too close to the Sect Leader!"

Yu Changsheng, relying on Perception Techniques, absorbed energy while adjusting everyone's positions.

"Buzz~"

Suddenly, Lu Ran's brain buzzed!

In just over ten seconds, the vast Divine Soul was fully devoured by him.

Got the Divine Position!

Lu Ran did not leave, after tasting the benefits last time, he allowed the dense Holy Spirit Energy to strengthen his body while absorbing energy for the Evil Sculpture of the Ghostly Eyes Ghost inside the garden.

Considering that purifying Holy Spirit Energy was particularly difficult for the Human Clan.

The key is, after purification, you cannot control the direction of the Holy Spirit Energy.

However, here, Lu Ran was completely immersed in the Holy Spirit Energy, nourishing his body in an all-around, without-dead-angles way!

Slay a few more Divine Demons, and do this several more times, ascending to the Heavenly Realm·Third Level is just around the corner!

[Master.]

[Ah? Who?] Lu Ran was a bit stunned.

[It's me, Eight Desolates.]

[What's wrong?] Lu Ran gripped the knife handle with one hand.

[I feel...] the Eight Desolates Annihilation Blade hesitated to speak further.

This was not like its typical style.

Lu Ran widened his eyes slightly, are you about to advance to Fourth Rank-Divine Weapon?

Eight Desolates Blade Spirit: [I have a special feeling, requesting the master to guide the Eight Desolates.]

[No problem! We'll address it when we get back.] Lu Ran responded decisively.

This place is not suitable for a long stay.

Not a place of diligent study, nor a suitable place for advancement.

After conveying the thought, Lu Ran felt the surrounding fog getting lighter and lighter.

In just forty to fifty seconds, the Origin Energy (Holy Spirit Energy) released from the Evil God-Ghostly Eyes Ghost was divided up among the Ran Sect members.

[Retreat!] Lu Ran stood suspended in the air, giant stone sculptures returned rapidly, like homing swallows.

All Gods returned to position.

Lu Ran flashed again and again, supporting his buzzing brain, heading into the unknown distant darkness.

After several Instant Teleportations, he landed steadily, thoroughly confirming there were no other living beings around, and then summoned an Ancient Bronze Mirror.

Outside the Heaven's Edge, above the sea surface.

A Landing Mirror quietly activated, Lu Ran took a step out, plunging straight downward.

The Landing Mirror in mid-air dissipated with the wind.

The youth diving into the sea created a splash.

"Poof!" Lu Ran vigorously wiped his wet face, looking at the fog-covered island.

Has a disciple from the Ran Sect advanced?

Judging by the scale, it should be a disciple of the Sea Realm.

Could it be Little Yuanxi?

Well, I'll ask in a couple of days.

Lu Ran submerged into the sea, canceling the Water Flow Armor, washing up messily, then brought the cleaned Divine Weapon back to Tianya Residence.

"Eight Desolates, you mentioned earlier that you felt something?"

Lu Ran, wholly wet, knelt at the low table in the study, placing the Eight Desolates Blade flat on the table.

[The master just now...]

"Speak out, my head's too noisy." Lu Ran interrupted.

The Eight Desolates Blade Spirit quietly appeared, kneeling on the other side of the low table: "The master just held me and stabbed into the already broken skin of the Evil God."

"So?"

"Eight Desolates, born to destroy everything." The Eight Desolates Blade Spirit lowered its head, eyes holding a stunning destructive desire, "wants to break the Evil God's defenses itself even more.

Rather than piercing into the already existing crack on the Evil God's body left by others."

"Oh?" Lu Ran's eyes lit up, "Is this just a pure thought, or do you have a special feeling of potentially deepening this path?"

The Eight Desolates Blade Spirit's expression became solemn: "I earnestly request the master to lead the Eight Desolates in delving into this path!"

"Alright!"

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#### Chapter 943: Moon Shadow Heavenly Pool

Lu Ran certainly wanted to lend a hand to the Eight Desolate Blade.

But the God Demon Sculpture Garden bestowed him a grand gift.

Under the arrangement of the Lady of the Flame Gate, a group of Fake Gods concentrated resources to nurture the Mad Immortal Guardian, assisting her in ascending to the Third Level of the Heavenly Realm.

As for the Evil Sculpture-Ghostly Eyes Ghost, Jiang Ruyi did not overlook it either.

Here lies a peculiar situation: the Ghostly Eyes Ghost had only just reached the First Level of the Heavenly Realm when it seized a Divine Position!

After absorbing a Divine Soul, it indeed initiated its upgrade mode, but no one could guarantee that the Ghostly Eyes Ghost could win three consecutive levels and smoothly transform into an Evil God.

So, under Jiang Ruyi's orders, all soldiers participating in the distribution of Holy Spirit Energy, apart from the Mad Immortal, gathered on the side of the Evil Sculpture camp this time.

Completely surrounding the Ghostly Eyes Ghost!

Everyone monitored in real-time to collectively assist this Evil Sculpture in ascending to the God Realm.

The scene was indeed a bit eerie~

A group of imposing Ran Sect Generals collectively surrounding a tall, thin, shriveled, zombie-like figure, joining forces to help it become a god...

Everything occurring within the garden naturally affected Lu Ran.

What was there left to explore?

Might as well be a fool.

The Mad Immortal Guardian's path to an upgrade was incredibly smooth, reaching the Third Level of the Heavenly Realm in just two and a half days, whereas at that time, the Ghostly Eyes Ghost had only arrived at the Second Level.

Jiang Ruyi led all the soldiers, together channeling the Origin Energy seized from the Evil God continuously to the Ghostly Eyes Ghost.

Giving their all to create an Evil God servant for Lu Ran.

The god-creating ceremony persisted until early October.

Lu Ran finally welcomed the blissful punishment!

Absorbing a Divine Soul meant acquiring a precious Divine Position, indicating a qualification to stand side by side with All Gods.

And with hard power in place, the Evil Sculpture-Ghostly Eyes Ghost strode grandly into the Hall of All Gods!

This grand step fiercely etched itself into Lu Ran's mind, once more forcing him into unconsciousness.

But this time, the Shadow Guard Team had gained experience and was not so panicked.

The Shadow Guards calmly invited the disciples of Fushou Hall, and as the fog at the ends of the earth faded away, a black-dressed woman arrived and took over all the healers.

"Stupid brother." Qiao Yuansi muttered softly.

Sitting on a soft fox fur carpet, leaning against the bedside, she grasped Lu Ran's wrist with one hand, channeling warm Black Fire to him.

"I just went into seclusion for half a month, and you slaughtered another god?"

Qiao Yuansi extended a finger, dissatisfied, and poked his palm.

Poke~

Poke again~

Dumbfounded, wasn't it time to think of a solution?

Should it always be this way, fainting every time a god is slaughtered?

Qiao Yuansi secretly criticized, and again used the warm Black Fire to coat Lu Ran's palm.

Wondering who became a god this time.

Probably Sister Xian'er?

It was said the plan was like that.

Qiao Yuansi's eyes were full of envy; the Mad Immortal Guardian already had explosive output, now advancing further, what could compare?

Could brother and Sister Ruyi still manage that madwoman?

Qiao Yuansi shifted Lu Ran's hand, laying down with her head on the side, her delicate face rubbing against his warm palm.

"Huh?" Qiao Yuansi suddenly noticed his hand moved slightly.

She quickly looked up, seeing Lu Ran with sleepy eyes, just waking up.

"You're awake?" Qiao Yuansi blinked, saying in a pretentious manner, "The surgery was very successful~ you're a girl now!"

"Ah??" Lu Ran was instantly jolted awake.

No way, I don't want to squat to pee.

No, wait!

After the Human Clan ascends to the River Realm, they survive on pure energy between heaven and earth, the Great Powers don't eat or drink, and there's no issue of going to the toilet.

But... that's not okay either!

"Pfft~ haha!" Qiao Yuansi couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Really silly.

Lu Ran: "..."

"Sister Xian'er became a god, right?" Qiao Yuansi supported her chin with her elbow on the bed, tilting her head with a smile at the still frightened person.

"No." Lu Ran hummed disinterestedly.

"Then who became a god?"

Suddenly, Lu Ran's eyes changed, as if they were two beautiful flawless green gems.

Glorious and captivating.

Lu Ran deliberately adjusted the Evil Technique-Dark Pupil to the lowest Fog Grade, allowing his sister to observe without turning her into a puppet.

"Wow!" Qiao Yuansi exclaimed, "The Ghostly Eyes Ghost?"

Lu Ran sat up, leaning against the head of the bed: "Mother advised me, with these Ghostly Eyes, I can better restrain the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon."

Qiao Yuansi, however, went silent.

Lu Ran, being particularly sensitive, noticed her emotional anomaly.

Thinking it was probably because of the word "Mother"?

After a moment of silence, Lu Ran softly said: "If we continue to kill God Demons like this, it won't be long before we are reunited with her."

Qiao Yuansi silently nodded.

"Congratulations, you've reached the Sea Realm Peak." Lu Ran timely changed the subject.

"That's true~" Qiao Yuansi squeezed out a smile, "Just lacking a bit of comprehension!"

Seeing the look on his sister's face, Lu Ran was moved and suggested: "I can take you to Moon Shadow Heavenly Pool to seek inspiration?"

"Didn't you say I can only go after I advance to the Heavenly Realm?" Qiao Yuansi pouted.

Lu Ran chuckled: "These days, I'm also particularly exhausted. If you want to go, we can enjoy the wonders together."

Since embarking on the God-slaying journey from September 15th, Lu Ran had been exceptionally busy.

In just half a month, he and his soldiers consecutively took down two Evil Gods!

Behind such impressive achievements was Lu Ran's near-maniacal dedication to the task.

Only when he fainted could he get some sleep.

During other times, he was either slaying gods or building his forces, enduring brain buzzing and suffering greatly.

Qiao Yuansi's heart raced, he sat up straight: "I heard it's very close to the evil nest of the Nether Toad clan?"

Third-class Evil Demon·Nether Toad.

It's the flip side of the third-class God·Moon Spirit.

These two evil sculptures in the sculpture garden have been inherited and fused by the Cloud Sea Old Guard·Leng Tianyue.

Lu Ran's expression was strange: "Your brother is so strong now, are you still worried about the frogs in the pond?"

"Pfft... hehe~" Qiao Yuansi's face blossomed with a smile, feeling much better.

"Want to go?" Lu Ran looked at the charming smiling Little Yuanxi.

He was already prepared, after visiting the Moon Shadow Heavenly Pool, he would head straight to the Fiery Fire Divine Mountain!

Once the bow is shot, it cannot turn back.

Quickly snatch the divine position of Evil God·Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon, only then can Lu Ran be at ease.

"Yes!" Qiao Yuansi nodded repeatedly like a chick pecking rice, "Then shall we go tonight?"

"Alright, I'll rest for a bit, you go prepare."

"Okay, okay." Qiao Yuansi immediately stood up.

Lu Ran watched as she disappeared behind the screen, listening to her footsteps gradually moving away, then he gently clenched his hand.

In the study, Eight Desolates Annihilation Blade silently flew up, traversing the hall.

Lu Ran grabbed the hilt, two fingers brushing over the cool blade: "How's it going? Have you realized anything yourself?"

Eight Desolate Blade trembled slightly, conveying a hint of guilty emotion.

"No rush, take your time." Lu Ran placed the blade before his face, gently resting his forehead against it.

...

At night, in the northeastern region of Holy Spirit Mountain.

An ancient and graceful landing mirror opened atop the snow mountain.

Out of the mirror walked a youth wearing a feathered robe with fluttering ribbons, resembling a banished immortal.

Behind the young immortal followed a girl in a black dress, whose elegant ensemble couldn't hide her youthful heart.

The girl clung to the youth's arm, her beautiful big eyes blinking curiously at the scenery around.

"Whew~"

A cold wind blew past, lifting patches of snow off the mountain, sweeping across the forest.

"Oof." Qiao Yuansi shivered.

"Afraid of this little frost and snow in the vast Yangyang Sea?" Lu Ran teased.

"Tsk~" Qiao Yuansi pouted.

Do you think everyone's like you?

You have Sword One Divine Statue, Cold Plum Divine Statue, and Ice Plum Demon Queen Evil Sculpture.

Any one of them can ignore extreme cold environments and even amplify their attributes amidst frost and snow.

"Here." Lu Ran took off the wide white robe like a Taoist's feather garb and draped it over his sister.

Qiao Yuansi wasn't short, standing at 168 cm, but after putting on the feathered robe, the hem dragged on the ground.

Lu Ran caught the side-straying ribbons, circling around Little Yuanxi.

Smoke and Mist Silk, highly spiritual, automatically wrapped around Little Yuanxi's waist, tidying the wide robe and slightly lifting its hem.

Smoke and Mist Silk can extend indefinitely, not only neatly arranging the entire robe but also helping Little Yuanxi tie up her wind-blown long hair.

Absolutely considerate.

"Tsk tsk~" Qiao Yuansi held up the silky ribbon, reluctant to let go.

Light and soft.

Like smoke resembling silk, like dreams resembling illusions.

What is this magical apparatus?

"Let's go, it's just ahead." Lu Ran patted Qiao Yuansi's head and stepped towards the mountaintop.

The location of the Moon Shadow Heavenly Pool is very unique, it is on top of the snow mountain. Although in the ice and snow, the water in the lake doesn't freeze, truly a wondrous sight.

"Brother~" Qiao Yuansi flapped her little short... uh, small long legs to catch up with Lu Ran, "I haven't asked yet, where did this ribbon come from?"

Lu Ran fell silent.

"Brother?" Qiao Yuansi looked a little puzzled, "Is there a secret you can't tell?"

"Not really." Lu Ran shook his head, explained, "It was given to me by Mom."

Qiao Yuansi: "..."

Lu Ran: "..."

Most afraid when the air suddenly quiets.

Until another gust of cold wind swept by, Qiao Yuansi pouted her little mouth: "Oh."

Indeed, Sect Master Qiao, truly a good mother who loves her children!

Third-tier Divine Weapon·Cloud Sea Dust Clear Sword was given to Brother.

Third-tier Magic Artifact·Smoke and Mist Silk was also given to Brother.

And me?

Was I picked up off the street?

Lu Ran saw Little Yuanxi pout and comforted: "What's mine is yours."

"Forget it, why don't you just tie yourself to Smoke and Mist Silk." Whispered Qiao Yuansi, "Without it, your Immortal Qi isn't enough to match Sister Ruyi."

Lu Ran: ?

Smoke and Mist Silk suddenly curled into a delightful arc, gently brushing against the girl's cheek.

Like it acknowledged her words?

"Hehe~" Qiao Yuansi giggled and, with the help of Smoke and Mist Silk, flew out of the snow forest.

Moonlight cool and starry sky bright.

Beneath the stars and moon, an immortal figure flew towards the snowy mountain peak.

Lu Ran watched Little Yuanxi's back, shaking his head with a smile.

This journey, long and arduous, filled with life and death.

Former comrades called him Sect Leader, even a God, though they address him as "Brother Lu" or "Ranbao," things have changed slightly.

The woman who once warmed his heart has now ascended the Divine Altar, he even dares not look into her eyes.

Thankfully, there's Little Yuanxi.

With the snowy mountains, always the same.

...

Chapter 944: By the Waterside

"Wow!" Nearing the peak of the snow-capped mountain, Qiao Yuansi couldn't help but exclaim.

Her flying speed gradually slowed, gently landing on the snow.

The cold moonlight spilled over the relatively flat mountaintop, and a large cold lake lay silently amidst the dense snow forest.

Qiao Yuansi took a few steps forward, gazing at the beautiful scene.

The lush snow forest greatly concealed the wind and snow.

The lake's surface showed no ripples, like a smooth mirror, with stars scattered across it.

The reflection of the sparkling starry sky in the lake was even deeper than the real night sky.

Is this the legendary Moon Shadow Heavenly Pool?

Qiao Yuansi alternated between looking at the lake's surface and the night sky, as if trying to decide which moon was more beautiful.

"Truly one of the Seven Views of the Holy Spirit."

Lu Ran approached Qiao Yuansi from behind, also marveling in admiration.

By now, he had seen all seven beautiful sights within the Holy Spirit Mountain Realm.

The misty drizzle of Mist Rain Lake.

The Galaxy Waterfall of Nine Heavens Cliff.

The light snow of Ice Heart Lake, the morning mist of Hidden Thousand Mountains.

The sands and sunset of Mo Gu Peak, the sea of flowers and sunrise of Qianhua Ridge.

Lastly, the stars and moon of this Moon Shadow Heavenly Pool.

Qiao Yuansi hugged Lu Ran's arm, whispering, "It seems like it's the Demon Cave Gate?"

"Hmm," Lu Ran agreed.

However, just as the siblings were immersed in the scenery, a sudden frog croak sounded.

"Ribbit~Ribbit~"

"Eh?" Qiao Yuansi looked toward the sound, and even without night vision, she spotted the little creature in the snow forest under the bright moon.

Lu Ran saw it even more clearly.

A toad?!

It was several times larger than a palm.

Its entire body was a unique silvery white, seemingly emitting beautiful moonlight.

Its skin color was indeed beautiful, yet it appeared rough and rugged, with its skin covered in tiny silver granules.

Third-class Evil Demon·Nether Toad!

"Ribbit~" The Nether Toad leapt several dozen meters, jumping from the forest to the lake's edge.

"Yikes~" Qiao Yuansi got goosebumps all over, this dignified Sea Realm Peak Great Power hid behind Lu Ran.

"Ribbit!" Again came the frog's croak.

Perhaps it was the human girl's look of disdain that utterly enraged it.

The Nether Toad opened its mouth wide, spitting out a bright white moonbeam.

Evil Technique: Toad Spitting Moon!

Lu Ran wore a peculiar expression as he reached out, catching the moonbeam.

Evil Technique: Toad Devouring Moon!

Yes, the Evil Sculpture-Nether Toad in Lu Ran's domain had long been activated, and now both the Nether Toad and Moon Spirit Stone Sculptures had transformed into the likeness of Cloud Sea Old Guard-Leng Tianyue.

"Whew~" The somber beam fell onto Lu Ran's hand without causing any harm but was instead absorbed completely.

Toad Devouring Moon, capable of absorbing all techniques related to the Moon Element!

However, within the Da Xia God Demon system, the number of God Demons related to the Moon Element was extremely low, making this technique hard to use.

"Ribbit?" The Nether Toad looked stunned at the moonlight glowing in the human's palm.

Compared to humans, the Nether Toad was naturally a creature of very low intelligence.

But compared to frogs and toads, the Evil Demon-Nether Toad was a great genius!

You could tell a bit just from its puzzled look.

"Hehe~" Qiao Yuansi couldn't help but laugh, looking up at Lu Ran's profile and asked on behalf of the Nether Toad, "Are you a toad too?"

"Ha." Lu Ran couldn't help but laugh out loud.

Such enthusiasm?

Honestly, if not for consideration of his parents, Lu Ran would have retorted: Yes, yes, my whole family are toads!

"Ribbit!" The Nether Toad suddenly jumped high, glowing with bright moonlight.

Its rough skin erupted with silver granules, sending countless silver-white sparks flying.

Evil Technique: Silver Toad Shaking Light!

These silver sparks, once adhering to an enemy, could continuously corrode their defensive armor and flesh.

"Whew~" Lu Ran exhaled a breath of Immortal Qi.

The Heavenly Grade Immortal Breath from the Jade-faced Snake clan dissolved the flying sparks and surged towards the Silver Toad in the air.

"Ribbit!!"

The Nether Toad let out a great frog croak, clearly sensing a fatal crisis.

A massive, illusory toad shadow suddenly expanded within its body!

As toads, the clan had two devouring-type skills, one focused solely on the Moon Element: Evil Technique: Toad Devouring Moon.

The other was this clan's big move: Toad Swallowing Three Thousand Realms!

Capable of devouring everything!

However, one cannot talk about the effectiveness of an Evil Technique without considering its grade.

The Heavenly Grade Immortal Breath expelled by Lu Ran, dissolved everything in its path!

The pitiful Jiang Realm Demon Lord couldn't stand against someone casually exhaling a breath, even after using his big move.

"Ribbit!!!"

The croak was earth-shaking, and as the Nether Toad died, it sent out a ring of moonlight ripples.

The silver-white moon pattern, like ripples on the lake's surface, was extraordinarily beautiful.

Qiao Yuansi slightly tilted her head, resting it on Lu Ran's shoulder, gazing at the alternative fireworks in the night sky.

A bit beautiful~

"Enjoy watching?" Lu Ran said with a smile, "Shall I find a few more Nether Toads to throw up there for you?"

Qiao Yuansi looked puzzled: "Aren't you able to perform the Nether Toad's Evil Technique?"

"It's boring if I do it myself, but if the Nether Toads do it, we can even listen to the sound~" Lu Ran replied casually, searching around for Nether Toads.

Qiao Yuansi suddenly blurted out: "You can also ribbit when you use the technique yourself~"

Lu Ran: "..."

This seat has had enough of baaing in this lifetime.

Forget about ribbiting.

"Oh, brother, stop looking! There aren't any Nether Toads here, just make one yourself!" Qiao Yuansi teased lightly, shaking Lu Ran's arm, "Put it above the Heavenly Pool, it will look great!"

"Alright, alright." Lu Ran agreed reluctantly, his head spinning from the shaking.

Qiao Yuansi quickly clasped her hands together, looking at Lu Ran with eager anticipation.

Lu Ran snorted softly, then shimmered above the Heavenly Pool, his fingertips glowing with a pale white moonlight.

"Pop~"

Lu Ran pointed skyward with one hand, making a void gesture.

In an instant, beautiful rings of pale white moon glyphs expanded from his fingertips.

Evil Technique: Silver Moon Pattern!

Anything affected by the moon glyphs would suffer significant shock damage.

This technique has good offensive effects, particularly effective against defensive armors, but its disadvantage is also obvious, the moonlit waves spread very slowly.

Compared to the slowly spreading area attack, it was Lu Ran's initial void gesture that was more deadly.

"Oh..." Qiao Yuansi watched the calm lake with dreamy eyes.

The lake reflected the brilliant starry sky, like a painting.

The pale white moon glyphs acted as a special ink, slowly spreading across the canvas.

Like a dream, like a fantasy.

"Buzz~" The Eight Desolates Annihilation Blade quivered slightly.

"Hmm?" Lu Ran immediately reached down, drawing his blade, "What is it?"

But the Eight Desolate Blade made no sound again.

Lu Ran hesitated for a moment, then pointed skyward again, his fingertip lightly tapping.

"Pop~"

The pale white ripples undulated softly, eliciting another tremor from the Eight Desolate Blade.

"Eight Desolates?"

[Master, please wait!], a very solemn voice echoed in his mind.

Lu Ran dared not speak again, carefully holding the blade, repeatedly using the Evil Technique: Silver Moon Pattern, providing inspiration to the Eight Desolate Blade.

The night was exceptionally quiet.

Gradually, Lu Ran noticed something amiss.

Something's not right!

This place was very near the main base of the Nether Toads, and they liked lakes, Lu Yuan and his disciple had mentioned that the Moon Shadow Heavenly Pool always had Nether Toads.

But from beginning to end, Lu Ran had only seen one Nether Toad.

And at this time, although his constant use of the Evil Technique wasn't very conspicuous, the range of the moon glyphs spreading was considerable!

Where were the nearby Nether Toads?

These low-intelligence creatures, upon noticing the situation, should have come to investigate, where had they all gone?

The more he thought about it, the more Lu Ran felt something was wrong.

[Under your feet, Master!]

[Ranran, there's the aura of a magic artifact at the bottom of the lake.]

[Below! There's something in the lake, Master!], several voices echoed in Lu Ran's mind simultaneously.

"Oh?" Lu Ran immediately looked down.

The clear lake reflected the brilliant starry sky.

Lu Ran adjusted his focus, peering past the stars and moon reflections, looking deep into the lake's bottom.

[The other side has disappeared, they must have detected our presence as well.]

[Master, I can no longer sense that guy.], messages kept coming through.

Lu Ran frowned slightly.

Which means the opponent must be at least a hundred meters deep since the perception radius of a divine weapon is one hundred meters.

"Guard over Little Yuanxi and report any situation immediately." Lu Ran deployed the Dawn Blade and Cloud Sea Sword, allowing the Eight Desolate Blade to hover above the lake, while he himself plunged toward the lake.

"Brother?"

"Wait for me." A luxurious silver-white fish tail emerged beneath Lu Ran, his entire being merging into the cold lake like a droplet of water.

His figure vanished without a trace.

As he descended further, the Silent Night Blade quivered softly: [Bottom left.]

Guided by the Silent Night Blade, Lu Ran dove several dozen meters and reached an entrance to a tunnel.

After observing carefully for a moment, he swayed his long fishtail, stealthily swimming forward.

After traversing the long tunnel, Lu Ran came to a gradual stop.

There was an unexpectedly spacious underwater chamber here?

Amid the pitch-black environment, at the edge of a slanted stone wall, sat a young woman.

She wore a white dress, her long black hair cascading over her shoulders.

Her aloof and enchanting face featured a pair of signature willow-leaf eyes.

Lu Ran was astonished!

Completely astonished...

"The aura of a divine weapon?" The young woman frowned slightly, picking up the divine weapon that had just returned from scouting, "And quite a lot of them?"

"Buzz~" The Divine Sword quivered slightly.

"If you've detected them, the other side must have sensed you too, right?" the woman in the white dress murmured.

The Divine Sword no longer quivered, leaving whatever it had communicated with its master unknown.

The woman sighed lightly, seemingly anticipating yet another slaughter.

She stood up slowly, gripped the sword hilt: "Has the intruder arrived?"

"Already here." The sudden young voice echoed throughout the pitch-black underwater chamber.

The woman's expression changed!

At the moment she formed a seal with her hand, an overwhelming pressure pinned her completely in place.

In the darkness, it was as if a god appeared!

Under the God Demon system, intangible but real laws commanded her to kneel and surrender, again and again.

"Pop~"

A small Dragon Carp appeared unexpectedly, swishing its tail, summoning a drizzle of pale golden rain.

The faint golden light revealed the young man's heroic face.

The woman, already frozen in place, widened her eyes even more.

In her sight, the young man had a gentle smile on his face:

"Long time no see, Guan Yiren."

...

Chapter 945: Fourth Rank! Eight Desolates!

"Lu... Lu..." Guan Yiren stared blankly at the young man who was at once strange and familiar.

Familiar, because Lu Ran's appearance hadn't changed.

Strange, because his power was so terrifyingly oppressive; is this truly something a member of the Human Clan should possess?

Also, what's with the golden little Dragon Carp?

Has he defected to the Dragon Carp Sect?

"Yes, it's me." Lu Ran stood on the sloping wall of the cave, looking at the pale-faced woman, his voice as gentle as possible, "Breathe, Yiren, breathe."

Guan Yiren finally came to her senses, taking a deep breath.

Lu Ran didn't look at her again but sat down against the cave wall.

Indeed, as long as he existed, he was an immense pressure to weaker beings, but not looking at her would at least lessen her burden by a tiny bit.

"I didn't expect to... to meet you here." Guan Yiren said softly.

"Yes." Lu Ran looked at the calmly flowing water covered in the golden rain, "I thought the Divine wouldn't send Da Xia's genius to Holy Spirit Mountain anymore."

"Heavenly Pride" opened up one and a half sessions.

Long before Lu Ran entered Holy Spirit Mountain, the second session of "Heavenly Pride" had already started, but was forcibly interrupted by God Demon after just a few episodes.

Qiao Yuansi had three teammates, namely Guan Yiren, Wang Ling, and Niu Zhengzheng.

Among them, Sword One believer Guan Yiren and Spear Emperor believer Wang Ling were participants in the second session of Heavenly Pride.

This point further illustrated the strength of dear mother's arrangement for young Yuanxi's team.

In Da Xia, only a hundred people were selected for each session of "Heavenly Pride", yet Qiao Yuansi's team had produced two...

"Why?" Guan Yiren asked curiously.

Lu Ran shook his head with a smile, probably because he attempted to take too large a step.

Seeing Lu Ran didn't want to explain, Guan Yiren asked softly, "You... you're so strong, what Realm level are you?"

"Above Sea Realm, Heavenly Realm."

"Heavenly Realm..."

"Second Rank of the Heavenly Realm." Lu Ran explained more specifically, "With a Great Realm difference from the first rank. So you don't need to feel embarrassed or blame yourself."

The God Demon brought a rigid hierarchy system.

Your inadequacy is not your fault."

Guan Yiren lowered her head, looking at the young man sitting at her feet.

He... seems not to have changed a bit.

Just like when he was in the Human World, as gentle as ever.

For a moment, Guan Yiren recalled so much.

Back then, under the family's arrangement, she used young Yuanxi's connections to lead a team to Rain Alley City to defend the city on the night of the fifteenth.

At that time, Lu Ran was still participating in "Heavenly Pride".

The Beijing team did this to increase exposure and build momentum for the students themselves.

As facts proved, this approach was very successful, both she and Wang Ling became Da Xia's genius of the second session.

And in that cursed little city, the team underwent one special event after another.

She still remembered that during the special night of Hundred Ghosts Night Parade + Demon Lord's arrival, Lu Ran saved her from under Evil Spear Emperor's spear at the last second.

If it weren't for his knife at the time, that Evil Cloud Spear would have pierced through her skull.

Wave after wave surged in Guan Yiren's heart, as she slowly squatted down, her long skirt dipping into the water and gently floating.

"You adapt quickly." Lu Ran turned his head, looking at the woman beside him.

Guan Yiren lowered her head, her mind full of thoughts, yet she said nothing.

"How long have you been at Holy Spirit Mountain?" Lu Ran asked following the situation.

Guan Yiren shook her head, she could no longer remember.

"Why are you here?" Lu Ran asked again.

Guan Yiren was silent for a moment, then whispered, "The outside world, is dirty."

Lu Ran laughed.

A silent laugh, nodding his head.

If only one word could be used to describe Holy Spirit Mountain, then "dirty" was indeed fitting.

Such a filthy place, indeed mismatched with this snow white-clothed, elegantly cold woman.

Lu Ran sighed lightly, saying, "I heard Sword One called you for pilgrimage, so I didn't dare to find you. I thought you were also Heavenly Pride, wouldn't be thrown into this sinful place, but I didn't expect..."

Or perhaps, Divine Sword One is different from other Divine?

Other Divine would deliberately avoid throwing the first and second sessions of Heavenly Pride into the mountain to avoid disrupting the Mountain Realm's order, while Sword One always acts alone and indifferently?

Guan Yiren was shocked in her heart, turning her head to look at Lu Ran.

From those words just now, she deduced a piece of unbelievable information - Lu Ran returned to the Human World?!

Young Yuanxi once personally said, his brother challenged Divine Ruins successfully.

According to her investigation, indeed there was a Divine Ruins opened on Luoxian Mountain during the Chinese New Year of 2020.

Guan Yiren couldn't possibly think other Immortal Sheep believers had the qualification to challenge Divine Ruins, the only candidate must be Da Xia's genius leader!

And her pilgrimage to Sword Heaven Palace, following Lord Jian Yi's call, happened several months later...

"You... you've gone back to the Human World?"

"Yes." Lu Ran smiled, revealing another shocking piece of news, "That time when I went back, I brought many people into the mountain, including your teammates Qiao Yuansi and Niu Zhengzheng."

Guan Yiren's willow leaf-shaped eyes widened slightly.

Lu Ran continued, "Young Yuanxi is just above, admiring Heavenly Pool. Do you want to see her?"

Guan Yiren slightly parted her thin lips, unable to speak for a while.

"Yiren?"

"Yes... okay." Guan Yiren finally responded.

"Let's go~" Lu Ran lightly leaped up, suddenly, a magnificent silver-white fish tail emerged from his waist down.

Like a droplet of water, it merged into the cold water surface.

Guan Yiren tightened her grip on the sword hilt, then saw Lu Ran emerge from the water:

"Come on, do you need me to take you?"

Guan Yiren nodded unconsciously.

"Hold your breath." Lu Ran said softly, with her taking a deep breath, she held onto her slender wrist and took her diving into the water.

The fish tail was long, longer than Guan Yiren herself.

Shimmering with silver light, like a precious evening gown, gently fluttering, leading her swiftly through the long underwater tunnel.

Though the lake water was clear, Guan Yiren's vision remained blurred.

Apart from the gently swaying long fish tail beside her, she felt more notably the large hand holding her wrist.

A certain feeling from past years surged back to her heart.

Six unforgettable words reappeared in her mind:

Stirred by emotion, restrained by propriety.

Her self-respect and self-love made it impossible for her to sabotage a childhood sweetheart couple, impossible to do something so cheap.

And in this chaotic world, even if she took that step, it could lead to parting by death.

Not to mention, she never took that step.

Drifting apart was an inevitable outcome.

Yet unexpectedly, in this clear and cold water, she met him again.

After years have passed,

the former top genius of Da Xia now seemed akin to a deity.

"Splash!"

Lu Ran, carefree, only exposed his head above the lake surface, looking towards the lake shore:  
"Yuanxi?"

"Brother!" Qiao Yuansi hurriedly replied, "Have you found that Divine Weapon yet?"

"I found it, buy one get one free, and even found a person." Lu Ran smiled as he swam towards the shore.

"A person?" Qiao Yuansi blinked, under the dazzling starlight reflected on the lake, saw a figure in white.

Who is this person?

Such great importance, to have my brother personally escort... huh?

Qiao Yuansi's eyes narrowed!

As the two came ashore and stood up, the woman in the white dress tidied her hair, revealing a fair and captivating face.

"Yi... Sister Yiren?" Qiao Yuansi foolishly uttered.

Guan Yiren smiled and nodded.

"Ah! Sister Yiren!" Qiao Yuansi exclaimed in surprise, quickly ran over, not caring about the cold water soaking her ankles, and plunged into Guan Yiren's wet and icy embrace.

Guan Yiren habitually wrapped her arms around Qiao Yuansi's back, only to realize a startling fact in the next moment.

The once weakest member in the team, little Yuanxi, now surpassed her in realm?

Guan Yiren, who was at Sea Realm-Third Rank!

Truly deserving of the Da Xia's genius title, and of being a follower of Sword One.

If it were in the human world, she would be the top existence.

Even within Holy Spirit Mountain, she was undoubtedly the ruler!

She was simply fed up with the schemes and betrayals of her kin, fed up with people's lowly appearances and flattering expressions, hence secluded herself by the clear cold lake.

Guan Yiren never expected to meet the adorable little Yuanxi again in this filthy Holy Spirit Mountain...

The other had reached Sea Realm-Peak!

No matter how high Lu Ran's realm was, Guan Yiren could convince herself.

But little Yuanxi?

How did she accomplish it?

"Sister Yiren, I missed you so much." Qiao Yuansi stood on tiptoe, burying her face in Guan Yiren's neck, rubbing her cheeks back and forth.

"Mm." Guan Yiren gently patted the girl's back.

The disposition of a Sword One believer made it hard for her to say much in most situations.

Lu Ran watched this scene, smiling, then turned and soared into the sky.

He lightly grasped the hilt, intending not to disturb the Eight Desolate Blade until it spoke first.

However, a sound transmission seal imprinted into Lu Ran's mind: [That point.]

Lu Ran paused in thought, then probed, "Silver Moon Pattern?"

[Before the ripples spread.] The Eight Desolate Blade replied in a deep voice.

Lu Ran's mind stirred slightly, raised his hand pointing to the sky.

With dense energy surging, moonlight gathered at his fingertip, and he lightly tapped the air.

"Pop~"

It was as if time and space were pierced, setting off circles of mournful moon patterns.

"Buzz!" The Eight Desolate Blade trembled violently.

Lu Ran pondered for a moment, speculating, "You want your blade tip, to be like my fingertip?"

The ripples that followed clearly didn't meet the Eight Desolates Annihilation Blade's expectations.

It was the initial point of the tap that gave the Eight Desolate Blade immense inspiration!

The Eight Desolate Blade was born to destroy all.

It wouldn't consider piercing into the stone body of the Evil God along a wound others had already cut.

That would be an utter disgrace!

The Eight Desolates Annihilation should be the most destructive existence.

It wanted to concentrate all its power at the blade tip, to forcefully pierce into the formidable body of the Divine Demon, wanting to...

By the lakeside.

Guan Yiren raised her head, gazing at the circles of beautiful moon patterns expanding in the night sky.

Under the moon pattern, the young man armed with a blade remained heroic, yet was also enveloped in a layer of bright cold brilliance, exuding a hint of Immortal Qi.

Cold and beautifully mournful, untouched.

"What is that?" Guan Yiren murmured softly.

"Eight Desolate Blade, brother is comprehending the domain with the Divine Weapon," Qiao Yuansi misunderstood, by now she considered Lu Ran's ability to perform myriad skills as natural.

She suddenly remembered something, and added, "Right! This Heavenly Star Saber was a gift from our team to brother!"

Guan Yiren naturally remembered, within the Rain Alley Home District, in front of Lu Ran's apartment building.

Wang Ling presented this luxurious gift worth millions on behalf of everyone.

"The Eight Desolate Blade has already become a Third Rank Divine Weapon~" Qiao Yuansi's expression was all smug, as if she had nurtured the blade herself.

Third Rank?!

Guan Yiren gazed silently at the night sky.

The Heavenly Star Saber made of Tianchen Steel was indeed expensive, but when the team gifted it to Lu Ran, it was still an ordinary object measurable by money.

And now...

Qiao Yuansi clung tightly to Guan Yiren's arm, as if afraid she'd run away: "If it advances further, it might just be... huh?"

In the brilliant starlit sky, clouds and mist gradually gathered.

On the clear lake surface, a thin mist faintly dispersed.

Under the starlit sky, atop the mountain peak.

A young man wielded the Divine Weapon, the blade's body trembled violently open.

"Buzz!!!"

...

Chapter 946: A Ray Shattering the Firmament

The terrifying Fog Dragon Roll descended from the heavens.

A pristine Moon Shadow Heavenly Pool was swiftly covered by thick fog.

"Yuanxi, let's help him protect first," Guan Yiren said softly.

"Alright~"

As Qiao Yuansi's words fell, dense black fog spread from his body.

Guan Yiren immediately sensed something was amiss!

Though the world was filled with thick fog, Guan Yiren could naturally distinguish whether she was shrouded in white fog or black fog.

Guan Yiren questioned doubtfully, "Is this the Evil Technique of the Black Lantern?"

"Uh-huh! Sister Yiren, I have so much to tell you," Qiao Yuansi reluctantly released the woman's arm, "Let's talk in detail when we return to the Sect."

Sect?

Upon hearing this term, Guan Yiren couldn't help but feel a wave of loathing.

In the Holy Spirit Mountain Realm, she had seen many sects, all with strikingly similar styles, though stemming from the modern society, they seemed to regress to the feudal era.

It was precisely because she had seen enough, traveled enough, that she could discover a wonder like the Moon Shadow Heavenly Pool.

And only then did this meeting occur.

"I'll go to the southeast," Guan Yiren said, her feet revealing a long sword.

The main base of the Nether Toad clan was located southeast of the Moon Shadow Heavenly Pool, where the energy was now strong; the Nether Toads were likely to be drawn here.

"Swish~"

Yangyang Sea stepped on the flying sword, moving at an alarming speed!

While flying past Lu Ran, Guan Yiren suddenly realized something.

The sect Qiao Yuansi spoke of must have been founded by Lu Ran himself; how could it possibly be like any of the other sects in the mountain?

Ha.

With a silent laugh, Guan Yiren quickly flew to the edge of the fog.

The Third-rank Divine Weapon upgrading to Fourth Rank indeed brought quite a commotion; the Fog Dragon Roll it attracted was extraordinarily huge!

Guan Yiren turned around, gazing at the fog-shrouded world, gently gripping the sword's hilt with one hand.

This Heavenly Star Sword was named Heaven's Incline.

It was a First-rank Divine Weapon.

Its Divine Weapon Domain collided with another Divine Weapon, and to this day, Guan Yiren hasn't been able to find where the other Divine Weapon is.

The Heaven's Incline Sword seeking to advance to Second-rank Divine Weapon was naturally a distant prospect.

"Buzz~" The Heaven's Incline Sword lightly trembled, seemingly a bit aggrieved.

"If he can return to the human world, we could go back and take a look," Guan Yiren whispered softly, "Perhaps that Divine Weapon is in some predecessor's hand."

This was the best outcome.

With Guan Yiren's prowess realm and unique Sword Cultivator identity, few can withstand her attacks.

But if that Divine Weapon was up in the heavens...

Thinking of this, Guan Yiren's heart stirred; Lu Ran just said he was at the second level of Heavenly Realm.

He must have visited the Heavenly Realm, right?

What was it like there? Why does Lu Ran possess so many skills?

Carrying various doubts, Guan Yiren released 32 Flying Swords from her hand, each sword obediently moved according to her heart's thoughts.

At this moment, Guan Yiren did not realize, from the moment she saw Lu Ran, the immensely powerful Sword One Divine Technique was gradually distancing itself from her...

Divine Weapon upgrading has always been swift.

At the shortest, it took several minutes; at the longest, half an hour.

Under the guard of two Yangyang Sea, Lu Ran was completely focused, always standing motionless mid-air, exploring the brand new domain with the Eight Desolate Blade.

"Converge all energy at the blade's tip."

"Buzz!"

"Pierce through everything, penetrate everything...destroy everything!" Lu Ran held the blade with both hands, forehead tightly pressed against the blade, chanting.

"Buzz!!"

The Eight Desolate Blade's vibration suddenly increased, seemingly unable to suppress, a terrifying energy converged at the blade's tip.

Strangely, this energy was pitifully small, continuously compressing, existing only in a small area at the blade's tip.

Dazzling light radiated!

Multiple layers of energy spread suddenly from the blade's tip, horizontally, spawning web-like cracks.

"Crack!!"

It seemed as if time and space were ripped apart.

This "web" was equally radiant, a sheet of intense white!

It didn't mix with any other attributes, neither fervent nor chilling.

So pure, with no impurities whatsoever.

So pure that at this moment, Lu Ran's mind had no extraneous thoughts at all.

All the gods, demons, human and mountain realms, all dreams and ambitions, old friends and relatives, everything was erased at this moment.

In the world, only one thought remained:

Destruction!

"Heh..." Lu Ran abruptly opened his eyes, gasped, confused by what happened to him.

"Whoosh!!"

A fierce wave of wind spread out in all directions.

At the same time, a colossal force attacked.

Lu Ran's hands were directly jolted open, the Eight Desolate Blade with a terrifying sound of air breaking, shot straight upwards.

[Eight Desolates?]

The Eight Desolate Blade abruptly halted, suspended high in the sky.

Yet Lu Ran, despite being at the second level of the Heavenly Realm, speaking solely on strength attribute, couldn't hold the Fourth Rank-Eight Desolate Blade?

Fourth Rank,

Does it correspond to Divine Grade?

The Eight Desolate Blade slowly descended, its handle voluntarily fell into Lu Ran's palm.

"Yes~!" A joyful cheer from little Yuanxi resounded below.

This was too seamless, wasn't it?

At most, could that have taken eight minutes?

One kilometer away, Guan Yiren, who was patrolling back and forth, noticed the fog rapidly dissipating and immediately looked toward the Moon Shadow Heavenly Pool.

The starry sky reappeared, cool moonlight sprinkled over the snowy mountain peaks.

Also falling on the youth wielding the blade up in the air above the pool.

Guan Yiren's heart lightly trembled within.

Some people are more suited to be admired from afar, silently appreciated.

Unfortunately, the young man didn't give her much time; suddenly he turned around in her sight and beckoned her over.

Guan Yiren abandoned a few Nether Toads below, flew with her sword, and quickly returned.

"Let's go; let's first get away from this place." Lu Ranfei landed by the lakeside, summoning an ancient bronze mirror in his hand.

Qiao Yuansi pouted.

She had been celebrating all along, yet her brother never responded and didn't even introduce the newly upgraded Divine Weapon. The first thing he said was to retreat?

Qiao Yuansi felt dissatisfied in her heart, muttering rapidly, "Master of Ran Sect's strength is so powerful it can slay gods, but he's overly cautious, hiding from even insignificant Mountain Realm mobs."

"Uh?" Lu Ran's face looked awkward.

No wonder you're a Beijing socialite!

This little talker, won't she catch her breath?

What Xiaoyu said wasn't wrong; with Yangyang Sea, one could strut around within Holy Spirit Mountain.

Not to mention the majestic heavens.

However, Lu Ran was used to being cautious; his mindset was hard to change, and his first thought after successfully upgrading with the Divine Weapon was to quickly leave this place.

"You still want to see the Heavenly Pool?" Lu Ran turned to look at his sister.

Qiao Yuansi huffed, "Let's go back, let's go back. Just as well, I have loads to say to Sister Yiren!"

"Alright." The ancient bronze mirror in Lu Ran's hand transformed into a landing mirror.

"Let's go, Sister Yiren~" Qiao Yuansi hugged Guan Yiren's arm and led her towards the mirror.

Lu Ran followed closely behind, and with one step, he was at Heaven's Edge.

"Brother, I'll take Sister Yiren to my place first!"

"Go ahead." Lu Ran naturally didn't want to disturb the reunion of the two girls, so he waved with a smile.

Guan Yiren nodded, gesturing as she was dragged away by Qiao Yuansi.

Lu Ran stepped to the edge of the cliff, sat down, and patted the Eight Desolates Blade: "You just surged up high, where are you planning to go?"

[The Eight Desolates just leveled up, couldn't control the strength well, will adjust to fit the master's power in the future.]

Lu Ran: "..."

You curse so elegantly~

[Request the master for a name for the Divine Weapon Domain!] The Eight Desolates Blade said solemnly.

"I have to think it over; your Divine Weapon Domain is extraordinary." Lu Ran sighed, "When I just leveled up, I felt pure."

"Buzz!" The Eight Desolates Blade trembled heavily.

Indeed so!

Destruction requires the utmost desire for breakdown, requires the purest of thoughts.

Lu Ran pondered for a while before a sudden thought struck him: "Hold up, I'll call in reinforcements."

Then he closed his eyes and connected spiritually with the Dragon Stone Sculpture.

[Mr. Cong Long?]

[What orders does the sect leader have?]

[It's like this...] Lu Ran briefly explained the situation, and Yu Changsheng marveled at what he heard.

In the Sculpture Garden, the Dragon Stone Sculpture held a huge stone fan, gently fanning, swaying its head:

[Lonely blade pierces myriad obstructions, dot shattering the firmament.]

Lu Ran looked troubled: [It's apt, but isn't the domain name a bit too long?]

Yu Changsheng awkwardly twitched his mouth, speaking tenderly: [I didn't name it; it was just a spontaneous feeling.]

[Oh.] Lu Ran scratched his head, [The Eight Desolates Blade's first domain is called Eight Directions Annihilation, the second domain is called Three Calamities Annihilation, please select a name similar in style, sir.]

[Let me think about it...]

Lu Ran no longer disturbed the strategist and played with the Eight Desolates Annihilation Blade in his hand, loving it ever more.

He's about to go slay the Evil God, Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon, the perfect opportunity to try out this brand new Divine Weapon Domain.

But no, it's better to test it in advance; don't wait until the battlefield to make any mistakes.

Should he invite Fairy Jiang out and stab once to see if she shatters?

What if she does shatter?

Killing one's wife to achieve enlightenment?!

Thinking of his fiancée, Lu Ran immediately connected spiritually with the Evil God: [Ruyi?]

[Hmm.] The indifferent response made Lu Ran shiver.

[Xiaoyu and I just went to Moon Shadow Heavenly Pool, guess who we met?]

Jiang Ruyi suspected it might be Li Rouyin's brother, Hao Tian, but worried it wasn't, making Lu Ran feel melancholic.

She didn't respond, just silently waiting for the answer to be revealed.

[You're so cold; you don't want to guess.] Lu Ran muttered, and then said, [Guan Yiren! Remember? Xiaoyu's comrade.]

Jiang Ruyi was quite surprised yet felt it was reasonable.

Such outstanding individuals, indeed, should be thrown into Holy Spirit Mountain by the gods.

Only, Jiang Ruyi didn't have a good impression of Guan Yiren because she had seen the way Guan Yiren looked at Lu Ran in the Heavenly Pride forum.

[Planning to recruit her into Ran Sect?]

[With Xiaoyu as a connector, it's a given.] Lu Ran gently wiped the Eight Desolate Blade.

Niu Zhengzheng was recruited, so Guan Yiren surely can't be missed!

Regrettably, the Guan Niuwang trio still lacks a disciple from Qiang Xiu, Wang Ling.

Qiang Xiu isn't Sword One; Wang Ling, as Da Xia's genius, should be firmly held in the Human World by the gods.

[Once she becomes a disciple, leave her to me.] Jiang Ruyi said softly.

[Ah?] Lu Ran was a bit taken aback.

[You have four Great Protectors; I'll take four guards as well, Xuan Shuang, Liu Huo, Tian Tian, Yiren.]

[Wow~ You being the sister-in-law competes with Xiaoyu for people?]

[Why? You planning to have Guan Yiren inherit the Soul Hooking Horse and team up with Niu Zhengzheng to make Oxhead and Horseface?] Jiang Ruyi frowned slightly as she communicated.

She felt it was a waste.

Her feeling towards Guan Yiren is a minor concern; Lu Ran and Ran Sect's major undertaking is the real deal.

Guan Yiren, a character of Heavenly Pride level, should have a more fitting stone sculpture to inherit.

[It's not quite that.] Lu Ran's response made Jiang Ruyi nod quietly.

Then Lu Ran muttered: [From Heaven-level first Sword Cultivator falling straight to Sixth-level Evil God, Soul Hooking Horse, it would be a waste of Yiren's fighting prowess.]

Yiren?

Jiang Ruyi puffed up her cheeks; the forever cold Evil God finally showed a rare cute expression on that stern stone face.

Ha,

Certainly call closely.

...

## Chapter 947: Control or Die

Guan Yiren stayed awake all night.

In the Underground City, at Qiao Yuansi's residence, Qiao and Guan talked through the night, and every word from little Yuanxi challenged Guan Yiren's limits of understanding.

Astoundment, doubt, shock...

Guan Yiren struggled to digest one astonishing piece of news after another, realizing what it truly meant to be The Pride of Da Xia.

While she was still in the mire of the Holy Spirit Mountain Realm, struggling for survival, Lu Ran and his warriors of the Ran Sect were already wielding a butcher's knife against the God Demon.

He seeks to reform the world's order!

It sounds truly unbelievable.

And it makes one's heart surge!

"Sister Yiren, how about joining Ran Sect?" Qiao Yuansi hugged Guan Yiren's arm, quietly pleading.

Guan Yiren has the essence of a Sword One believer, calm, wise, and decisive.

She clearly understands what decisions are most beneficial for her, and little Yuanxi clearly expressed that joining Lu Ran would allow her to inherit 1~2 Stone Sculptures, qualifying her for Becoming a God!

"Sister Yiren~" Qiao Yuansi rested his chin on her shoulder, gazing at the woman's stunning profile, "Won't you?"

Guan Yiren calmed herself and softly said, "Of course I'm willing."

"Great~!" Qiao Yuansi was extremely delighted.

Setting aside their life-and-death bond, Qiao Yuansi, as the team's commander, surely understood just how outstanding Guan Yiren was, and her high level of combat skills.

Bringing such a top-tier warrior into Ran Sect, his brother would definitely be particularly pleased.

Yet Guan Yiren's face showed difficulty as she softly said, "But over at Master Lu..."

"I got it, Sister Yiren, don't worry!" Qiao Yuansi immediately replied, "Come on, let's go find him now and tell him this good news!"

Guan Yiren asked, "Would it be too early? We shouldn't disturb his rest."

"Come on, come on!" Without further ado, Qiao Yuansi dragged Guan Yiren out of the house.

The scale of the Underground City is grand and orderly.

The two powerful figures in the Sea Realm encountered several patrol members along the way, and Guan Yiren even saw an old acquaintance—Deng Yutang!

In the Human World, the Rain Alley Squad and the Beijing Squad once descended into the Demon Cave together, slaying the Soul-splitting Demon, naturally knowing each other.

When they met, they were both a bit dazed.

Deng Yutang naturally recognized this radiant Pride of Da Xia, while Guan Yiren was astonished at the other's Realm of strength.

The once Fifth-class God, a disciple of the Red Cloth, is now a Sea Realm, Second Rank.

Just one small Rank below her?

This brought Guan Yiren a shock that was hard for others to imagine.

From a talent and qualification perspective, Guan Yiren was undeniably first-rate worldwide! Yet, thrown into Ran Sect, she only counts as mediocre...

Becoming a successor to the Stone Sculpture is far too helpful for the Human Clan.

Or should it be said, the lower one's talent and qualification, the greater the benefit from signing an Inheritance Contract with the Stone Sculpture?

"Sister Yiren, don't be discouraged." Qiao Yuansi dragged Guan Yiren away, softly comforting, "Ran Sect warriors generally have higher strength realms for many complex reasons."

"Hm." Guan Yiren replied in a low voice.

From an early age, she was a genius among geniuses, genuine gold!

But Ran Sect... so resplendent!

Even the ground is paved with gold bricks.

This sense of disparity isn't something that can be adjusted overnight.

Qiao Yuansi was very considerate, softly explaining, "I'll just say one thing, as you've seen, when all of us are gathered together, we can cultivate like catching a swift ride~

Often when one person advances, the rest follow in sequence.

Across the Three Realms, our Sect offers the top-notch environment for cultivation."

Guan Yiren gently nodded as Qiao Yuansi led her to the surface.

The sky was dimly lit, which made Guan Yiren breathe a sigh of relief.

Previously in the Underground City, she couldn't perceive the passing of time, afraid that it was still deep into the night.

The two traveled through the island's forest, soon smelling the faint jasmine fragrance.

Master Lu's residence was easy to find; the island had lush trees but just a few of the Immortal jasmine trees.

"Miss." A Charm Shadow quietly appeared, blocking their way.

"I'm looking for my brother." Qiao Yuansi looked at the Shadow Guard ahead.

"The Sect Leader left not long ago." Shadow One responded honestly.

"Ah? So early, where did he go?" Qiao Yuansi blinked confusedly.

Shadow One stood like a sculpture, motionless, not replying at all.

Qiao Yuansi hesitated for a moment but did not transmit a message rashly; she realized her brother probably went to the Heavenly Realm.

To slay a god!

Last night's visit to the Moon Shadow Heavenly Pool should have been his moment of relaxation.

If nothing unexpected happens, on this trip to the Heavenly Realm, he should have slain the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon?

Now that he has Evil God's Ghostly Eyes and a Fourth Rank Divine Weapon, the Eight Desolate Blade, he presumably wouldn't delay any longer.

Thinking of this, Qiao Yuansi inevitably felt concerned.

Lie Tian and the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon, this pair of God and Demon, are undeniably the most dangerous existence.

If touched even slightly, they'd be shattered into pieces...

"Yuanxi?"

"Hm." Qiao Yuansi hugged Guan Yiren's arm again, whispering, "Let's go back first."

Guan Yiren could sense the girl's worries, softly comforting her, "The righteous naturally have divine protection. Besides, Master Lu is exceptionally strong and will be fine."

"Yes." Qiao Yuansi adjusted her mood, leading Guan Yiren away, "Just in time for us to consider, which Stone will Sister Yiren inherit..."

Qiao Yuansi paused, suddenly noticing a light mist rising in the forest.

Guan Yiren also sensed the abnormal environment.

Did someone advance?

A few minutes ago, Qiao Yuansi just mentioned how sect disciples can take advantage of swift progression, and now it's happening?

Guan Yiren looked up to the sky, only to see terrifying fog tornadoes roaring down.

In just a moment, Tianya Haijiao was already a place where one couldn't see their fingers.

Such a scale is truly astounding!

The breakthrough of a believer from the River Realm to the Sea Realm certainly wouldn't cause such a commotion! Could it be that this is a Sea Realm Peak breaking through to the Great Realm, entering the Heavenly Realm?

"The free ride is here~" Qiao Yuansi was equally shocked in secret but acted as if nothing was unusual, "Let's go, Sister Yiren, let's hurry to cultivate."

Qiao Yuansi, being at the Sea Realm Peak, didn't need to cultivate, only missing a bit of insight.

As for this insight...

Qiao Yuansi clenched his little fists, imagining the battlefield of the Heavenly Realm, where a group of people fought life and death.

Need to quickly ascend to the Heavenly Realm.

The Flower Lantern Divine Skill and the Black Lamp Evil Technique should be able to help him a lot.

At the same time, the Third Heaven.

Lu Ran concealed his figure, standing in mid-air, looking up at the dark cloud vortex belonging to the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon.

[Lord Immortal Sheep, last night I experimented with the domain effect of a Fourth Rank Divine Weapon, and it feels immensely destructive!] Lu Ran prayed to the divine in the posture of a believer.

[The Ghostly Eyes Ghost in the garden has also become an Evil God and can now perform Divine-grade Pupil Skills.]

[Do you think I can go slay the Flame Flood Dragon now?]

After transmitting, Lu Ran was apprehensive, like a child waiting for a parent's recognition and permission.

A hoarse voice fell, indiscernible of joy or sorrow: [The path, walk it yourself.]

Lu Ran: "..."

As a huge Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon emerged from the dark cloud vortex, he took a deep breath and said solemnly: [Disciple goes!]

The divine voice ceased, Lu Ran's figure flashed and dove into the dark cloud vortex.

Suddenly, a wave of heat hit, making it suffocating.

Lu Ran had early activated the Evil Technique of Cinder Extinction·Cinder Extinct Body, ignoring the high-temperature environment and even absorbing fire attribute damage.

This gave him considerable confidence!

"Hiss..."

"Roar!" An angry roar, like waves, incessantly assaulted Lu Ran's ears.

He looked up to see the sky covered in a sea of fire.

He also saw fireballs falling from the fire clouds, like meteor showers hitting the ground with explosive sounds.

The earth cracked, parched, flames spread everywhere.

Only around the Divine Mountain stone pillars and the dark cloud vortex, there were few fire showers falling.

"Bang! Bang!"

"Boom..." Following the terrifying sound, Lu Ran looked over and saw two huge Flame Flood Dragons madly colliding.

Typically, creatures of the same clan wouldn't kill one another.

However, the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon clan has low intelligence and is particularly irritable, likely to explode at the slightest provocation.

Lu Ran took a deep look at this apocalyptic scene, then flew upwards, entering the upper Demon Cave.

Suddenly, Lu Ran only felt a darkness before his eyes!

In the upper Demon Cave, contrary to the overwhelming flames of the lower Demon Cave, it wasn't as scorching.

Lu Ran wielding his Divine Weapon, cautiously flew backward.

In his sight, a huge stone Flame Flood Dragon coiled quietly on a stone pillar, eerily quiet.

Though huge, compared to the minions of the lower Demon Cave, the true body of the Evil God was much smaller.

Around three hundred meters in length?

To know, the minions·Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragons in the Heavenly Realm could reach up to three thousand meters!

The difference was quite significant.

Thinking of this, Lu Ran couldn't help but disturb the divine again: [Lord Immortal Sheep, the Angry Sea Flame Dragon clan only has 6 skills, right? This Evil Sculpture won't transform into a beast of thousands or tens of thousands of meters, will it?]

[The Angry Sea Flame Dragons don't have such capabilities, the more they lack, the more they flaunt.]

[You are referring to the size of the Flame Dragon minions?] Lu Ran felt a subtle shift in his heart.

[Mm.] Immortal Sheep replied faintly, [In the God Demon camp, there are very few who can transform themselves into gigantic beings, and they're ranked within the First, Second, and Third-class Gods.]

Lu Ran nodded silently, naturally familiar with the skill lists of strong gods and demons.

First-class Evil God-Jade-faced Snake, Second-class Evil God-Yinli Tiger.

Third-class Divine Spirit-Melted Bear, Third-class Divine Spirit Elephant.

Totaling just those four.

To clarify, this refers to transforming oneself into a giant beast with a sky-reaching earth-shaking body!

For instance, Bai Rao and Yin Yan of the Ran Sect.

Both can transform into Heavenly Grade Evil Techniques, becoming a three-thousand-meter giant celestial python or Black-striped White Tiger.

Once they seize the Divine Position and can perform the corresponding Divine Technique, Lu Ran couldn't imagine their size then.

As for summoning gigantic beasts or massive silhouette descents by gods and demons, there are many more.

[Lord Immortal Sheep, disciple reconfirms, my Mad Immortal Protector inherits the Heavenly God Sculpture of Lie Tian; after devouring the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon's Divine Soul, she can possess the Flame Dragon Evil Technique, right?]

[Mm.]

After reconfirming, Lu Ran was greatly reassured.

Other Fake Gods devouring the Divine Soul of the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon can only gain a supplement; only the Mad Immortal Stone Sculpture of Lie Tian's base color, devouring its Divine Soul, can seize everything of the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon!

[Lu Ran.] Immortal Sheep suddenly transmitted, rarely initiating.

[Lord Immortal Sheep?] Lu Ran hurried to respond.

[Make sure to control it until its death.] The voice was low and particularly serious, [If you can't control it, it will mean your death.]

Lu Ran's expression turned solemn, eyes firm: [Understood!]

Chapter 948: Baa!!!

[Mr. Cong Long, how is the battle plan coming along?] Lu Ran quietly approached within eight hundred meters behind the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon, transmitting his voice through his mind.

[Sect Leader, can the Ghostly Eyes Ghost successfully lure the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon into committing suicide?]

Lu Ran pondered for a moment and said, [It should be possible; the command is simple enough to understand.]

[Good! How about we have Huangfu Tianjiang carry the Ghostly Eyes Ghost with him...] Yu Changsheng meticulously explained the plan, which greatly intrigued Lu Ran.

Treat the Ghostly Eyes Ghost as a mental output cannon!

Huangfu Zhao would be the one carrying the cannon to ensure its infallibility and continuous enemy enticing.

A bloodless victory?

Given the right opportunity, Lu Ran could appropriately teleport, supplementing a strike!

[Bravo~] Lu Ran grinned, [Sir, you are indeed ... insightful.]

Yu Changsheng considered it and said, [The Sect Leader's wisdom and martial prowess are unmatched by me.]

Lu Ran: "..."

After several rounds of discussion, all the participating forces in the garden were ready. This time, the Ran Sect soldiers were set to come out based on the specifics of the battle situation, releasing in batches.

Lu Ran gripped the Eight Desolates Annihilation Blade, adjusting his breath, and said in a low voice:

[All personnel, ready for battle, this is the decisive moment!]

If successful, all the Fake God Generals would be equipped with the Cross-level Slaughter Technique!

From then on, no matter how the situation changes, the Ran Sect would have a foundation for survival.

This is speaking from a macroscopic perspective.

Specifically to each battle, regardless of what kind of God Demon the Ran Sect confronts, this absolute powerful output is undoubtedly the ultimate magical treasure for the Ran Sect's victory!

Whether they can soar sky-high depends on this encounter!

[Come!] Lu Ran commanded in his mind, directly inviting the Evil God to emerge.

"Hiss..." A hoarse roar came from the Evil God-Ghostly Eyes Ghost, as its tall, emaciated figure abruptly appeared, standing firmly 800 meters behind the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon.

This shout made Lu Ran frown tightly!

But there was no choice; this shout is instinctual for the Ghostly Eyes Ghost. You cannot expect this zombie to have the intelligence of the Human Clan or perfect self-control.

You cannot even expect the Ghostly Eyes Ghost to comprehend complex commands.

"Thud" came a muffled sound!

Accompanying the appearance of the Ghostly Eyes Ghost was Huangfu Zhao of the Cloud Sea's old troops.

As soon as Huangfu Tianjiang appeared, lightning coiled at his feet, swiftly racing to the back of the Ghostly Eyes Ghost, fully alert and ready.

"Huh?" The Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon coiled on the stone pillar heard a hoarse roar.

It turned its head towards the back and immediately saw the Evil God-Ghostly Eyes Ghost.

"Roar!" The Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon roared immediately.

If it were other God Demons, they would be curious as to why the Ghostly Eyes Ghost came here, and would likely step forward to negotiate and inquire about the situation.

But the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon?

It doesn't care!

The Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon only knew that its territory was invaded!

This extremely volatile explosive barrel might ignite on its own if you don't provoke it! Let alone when you appear roaring.

"Whoosh!!" Flames flared up furiously over the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon, opening its huge mouth widely, emitting an enormously thick pillar of fire.

Divine Grade-Dragon Flame Body!

This technique is precisely the Cross-level Slaughter Technique.

Divine Grade-Sea-piercing Flame!

The skill lives up to its name, as this huge pillar of fire can even pierce through the unfathomable deep sea.

"Quick, dodge!" Lu Ran's expression changed abruptly, his figure flashed swiftly.

"Sizzle~sizzle~" Simultaneously, Huangfu Zhao also whisked the emaciated Ghostly Eyes Ghost away, speeding into the distance.

"Huh?" The Ghostly Eyes Ghost's pupils glimmered with a faint green light, and its whole gangly body bent like a bow.

Huangfu Zhao embraced the Ghostly Eyes Ghost's waist, frantically fleeing.

The massive fire pillar aggressively pursued the two stone sculptures.

Shocking!

Anyone could see that any slight graze of the fire pillar would mean certain death.

"This..." Lu Ran's expression turned ugly.

This Evil God before him was nothing like the Ghost Talisman Doll or the Ghostly Eyes Ghost before.

Those Evil Gods, despite their low intelligence, could be reasoned with; you could deduce their general reactions.

The Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon was wholly unreasonable.

It spat out the Sea-piercing Flame not to eternally pursue the enemy, as its giant head occasionally shook wildly.

So agitated it couldn't control itself!

Consequently, the ferocious fire pillar it spewed flailed wildly, wreaking havoc everywhere.

Even with the Instant Teleportation Technique at his side, Lu Ran dared not approach, unable to shout his battle roar into its ears.

What's to be done?

Lu Ran gripped the blade handle tightly, his body tense.

"Whoosh~" Suddenly, the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon flew up.

It turned out that Huangfu Zhao had already taken the Ghostly Eyes Ghost far, and so the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon naturally chased madly after them.

Lu Ran's eyes narrowed in concentration!

The Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon temporarily ceased spewing fire pillars as it flew forward, observing ahead.

The opportunity!

Lu Ran bit down hard, his figure flashing swiftly.

The tiny Human Clan appeared abruptly at the dragon's head side, emitting a loud shout:

"Hah!"

The Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon's stone eyes opened wide:!!!

Lu Ran's figure flashed again, completely ignoring the raging flames over the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon, even siphoning a bit of Divine Power from the flames.

He lay upon the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon's giant stone eye, his small Human Clan eye pupils glimmering with emerald green light.

Heavenly Grade Evil Technique·Ghostly Eyes!

"Stop, cease attacking, stop..." Lu Ran exerted himself to beguile the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon, attempting with Heavenly Grade Skills to control the God Realm Evil God.

The Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon's spirit defense was lacking, giving Lu Ran an exploitable opportunity.

"Hiss..." A hoarse dragon chant spread from the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon's mouth.

Its gigantic body shivered, evidently resisting something.

[Young Master, step aside!] Huangfu Zhao's voice was heard, clutching the emaciated back of the Ghostly Eyes Ghost's head, rushing over.

Lu Ran also realized his Heavenly Grade Skill could not fully control this Evil Demon.

Otherwise, the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon wouldn't have its body quake, the roar growing ever louder...

"Swish~" Lu Ran made a snap decision, instantly teleporting away.

"Hiss!!" The Ghostly Eyes Ghost let out another hoarse roar, head tilted back, its large stone eyes glowing with green light, staring fixedly at the stone dragon floating above.

In an instant, the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon's body stopped trembling.

Lu Ran felt sudden joy in his heart.

Did it work?

It really must be the Divine Grade Pupil Skill!

The Heavenly Grade Skill is indeed somewhat lacking...

"Roar!!" The Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon suddenly let out a roar, shaking the heavens and the earth.

Lu Ran's face stiffened, subconsciously covering his ears, only to see the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon suddenly twist its head and fiercely bite its own body.

Has it been manipulated by the Ghostly Eyes Ghost to enter suicide mode?

"Crack" came a clear sound!

It wasn't clear whether it was the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon's teeth that had shattered, or its body, but the sound of the shattering was extremely piercing.

This scene left Lu Ran both shocked and angry.

How could one commit suicide like this!

How exactly did the Ghostly Eyes Ghost manipulate it?

Why doesn't the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon just cast a spell and smash its own body!

Why use its teeth... Hmm, perhaps the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon has a low intelligence and resolves problems purely by instinct when manipulated to commit suicide?

[Young Master, this won't do!] Huangfu Zhao immediately realized the situation was urgent, speaking quickly, [The Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon is entangled with itself, its body coiled into a ball, the Ghostly Eyes Ghost can't meet its gaze!]

If this continues, before the Flame Flood Dragon's stone body falls, it might regain consciousness.]

[Hmm.] Lu Ran twirled a blade in his hand, spreading out a wave of Divine Power, light shining fully in his eyes.

Huangfu Zhao's expression changed!

He looked towards Lu Ran, realizing what the Young Master was about to do.

In just a few seconds, an extremely bright gleam shone from the tip of the blade.

Huangfu Zhao was terrified in his heart, finding it unimaginable what kind of terrifying destructive power that little light held.

Displayed blatantly was: Just that little gleam of light brightly illuminated the whole world!

"Whoosh!" Lu Ran flashed to the top of the dragon's head.

The surging Divine Power made his clothes and short hair flutter upwards, and at the tip of the downward-stabbing blade, cracks spread out like a spider web.

The blade, dazzlingly bright!

The person, overwhelmingly majestic!

"Ding!"

The tip of the blade forcefully pierced through the Evil God's body, the sound piercing.

Eight Desolate Blade's Third Divine Weapon Domain·One Blade Opens Heaven!

Opening Heaven and Earth as in creation?

No!

Opening, as in ripping open a wound!

Heaven, referring to all the divine beings standing high above, ruling the Three Realms!

Lu Ran's face nearly contorted, squeezing out a voice through gritted teeth: "You will shatter for me!"

Third Divine Weapon Domain, switching to First Divine Weapon Domain!

One Blade Opens Heaven, piercing the Divine Body.

Eight Directions Annihilation, completely shattering the stone body!

"Hiss!"

"Hiss..." Suddenly, from the fiercely burning Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon's body, numerous smaller Flame Flood Dragons sprang forth.

One of them emerged just a few meters from Lu Ran's side.

Lu Ran's pupils contracted violently!

Divine Grade Evil Technique·Flood Dragon Flame Killing Domain?

Has the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon never met the gaze of the Ghostly Eyes Ghost, its mind clearing up?

The Flood Dragon Flame Killing Domain is a type of Domain Technique, where the caster can summon countless small Flame Flood Dragons to surround the master and autonomously target and kill enemies.

The key flaw lies in the "autonomously targeting" characteristic.

The Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon can become so furious that it loses its mind, but the effectiveness of the technique is undeniable.

"Damn it!" Lu Ran rarely cursed.

Ever since he became a believer, the most bothersome thing to him has been the autonomously targeting type of skills.

Back in the Human World, Lu Ran suffered a lot under the eight arms of the Prison Sky Demon.

Now, at the deepest part of the Demon Cave, he faces the roaring small Flame Flood Dragons coming at him, having no choice but to avoid their sharp edges.

After all, the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon is using the Cross-level Slaughter Technique!

Even a Divine Body would be shattered and pierced by the small Flame Flood Dragons, how could Lu Ran, merely Heavenly Grade, withstand even a light touch from them?

"Whoosh~"

Despite all reluctance, Lu Ran still instantly teleported away.

"Roar!!" The Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon's furious roar shook the heavens and the earth.

[Don't move.] Huangfu Zhao heard Lu Ran's commanding voice in his mind.

[Make it stop!] The Ghostly Eyes Ghost also received the Evil God's simple yet clear command.

Unexpectedly, the spot where Lu Ran teleported to ended up being the tip of the Ghostly Eyes Ghost's nose?!

Then, both Huangfu Zhao and the Ghostly Eyes Ghost caught a faint aroma of plum blossom, emanating from the Cold Plum Sect's Purification Skill, not interfering with their vision, yet steadily protecting their minds.

Lu Ran's eyes were cold, he looked up and stared fixedly at the huge flood dragon, uttering the Sound of Despair:

"Baa~~~"

The Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon suddenly turned its head to look!

A mere Human Clan member, unfit to be noticed at first glance.

The Ghostly Eyes Ghost's emerald eyes, like sharp daggers, directly pierced into the eyes of the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon.

The roar of the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon abruptly halted!

The furious Evil God was surrounded by countless small Flame Flood Dragons, its body frozen in mid-air.

Command in Lu Ran's mind: [Come!]

"Whoosh!"

"Whoosh~" Waves of Divine Power rippled out.

Ran Sect Lady-Xuan Shuang Guard;

Nightmare Guardian-Wind Emperor-Cold Heavenly General;

Mad Immortal Guardian-Cong Long Guardian-Yu Elder quickly appeared.

One by one gigantic stone sculptures unfolded.

Lu Ran raised his blade, pointing at the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon in the sky, his voice icy: "Scatter, have your Purification Skills ready, don't interfere with its vision! Kill!"

"Whizz—" The Big Nightmare, along with the Wind Emperor and Cold Heavenly General, rapidly shuttled.

"Swish~" Yu Elder opened a blade flower in his hand, teleporting away with both Guardians.

Xuan Shuang Guard wrapped arms around the Lady's waist, flying upward.

Lu Ran stood firmly on the tip of the Ghostly Eyes Ghost's nose, looking at the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon in the sky, releasing another sheep bleat:

"Baa!!!"

Since it cannot be a bloodless victory... then you shall suffer miserably.

Controlled till death.

The Immortal Sheep said it!

...

Chapter 949: Time Is Running Out

"Concentrate fire! Middle upper section of the dragon's body!" Jiang Ruyi's icy voice carried great penetrative power as she tossed out a piece of black talisman paper.

It landed precisely thirty meters behind the dragon's head.

Why not directly attack the Evil God's head?

Because Lu Ran issued a strict order not to obstruct the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon's line of sight.

"Sizzle~ Sizzle~"

The black talisman paper stuck to the dragon's body like a dog-skin plaster.

Soon after, a dark cloud rapidly gathered, appearing directly above the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon.

Within the dark cloud, fine electric currents interweaved into a net, causing one's heart to tremble with fear.

"Crack!!"

A thick electric current struck down at an angle, striking precisely at the location of the "dog-skin plaster".

Ghost Talisman Doll's Evil Technique-Yin Thunder Talisman!

Most of the Jade Talisman Divine Techniques are area output skills, among which the Electric Shackles Talisman with its thunder attribute is purely a control skill, almost without any output effect.

The Ghost Talisman Clan, however, is different!

The Yin Thunder Talisman is a single-target output skill. Although it has a certain paralysis effect, its focus is on output.

Once this talisman sticks to you, no matter where you go, it will summon thunder strikes upon you.

Lingering like a ghost,

Thus named the Yin Thunder Talisman!

Of course, the number of summoned lightning strikes is limited; a River Grade-Yin Thunder Talisman can summon 4 thunder strikes, Sea Grade can summon 5.

Each rank increase adds one more lightning strike.

Moreover, the lightning will be thicker, strike faster, with more ferocious output.

Jiang Ruyi, as an Evil God, cast the Divine Grade-Yin Thunder Talisman, capable of summoning 7 thunder strikes, with "crack crack" sounds echoing endlessly.

The dragon's body shattered, fragments flying in all directions.

Being an Evil God, Jiang Ruyi doesn't need Cross-level Slaughter Techniques to harm God Demons.

"Hiss!!" The Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon roared furiously.

Though its mind was controlled by the Ghostly Eyes Ghost, the intense pain triggered its instinctive bodily reaction, making it turn its head.

"Baa~~~" The little lamb didn't stay idle, lamenting mournfully.

The Sound of Despair enticed the brutal sadistic desires in the beast's heart.

The Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon instinctively turned its head, looking for a weak prey, only to see a pair of eyes glowing green.

At the same time, wind blades, falling stars, and fiercely burning hammer shadows arrived one after another.

All of them smashed onto the spot struck by the thunder.

"Roar!!" The Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon roared again.

"Baa!!" The little lamb released another Sound of Despair.

It has to be said,

The body of an Evil God is truly damn hard!

The Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon was terrifyingly tough, never letting out a pathetic wail, it was always roaring furiously.

"Bang! Bang!"

"Rumbl... rumbling..." Xian Mo Evil God, along with a group of Fake Gods, bombarded the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon madly.

Thirty meters behind the dragon's head, the stone body was shattered beyond repair.

"Hiss..." The dragon's roar echoed through the Demon Cave.

In the tug of war between being controlled and de-controlled, the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon, for some perplexing nerve or purely animal instincts, suddenly charged forward with its massive body.

[Retreat!] Lu Ran was instantly taken aback.

The Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon was engulfed in roaring flames, moving at a speed that was jaw-dropping.

Evil Technique·Flame Flood Dragon Chariot!

This technique was perversely savage, akin to wildly barreling forward, almost coercing a high-speed charge over a certain distance once activated.

Time to "stop the dragon chariot"?

Would Lu Ran dare?

Because of this, he loved the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon even more.

Now, Lu Ran wouldn't dare forcibly stop the Flame Flood Dragon Chariot.

In the future, neither will God Demons dare to block the Mad Immortal Guardian's chariot!

"Sizzle~ Sizzle~" Huangfu Zhao wrapped one arm around the waist of the Ghostly Eyes Ghost, while the other seized the withered back of its head, retreating rapidly, always aiming those green eyes at the Flame Flood Dragon.

Flame Flood Dragon Chariot moving at high speed?

Can you be faster than the Dongting Sect?

Can you be faster than the Evil Dog Clan?

Lu Ran decisively flickered backward, returning to the tip of the Ghostly Eyes Ghost's nose, loudly bleating at the "dragon chariot" charging thunderously:

"Baa!!"

Those giant dragon eyes involuntarily gazed this way.

The Ghostly Eyes Ghost's green eyes once again intertwined with the Flame Flood Dragon's gaze.

"Crack!!"

The flashes of lightning and rumbles of thunder never ceased.

A piercing sound of lightning rang out as the enormous Flame Flood Dragon, over three hundred meters long, was bent by the strike.

Jiang Ruyi was about to throw a Blood Explosion Talisman when suddenly a golden flash burst forth!

On the other side of the battle, He Qifeng wielded the Divine Weapon·Xuanhuang Stick, seemingly able to extend infinitely.

Divine Weapon Domain·Measure the Heavens with One Thought!

The dark golden stick swung from back to front, unleashing a round golden sun, the stick's head accurately smashed into the shattered section of the dragon's body.

"Bang!" The golden energy exploded, the surging energy shaking heaven and earth.

Martial Monk Divine Skill·Golden Wind Shattering!

"Crack!!"

The dragon's body... shattered.

Thirty meters behind the dragon's head, the section of the dragon's body that had been bombarded and shattered by the Ran Sect members finally broke apart completely!

"Whew~"

He Qifeng swiftly pulled back the Xuanhuang Stick, one hand shielding her face.

The gale whipped her short hair, the piercing wails of the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon rang, making the Wind Emperor's eyes gleam brightly.

The Martial Monk faction is renowned for its high offense and defense.

Such a prestigious First-class God, where could the fame be ill-gotten?

Beside him, Deng Yuxiang slightly furrowed her brow, unsure whether to say He Qifeng was skillful and daring, or impulsive and conceited.

This move has unleashed golden energy that engulfs everything.

It obscured the vision of both Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon and Ghostly Eyes Ghost!

Judging by the damage on Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon, Deng Yuxiang did not believe the enemy had reached her "kill line".

Nightmare Guardian preferred to maintain the current state, to continue outputting for a few more rounds before attempting to strike the enemy dead.

But apparently, for Wind Emperor, the kill line was already reached!

And indeed, she did manage to cut the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon into two, but...

"Woo~~~" The always raging Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon finally let out a wail.

The issue arises here, it's actually whining?

The Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon was left with only a dragon head and twenty meters of body behind the head, but it wasn't dead yet, still screaming miserably.

The sound of its tragic cries showed no sign of diminishing.

"Hah!!"

A sudden loud shout, like thunder, came from the thick golden energy.

Master of Ran Sect, went to clean up after a certain Heavenly Emperor!

In the face of dying, the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon momentarily stiffened.

No matter if it still had some power left to perform techniques, Lu Ran mentally blocked this possibility.

The flames on the dragon's head had already extinguished, no small Flame Flood Dragons were around to disturb.

Lu Ran twirled his blade, a brilliant light suddenly flashed at the tip, illuminating the world!

Smoke and Mist Silk fluttering with feather garments, his short black hair flying upward.

From Lu Ran's cold eyes, brilliance burst forth, releasing terrifying divinity.

This time, will you be shattered or not?!

"Ding!!"

The brilliant blade point forcefully pierced into the dragon head, bright web-like cracks spread across the stony skin.

Third Divine Weapon Domain: One Blade Opens Heaven!

Second Divine Weapon Domain: Three Calamities Annihilation!

"Buzz!" The blade trembled intensely, within the dragon head, a sudden expansion of an energy ring.

On the large dragon head, the cracks instantly doubled.

"Buzz!" The blade trembled again, another energy ring expanded.

This time, the dragon head had no smooth skin left, as far as the eye could see, just cracks.

"Buzz!!"

The third energy ring followed suit.

The dragon head exploded!

A group of Fake Gods either flew upward or squatted down to dodge, the thickness of the tumbling energy ring reached an astonishing thirty meters, rapidly spreading outward in a horizontal posture.

Its momentum was imposing, with the posture of cleansing the universe.

The world fell silent.

Everyone's faces showed horror, gazing at where the dragon head shattered, at the tiny human clan left behind.

Sect Master was overly attentive.

This cleanup was done thoroughly and clearly!

"Hoo~" Smoke and Mist Silk clearly felt that Lu Ran was a bit weak, immediately supporting the master standing in mid-air.

At the same time, the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd at Lu Ran's waist buzzed incessantly, continuously infusing divine power into its master, replenishing his deficit.

Eight Desolate Blade as Fourth Rank Divine Weapon, possesses three domains.

From the perspective of divine power consumption, Second Domain: Three Calamities Annihilation, is far greater than the first and third Divine Weapon Domain.

Thinking back, when Lu Ran was still in Sea Realm, just once performing a technique drained over half of the divine power in his body.

Now, he has reached the second level of Heavenly Realm, with much more abundant divine power within.

However, the Divine Weapon has also advanced to Fourth Rank, the domain's power elevated by a tier, and the consumption is outrageously large!

[Everyone, absorb energy!]

Lu Ran commanded, being pulled back by Smoke and Mist Silk, pointing ahead, changing to shouting: "Si Xianxian, come here!"

"Ah!" Si Xianxian immediately flew forward wielding a hammer.

However, the energy released by Evil God Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon was too dense, she soon became lost in layer upon layer of mist.

"Upper left... stop! More to the left, do you feel it?"

"Found it!" Si Xianxian was thrilled, consuming the divine soul voraciously.

"Hiss... roar!" The divine soul of Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon angrily roared.

It did not try to escape, but used its mouth to bite, claws to tear, and tail to lash at Mad Immortal Stone Sculpture.

Unfortunately, all the attacks of Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon were in vain.

It could only be devoured cleanly by Mad Immortal Stone Sculpture.

"Buzz!!"

Mad Immortal Stone Sculpture suddenly widened its beautiful eyes, its body trembling uncontrollably.

Lu Ran immediately flashed over, a tiny human hand smacking heavily on Si Xianxian's little finger nail.

Mad Immortal Stone Sculpture shattered abruptly, pouring into Lu Ran's eyes.

[Wind Emperor, transform into a snake.] Lu Ran commanded again.

He Qifeng realized that the Nightmare Guardian had already absorbed the divine soul, then ceased restraint, transforming from a fierce female martial monk into a sky-covering giant python.

"Whew..." Lu Ran let out a long breath, soaking in the dense Holy Spirit Energy.

Smoke and Mist Silk did its utmost not to let its master be swept away by the giant python.

The energy of the Evil God rushed like a torrent, constantly washing over the tiny human clan's body, nourishing and strengthening Lu Ran's flesh and blood.

Lu Ran smiled.

He smiled happily.

From now on, when Ran Sect faces any God Demon again, there won't be a need to blast away half a day like before for results.

Each Fake God under Lu Ran can be equipped with a Cross-level Slaughter Technique!

Gods and Demons, here I come.

Spiritual Fortune, Jade Talisman, Lie Tian, North Wind...

Are you all ready?

Time is running out~

Chapter 950: The Sharpest Spear

At Heaven's Edge, a landing mirror opened.

Lu Ran stumbled out, then plunged into thick mist.

"Huh?" Lu Ran quickly dispelled the landing mirror, as several Huang Que flew over from afar. He waved his hand immediately, "Who's advancing?"

"Sect Leader, it's Divine General Hua! She's right below you in the sea cliff grotto."

Hua Qingying?

Lu Ran thought it might be the Divine Seeking General or that little Yuanxi advancing to the Heavenly Realm, but if it's Hua Qingying, then it's the Heavenly Realm-Third Level...

It seems, indeed, the Divine Chenghua has constantly been restricting Hua Qingying, secretly causing her trouble.

The reality is here: she's only just broken free from divine control and has already achieved results.

Lu Ran still remembers when he took her in as a disciple, he promised on June 1st next year to let her ascend to the God Worship Platform as a deity.

And now, it's early October.

Hmm, should make it in time!

Lu Ran thought secretly, having just slain the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon, feeling quite satisfied.

He did not disturb Divine General Hua, his figure flashed, and he returned to Tianya Residence.

[Come, Ruyi, let the storm roll in even more fiercely.] Lu Ran collapsed onto the bed.

[Hmm.] The Evil God responded blandly.

Lu Ran waited a long time; within the garden, Luoshen General and Cai General began to tremble one after another.

He Yingcai inherited the Bi He-Tangled Silk Shadow double stone sculpture, excelling in control; little Ruyi plans to... uh.

Lu Ran held his head with one hand, the booming brain disallowing him to think further.

Forget it.

Just lay down.

Lu Ran's eyes gradually turned vacant, entering an idiot mode.

As he lay down steadily here, the Divine Camp was seething with rage!

In a mere half month, three evil gods fell one after another?!

Ghost Talisman Doll, Ghostly Eyes Ghost, Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon...

The demise of the first two evil gods wasn't that serious, when Ghost Talisman Doll was slaughtered, some gods and demons might have laughed at the Jade Talisman's joke.

But when it involved the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon, everything changed.

Lie Tian-Angr y Sea Flame Flood Dragon was the top-tier damage dealer in the Divine Demon Camp!

On the Third Heaven battleground, Lie Tian's followers rode blood-colored flood dragons, constantly supporting the frontlines.

Now, with the fall of the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon, Lie Tian's followers had no foundational support; the entire Divine Demon Camp's defensive line was severely weakened!

This is just one aspect.

The fundamental issue lies in certain mysterious existences that could silently kill three evil gods at once!

The fall of one evil god could be accidental.

The dolls were harmed too viciously by the Jade Talisman during the split, their intellect very low, just two crying little ghosts.

The fall of two evil gods could also be accidental.

After all, Ghostly Eyes Ghost wasn't too smart either, withered body, lacking strength, moving slowly.

But... three dead in succession?

It can't be denied that these three Evil Sculptures weren't the brightest, each with obvious defects.

But even so, a mysterious enemy struck three times without revealing a trace!

Silent god-killing demon slaying...

Who could it be?

Is there an internal traitor?

Or did some special ability gods and demons on other battlefields fail to hold the line and betray the camp?

How is that possible?!

To surrender is truly to never reincarnate through eternity!

How could the Faceless Jade Venerable have that merciful heart to treat surrendered generals kindly?

Back then, when sculptures joined forces to suppress the Jade Venerable Clan, they were ruthless!

Utterly exploiting murder abilities!

It's all about eradicating their clan, annihilating their kind...

...

"Ugh." Lu Ran awoke slowly, uttering a muffled throat sound.

He only felt warmth all over, and upon opening his eyes, he found himself surrounded by thick mist once more.

Lu Ran opened his Simurgh's Eyes, seeing a girl leaning against the edge of the bed, sitting on the ground.

The private area behind the screen was covered with a soft fox fur rug, sitting on the ground didn't feel cold and hard.

This slightly eased Lu Ran's guilt.

"Ha." Watching, Lu Ran laughed silently.

He suddenly felt that the bedroom in Tianya Residence was like his resurrection point.

Little Yuanxi seemed like the village's novice healer.

Each time, he nonetheless rebirthed in flames with the help of the healer's Evil Technique·Bath Fire Cage.

"Hmm?" Qiao Yuansi looked over at the sound, probing, "Bro, are you awake?"

"Hmm." Lu Ran replied softly.

Qiao Yuansi's complexion brightened, blurting out, "The surgery's still very successful~ You've turned back into a boy now!"

Lu Ran rolled his eyes good-naturedly.

"Hehe~" Qiao Yuansi giggled, rising to sit on the edge of the bed, "This time, did you slay a god or a demon?"

Lu Ran didn't keep secrets: "Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon."

Qiao Yuansi was already clutching Lu Ran's wrist; her small hand tightened instinctively.

Lu Ran noticed her anomaly, speaking in a gentle tone: "Your brother isn't foolish, having decided to go, naturally prepared.

Besides, everything's over; aren't I perfectly fine here?"

"Hmm." Qiao Yuansi kept her head down, repeatedly grasping Lu Ran's wrist.

Lu Ran tactfully changed the topic: "How's Yiren doing?"

"She's hitchhiking; she might seize this opportunity to advance." Mentioning Guan Yiren, Qiao Yuansi perked up, "Bro, Sister Yiren wants to join Ran Sect. Would you take her in?"

"Take her in." Lu Ran smiled.

Perfect match!

Qiao Yuansi hurriedly asked, "What kind of stone sculpture do you plan to give Sister Yiren?"

Lu Ran pondered, "Let me tell you the specifics, so you have an idea, and then we can discuss it with Yiren."

"Okay."

As Lu Ran explained, Qiao Yuansi finally realized that most of the God Demons in the first three rows had already been occupied.

There weren't many humanoid God Demons left, but there were still some gaps in the beast-like deities.

The highest-ranking among them is the Second-class God Demon: Sky Phoenix - Paper Simurgh.

Among the Second-class God Demons, Dong Ting's two-faced form - Purple Thunder Demon Peng is still vacant, but Lu Ran clearly stated to keep it reserved.

In his heart, he evidently still harbored a bit of unrealistic fantasy.

There are only a few Third-class God Demons left, and not many remain in number.

"Tsk tsk~" Qiao Yuansi lightly sighed, "I didn't realize until counting that our Ran Sect is already so prosperous, filled with talent."

"It's okay." Lu Ran sat up, leaning against the bed's headboard.

"Hmph~ You get all puffed up when praised." Qiao Yuansi muttered.

"By the way, your Sister Ruyi asked me for people. She said once Yiren joins Ran Sect, she would assign them as guards."

"Like Sister Xuan Shuang?"

"Yes."

"Tsk~ The pairing looks pretty good."

Lu Ran laughed, "You're not annoyed that Ruyi is taking your people?"

"How dare I say anything when Lady Sister speaks up!" Qiao Yuansi playfully shook Lu Ran's wrist, "You better not say too much either!"

If you anger Sister Ruyi, she might not want either of us anymore."

Lu Ran: "..."

This relationship makes it seem like Fairy Jiang is doing me a favor?

This seat is quite excellent, okay!

Mmm... Not sure if little Yuansi is joking or if it's her nature coming through.

People always say that a tragic childhood needs a lifetime to heal.

Qiao Yuansi's growth environment indeed made her extremely lacking in a sense of security; she seems quirky, loves to cause trouble and acts coquettishly, but in reality, she somewhat exhibits a people-pleaser personality.

Lu Ran thought for a moment and asked, "Do you want me to invite your Sister Ruyi and Sister Xian'er out? Do you miss them?"

"Can I?"

"Of course you can, but right now they are both Evil Gods..."

Before he finished speaking, Qiao Yuansi shook her head like a rattle drum, "Forget it, I'd better go back then."

She suddenly remembered the awkward situation last time facing Evil God·Xian Mo.

The emotional bonds between them cannot erase the oppressive feeling brought by hierarchy; Xian Mo and Mad Fairy cannot entertain little Yuansi playfully, only make her suffer.

"I'm heading off first; I'll communicate with you after discussing it with Sister Yiren."

"Alright." Lu Ran watched his sister's figure disappear behind the folding screen, and he too entered the Spiritual World.

"No wonder there's so much noise; are you having a meeting?" Lu Ran appeared on the Divine Camp side, piercing through the mist and seeing numerous gigantic Pseudo God Stone Sculptures, "Quite a gathering?"

"Young master is here?" Si Xianxian chirped energetically and promptly said, "Lady has asked me to take disciples."

"Oh." Lu Ran nodded.

Now, the Mad Immortal Stone Sculpture had already earned a Divine Position, breaking into the God Demon Hall.

Pseudo Gods as lesser beings can sign a master-servant contract with True Gods to obtain the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon's Evil Technique · Dragon Flame Body!

Which is a Cross-level Slaughter Technique!

"It's here." A cold voice came through.

On the Sculpture Garden, mist shrouded the area; although they couldn't see Lu Ran, Lu Ran could see Master Xian Mo lifting a massive stone hand, extending a solitary finger.

The implication was clear.

Lu Ran hesitated for a moment before flying over.

"I've left several warriors, planning to let them worship Evil God · Ghostly Eyes Ghost."

"Planning to equip with Ghostly Eyes?"

"Yes, many God Demons still have a deficiency in mental defense." Jiang Ruyi softly said, "Today's world is different from the past, now we have enough output."

On future battlefields, as long as the warriors can slightly disrupt the enemy, it's enough for us to kill God Demons."

"True." Lu Ran nodded, "I noticed you've nurtured a Divine General?"

"This was the result of my discussion with the warriors, we need to bolster control."

Lu Ran furrowed his brow slightly, "Tangled Silk Shadow is full of poison all over, with exceptionally high defensive power; the key is that its intelligence is also very high..."

Seeing how things had developed, the situation was already clear.

No matter how dangerous the God Demons are or how powerful the skills are, without enough intelligence, everything is a façade.

Ran Sect can always create opportunities, seize openings, and slay powerful foes.

Tangled Silk Shadow is not a naive child, nor a mindless beast.

"You're used to being a challenger." Jiang Ruyi's usually expressionless face unveiled a rare faint smile, "You haven't transitioned in mindset yet, unaware of how terrifying Mad Immortal protector's destructive power can be."

Lu Ran was silent.

Master Xian Mo... is right!

The risk on our side is precisely for that explosive output plan!

Cong Long Stone Sculpture approached, smirking, "Sect Leader, Tangled Silk Shadow has extremely strong defense because of that exceedingly heavy crimson gown. But it's also that red gown that restricts her mobility."

Slow movement means Mad Immortal protector's Sea-piercing Flame can blast Tangled Silk Shadow into oblivion."

"Right." Lu Ran emphatically nodded.

What kind of existence is Evil God · Mad Immortal?

She couldn't care less about how strong your defensive power is!

Your defense may be strong, but can it compare to my output?

In the Da Xia God Demon System, there is no invulnerable shield, only the sharpest spear!

Even the Martial Monk - Jade-faced Snake, capable of activating Golden Body - Immortal Scales, given enough time by Mad Immortal protector, could still be shattered!

Lu Ran quietly hovered into the air, landing towards the Divine General.

Even though he was tiny, one finger from the opponent was enough to stand on, yet He Yingcai still raised both hands to hold Lu Ran in the palms.

"How's it going, Sister He?" Lu Ran gazed up at the goddess statue, "Ready to march with me?"

He Yingcai offered a radiant smile, gently nodding, "Cai'er has been waiting a long time."