

Old Gods 951

Chapter 951: Days

[Brother?]

[Yuanxi?]

[I talked to Sister Yiren, she wants to choose the Sky Phoenix, is that okay?]

[Of course it's okay.]

[Great, I'll bring Sister Yiren to see you now.] Qiao Yuansi said excitedly.

On the bed, Lu Ran opened his eyes, his expression slightly odd.

A sword cultivator who kills enemies with ease, wants to switch to a more supportive role as a healer? However, the Second-class God·Tianluan is indeed the top-ranking god that Lu Ran could offer.

Lu Ran got out of bed, sighing at the decisive nature of Sword One's disciple.

So decisive, isn't it?

In less than half an hour since he parted with little Yuanxi, there was already a result.

Lu Ran walked into the hall, sat down on the Taishi Chair, waiting for Yiren's visit.

Soon, two figures, one tall and one short, emerged from the tunnel and stepped into the hall.

The 168 cm little Yuanxi turned out to be the relatively shorter one...

"Brother!" With the help of the magic artifact, Qiao Yuansi located Lu Ran and quickly walked forward holding Guan Yiren's arm.

Just as they reached the center of the hall, Guan Yiren stopped: "Master Lu."

"When there are people around, give me a little face." Lu Ran got up and smiled, "In private, you can just call me by my name as before."

"Hehe~" Qiao Yuansi chuckled.

Guan Yiren pursed her lips; without Qiao Yuansi's special ability, it would be difficult to coexist harmoniously with a powerful creature.

"Decided on the Sky Phoenix?" Lu Ran came up to Guan Yiren, looking into her signature willow-leaf eyes.

The woman's overall demeanor was strikingly similar to that of Leng Xushuang, and in terms of appearance, both were equally stunning.

Looking at her, Lu Ran couldn't help but envy Jiang Ruyi.

She really knows how to pick people, doesn't she?

"Decided." Guan Yiren slightly lowered her head, her voice light yet resolute.

"Could you tell me why?"

Guan Yiren answered without hesitation: "The offensive power of the Sky Phoenix sect may be somewhat lacking, but its speed is quite brisk, making it easier for me to adapt.

The sect's defense, support, and control skills are decent, and its healing is top-notch."

Qiao Yuansi added: "It can also share life force with others~"

As a Second-class God, the Sky Phoenix possesses two major skills.

The skill suitable for the River Realm is called Luan Clan Holy Light, which can summon a giant Sky Phoenix to appear, emitting a bright and radiant light, healing all creatures and nourishing the mind.

The skill suitable for the Sea Realm is called Luan Life.

This skill is extraordinary!

A Sky Phoenix disciple can share life force with a chosen target!

Note that it says "chosen target," not limited to allied units.

If you connect with an ally, naturally you share life force, bearing damage results together.

If you activate this major skill and connect with an enemy, you can even sap the enemy's life force by harming yourself!

Damage yourself by eight hundred, harm the enemy by eight hundred!

Looking at the woman with lowered eyes, Lu Ran said: "The Luan Life method is extremely powerful. Currently, the Ran Sect slays gods and kills demons, following the righteous path.

But in the future, when facing formidable enemies, we might have to take unconventional routes..."

Guan Yiren unusually interrupted: "I joined the sect later, but have known Yuanxi and the sect leader for a while, Yuanxi knows my nature well and can vouch for me.

Yiren is willing to shoulder this responsibility.

To do what she can for the Ran Sect and the Human Clan."

Qiao Yuansi's expression changed, her smile fading.

In her heart, the Divine Technique·Luan Life was the magical treasure ensuring Guan Yiren's safety.

But from their conversation, Qiao Yuansi could hear that both were treating this life-sharing method as an alternative output skill.

"Sister Yiren..." Qiao Yuansi felt a bit anxious.

Guan Yiren naturally lowered her hand, gently holding Qiao Yuansi's small hand.

Children from prestigious families, with rigorous family teachings, often carry a special sense of mission.

The former Guan Yiren only thought Holy Spirit Mountain to be filthy to the extreme.

Under the dark rule of gods and demons, she knew she was powerless to change anything, so she chose self-exile.

But now, having met Lu Ran, everything was different.

Hope, capital, companions.

The existence of Lu Ran completely changed her situation, making her want to do something.

Besides family influences, Guan Yiren had another identity—Da Xia's genius.

Although the second session of "Heavenly Pride" was halted midway, she had been selected among the top hundred, with no water in her status.

Rigorous selection by Da Xia!

"Currently, the tasks of the Ran Sect are being executed well, everything in order." Lu Ran reassured, "In the future, we will advance steadily, crushing enemies with a strong stance."

As he spoke, he raised his hand and patted little Yuanxi's head: "Try to keep Luan Life as a healing skill."

Lu Ran's words somewhat assured Qiao Yuansi.

Her brother is a man of his word, without a doubt.

Sister Yiren is the same; having chosen the Sky Phoenix, she wouldn't change her decision.

"Come, I'll help you sign the Inheritance Contract." Lu Ran's hand, which was on little Yuanxi's head, raised up again, hovering over Guan Yiren's head.

A large shadow emerged from his body.

The leader of the eight heavenly demons—Sky Phoenix!

The phoenix appeared entirely snow-white, graceful, its long neck possessing a beautiful arc.

Exuding an air of noble purity.

Unfortunately, the divine remnant shadow was shrouded in mist, making it difficult for others to see clearly.

Lu Ran performed everything effortlessly, signing the contract with the divine remnant shadow and Guan Yiren, then protected her and tore up the master-servant contract with the Divine Sword Sword One.

Moments later, Guan Yiren's body began to tremble.

Lu Ran explained: "I just activated the Divine Sculpture of the Sky Phoenix; it's undergoing an upgrade, a precious process that can quickly deepen your fusion with the Divine Sculpture."

"Yes... yes." Guan Yiren kept her head very low, a faint blush rising on her exquisite fair face.

The world was shrouded in mist.

But Guan Yiren knew very well that she was deceiving herself.

Her awkward embarrassment was surely seen by Lu Ran.

Fortunately, Lu Ran did not embarrass her. In the mist, the young man's voice came again, gentle and deep:

"Go back and cultivate."

"Yes." Guan Yiren almost fled in panic, quickly leaving with Qiao Yuansi.

Lu Ran watched her graceful figure with a smile and suddenly felt that Guan Yiren was quite suitable for the Sky Phoenix.

The Sky Phoenix is born graceful and charming.

Guan Yiren is not lacking either~

Calm like a likable flower reflecting on the water, graceful like weak willows caressed by the wind.

Well~ Now the four close guards of Ran Sect's Lady are complete.

Two flowers, one bird, and one beast!

Mei Xuan Shuang, Lotus Tian Tian.

Colt Liu Huo, Luan Yiren.

Flowers, birds, and beasts, quite easy to remember?

Speaking of which, Xiao Yuansi's Oxhead and Horseface dual guards still lack a Horseface...

Difficult indeed.

[Yiren.]

[Lu... Ran?] In the mind, Guan Yiren's voice came through.

[Do you have any news about Wang Ling?] Lu Ran inquired.

Wang Ling, the last member of Qiao Yuansi's team.

[I only know he was called by Qiang Xiu to worship, and since then, there has been no news of him.]

[Hmm.] Lu Ran sighed inwardly.

Guan Yiren was slightly moved, sensing Lu Ran's intention, and immediately communicated a bit with Qiao Yuansi.

A moment later, Lu Ran received a voice transmission from Xiao Yuansi: [Brother?]

[What's up?]

[Should we look for Skeleton?]

Hearing this nickname again, past memories surfaced, and Lu Ran couldn't help but smile and shake his head.

[You can send a message in my name to ask him, or go to the ancient city to find him!] Qiao Yuansi promptly suggested.

Go to the ancient city under Qiang Xiu's domain to find the person?

Lu Ran sat back into the Taishi Chair, silent.

He had always been resistant to going to the ancient city, but the times have changed...

Lu Ran mused for a moment, and the face of the Evil Shadow Guardian appeared in his mind.

Now she had turned into an evil dog wearing a wolf's skin, possessing instant teleportation and invisibility skills.

Just half an hour ago, Yan Shuangzi had signed a master-servant contract with the Evil God·Ghostly Eyes Ghost as a Fake God.

Equipped with a pair of eyes to enchant the masses.

Letting her investigate and gather some intelligence seemed quite reliable.

[Brother, are you listening? If Skeleton joins Ran Sect, that would be amazing! Our team would be neat... uh, Skeleton is awesome!] Qiao Yuansi highly recommended.

Back then, when she was dragged into Ran Sect by Lu Ran, she only dared to find Niu Zhengzheng, avoiding Guan Wang.

All because Ran Sect's strength was insufficient.

Now Qiao Yuansi's attitude has made a 180-degree turn.

Strength,

is the solution to all challenges!

[Brother~] Qiao Yuansi started to whine, switching from a one-character to a two-character address.

The annoying voice made Lu Ran's scalp tingle!

[Alright, alright, I'll investigate first.] Lu Ran replied helplessly.

[Great~ Brother is the best!] Xiao Yuansi cheered, hoping his team could reunite.

The team of four were life-and-death comrades, deeply loyal, knowing each other well.

With Wang Ling's comprehensive qualities, also a carefully selected Da Xia genius, categorized as a Heavenly Pride!

Of course, Qiao Yuansi wanted such a talented person to assist her brother.

Deep down, she didn't want separation, whether it was family or friends, those who appeared in her life, she didn't want to see any figure gradually fading away...

Used to parting.

Very much disliked.

Guan Yiren's appearance opened up Qiao Yuansi's long-sealed, suppressed heart.

The rapid enhancement of Lu Ran and Ran Sect's strength also provided soil for her "recklessness".

Finally, Qiao Yuansi acted recklessly once, using her skills of whining and pestering.

Sure enough!

He agreed.

Qiao Yuansi secretly rejoiced, fantasizing about the team's reunion.

But this was just a small step!

Her greater dream was her mom, brother, and herself...

Unintentionally, it seemed something had loosened.

In the tunnel leading to the Underground City, Qiao Yuansi suddenly stopped, her body stiffened.

At the same time, in Tianya Residence, Lu Ran summoned an evil demon remnant shadow.

"Master." Yan Shuangzi bowed respectfully.

"Piece the flesh body together." Lu Ran pondered, "In a while, I will return to the human world to report the results to Immortal Sheep, you come with me to execute a task."

"Yes!" Yan Shuangzi immediately crafted a henchman flesh body.

Lu Ran had another thought, connecting mentally with the Big Nightmare.

Soon, energy surged from his eyes, Lu Ran raised his hand and caught the Magical Treasure-Smoke Green Gauze.

"Put it on, hide your aura."

"Yes."

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Chapter 952: Happy Ram

A landing mirror opened in Luoxian Mountain's Luoxian Residence, and a pair of men and women stepped out.

Lu Ran knocked his buzzing head and found a stone sculpture in the Sculpture Garden:

[Grandpa Cheng, could you bring a mobile phone over to Luoxian Residence?]

The sudden transmission startled Cheng Yi, who quickly responded: [Okay, Mountain Master.]

Only then did Lu Ran look at Yan Shuangzi: "I'll show you Wang Ling's picture later. After leaving Luoxian Mountain, unless necessary, try not to reveal your form."

"Yes." Yan Shuangzi nodded and quickly surveyed the surroundings.

She found the room clean and tidy, suggesting someone regularly cleans it.

"Relax, Sis, it's just us." Lu Ran casually replied, walking towards the door.

Yan Shuangzi watched the young man's tall back with a gentle "mm" and turned towards the bedroom.

Since her body's stone sculpture was rooted in Lu Ran's mind, while executing tasks in the Human World, Lu Ran couldn't return to Holy Spirit Mountain.

Otherwise, the soul (God and Demon Residue) in her body would disconnect from the stone sculpture.

In other words, Lu Ran would remain in the Human World for several days.

Yan Shuangzi arrived at the bedside, flipped the bedding to confirm it was clean, and then rearranged the quilt, checking other areas of the house.

Lu Ran, on the other hand, stepped out of the residence into the small courtyard and turned his head to look upward.

The Immortal Sheep stone sculpture stood tall and firm as always.

"Immortal Sheep, I've subdued the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon and returned safely." Lu Ran clasped his hands and gazed at the deity.

[Heh, with a bit of luck by your side.]

Lu Ran: "..."

Is that a human speech?

Alright, you're a sheep.

[Your actions have a considerable impact.]

"Oh?" Lu Ran's spirit was instantly lifted.

[Some deities and demons have merged again.]

"Merged?" Lu Ran's heart skipped a beat, immediately asking, "Will the appearance change after the God and Demon stone sculpture merge?"

[Yes, but a Soul Jade is just a piece of jade token, and a Netherworld Horn is just a horn; both hang at the waist of the human-shaped stone sculptures of Color Jade and War Horn, akin to trophies.]

Lu Ran looked surprised.

Trophies?

The Immortal Sheep sneered: [Heh, that's how deities claim externally too.]

"Then... Can't demons like Soul Jade and Netherworld Horn appear again during the fifteenth of the month to obtain energy from the Human Clan?"

[Probably not.]

Lu Ran felt a doubt arise in his heart. The fifteenth of every month was a stable and timely feast for the evil gods!

Have two evil gods just given up?

Indeed, by relentlessly killing three evil gods, he seemed to have initiated a chain reaction.

Gods and demons were willing to forego this feast to merge and consolidate their power, preventing unseen slaughter.

Satisfying?

Lu Ran had no time to savor it, he was filled with questions, pondering why Soul Jade and Netherworld Horn were the first evil gods to merge with the deities.

These two demons did have something in common—they both could imprison dead souls!

What drives a war?

Resources!

For the war to continue till now, it seemed that the seemingly weak Netherworld Horn and Soul Jade clans might have accomplished great merits.

Take Soul Jade, for instance, on the Heavenly Realm Battlefield, many Divine Mountains had these demons, and if the god and demon faction lost Soul Jade, the consequences would be unimaginable!

"Are they willing, Netherworld Horn and Soul Jade?" Lu Ran gazed up at the deity.

[Whether they're willing or not doesn't matter.]

Lu Ran silently nodded.

[Heh.] The Immortal Sheep's laughter suddenly turned icy cold, [This is a strategy by Dong Ting and North Wind. In the face of strong gods, weak deities and demons, just like your Human Clan, must obediently submit.]

Lu Ran: "..."

He naturally recalled the Netherworld Horn in Night Charm's hands on the Heavenly Realm Battlefield, and the Soul Jade Tokens carried by Purple Thunder Demon Peng and Huangfu Zhao.

Evidently, Dong Ting and North Wind didn't care about all that disarray.

They just needed to smoothly harvest dead souls!

But the question is, even if War Horn and Netherworld Horn, Color Jade and Soul Jade these weak gods merge, how powerful can they get?

Lu Ran voiced his inner doubts.

The Immortal Sheep responded: [Your subordinates Jiang Ruyi and Si Xianxian, their Divine Position is not complete.]

"Incomplete?"

[Can they create Divine Ruins and bestow blessings upon believers?]

"What they've won are evil god positions; what Immortal Sheep mentions are powers belonging to deities..." Lu Ran's words paused, realizing the other's implication.

Lu Ran pondered for a moment and inquired further: "Once their Divine Position is complete, aside from these added abilities, would there be any other growth?"

[A complete Divine Position naturally leads to an enhancement in battle strength to some degree.]

Lu Ran clasped his hands: "I sincerely ask for Immortal Sheep's guidance!"

The Immortal Sheep, unusually patient, spoke at a calm pace: [For instance, body strength and enhancements in various attributes.

Moreover, at the skill level, some forcibly split techniques could become complete.]

Techniques... complete?

Lu Ran suppressed his curiosity and patiently awaited more.

[Some deities have numerous techniques and can discard the useless ones to demons. But most gods lack sufficient techniques, only able to segment them further on existing bases like Dragon Ink Carp.]

Mentioning Dragon Ink Carp, Lu Ran was all about Yu Changsheng.

[Those Divine Techniques and Evil Techniques with similar effects are largely forcibly divided. Once the Divine Position is complete, techniques can revert to their original form with improved effectiveness.]

Lu Ran was somewhat bewildered!

So, the Longevity Carp and the Resurrection Carp aren't two small carps, one black and one gold?

But rather a single small carp interwoven with black and gold?

After separation, the healing effects of both techniques are so strong. If they return to their original form, wouldn't they be able to resurrect the dead and regrow flesh from bones?

The great moves of the Dragon Carp and Mo Li sects: Dragon Carp Heavenly Boat and Mo Li Sunken Boat, are not one fast and impactful, the other slow moving with strong defensive power.

Can these two dragon boats merge into one, possessing multiple attributes of both attack and defense?

Oh boy~

Lu Ran murmured: "Disciple thought it was just a Stone Sculpture split in two. Turns out, everything from the Divine Position to the Stone Sculpture, and even the techniques were all divided?"

The Immortal Sheep grunted: [Most of it, but not all were divided.]

Lu Ran's heart stirred, speculating: "Ash possesses a strong bow and treasured armor, while the Fisherman only has a ragged fishing outfit and broken fish spear. It seems these kinds of techniques weren't split.

Ash is what you mentioned, a god with many techniques.

Did she keep all the good techniques for herself and leave the trash to the Fisherman?"

The Immortal Sheep seemed satisfied, responding faintly.

Lu Ran digested the astonishing news. After a long pause, he spoke again: "Immortal Sheep Sir!"

Now that the gods had opened up, he, of course, seized the opportunity to respectfully ask: "Disciple has always been curious, why are the Stone Sculptures around the world full of local cultural colors?"

[Hmm?]

"In the West, there are angels and vampires; in North Africa, dog-headed humans; in India, elephant-headed deities. All these deities and demons are richly colored with local culture."

Lu Ran paused, then continued: "When it comes to our Da Xia side, East Thunder Spear, North Wind Blade, West Desolate Axe, and South Sea Bow all appear.

Sword One, Spiritual Fortune, Martial Artist, Yin Flower Dan are as local as they can be..."

[What are you trying to ask?] The voice carried a hint of amusement.

Lu Ran organized his words and boldly speculated: "Are gods and demons originally creatures of our Earth?"

[Your inference is correct.]

"Ah?" A storm stirred in Lu Ran's heart; could it be that gods and demons indeed originate from Earth?

[Completely wrong.] A cold voice etched into his mind.

Lu Ran: ?

Not! Are you messing with me?

[You learned from the Faceless Jade Venerable that gods and demons are nothing but running dogs, refugees who fled here.]

"Yes." Lu Ran nodded.

[What do gods and demons rely on for survival?]

"Origin Energy... uh, faith! Gods and demons need the faith of billions of the Human Clan."

[Yes, getting dyed in different cultural colors is simply to better accept worship, to take root locally and strengthen themselves.]

"Is that so..." Lu Ran murmured.

[Long before the deities invaded the Human World, they had a comprehensive understanding of your world. They also had internal conflicts, and combined with their own characteristics, they pre-selected the areas to settle and adjusted images and technique forms.]

"Adjust... images?"

[What did you think, why each Divine Sculpture is so indistinct, while divine shadows are bright and colorful with clear features?]

Lu Ran immediately caught onto the thought, speculating: "The image of a Stone Sculpture is hard to drastically adjust, whereas shadows can change more easily?"

[Yes.]

"I see, I see..." Lu Ran muttered to himself.

[The descent of deities has only been over forty years. If they remain stationed for another hundred or thousand years, the image of the original Stone Sculpture will naturally become clearer.]

"Why?"

[Use your brain!] The icy voice pierced his mind.

The sudden reprimand made Lu Ran shrink his head.

Your sheep...

Speaking nicely, why suddenly get angry?

My Evil Goddess girlfriend is more emotionally stable than you!

Lu Ran muttered in his heart, pondering deeply. The Immortal Sheep Sir means that the Stone Sculptures will gradually become clearer over time.

When in Rome?

Oh, I get it. A land nurtures its people!

The customs and habits of different regions will nurture individuals with local characteristics.

Since gods feed on human faith, the "cultural food" provided by people from a land should gradually propitiate gods with local characteristics.

The Stone Sculptures should also be pleased with this.

After all, as the Immortal Sheep Sir said, before invading the Human World, the gods actively made some adjustments.

It seems this pile of stones really wants to deeply root themselves on Earth and rule indefinitely, huh?

A bunch of bastards!

They certainly put a lot of effort into surface appearances.

"Thanks to the Immortal Sheep Sir for the guidance." Lu Ran thanked sincerely, clasped his hands, and bowed, "You are quite approachable today... hmm."

[Consider it a reward for still being alive.]

Lu Ran froze for a moment, then suddenly laughed.

Sheep General... quite interesting, huh?

Reporting achievements earned him a snort from the other side, along with a comment about "having luck."

Just shy of directly calling it "dumb luck."

Despite its appearance, inside, the Sheep General must be overjoyed, right?

Otherwise, it couldn't have been so verbose, unlike its usual self.

Tsk tsk,

Today's Bossy Sheep is a Happy Sheep~

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Chapter 953: Unusual Phenomena in the Garden

Outside the Luoxian Residence, a forest path.

An old man was walking briskly through the forest, only to be stopped by a tall figure near the secluded courtyard.

"Just give it to me." Yan Shuangzi said softly.

Cheng Yi looked at the mysterious woman, clad in green cloak and hat; her face was strikingly attractive, yet her gaze was gloomy, clearly she was deliberately hiding her true nature.

This was a fierce beast!

Cheng Yi, who had seen many people, could not be fooled by this young and powerful youth before him.

This was a ruthless wolf, or a vicious dog.

What's more astonishing was, besides her gaze revealing secrets, she had no presence, not even the slightest hint of Divine Power fluctuation.

"The sect leader is communicating with the God." Yan Shuangzi explained again, extending a hand.

Cheng Yi handed over the phone, having met Yan Shuangzi a few times, he knew she was under his own Mountain Master.

"May I ask your name, friend?" Cheng Yi clasped his hands in respect.

"Ran Sect, Evil Shadow." Yan Shuangzi nodded amicably, "The sect leader will stay in the mountains for a few days; he likes eating mushrooms."

Cheng Yi nodded as well: "Alright, farewell."

Yan Shuangzi watched the old man leave, her ears twitched slightly.

A faint voice drifted into her ears: "Is that so..."

In the secluded courtyard outside the mountain forest, Lu Ran's expression was solemn.

He had just reported the next stage of the mission to the Immortal Sheep; Ran Sect had cultivated Luoshen General and Caishen General, the next targets were naturally Fisherman and Tangled Silk Shadow.

And Fisherman, being weaker, was undoubtedly a good target.

Much easier to assassinate, allowing Luo Ying, Ran Sect's top killer, to return to position.

Yet the Immortal Sheep reminded: [In the Third Heaven, all forces are on the frontline.]

Lu Ran thought quickly, following the line of thought: "Thus, once we take down Fisherman, Ash's minions will have no vessel, causing a significant reduction in the Defense Line."

Today, every move Ran Sect makes triggers a chain reaction.

Now with Lie Tian's minions already without a vessel, further causing Ash's loss would lead the God Demon faction to severe damage, consequences unpredictable.

Perhaps Ran Sect should continue to nibble away, gather strength, instead of forcefully alerting the God Demon to make major changes?

Lu Ran pondered silently, when another voice fell into his mind:

[The path, you walk yourself.]

That phrase again!

"Understood." Lu Ran replied softly, from beginning to end, Immortal Sheep only advised, the specific decision still lies with him.

At least Immortal Sheep didn't give a direct "missing significance" statement like last time.

Looking back now, fortunately Lu Ran listened back then, not directly killing the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon, but held back, under mother's advice, first seized the Ghostly Eyes Ghost's Divine Position.

In the dragon-slaying battle, Ghostly Eyes Ghost was practically the Stabilizing Needle!

If not for those ghostly eyes, Ran Sect would lose countless...

"Then I shall trouble Tangled Silk Shadow first." Lu Ran clasped his hands, gazed up at the imposing Divine Sculpture.

Waited long, no voice fell.

Lu Ran sincerely bowed in thanks.

Enough has been said for the day by the joyful sheep, couldn't ask for more.

He turned around, looked outside the courtyard, along the forest path, at the end of the path saw a graceful figure.

Lu Ran's face lit up with a smile, nodded in signal, Yan Shuangzi flashed over, presenting the phone before him: "Him?"

On the screen was Wang Ling's picture.

As Da Xia's second Heavenly Pride, news of Wang Ling was easily searchable everywhere.

"Yes." Lu Ran nodded, "Go to Chang'an City and have a look, contact anytime, avoid exposure."

Yan Shuangzi nodded gently, and vanished.

"Sister."

"Hmm?" From the empty side, came a slightly raised nasal sound.

"If you can't find him, let it be." Lu Ran instructed softly, "Don't let Qiang Xiu discover, safety's important."

"Okay." Accompanied by faint Divine Power fluctuations, Yan Shuangzi instantaneously teleported away.

In the human world, Yan Shuangzi was undoubtedly a "supermodel" presence.

Heavenly Grade Evil Technique·Evil Shadow Flash, one instant teleportation covering a distance of a hundred kilometers!

She also wore an invisible wolf skin, and possessed eyes that ensnared the masses...

This skill combination alone is hopeless to think about.

Lu Ran shook his head, stepped toward the residence.

Fortunately he encountered Yan Shuangzi, Evil Dog-Greedy Wolf twin Stone Sculptures should be given to someone like her.

Lu Ran also possessed Evil Dog Evil Skill, keen perception, naturally clear of Yan Shuangzi's series of actions.

He just didn't voice it out.

From the moment they returned to Luoxian Residence, Yan Shuangzi was observing the living environment, then to the bedroom to prepare the bed, then the bathroom for checks, finally intercepting outsiders on the forest path.

Her gentleness was always silent.

These years, hidden in each tiny detail.

"Heh..." Lu Ran sighed, reached the bathroom, disrobed, opened the shower.

If not able to deal with Fisherman-Ash for now, setting the next target on Evil Dog is also a good choice?

But Evil Dog can teleport...

Mentioning it made Lu Ran think of Silent Night Blade, think of Domain of Silence.

To counter teleportable God Demon, use silence to restrict, but the Divine Weapon Blade possessing the Domain of Silence is in the hands of the God·Nu Ying.

Dang!

Lu Ran held jasmine scented shampoo, troubled, rubbing his head, covering it fully with foam.

Wanting to kill the dog, first need the blade, blade is in Nu Ying's hands!

Nu Ying is also a god guarding the frontline, currently hard to touch her.

Connected chain belongs to this~

So, is there any other method?

Yes, brother! Yes!

The Evil Dog is different from the Blood Skull; it has extremely low intelligence, with spirit defense below average.

Lu Ran has extensive combat experience with the Evil Dog Clan, and the reality shows that this clan can be restrained by taunt-type skills!

Lu Ran's taunt skill is quite good and will definitely affect the Evil Dog.

But after all, the Evil Dog is an Evil God!

Slaying the dog is no small feat! It's imperative to add another layer of insurance.

The Ran Sect had better have a god with taunt skills, using a Divine Grade taunt skill to ensure that the dog is constantly lured and cannot escape.

Very good!

One link connects to another, and it comes full circle again!

Who knows the taunt skill?

Evil Dog, Immortal Sheep, Melted Bear...

At the moment, the Ran Sect has not yet inherited the Melted Bear-Ash Destruction Demon Stone Sculpture general.

Oh, the Toad!

"Uh." Lu Ran's eyes lit up, and he hurriedly closed them as foam got into his eyes.

He washed himself while thinking of the endlessly noisy Nether Toad, always croaking and croaking.

The taunt skill of this clan is paired with the devouring technique.

The toads will attempt to attract enemy attacks, then perform the Evil Technique·Toad Swallowing Three Thousand Realms, swallowing the enemy's output and converting it into Moonlight Power, nourishing themselves in return.

Hmm, it's time for Aunt Leng Tianyue to start croaking~

Imagining such a dignified middle-aged woman going croak...croak...croak...

Lu Ran felt a kind of guilt.

Sigh~ It's all for the great cause of the Ran Sect!

At worst, when Aunt Leng croaks, I'll baaa alongside her~

First take down the Evil God Nether Toad, then take down the Evil God Evil Dog.

Once the Evil Dog is captured, the Ran Sect can allocate a portion of Fake Gods to worship the Evil God·Evil Shadow Guardian.

Equipped with instant teleportation and the Invisibility Technique.

"Snap!"

Lu Ran turned off the shower, rubbed his face hard, and although it was still in the early stages of planning, his heart surged with excitement.

The Evil God·Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon gave the Ran Sect the capital to counter all God Demons.

The Evil God·Evil Dog could greatly enhance the mobility and survival chances of Ran Sect warriors, infinitely reducing their exposure risk.

Although invisibility and instant teleportation are temporary, once the Ran Sect warriors seize the Divine Position and transform into gods, they will automatically sever the Master-Servant Contract with other gods, however...

But once you've become a god, your body's strength and skill grade are infinitely elevated!

What more could you want?

"Hmm..." Lu Ran dried himself, casually donned a white robe, and walked toward the bedroom.

In a couple of days, I'll discuss it with little Ruyi and Yu Changsheng, and activate the Stone Sculpture first.

Right!

Lu Ran suddenly thought of something, turned to look at the Divine Weapon on the table beside him, and found the Cloud Sea Dust Clearing Sword among them.

He stepped forward and picked up the sword hilt: "Mother should have sensed that you're back in the Human World, right?"

Every time Lu Ran returns, his mother would connect with the Divine Weapon to check on his status, so what happened this time?

"Buzz~" The Cloud Sea Dust Clearing Sword quivered slightly, and the Sword Spirit energy flowed across the hilt's surface.

"The master knows we are back; she seems very busy and hasn't communicated with me."

"Very busy?" Lu Ran frowned slightly.

At Qiao Wanjun's level, there aren't many people or things that would warrant her special attention.

Lu Ran considers himself highly valued in his mother's heart, and adding that he has returned from slaying gods, it seems unlike her that she's not immediately showing concern...

Could it be that she's communicating with Sword One?

After thinking it over, it seems only in such a situation, Qiao Wanjun can't spare the time.

Lu Ran was deeply moved!

Could it be that the 'seal' on Qiao Wanjun by all gods has loosened?

As the God Demon faction appears increasingly weak, humans sealed off may be called back to the Heavenly Realm Battlefield?

"Don't disturb her," Lu Ran decided instantly, gripping the sword hilt, "Wait for mother to contact you proactively."

"Got it."

Lu Ran placed the Cloud Sea Sword back on the table, his thoughts increasingly active; if his mother could truly return to the Heavenly Realm Battlefield, that would be great...yeah.

Worries surged up in his mind again.

His mother's release from prison is just the first step; seeking to switch sides is quite tricky!

Other believers dying in the Heavenly Realm is a matter of course.

For example, the Heavenly General Hua Qingying 'died' on the battlefield with the Faceless Jade Venerable against Martial Artists, Yin Flower Dan, and Nu Ying.

It's very reasonable!

But a being like Qiao Wanjun... how to 'die'?

How could Lu Ran give her the Sword One Stone Sculpture in the Sculpture Garden?

"Full of hurdles." Lu Ran looked troubled and fell straight onto the bed. Before he could activate the Evil Sculpture-Soul Hook Demon (Horse), his brain suddenly buzzed!

Bear in mind, the Sky Phoenix Stone Sculpture in the garden was already vibrating.

The sudden occurrence indeed gave him a splitting headache.

What... what is this?

Lu Ran's face looked unpleasant as he tried to search his Spiritual World.

The God Demon Sculpture Garden housed a plethora of Divine Sculptures and Evil Sculptures, surrounded by mist and abundant energy.

Just then, the mist suddenly thickened by quite a lot.

All the Fake Gods were stunned to find that this particular realm seemed to be forcibly borrowing their energy!

Funneling towards... the Lady of the Ran Sect?

Jiang Ruyi raised an eyebrow slightly, lifting her hand as the wide stone sleeves swayed incessantly.

The Second-rank Magical Artifact-Phoenix Dignity of Nine Heavens Robe is advancing in tier?!

...

Chapter 954: Phoenix Soul Brand

[Ruyi, what's going on?] Lu Ran lay on the bed, covering his head with a soft pillow, wrapping his ears.

As if this way, he could reduce the buzzing sound.

It was evident that Lu Ran was indeed in "disabled" mode, as his pain stemmed from inside his brain, not from external thunderous sounds.

[Phoenix Dignity of Nine Heavens Robe has upgraded.] Jiang Ruyi seemed to understand Lu Ran's state, and her voice transmission was much louder.

[Magic Artifact upgrade?] Lu Ran was dazed for a while before coming to his senses.

Ran Sect soldiers have been stationed in the Sculpture Garden for a long time, and all this time, this is the first time a Divine Weapon or Magic Artifact has upgraded in the garden.

Is there enough energy?

Lu Ran forced himself to check briefly around the garden, and indeed noticed that energy was flowing toward the Stone Sculpture of Xian Mo.

[Take a rest, let's talk after the garden settles down.] Jiang Ruyi transmitted again, feeling the fluttering robe with some surprise.

After all, she had not actively led the upgrade of the Magic Artifact; everything happened naturally.

It's well known that there is a qualitative difference between Divine Weapons and Magic Artifacts.

The upgrade of a Divine Weapon requires the master's guidance, including the exercise of Divine Weapon Domain, which requires collaboration with the Master of Divine Weapon.

Magic Artifacts, on the other hand, are entirely different.

Whether it is upgrading or casting spells, including their existence status, they are more autonomous and independent.

Jiang Ruyi pondered temporarily, holding some calculation in her heart.

Phoenix Dignity of Nine Heavens Robe is a very special Magic Artifact, once belonging to the Sect Master of Jingxian Sect in Holy Spirit Mountain Realm, Feng Zhihuan.

But to speak realistically: rather than saying this robe recognizes a master, it recognizes the position of "Sect Master."

It recognizes prestigious status!

After Feng Zhihuan was defeated, Phoenix Dignity of Nine Heavens Robe seamlessly transitioned to follow the Lady of Ran Sect.

Jiang Ruyi knew very well that her existence perfectly matched the original intention of Phoenix Dignity of Nine Heavens Robe's creation, fitting its value and self-positioning in existence.

In the past few days, her power has skyrocketed, transforming into an Evil God.

Just now, she discussed the next tasks with several soldiers.

All the Fake Gods were respectful to her; another Evil God, Mad Immortal, also followed her lead. Such scenes must have continually touched Phoenix Dignity of Nine Heavens Robe.

Everything happened naturally.

Jiang Ruyi gently pinched the cuff with her fingertips and slowly closed her eyes.

The upgrade time of the Divine Weapon Magic Artifact was very short, lasting only ten minutes, and Phoenix Dignity of Nine Heavens Robe stopped.

"Not bad," Jiang Ruyi encouraged.

The exquisite sleeve moved slightly, gently brushing against the back of the owner's hand.

Third-rank Magical Artifact, Phoenix Dignity of Nine Heavens Robe!

"What abilities did you comprehend?" Jiang Ruyi asked with anticipation.

In the second rank, Phoenix Dignity of Nine Heavens Robe had two abilities: one is that when all beings look down, anyone daring to offend (glance upon) heavenly dignity will have their soul scorched.

The second is discerning truth from falsehood, and loyalty from betrayal.

A person may disguise themselves, speak lies, or act against their heart, but the soul does not lie.

With these two abilities, Jiang Ruyi became Lu Ran's steadfast support.

Ran Sect has three thousand disciples; expecting all to be loyal is unrealistic, naturally, some have their own thoughts.

But lack of piety does not mean they will rebel.

Moreover, those Jianghai disciples are like insignificant ants in Jiang Ruyi's eyes, trivial.

It's the soldiers who inherited the Stone Sculpture that are Jiang Ruyi's main focus, and the results are quite impressive, all pass her scrutiny.

Jiang Ruyi was very satisfied.

Up to now, Lu Ran has done really well, the sect's rise was so fast and personnel quality was maintained.

Of course, there's also credit due to Sect Master Qiao.

The old members of the Cloud Sea Sect brought five at once, greatly boosting Ran Sect's strength, these people naturally are loyal followers of Qiao Wanjun, hence following Lu Ran...

Since the skills of Phoenix Dignity of Nine Heavens Robe are so useful, Jiang Ruyi was certainly looking forward to its third skill.

Even Jiang Ruyi was surprised by the robe's response.

Soul Branding?

Phoenix Dignity of Nine Heavens Robe can brand people's souls with a unique Phoenix Soul imprint, linking with the robe's heart thought, injecting the personal will of the Master of Magical Artifact.

Those who don't comply will suffer soul-burning pain, far surpassing heart-gutting and bone-gnawing.

Jiang Ruyi: "..."

Other Magic Artifact garments think about increasing defensive power, flying in the air and escaping on the ground with their owner.

Phoenix Dignity of Nine Heavens Robe is indeed very special.

Its thoughts are on how to command all and dominate the world.

"How many brands can be made?" Jiang Ruyi asked.

[The number should be three.] Phoenix Dignity of Nine Heavens Robe connected with Jiang Ruyi's heart thought.

"Three brands." Jiang Ruyi murmured, adding, "Can you forcibly brand, like on God Demon?"

[Master, Phoenix Soul branding is imposed on beings, but it requires some time...]

"How long?"

The originally high-spirited robe paused for a moment, then a voice full of apology came: [I don't know, it depends on the strength of the soul.]

"Souls indeed differ in strength," Jiang Ruyi mused.

In Da Xia's Divine Demon System, skills involving souls are very few, akin to an unexplored frontier to many.

True, Ran Sect soldiers have always used devouring enemy Dead Souls as a means to strengthen themselves.

But in essence, they devour the Holy Spirit Energy contained in souls, not the souls themselves.

In this aspect, Lord Immortal Sheep should be an expert.

Lord Wang Quan, who was exiled to the Demon Cave and imprisoned in the Bamboo Sea, should also be an expert.

[Souls indeed differ in strength, my burning of River Realm, Sea Realm, and Heavenly Realm people's souls varies in effect.] Phoenix Dignity of Nine Heavens Robe responded truthfully.

"Hmm." Jiang Ruyi lightly nodded.

Need to find someone to experiment.

After thinking for a long time, Jiang Ruyi naturally had someone in mind—Wuya.

Among all the Fake Gods in the garden, Wu General's personality is quite unique, especially after leaving the Martial Monk Faction and becoming Nuoshua, he is less influenced by the divine nature, returning more to his true self.

Of course, this doesn't interfere with Wu General's following the Young Master to achieve great ambitions.

Jiang Ruyi, after careful consideration, abandoned this plan.

After all, Wuya has a special identity, as a former member of the Cloud Sea.

If Jiang Ruyi suddenly acts like this, it will easily chill the hearts of the disciples of the Cloud Sea Sect, moreover, they originally followed Sect Leader Qiao...

This so-called experiment is better off without other purposes mixed in.

Using the most trusted individuals for the test can better showcase the leadership style of the Ran Sect.

Jiang Ruyi does not care how others perceive her; since she advanced to the River Realm, she has cared little for many things.

However, the Ran Sect is Lu Ran's blood, sweat, and tears.

Located inside the Sculpture Garden, she represents Lu Ran's will, so naturally she must act cautiously.

"Can the phoenix soul branding be erased?" Jiang Ruyi suddenly asked.

[It can.] The Magic Artifact's response was crisp and clear.

As Jiang Ruyi communicated, all the officers remained silent, listening intently. Before the Magic Artifact had leveled up, they were in a meeting and did not expect to witness this scene.

"Martial Emperor."

"Lady." Upon hearing the summons, Wu Xiao stepped forward a few paces.

"The Phoenix Dignity of Nine Heavens Robe has advanced to the third rank and has comprehended a new ability..." Jiang Ruyi openly explained, the Fake Gods were clear and understanding.

Their expressions were well-managed, but inside, their hearts were in turmoil.

To this day, there are truly few things that can shock them.

After all, their Sect Master even created his own Divine Demon Stone Sculpture lineup, what else could open their eyes?

There is something!

Anything involving the soul is incredibly mysterious, yet Lady's noble Phoenix Dignity of Nine Heavens Robe has delved deeply into this path.

From slightly burning the souls of all living beings, to distinguishing the true and false through souls, and now to soul branding...

"I'll test it." Jiang Ruyi stated.

"Yes." Wu Xiao, without a moment of hesitation, responded in a deep voice.

Jiang Ruyi satisfiedly nodded, activating the Phoenix Dignity of Nine Heavens Robe to cast the spell.

"Whew~~~"

The phoenix robe fluttered, rustling in the wind.

The essence of the Phoenix Dignity of Nine Heavens Robe remains that luxurious garment with a red base and golden patterns.

But as its master transforms into a Stone Sculpture, the robe too transforms into a Pure Energy Body, finally becoming a large stone robe, its color gray.

Now, this garment again radiates a dazzling golden glow.

"Caw~~~"

The phoenix's call resounded, celestial power majestic.

A golden phoenix phantom emerged from the robe, flying towards Wu Xiao's brow.

"Ugh." Wu Xiao's face turned grim, his massive body swaying side to side.

At the same time, inside the Luoxian Residence, Lu Ran received a transmission from the Evil God.

[Timing?] Lu Ran snickered, lightly tapping his forehead, [Alright then, who was calling just now? Was it a bird?]

While asking, Lu Ran climbed out of bed, looking at the clock hanging on the wall.

Nine twenty-eight.

Lu Ran stared at the second hand and quickly heard Jiang Ruyi's voice again: [How long?]

"Two minutes fifty-five seconds." Lu Ran appeared directly within the Sculpture Garden, floating before Jiang Ruyi, "What's going on?"

"Around three minutes." Jiang Ruyi raised her hand, lightly supporting the diminutive Human Clan with her fingertips.

As Lord Xian Mo recounted, Lu Ran felt utterly bewildered!

This! So! Strong?

Those branded by the soul branding, if they dare defy the will of the Master of Magical Artifact, the artifact can burn their souls, causing them heart-rending and bone-eroding pain?

My goodness! This... this?

Jiang Ruyi slightly raised her fingertip, placing the small Human Clan before her eyes: "Shall I brand you too?"

Lu Ran couldn't help but shiver, his form dispersing into nothing.

Jiang Ruyi watched the fleeing figure on her fingertip, her lips curling ever so slightly.

Hm, quick runner indeed.

Behind her, the Mad Immortal Stone Sculpture, also an Evil God, shivered.

This is too terrifying!

No escape here...

Can't reject such branding? Or is Martial Emperor simply too obedient, and never resisted?

As she speculated, Si Xianxian suddenly widened her eyes.

Because Jiang Ruyi slowly turned around, looking over.

"Ru... Lady." Si Xianxian stammered, seemingly realizing something.

Jiang Ruyi softly initiated: "For those from the Heavenly Realm, it takes three minutes to brand their soul, now let's test the Divine Soul."

In a flash of wit, Si Xianxian blurted: "Lady! Shall I go bring the Ghostly Eyes Ghost over for you, alright?"

"It is different from us." Jiang Ruyi shook her head.

Si Xianxian's face turned bitter.

A composed man like Wu Xiao swayed in pain; she dared not imagine what kind of pain she would endure.

"Everyone disperse." Jiang Ruyi suddenly turned her head, addressing the crowd.

All the officers gradually departed.

Until only the two Evil Gods remained, Jiang Ruyi's expression softened slightly, and she said softly: "Let's give it a try. I agreed to your previous request."

Si Xianxian's eyes instantly lit up: "Really?"

Jiang Ruyi teasingly glared at Si Xianxian, saying nothing further, as her dignified phoenix robe rustled, a golden phoenix shadow flew out, burrowing into Si Xianxian's brow.

[Lu Ran, help time it.]

[Mm, okay~] Someone promptly responded, extremely obedient.

Jiang Ruyi: "..."

...

Chapter 955: Ignite

The Phoenix Dignity of Nine Heavens Robe, once full of vigor, gradually wilted.

It no longer moved at all.

The Phoenix Soul Branding failed!

Si Xianxian's expression was grim, not knowing how to fend off the attack on a soul level.

But as an Evil God, who possessed a Divine Position, she managed to resist the treacherous attack.

"How did you manage to fend it off?" Jiang Ruyi slightly frowned.

"I... Ruyi, I really didn't do anything!" Si Xianxian misunderstood, thinking she upset Jiang Ruyi, and hurriedly explained.

Jiang Ruyi nodded thoughtfully.

It seems that there are indeed differences in soul strength, and Si Xianxian's soul is not ordinary, but a real Divine Soul!

In terms of grade, the Phoenix Dignity of Nine Heavens Robe is a Third-rank Magical Artifact, corresponding to the Heavenly Realm.

Perhaps, when it advances to the Fourth Rank, the Phoenix Soul Branding could affect the God Demon?

"Ruyi." Si Xianxian whispered, reaching out pitifully to hold Jiang Ruyi's fingertips.

Jiang Ruyi came back to her senses, looking at her appearance as if she did something wrong, and couldn't help but smile: "It's good to have tested the limits; you were a big help."

Si Xianxian breathed a sigh of relief and nodded repeatedly: "Then the thing you promised me..."

Jiang Ruyi gave her a playful look: "After we eliminate Tangled Silk Shadow."

"I'll remember that~" Si Xianxian said, hurriedly transmitting a message, [Young Master, Young Master, when are we going to kill Tangled Silk Shadow?]

[In a couple of days, at least wait until the Sky Phoenix's Divine Sculpture stops trembling...]

Lu Ran replied helplessly through transmission, then confirmed the specifics with Jiang Ruyi, and subsequently activated the Evil Sculpture-Soul Hooking Horse.

Then, he played dumb.

At the same time, in Chang'an City on the Three Qin Land.

A woman with a hidden figure, holding a short knife, stood in the sky with the help of a Divine Weapon.

Below her was the ancient divine city within Chang'an City — Rust City.

Rust, as in corroded rust.

Solitude, perhaps as in arrogant solitude.

In Da Xia, Rust City is a well-known entity, famous like Sword Heaven Palace in Beijing, the Pear Garden in Guangfu, and the Vajra Temple on Mount Song.

All ancient cities where First-class Gods reside!

"Jingle jingle~"

A breeze blew by, and Yan Shuangzi heard the sound of metal clashing.

She looked over and saw at the bustling city gate were countless rusty spearheads hanging from the city walls.

Densely packed, ringing in the wind.

Yan Shuangzi then gazed further into the ancient city, seeing a majestic Divine Sculpture towering into the sky.

This Divine Sculpture's appearance was indistinct, barely resembling an old man.

His frame was hunched, clothing somewhat bloated and ragged, giving a shabby impression, while his hand grasped a long spear.

Clearly a massive Stone Sculpture, yet it gave the impression of being small and short in stature.

Hmm... perhaps due to the body proportions.

First-class God-Gun Ruin!

Previously, when meeting a divine being, Yan Shuangzi would feel a heart full of reverence, worshipping devoutly.

But now, she stood aloft, coldly watching the Gun Ruin Divine Sculpture.

The reverence and awe in her heart were long ago given to a young man.

What remained for the endless divine entities was only a murderous intent.

"Hoo~" In a gentle breeze, Yan Shuangzi held the Divine Weapon and slowly flew into the city.

Rust City covered a large area, bustling with incense and endless visitors, making finding a person here somewhat akin to searching for a needle in a haystack.

But Yan Shuangzi didn't think so.

She directly ignored the noisy Outer City, heading straight for the Inner City.

A world apart, with just a wall separating them!

The bustling Outer City starkly contrasted with the tranquil Inner City.

Yan Shuangzi searched within the Inner City, mostly seeing River Realm disciples, with some from the River Territory.

In the Human World, those from the River Territory were regarded as Great Powers.

Enough to guard a realm, admired by all.

But to Yan Shuangzi, people from the rivers and seas were no different from ants, even the vast Yangyang Sea was just a slightly larger ant.

However, the Human Clan disciples' low rank saved Yan Shuangzi much effort.

Wang Ling, as Da Xia's genius, would not remain in the River Realm or River Territory, and people from the Sea Realm, even beneath the ancient city of divine beings, were quite rare.

Yan Shuangzi's search was swift, detecting the presence of the vast Yangyang Sea, she further confirmed.

Unfortunately, all she saw were middle-aged believers, until she stopped in front of an isolated courtyard.

Behind the door, there were Energy Fluctuations from a Sea Realm person.

Compared to energy fluctuations, the invisible aura and pressure were much more direct.

Yan Shuangzi didn't rashly use Instant Teleportation to infiltrate, rather, she flew up with her head raised, over the high wall, seeing two people playing chess under a tree in the courtyard.

A middle-aged man with disheveled hair, and a tall and thin young man.

Yan Shuangzi's gaze slightly moved.

Wang Ling!

He was much thinner than in the photos.

Who knew what he had gone through in these years since "Heavenly Pride" was halted?

Sniff~

Yan Shuangzi slowly descended into the courtyard, sniffing lightly, catching a whiff of alcohol, likely emanating from the middle-aged man.

This disheveled guy, with a weathered aura, looked somewhat desolate.

The garden was silent, except for the occasional sound of chess pieces being placed.

Yan Shuangzi stayed quietly, equally silent and stealthy, truly an expert among experts.

After all, the one she guards day and night is named Lu Ran.

Awareness such as Ran's Dog is incredibly keen?

While guarding in the dark, even the smallest sound might disturb him.

This game of chess continued until dusk, finally reaching a conclusion.

Before the outcome was revealed, the young man finally spoke: "Uncle, I lost."

Chapter 956: Ignite (Part 2)

"If we lose, let's go get some drinks." The middle-aged man's voice was hoarse.

Wang Ling felt a bit helpless, "Uncle Quan, it's almost the fifteenth, let's have a drink after we defend the city."

Wang Quan smirked with an indifferent expression, "It's uncertain if we can even stay in the city until the fifteenth."

"Don't." Wang Ling's heart skipped a beat, quickly stopping his uncle from speaking recklessly.

For nearly a month, quite a few people indeed went missing from the Inner City.

Disappeared?

Perhaps, but the uncle and nephew knew where the elders disappeared.

The Divine Worship Hall!

Once you enter the hall, you never come out.

What did Lord Qiang Xiu do to the believers, and where did those Jianghai disciples go?

No one knew.

"Go, buy some drinks." Wang Quan waved his hand casually.

Wang Ling had no choice but to get up and walk towards the door.

Yan Shuangzi faintly deduced something from their conversation.

These are two Great Powers from the Sea Realm; if they don't stay in the city, where else can they go?

The depths of the Demon Cave?

Or perhaps they've been sent to guard other city districts?

Wherever they go, they will face the chaos of the fifteenth, making Wang Ling's persuasion for a drink a common argument.

So, digging deeper, the implication of the man's words is the uncertainty if the uncle and nephew will even survive before the fifteenth.

Yan Shuangzi frowned slightly, analyzing calmly.

In the Human World, Yangyang Sea roams freely, and the Qiang Xiu sect even possesses the Instant Teleportation Technique.

So what kind of presence could make a member of the Yangyang Sea feel uncertain about tomorrow's life or death?

There's one and only answer: Qiang Xiu!

Yan Shuangzi knew well that All Gods never regarded humans as equals, yet also knew that they wouldn't arbitrarily demolish Sea Realm believers.

Thinking this through, she suddenly realized!

Perhaps there is no need to elevate the matter to life and death; the man might just feel uncertain about his future fate and whereabouts.

Which means...

Yan Shuangzi analyzed meticulously, considering the possibility of the two being thrown into Holy Spirit Mountain.

On the Heavenly Realm Battlefield, the God Demon camp suffered heavy losses, and the Lord God should indeed respond swiftly, casting disciples into the Land of Gu Raising.

They need to quickly nurture powerful Heavenly Realm Great Powers to join the Heavenly Realm Battlefield.

Deng Yuxiang toyed unconsciously with his Xiling Blade, and a plan gradually took shape.

Should they meet in the mountains, it would be a good choice...

Day turns to night.

Time flew by and it was three days later.

In the early morning, a Sound Transmission Seal entered Yan Shuangzi's mind: [Sister, have you found them?]

[I found them.] Yan Shuangzi stood on the rooftop of the secluded courtyard, surveying the desolate Inner City.

[Oh?] Lu Ran suddenly became interested.

[Wang Ling is living with a middle-aged man, calling him Uncle Quan. I found information about this person online; his name is Wang Quan and he is a relative of Wang Ling.]

[Wang Quan?] Lu Ran was momentarily stunned.

Memories from years ago resurfaced in his mind.

[Does the master recognize him?]

[Indeed.] Lu Ran chuckled and shook his head, [Back in the day, Wang Quan and I defended Rain Alley City together when the Evil Spear Emperor attacked that night.

Additionally, it was the Night of Ghosts, plus the Demon Lord descended!

Goodness,~ do you know how I endured that night?]

Listening to the young man's chatter, Yan Shuangzi couldn't help but smile slightly, picturing his pouting face.

[...Sister? Are you listening?]

[Yes, I've been investigating in Rust City for a few days and discovered that many Great Powers have disappeared without reason in the past month. I suspect they've been thrown into Spirit Mountain by Qiang Xiu.]

[Oh?]

[Yes, this has been happening for only the past month.] Lu Ran was stirred, reflecting, [We started slaying gods from the fifteenth of last month.]

Yan Shuangzi analyzed, [Qiang Xiu probably wants human clan power. Now, the remaining Sea Realm believers in the city are older, and there's not much potential to be tapped, making it difficult to ascend to the Heavenly Realm.]

She paused, then continued, [The Wang family uncle and nephew are still strong and vigorous, likely to be thrown into the Mountain Realm at any time, what if we...]

Listening to the woman's thorough analysis, Lu Ran couldn't help but marvel, nodding repeatedly.

No wonder she's the prodigy of the younger generation of the North Wind Sect!

No wonder she's the Great Evil Shadow of my family!

Under normal circumstances, Qiang Xiu should keep Wang Ling trapped in the Human World, but now the situation has changed; the God Demon camp has suffered heavy losses, with the outlook quite grim.

The phenomenally talented Wang Tianjiao, thrown into the mountains to be nurtured, might ascend to the Heavenly Realm even faster.

And become an important force on the battlefield!

[Alright, then you continue to stay undercover...]

[Shh!] Lu Ran was cut off by Yan Shuangzi's hush directive in his mind.

Lu Ran: "..."

In a daze, he almost thought it was Deng Yuxiang giving the orders.

No wonder you're such good friends.

Lu Ran secretly grumbled but didn't dare to make a sound for fear of disturbing her.

Far away in Rust City, standing on the rooftop, Yan Shuangzi watched as the uncle and nephew duo, donned in neat attire, walked out of the small courtyard carrying long spears.

Wang Ling was always clean and neat, clad in a refined black outfit.

Yet the weathered man with disheveled hair took care of his appearance today, tying his long hair into a ponytail and wearing a smart outfit.

The crucial point was that both of them were carrying weapons!

Yan Shuangzi realized something, holding her blade in one hand, quietly following them.

Her other hand reached into her chest pocket, taking out a small note she had prepared in advance.

Yan Shuangzi flew forward all the way, following the uncle and nephew duo, and sure enough, arrived at the Divine Worship Hall, where the small note in her hand was lightly twirled into a ball at her fingertips.

She sneaked into the Divine Temple, discovering more than ten people already kneeling deep inside.

After waiting for a moment, a total of twenty assembled, and the heavy hall doors slowly closed.

Inside the hall was a dead silence, and Yan Shuangzi was mentally tense.

Thinking back, she had once shattered the Divine Ruins, boldly breaking into Holy Spirit Mountain.

However, 99% of the people on the mountain were directly thrown in by the gods they revered.

Yan Shuangzi had never experienced this scene but had heard of it; now it seemed she was about to witness it firsthand.

Wang Ling knelt on the prayer mat, his head bowed, listening to the teachings of the Lord God.

Holy Spirit Mountain?

Holy Spirit Energy?

Practice diligently, no slacking allowed...

The usually aloof and proud Lord Qiang Xiu, had a lot to say today?

Wang Ling did not dare to show anything, sneaking a glance at his uncle kneeling beside him.

He saw Wang Quan expressionless, his eyelids drooping.

Clearly only in his forties, yet his eyes looked cloudy, like an old man close to death.

Sigh...

Uncle Quan was right after all.

Before fifteen, both of them were summoned to the Divine Temple by the Lord God.

What exactly is Holy Spirit Mountain?

Practice diligently...

Is the cultivation environment there better? Even denser in energy than the ancient city below the gods?

"Hoo!!"

Wang Ling suddenly looked up, only to see a thick mist released from the several-meter-tall stone sculpture of Qiang Xiu within the hall, surging toward the people inside.

The terrifying energy fluctuation made everyone inwardly speechless.

Also at that moment, Wang Ling suddenly sensed an odd feeling in his palm.

A mysterious and hidden presence, with a fingertip pressing a marble-sized paper ball, nudged it into Wang Ling's palm.

Wang Ling reacted quickly, instinctively clenching his fist to grasp the small paper ball, yet failed to hold onto the mysterious figure's finger.

"Hoo~"

Within the dense mist, the mysterious figure vanished.

Amidst the terrifying divine power fluctuations, a group of Qiang Xiu disciples left one after another.

Wang Ling felt as if his vision blurred, with a breeze brushing his face.

Looking around was a lush and verdant forest, with white clouds floating in the azure sky above.

Is this Holy Spirit Mountain?

It looks rather beautiful.

"Elder brother? Where are you going?" a voice came through.

They saw a slightly aging disciple of Qiang Xiu cast a cold glance back at everyone, stepping on clouds as he left.

"Elder brother, Lord Qiang Xiu wants us to gather Holy... Holy Spirit Energy, and diligently cultivate. We should... elder sister?" As the young man spoke, several more disciples of Qiang Xiu departed.

The disciples of this sect were solitary in nature and strong in power; venturing through Holy Spirit Mountain in groups was a rare occurrence.

"Let's go, Xiao Ling."

"Yes." Wang Ling immediately responded, leaving with Wang Quan.

A team of twenty was scattering just like that.

Hmm... that's so Qiang Xiu.

If it weren't for the blood relation, Wang Quan probably wouldn't bother with Wang Ling, right?

The uncle and nephew stepped on white clouds, exploring the unknown world.

A moment later, Wang Quan slightly frowned.

This realm seemed vibrant and full of life, yet it subtly revealed an eerie air, without a single bird or beast, not even an insect to be seen?

Wang Quan turned to look at his nephew, about to say something when he noticed Wang Ling with wide eyes, staring at his palm.

"What's the matter?" Wang Quan instantly arrived, looking into Wang Ling's hand.

It was a crumpled small note, with delicate handwriting that seemed to be from a woman:

In the southeastern continent, the Thousand Flower Mountain Range.

———Ran.

...

Chapter 957: Ruthless Methods

After Yan Shuangzi returned to the team, Lu Ran immediately went back to Holy Spirit Mountain.

Inside Tianya Residence, Lu Ran summoned the Shadow Guard Team. After giving a few instructions, he opened a landing mirror for them.

He had no idea where the Wang family uncle and nephew had been transmitted by the gods, nor did he know when they would arrive at the agreed location, so Lu Ran could only send people to wait at Qianhua Ridge.

After finishing all this, Lu Ran linked his spirit with the generals in the Sculpture Garden:

[Is everyone ready? The day after tomorrow is the fifteenth, we should present our dear gods and demons with a generous gift.]

He Yingcai felt slightly excited, knowing that this time it was her turn!

Sure enough, the Sect Leader's sound transmission came again: [Have you developed a combat strategy against Tangled Silk Shadow?]

Lu Ran's transmission was one-to-many, so the generals were naturally aware and did not respond.

Only Jiang Ruyi's faint voice sounded in Lu Ran's mind: [It's not that complicated, just step over it.]

Lu Ran: "..."

As expected of the Ran Sect's Lady, she effortlessly decided the fate of an Evil God.

Since becoming a Believer, Jiang Ruyi had undergone two major transformations.

The first time was stepping into the Becoming a God path and advancing to River Realm. Under the rules of the Divine Demon System, the gentle girl who treated the world kindly completely disappeared.

She became indifferent, becoming unreachable.

But that was her stance toward the world, when it came to Lu Ran, she remained unchanged.

The second major transformation was when she truly became a god.

She felt much more assertive, even her soft-spoken words sounded like commands.

At the very least, they were instructions.

Perhaps her tone hadn't changed, and it was all due to the influence of the Divine Position.

But regardless, her attitude toward Lu Ran hadn't changed, she once stubbornly asked him at Heaven's Edge when he would adapt.

Only this time, Lu Ran found it difficult to overcome the towering mountain that lay before him.

Sigh...

Lu Ran shook his head and sighed.

He really didn't know when he could sit with her in the small courtyard again, chatting and gazing at the stars.

If not, perhaps next time when having a date with little Ruyi, should he invite Deng Shao?

Let Deng Yutang shout the Battle Roar from afar, continuously boosting the fighting spirit?

Thinking of this, Lu Ran's expression became somewhat strange.

After all, his ears were sharp; he could hear Deng Shao's roar from a great distance, while Jiang Ruyi, not having a dog's ears, couldn't hear faraway sounds...

[Now that we have Mad Immortal, the situation is different.] Jiang Ruyi lightly said when Lu Ran had remained silent for a while.

[Oh.] Lu Ran shook his head, discarded the messy thoughts, and transmitted: [Still need to match with Purification Skill; Tangled Silk Shadow can't be underestimated, it's fully soaked with poison.]

[Yes, I'll be teamed with Xuan Shuang, Mad Immortal - Bai Heavenly General - Elder Lu will form one group, Martial Emperor with Yan Heavenly General as a single group, it's more than sufficient.]

[Four groups, is it enough?] Lu Ran hesitated a little.

[At present, our output is adequate, quality over quantity for the troops.] Jiang Ruyi explained, [Tangled Silk Shadow excels in area attacks, its range is wide with meticulous assaults.]

If we have too many people, we might instead be penetrated by countless silk threads.

This is the agreed upon combat strategy jointly discussed with Nightmare, Cong Long, and Huangfu.]

[Alright.] Lu Ran no longer hesitated, energy surged in his hands, and he summoned a landing mirror.

One step forward, he entered the First Layer of Heaven.

He had already inquired from Huangfu Zhao about the position of the Divine Mountain where Tangled Silk Shadow was located, and immediately headed to the southeastern area.

In the dim light of day, Lu Ran concealed his form, each blink covering several dozen kilometers.

Soon, he reached the destination, and from afar saw a Bamboo Sea.

A long-lost feeling of freshness brushed over him, totally out of place with the brutal battlefield environment, making Lu Ran click his tongue in amazement.

The bamboo towered towering and thick, certainly not of mundane origin.

The bamboo forest from the Nine Bamboo Sect considerably limited the reckless assaults of the Faceless Jade Venerable.

Throughout the forest, bamboo leaf hats and bamboo leaf cloaks clad Bamboo Wood Demons could be seen. Compared to the foolish Bamboo Wood Demons, the female shadows emanating from them appeared much more intelligent.

Seventh-class Divine Demon, Nine Bamboo - Bamboo Wood Demon!

As is well known, the ground of the Heavenly Realm Battlefield is composed of pure energy, so how do bamboos stand firm?

The answer is that the bamboo forest grows on a swampy mud area.

From a distance, the Divine Mountain appeared refreshing and elegant, but viewed up close, it was incredibly filthy.

Thick mud covered the several kilometers surrounding the Divine Mountain.

Within the swamp, one could see slender figures hopping around, moving as if they were on solid ground.

Evil Demon · Mud Swamp Doll!

Fourth-class God · Mud Venerate's dual embodiment.

In the Da Xia Evil Demon Camp, there are four types of dolls.

Until now, Lu Ran had personally seen three types.

If the eyeless, pale-faced Ghost Talisman Doll is the most sinister, and the Sand River Doll, which can fill corpses with sand and control them, is infamous.

Then it must be said that the Mud Swamp Doll frolicking and rolling in the swamp is the most filthy.

Each small mud figure resembled a four-to-five-year-old child, lacking facial features, showing only the contour of a face.

They wore no clothes... well, they were covered in mud so didn't need them.

The dolls frolicked through the swamp like fish in water, occasionally throwing huge mud bombs, causing violent explosions.

"Boom..."

Suddenly, the ground trembled.

A surge of Mud Flow River rolled tumultuously, swaths of bamboo forests toppled, swept and shattered by the mud flow.

Yet, the Mud Swamp Dolls within were unscathed as they swam swiftly, all rushing up together, catching a Faceless Jade Venerable with relentless bombardments!

One mud bomb after another blasted the Faceless Jade Venerable deep into the mud as if trying to bury her alive, drown her in the Mud Flow River.

For a moment, Lu Ran even pitied the Faceless Jade Venerable.

This clan is pure white, untouched by dust, exuding the word "noble" all over.

But here at Bamboo Forest Divine Mountain, they are covered in mud, in a sorry state, sullied beyond recognition...

Lu Ran couldn't help but grimace.

Can't the Faceless Jade Venerable turn the terrain into jade?

Why did her ability fail in the Mud Flow River? Was it because the river was too turbulent?

"Puff!!"

The mud exploded!

Lu Ran looked over and saw a large Faceless Jade Venerable suddenly flying out of the river, grabbing four or five Mud Bog Dolls with both hands and crushing them fiercely!

As the giant hand clenched into a fist, endless mud splattered out from the seams between the fingers.

"Oh my!" Lu Ran felt his scalp tingle.

Although the dolls were crushed, the scene wasn't bloody, as there was no blood at all, just mud...

But this is too brutal!

Lu Ran was secretly grumbling, when suddenly a chain lashed down hard.

Chains are clearly meant for imprisoning people.

But the chain whipped onto the body of the Faceless Jade Venerable carried such a stunning destructive power, it left a crack on her form.

Lu Ran squinted slightly, and saw a hefty bald man with eight arms, gripping a large bamboo wood like a monkey.

Prison Sky Demon?!

His four left arms held the thick bamboo wood, while the four right arms fiercely swung chains, whipping the Faceless Jade Venerable.

Behind him, many other Prison Sky Demons wielded chains, swinging around in the forest.

Just like gorillas!

Today, Lu Ran was truly amazed.

Besides the Prison Sky Demon, there were also many enchanting women in sexy red dresses.

They stepped on green lotus leaves, flying through the forest, continually releasing thin red threads from their fingertips, attempting to control the Faceless Jade Venerable.

Even though the Jade Venerable clan had incredibly robust bodies, once touched by the red threads, their bodies would cease to obey!

The Prison Sky Demon relied on the formidable control abilities of the Tangled Silk Shadow clan, only through which they could fight the Faceless Jade Venerable back and forth.

"Whoosh~" Lu Ran gradually flew upwards into the sky.

Breaking through the thick Cloud Sea, he arrived at the Second Heaven, where the battles in the distant Divine Mountain area were even fiercer.

Alas...

Poor Tangled Silk Shadow.

Forced themselves to become an all-rounder, didn't they?

What kind of teammates have they been matched with?

Only the third-class God Demon Prisoner Demon - Prison Sky Demon seemed a bit decent!

But the fourth-class God Demon Mud Venerate - Mud Bog Doll, seventh-class God Demon Nine Bamboo - Bamboo Wood Demon... what even are these?

Why don't we just surrender!

Being this strong and enduring such humiliation?

Come to my Sculpture Garden, let's start a new round...

Lu Ran swiftly flew forward, through a gap in the sky's Cloud Sea, gazing toward the Third Heaven and quickly flashing there.

Suddenly, everything in the world went silent.

Lu Ran watched the sky above the Divine Mountain, where there were no fewer than 8 whirlwinds in the dark clouds, patiently waiting.

After seven or eight minutes, he pinpointed a whirlwind in the dark clouds and quickly flashed into it.

The already dim sky turned even darker.

Under the dim starry night, lush forests were everywhere, with alluring women in revealing red dresses everywhere to be seen.

All seductively charming, with partially exposed bosoms.

"Uh." Lu Ran diverted his gaze, mindful not to look at what wasn't proper.

Aware that Tangled Silk Shadow is an Evil Demon, yet aside from those eyes that glowed deep crimson, there was truly little difference from the women of the Human Clan.

However, in this land, Lu Ran's diverting gaze was of no use.

No matter where he looked, there was an abundance of benefits!

What is it called a Demon Cave?

Ever since Lu Ran became a Believer, he's trained in many Demon Caves.

Today, he's finally seen the genuine article!

Lu Ran scratched his head, looking up along a stone pillar, swiftly flying upwards.

"A young monk goes down the mountain for alms, while the old monk has some advice~"

Lu Ran hummed a tune in his mind, diving into the upper Demon Cave, seasoned and skilled, wielding the Divine Weapon Blade, flying upside down afar.

In the field of vision, that enormous Evil God sculpture had a blurred face, yet its body lines were alluring and enticing.

With a mysterious veil and waterfall-like long hair.

And that revealing long dress made of tattered cloth fragments and interwoven threads, constantly gripping tighter the Eight Desolate Blade in Lu Ran's hand.

Clearly a stone sculpture, but Lu Ran imagined all the exquisite scenes, having just viewed plenty of benefits.

Hmm... it will be fine later.

After this battle, there are no longer attractive enchantresses in the world, only the elegant and beautiful Sister He!

Speaking of which, once the Divine General seizes the Evil God's position, equipped with the Divine Silk Thread, Mr. Cong Long wouldn't escape her grasp, would he?

Wish you luck, my dear strategist.

[Attention all combat personnel, prepare for countdown!] Lu Ran connected spiritually with multiple stone sculptures.

[3...2... kill!!]

...

Chapter 958: The Mad Immortal!

Amid the countdown, Lu Ran had already reached a point 800 meters directly behind Tangled Silk Shadow. As he gave a command, several enormous stone sculptures appeared suddenly.

"Huh?" Tangled Silk Shadow vaguely sensed something and abruptly turned to look behind, her expression changing instantly!

The massive stone sculptures that suddenly appeared, each with a majestic aura, stunned her soul.

As for Lu Ran, he was entirely ignored by Tangled Silk Shadow.

No wonder the Human Clan's stature is too insignificant; Lu Ran's height wasn't even as thick as the shoes of the Divine Sculptures...

"Ah!!" Tangled Silk Shadow screamed, her first reaction was not to investigate, negotiate, or attack; she unhesitatingly jumped down the stone pillar.

The area beneath the stone pillar wasn't solid ground; it was the Starry Sky Curtain leading to the lower levels of the Demon Cave.

She's trying to escape?

Isn't this undermining the dignity of the Evil God?

To this day, the Ran Sect has already slain three Evil Gods, and without exception, the previous ones chose to fight to the death with the Ran Sect.

Only Tangled Silk Shadow chose to flee, and without hesitation.

Is this the result of having a high intellect?

"Hmph." Yan Chou snorted coldly, instantly traversing to the side of the stone pillar, where his stone Emperor Robe ignited with the flames of the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon Sect.

Cross-level Slaughter Technique·Dragon Flame Body!

Simultaneously, energy surged in Yan Chou's hand, and a thick pillar of fire shot sideways forcefully.

Evil Technique·Sea-piercing Flame!

This fire, unleashed by the Evil God·Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon, was sprayed from its mouth.

The dragon mouth's size defines the terror of the fire pillar's size!

Executed by Yan Chou's hand, the fire pillar's diameter practically enveloped the upper half of Yan Chou's stone sculpture!

Moreover, the flame's shooting speed was extremely fast, with an incredibly fierce momentum.

"Ah!" Tangled Silk Shadow let out another scream, the originally downward-plummeting her was blasted to fly sideways, distancing herself from the stone pillar area.

"Boom..."

The Evil Sculpture crashed heavily into the lush forest, sliding sideways, crushing countless trees.

Yan Chou leaned forward again, traversing behind Tangled Silk Shadow in an instant.

He wielded the Evil Cloud Spear, its tip slanting downward, the spearhead's side blocking the enemy, fiercely lifting upward.

Yan Chou indeed deserves to be the elite under Sect Master Qiao, his movements were smooth and fluid, one hand wielding the spear while the other probing forward again, unleashing another thick pillar of fire.

"Ah!" Tangled Silk Shadow screamed angrily, amidst a whirlwind of clouds and mist.

She knew she couldn't escape, hurriedly casting a spell, lifting the heavy skirt hem of the exposed long gown to block the incoming fire pillar.

"Whoosh~"

Martial Emperor flew straight upward, wide stone robes fluttering noisily, with flames of the Flame Flood Dragon Sect igniting on his body.

"Hmm?" Tangled Silk Shadow wore a grimace, blasted upward diagonally, and suddenly turned to look at the sky behind.

She saw strange stone sculptures standing in the air, similarly engulfed in flames, extending a pair of stone hands downward.

Where did these stone sculptures come from?

Might they be newly rising God Demons?

Just like the Faceless Jade Venerable?

Even more shocking, the Evil God-Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon had just fallen, and these unfamiliar beings were equipped with this sect's flame!

This... this?

Tangled Silk Shadow's face twisted, although agitated and furious in her heart, her actions weren't slow, as those massive stone eyes immediately glowed with dark red brightness.

Divine Grade Evil Technique-Silk Pupil!

Their gazes intertwined as Martial Emperor stood fearlessly.

Wu Xiao possessed two Peach Garden Hearts.

One belonging to a Martial Artist, the other to Yin Flower Dan.

Yan Chou, on the other hand, possessed two great wills.

Ling Yunzhi from Qiang Xiu, Evil Cloud Will from Evil Spear Emperor!

Jiang Ruyi paired Martial Emperor and Heavenly General Yan together not only because their mobility was extremely strong but also because they were completely unafraid of Tangled Silk Shadow's poison.

"You!" Tangled Silk Shadow exclaimed furiously, speaking human words.

She had to devote half of her skirt to block from above as Wu Xiao's fire pillar was already at her face!

"Wow!" Lu Ran watched the astounding scene unfold.

Yan Chou stood in the west, on the ground, pushing the Sea-piercing Flame diagonally upward.

Wu Xiao stood in the east, in the sky, spraying the Sea-piercing Flame diagonally downward.

Tangled Silk Shadow was in mid-air, wrapped in her long skirt, at the convergence of the two thick fire pillars...

Her skirt's defensive power was indeed impressive, but it was continuously being consumed by the fierce flames.

Defeat seemed just a matter of time?

Martial Emperor and Heavenly General Yan, these two Fake Gods, were about to trap the real Evil God·Tangled Silk Shadow here?

"Stop! I surrender, I sur..." An unexpected situation occurred, a woman's sharp plea for surrender resounded in the night sky.

Since the battle began, the actions of Evil God-Tangled Silk Shadow have truly been astonishing.

She was the first Evil God Lu Ran had seen attempting to flee and the first Evil God everyone encountered to beg for mercy and surrender.

What about the supposedly high and mighty deity?

No regard for dignity!

"Thud," a muffled sound rang out.

A massive figure leaped up, soaring over Lu Ran's head, shockwaves spreading widely.

Lu Ran was directly swept by the wind, stumbling backward.

He shaded his face with one hand and looked up to see Mad Immortal soaring high in the sky, standing tall with a hammer.

Almost simultaneously, Leng Xushuang rushed behind Mad Immortal at Lady's command, activating the Purification Skill.

Yet in Lu Ran's view, Leng Xushuang was already invisible.

Because Mad Immortal, as a protector, was too "burning"!

She was also engulfed in flames, although her stature was comparable to Wu Xiao and Yan Chou, the Fake Gods, the flames on her body shot straight into the sky.

Totally illuminating the dark night.

The imposing presence exclusive to deities intimidated all beings within the realm.

The wildly burning goddess statue, meant to be beautiful, at this moment glared fiercely while suddenly stretching out her left hand.

"Whew!!"

A pillar of fire, even more terrifying, shot out from Mad Immortal's palm.

"Boom!!"

Good news: Tangled Silk Shadow has finally escaped the predicament.

Amidst an encirclement that spans east to west, day and night, Tangled Silk Shadow was temporarily immobilized. Knowing her intelligence and realizing she was no match, she sought mercy.

However, just as her words fell, she flew towards the north.

Bad news: The reason Tangled Silk Shadow could escape the wolf's den was because she entered the tiger's mouth.

"Buzz!!"

The ground trembled as Tangled Silk Shadow crashed heavily into the forest.

The terrain couldn't withstand such terrifying output; Tangled Silk Shadow was blasted by the fire pillar, continuously crushed diagonally downward, into the depths of the earth.

Mad Immortal is on a killing spree!

While pushing the flames, in her other hand she wielded the Mad Hammer, fiercely smashing the Hammer Shadow diagonally downward.

Si Xianxian is vying for the Divine Position of the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon, but after Becoming a God, the Fierce Heavenly Sect Skills she unleashed are also of Divine Grade!

"Bang! Bang! Bang..."

The Sea-piercing Flame of the Flame Flood Dragon clan, coupled with the Sky-breaking Explosion of the Fierce Heavenly Sect, blasted the ground into riddled holes.

And as Tangled Silk Shadow kept slipping back-downward, Si Xianxian pursued madly, blasting a long and deep trench into the ground.

Trench?

To the small Human Clan, this is hardly different from a large canyon.

The crowd needn't worry about Tangled Silk Shadow being smashed into the lower Demon Cave. Because the world boundary at the bottommost ordinary terrain is composed of Pure Energy Body.

Just like the "ground" in the Heavenly Realm Battlefield.

"Die!!" Si Xianxian shouted fiercely, charging diagonally downward.

"Xian..." Lu Ran opened his mouth.

He knew well that Sister Xian'er was riled up!

But it seemed... it didn't matter?

Tangled Silk Shadow had been bombed to such a state, how could she still resist?

"Bang! Bang!" The burning Hammer Shadow cleared the path, Si Xianxian's charge diagonally downward accelerated suddenly.

The sudden boost in speed clearly came from the Evil Technique's effect.

Divine Grade·Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon Evil Technique·Flood Flame Cart!

When Lu Ran previously slew the Evil God·Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon, he didn't dare to "stop the Dragon Cart."

At this moment, who the hell dares to stop the Immortal Cart?

Even if the Martial Monk, West Desolation, Jade-faced Snake came, they'd have to avoid her edge...

Speaking of which, the Immortal's cart seems to be called "Immortal Cart"?

"Boom!!"

The fiercely burning Immortal Cart thrust grandly into the depths, and the already broken Evil God·Tangled Silk Shadow was blasted apart!

Big explosion!

Lu Ran suddenly realized a serious problem.

As the Master of Ran Sect, full of ambition before the battle, he found himself unable to get a hand in after the battle began, turning into a cheerleader.

No way!

I'm not useless!

I'm very useful...

Lu Ran's figure flickered above the large canyon, through the surging sea of fire and dense mist, he saw a fiercely burning Goddess Statue.

[Sister Xian'er move aside, don't accidentally devour the Divine Soul!] Lu Ran immediately ordered.

"Mm!" The Evil God's simple response, a majestic heavenly might.

Mad Immortal leapt up, the mist and fire churned wildly.

Lu Ran jumped in fright!

He felt a mountain crushing over, and hurriedly used Instant Teleportation to dodge, fearing his small stature might be smashed...

Mad Immortal hoisted the enormous War Hammer on her shoulder, standing high in the sky, slowly closing her beautiful eyes, and deeply exhaled:

"Ah~ feeling good~"

Lu Ran: ?

Crowd: "..."

Another round of earth-shaking, the Divine General was thrown down by Lu Ran.

Lu Ran immediately directed them towards the position of the Divine Soul, while the other soldiers also gathered swiftly to devour the Holy Spirit Energy.

Bai Rao once again transformed into a sky-covering giant python, opened her bloody maw.

Being an elite Evil God, she surprisingly couldn't get a hand in this battle!

Bai Rao was not disappointed, but rather delighted.

The stronger Ran Sect becomes, the more chances she has for vengeance, the more likely she can stand among the All Gods.

"Hurry, everyone hurry!"

The youth's command echoed again from within the mist, his familiar voice stirred Bai Rao's heart with ripples.

The Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon hunt was precisely the result of Lu Ran's insistence.

Within the soldiers, there were actually some criticisms.

Now it seems, this decision was immensely wise, taking Ran Sect to an unprecedented height!

This battle was the best proof:

Poison as dangerous as Tangled Silk Shadow, under the siege of Ran Sect soldiers, couldn't withstand even a few rounds.

With such a wise leader, how could Bai Rao not rejoice?

Just wondering,

when it's her turn.

When she can slaughter that damned Jade-faced Snake!

Chapter 959: Stubborn People

[This battle caused significant damage to the terrain.] A cold voice echoed in Lu Ran's mind.

[Hmm...] Lu Ran frowned deeply.

In previous battles, the Ran Sect directly targeted the Evil God.

Deng Yuxiang used the wind to disperse two dolls, while Lu Ran stabbed the Ghostly Eyes Ghost's kidney and then shattered the dragon's head.

This battle was different.

The Mad Immortal was too explosive!

The mountain forest was ablaze, continuously spreading, and the ground was riddled with holes, even blasted into a great rift.

Jiang Ruyi continued, [We just slew the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon not long ago, and now this place is scorched earth, engulfed in flames. I'm afraid it will make the Divine and Demon think of many things.]

Lu Ran's mind raced, proposing, [Let's divert blame to the east!]

Jiang Ruyi nodded gently, [I was thinking the same, divert it towards the Jade Talisman, how about that?]

[Alright!] Lu Ran nodded heavily.

Jiang Ruyi waved her stone hand, dispersing a total of 64 White Jade Stones from her body.

In four rings, the number of jade tablets from the inner circle to the outer circle were respectively 8, 8, 16, and 32.

Divine Grade-Jade Talisman Formation!

Each piece of White Jade Stone was about 30 meters long, 20 meters wide, and even 5 meters thick, an impressive scale.

Strange runes were engraved on each massive White Jade Stone, with sparks splashing, ice frost spreading, quicksand flowing, and lightning entwining the stones.

The four rings of jade stones were not all horizontal; they rotated slowly around their master with a slightly tilted angle.

They protected the Evil God-Xian Mo right at the center!

At first glance, Lu Ran thought he was seeing the final boss!

Lightning, fire, frost, sand, the jade cards were densely packed.

The visual impact was at maximum!

Lu Ran knew that his Evil God girlfriend not only had the Jade Talisman Formation but also a Ghost Talisman Formation.

If she wanted, she could summon 64 giant sheets of black talisman paper.

Hmm, even more like a boss...

The Immortal Sheep Master had once said that the Divine and Demon were split, and some skills were also divided.

The Jade Talisman Formation and the Ghost Talisman Formation should belong to these kinds?

In the future, when the Ran Sect seizes the Divine Position of the Divine-Jade Talisman, what kind of scene would it be when these two skills merge and return to their original form?

Lu Ran thought quietly, taking the shivering Divine General into his eyes.

"Swish~ Swish~"

Jiang Ruyi waved her stone hand, dropping the White Jade Stones entwined with quicksand.

Divine Grade·Jade Talisman Divine Method·Quicksand Talisman!

The fire-engulfed forest and the charred black land instantly transformed into a roaring Mud Flow River.

The lush forest was swept into it, the fire extinguished in an instant, and the shattered ground and charred land were completely swallowed by the Mud Flow River, churning and mixing.

Diversion of blame to the east!

After this method stopped, it would also leave traces of river flow undulating on the ground.

It was uncertain if the Jade Talisman Master could explain it clearly?

"Heh." Lu Ran sneered in his heart.

Jade Talisman old thief!

This blame is gifted to you first, don't be too polite with me.

There will be more good things for you in the future!

[Retreat!] Lu Ran, seeing that the energy had been divided, immediately ordered.

A group of stone sculptures flew towards Lu Ran.

Jiang Ruyi threw down another Quicksand Talisman, and the large rift created by the Mad Immortal was also completely swallowed by the Mud Flow River.

Thus, only the traces of battle with the Divine Jade Talisman remained within the Demon Cave...

After several Instant Teleportations, Lu Ran plunged into the dense forest, cautiously observing his surroundings, summoning an Ancient Bronze Mirror into his hand.

In the Holy Spirit Mountain Realm·Heaven's Edge, a Landing Mirror rudely formed.

"Ugh~" Lu Ran stumbled out, dispersing the mirror with a wave of his hand.

He clutched his head with one hand, rubbing it in frustration.

"Buzz~" The Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd hanging from his waist shook repeatedly.

Lu Ran reached into his robe, grasping the chubby Treasure Gourd, knowing that the little Blazing Phoenix was eager to take action.

It wanted to swallow the Pseudo-God Stone Sculpture into its belly.

If it succeeded, the master wouldn't have such a splitting headache.

But Lu Ran dared not.

The Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd was a Third-rank Magical Artifact, matching the Heavenly Realm, whereas the process of a Pseudo-God ascending to godhood had terrifying fluctuations of divine power and a tremendous commotion!

He worried that the treasured gourd might not withstand the Holy Spirit Energy of such magnitude and feared it might shatter.

So far, the Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd had only condensed divine power.

Lu Ran also dared not bring out the stone sculpture.

Becoming a god is no trivial matter, allowing no mistakes. He could not treat the Pseudo-God Stone Sculpture as a figurine, moving it around freely.

The Holy Spirit Mountain Realm was indeed remote, but the commotion of becoming a god was just too immense!

Lu Ran felt a bit daunted.

By comparison, the God Demon Sculpture Garden had absolute concealment and stability, ensuring no unexpected situations could occur.

At most, it would just cause Lu Ran some trouble...

"Wait until you ascend to Divine Grade." Afraid the little Blazing Phoenix wouldn't understand, Lu Ran added, "Wait until you reach the Fourth Rank, if you can control the Holy Spirit Energy, we'll try again."

"Buzz~" The Fiery Phoenix Patterned Gourd shook again, the Phoenix Pattern glowed faintly with golden light.

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

Did it mean that the little Blazing Phoenix was about to...

The faint golden light gradually dimmed.

Lu Ran: "..."

Oh, it turned out the little Blazing Phoenix was just expressing its will.

Alright~

It's good to have that intention.

Lu Ran held the little one close, gently patting it in encouragement.

[Lu Ran.]

[What is it?] Lu Ran immediately responded.

[You mentioned earlier that General Hua is advancing in rank, and the energy at the end of the earth is dense?]

[Yes.] In the dense fog, Lu Ran replied, [This concentration of Divine Power seems off, there must be others advancing.]

[Release the remnants of the Fake Gods to cultivate together.] Jiang Ruyi suggested.

[Alright.] Lu Ran agreed readily.

The remnants of the God Demons emerged, not interfering with the stone sculptures sharing the fruits of victory within the Sculpture Garden.

He flickered into the hall of Tianya Residence and sat heavily on the Taishi Chair.

"Hoo!!"

One by one, the remnants of the God Demons flew out from Lu Ran's eyes.

Some made physical bodies on the spot, while others didn't mind and remained as remnants.

But some had to create physical bodies: Jiang Ruyi and Si Xianxian.

These two girls were Evil Gods, and their remnants were massive, unable to be adjusted to Human Clan size.

Lu Ran noted a few names and then dismissed the others.

Yu Changsheng inquired with concern: "Sect Leader, should we discuss matters in a few days, given your current state..."

"Still manageable, currently only the Divine General in the garden is advancing." Lu Ran grinned.

The energy shattered from the Evil God·Tangled Silk Shadow mostly went into Bai Rao's mouth.

Bai Rao had already reached the Third Level of the Heavenly Realm, and further advancement was impossible.

Only a Divine Position could help her rise to the next level.

So the stone sculpture of Feng Rao within the garden was like a different kind of Divine Power Pearl. Jiang Ruyi could have Bai Rao gift one to any Fake God she wanted to advance.

Conservative estimates suggest that the Origin Energy shared by Bai Rao, combined with Source Energy divided among others, could help two warriors reach the Third Level of the Heavenly Realm.

"Everyone, for the next stage's objectives, I have a thought." Lu Ran straightforwardly said.

In the dense fog, a few people listened intently.

"On my last return to the Human World, Lord Immortal Sheep informed me that the God Demon faction has reacted..."

After briefly explaining, Lu Ran said solemnly, "As we continue our missions, the God Demons' reactions will only increase!"

The God Demon faction seemed united against outsiders, but essentially each has its own interests and small group.

Within those groups, God Demons plotted against and even battled each other. Yet, as situations change, the God Demon faction will always adapt.

In the face of significant crisis, even the aloof God Demons will unite and collaborate.

The obstacles we face will grow continuously!

Until one day, Ran Sect might no longer have the chance to ambush.

Lu Ran conveyed his judgment, which left everyone nodding quietly.

Currently, Ran Sect was living the good life, but such days are slowly leaving.

"That's why the Young Master insisted on killing the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon early on." A light sigh came from Huangfu Zhao in the fog.

Huangfu Zhao, representing the old Cloud Sea subordinates, had long been part of Ran Sect's decision-making circle, naturally qualified to attend.

Besides him, Ran Sect's Lady, the Nightmare Guardian, and the Dragon Guardian were present.

As well as the lingering Mad Immortal Guardian.

Deng Yuxiang spoke, "The more we kill, the more difficult the tasks become. The choice of the next target is crucial."

Yu Changsheng nodded in agreement: "So far, our choices have been well-considered."

Lu Ran chuckled and said, "Excellence shouldn't avoid kinship. Mr. Cong Long, your wife's Becoming a God is necessary for Ran Sect."

Yu Changsheng: "..."

"She will prevent Ran Sect from being crippled." Lu Ran solemnly added, "From now on, we have spiritual control with the Ghostly Eyes Ghost, physical control with the Divine General."

"Hmm." Yu Changsheng nodded in agreement, feeling a bit strange at the term "your wife."

Lu Ran said gravely, "With our current output and dual control, we can handle most scenarios. So, shall we enhance our survival abilities?"

"Survival abilities." Jiang Ruyi pondered, "You're planning to..."

"Evil Dog!" Lu Ran directly stated.

The room fell silent.

Lu Ran sighed silently.

With someone's support already voiced, if the others remained silent, perhaps not wanting to oppose him.

Evil Dog indeed had low intelligence, but the Instant Teleportation Technique is clearly there, Evil Dog is also savage, easily enraged, yet has an instinct to avoid harm.

If it chooses to flee, who could stop it?

In some ways, Evil Dog was more threatening than the Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon.

In a fight against the Flame Flood Dragon, a slight misstep leads to complete disaster, but others still have a chance to win.

In a battle with Evil Dog, if it flees...

Ran Sect would be utterly exposed to the God Demon faction.

"Technically, we could replicate the battle against the Flame Flood Dragon." Lu Ran proposed, "I stand on the Ghostly Eyes Ghost's nose and bleat to lure Evil Dog to lock eyes with the Ghostly Eyes Ghost?"

No one spoke still.

The Angry Sea Flame Flood Dragon was indeed controlled by the Ghostly Eyes Ghost, but when attacked, it instinctively twisted and turned its head many times...

In similar circumstances, if it were the Evil Dog, it could vanish instantly!

Lu Ran continued: "With the Divine General's Silk Thread, Evil Dog probably wouldn't escape, right?"

Obviously, Lu Ran considered this, planning for dual spiritual and physical control.

Jiang Ruyi suddenly said, "Is the Silent Night Blade's Domain of Silence wielded by Nu Ying's Divine Weapon?"

"God Demons guarding the frontlines are difficult to move." Lu Ran shook his head helplessly, "Lord Immortal Sheep personally advised that, at least for now, it shouldn't be moved. Our good days were already numbered.

Weakening the frontline only speeds up changes in the war."

Ran Sect still needs to exploit the early stage where God Demons have conflicting interests and can't unite, arming itself as much as possible.

Preparing for the future great battle!

"Mr. Cong Long."

"Sect Leader." Yu Changsheng felt a bitter heart, secretly lamenting the Sect Master's stubbornness.

But he heard Lu Ran say, "What if I add a procedure, starting with the Nether Toad? Let's equip Leng Tianyue with a Divine Technique for provocation, then kill the Evil Dog, what do you think?"

"Nether Toad..." Yu Changsheng felt a slight stir.

With the Nether Toad's Divine Position, Leng Tianyue could wield Divine Grade Techniques.

The Moon Spirit's ultimate move, Moon Laurel Cold Silver Flower, is a formidable control skill, drastically solidifying the Divine Power inside the living being, turning the target into a silver sculpture inside and out.

Supplementing with Ghostly Eyes and Tethering Silk's dual control...

Evil Dog,

It seems it's not unkillable?

...

Chapter 960: Bully Maid

Lu Ran and the think tank finalized the next stage of task planning, and then everyone gradually took their leave.

As Jiang Ruyi got up, Lu Ran's heart fluttered along.

Fortunately, the Evil God didn't make things difficult for him, not even looking his way, and walked to the bedroom on her own.

Lu Ran felt a bit numb.

Opportunity?

But, who dares to follow her...

The maid dares!

The young master's seat seemed glued to the Taishi Chair, utterly timid, while the maid briskly followed the lady into the bedroom.

Lu Ran pursed his lips and finally got up.

But instead of heading to the bedroom, he moved towards the study on the other side.

Jiang Ruyi and Si Xianxian, these two close friends, must have a lot of secrets to share, better not to disturb them.

Lu Ran found an excuse for himself, moved to the low table in the study, and sat down cross-legged.

Before long, the buzzing in his head became more intense.

Little Ruyi is truly ruthless!

It's unclear if it was intentional, her stone sculpture in the Sculpture Garden, combined with a few soldiers who just participated in the battle, jointly nourished two full stone sculptures.

One was Leng Tianyue, inheritor of Nether Toad-Moon Spirit from the former Cloud Sea forces.

Another was Yan Shuangzi, Evil Shadow Guardian, inheriting Evil Dog-Greedy Wolf.

From this situation, it was also apparent that Ran Sect's decision-making body approved Lu Ran's earlier suggestion.

In the next phase, first take down the Nether Toad, then finish off the Evil Dog!

Of course, that's the work ahead, at the moment, with two vigorously trembling stone sculptures, plus the constantly humming He Yingcai stone sculpture, it was driving Lu Ran crazy.

He found a sense of being back in school in front of the low table in the study.

With his arms crossed and lying on the table.

The difference was, back in school, lying on the table for two classes was about enough, as hunger would strike, no matter how sleepy, one had to get up to grab a meal...

Now Lu Ran was neither sleepy nor needed to eat.

Without basic needs, it didn't feel human anymore.

"Hmm." Lu Ran pouted, still found it more comfortable lying on the school desk back in the day.

Back then, his classmate little Ruyi would always poke him with a pen, trying to wake him. Occasionally failing to wake him, she would helplessly give up, later kindly draping her school uniform over him.

Now, Lu Ran... alone, lonely, and cold.

And couldn't fall asleep.

Both Leng Tianyue and Yan Shuangzi were on the second level of the Heavenly Realm and took about two and a half days to advance to the third level.

In the Sculpture Garden, only He Yingcai stone sculpture remained, still in a vigorous process of Becoming a God.

Lu Ran felt somewhat relieved, got up, and stretched wickedly: "Uh~~~"

Accompanying a few crisp cracking sounds of his joints, Lu Ran relaxed, drooping his arms as he walked to the door of the study, gazing at the bedroom from afar.

Should I go see her?

If she's resting, would her imposing manner be slightly weaker?

Lu Ran didn't dare to hope the Evil God to be gentle and lovely, only hoped she'd give him a bit of leeway.

Even a fierce tiger naps sometimes!

Lu Ran thought to himself, stepping through the hall, entering the bedroom, approaching the screen step by step.

The closer he got, the more something felt off!

His sharpness was undeniable, just like the dense fog currently pervading the world, Lu Ran was very certain that it wasn't only Hua Heavenly General who advanced; there must be another Sea Realm Peak or Heavenly Realm individual advancing.

Lu Ran was equally certain there was more than one Evil God behind the screen!

Did Mad Fairy not leave?

It's been days, and she still hasn't gone home?

Lu Ran shuffled sideways, standing at the side of the screen, catching sight of the two beautiful figures on the bed.

Jiang Ruyi lay on her back, eyes closed, unchanged in her dream, still exuding a cold demeanor, keeping others a thousand miles away.

Si Xianxian, however, lay scruffily on her side, seemingly treating her best friend as a body pillow.

She curled one long leg over Jiang Ruyi, tightly holding onto Jiang Ruyi's arm, her face nestled against the latter's neck, sleeping soundly.

Lu Ran: "..."

Do they have to be so blissful?

Heh, seems you finally found your chance.

Si Xianxian's journey is one of struggle and heartache, inspiring as well.

Back then, she was in Vast River, didn't dare to meddle with Yangyang Sea, finally advancing to the Sea Realm, her good days didn't last long before Ruyi transformed into Majestic Heaven Realm.

Si Xianxian always gazed up at that lofty figure, struggling to pursue, she practiced diligently day and night, prayed to Ran Sect, finally Ascended, only to find Jiang Ruyi become an Evil God.

Now, the maid's wishes were fulfilled, firmly standing among All Gods... truly a bittersweet and inspirational story.

But the first thing you do after becoming a god is climb into the lady's bed?

Darn,

You've become a god, and you're sleeping?

With a pained expression, Lu Ran ruffled his hair, really wanting to stride forward and kick Si the maid off the bed.

"Hmm?" Jiang Ruyi, a light sleeper, slightly propped herself up and looked over.

"Mmm, don't go..." Si Xianxian's voice soft and tender, likely talking in her sleep.

The dreaming Xian instinctively hugged tighter, not allowing her 'pillow' to leave.

Jiang Ruyi smiled helplessly, didn't look at the screen anymore, gently lay back down, closed her eyes for a nap.

Lu Ran was completely numb.

What a bully maid~

Lu Ran silently groused, turned back to the study, and just as he sat back behind the low table, it coincided with He Yingcai's successful advancement in the Sculpture Garden.

"Ugh." Lu Ran closed his eyes tightly, holding his head with both hands, his head about to split from pain.

This time, he adapted quite a bit and didn't faint.

"Ha..." Lu Ran lay prone on the desk, even his breathing carried a trembling tone, the pain making him question life.

Just then, a terrifying pressure surged from the doorway.

A majestic mountain crushed forth inch by inch, showing no sign of stopping, until a slender hand landed on his back, gently soothing him up and down.

Soft words reached his ear: "I thought you would pass out."

"Previously, yes, three times, maybe my tolerance has increased somewhat." Lu Ran stutteringly said, head lowered, one hand covering his face, concealing his twisted expression.

"Mm." Jiang Ruyi lowered her hands, her fingertips gently massaging his temples.

She could sense that the life beneath her fingers was trembling.

Possibly due to pain, possibly due to her, or perhaps both.

Mmm... Never mind.

Jiang Ruyi rarely acted willful, kneeling behind Lu Ran, leaning forward with her side face resting on his spine.

She took a deep breath and slowly closed her beautiful eyes.

"Ruyi."

"Hmm?"

"After becoming a god, still need to sleep?"

Upon hearing this, Jiang Ruyi's mouth curled into a charming arc.

So, you do get jealous too?

How strange.

She embraced the trembling body from behind, whispered lowly: "Not really needed, but if I want to take a break, I can sleep."

"Glug." Lu Ran's Adam's apple bobbed slightly, the heart beating fiercely beneath her left hand pressing on his chest.

"Hold on for a bit." Jiang Ruyi's voice was very light, her side face resting on Lu Ran's spine, murmuring, "Just for a moment."

"Mm... mm." Lu Ran replied softly, suddenly said, "Should I shout?"

"What?" Jiang Ruyi was a bit puzzled.

"Divine Technique·Red Cloth Order." Lu Ran proposed.

Don't underestimate this Fifth-class God's skill, once the Red Cloth Disciple's battle roar is heard, everyone on the field, friend or foe, becomes brave enough to step into raging fire and boiling water!

Jiang Ruyi smiled and felt the heart pounding under her palm: "As you wish."

"Haa!!"

"What the hell?" A shocked cry came from the bedroom.

Originally sleeping soundly while riding a comforter, Si Xianxian jolted awake, sat up suddenly, bewilderedly glanced around.

Who's giving orders?

Who was it that made me charge in my dream?

"Ruyi?" Si Xianxian rubbed her eyes, got out of bed, and searched around the room.

Tianya Residence isn't too small, nor too large.

Si Xianxian arrived at the hall and detected the powerful aura in the study.

As soon as she reached the study door, she heard that annoying voice: "Awake?"

"How could I not wake!" Si Xianxian said irritably, "With your shouting, who wouldn't wake up?"

"Stop." Jiang Ruyi suddenly spoke.

"Uh." Si Xianxian, who had just taken a step, stepped back, standing obediently outside the door.

Only allowing the provincial official to set fire, but not allowing common people to light lamps?

"I'm enough to wear him out, if you come in too, he wouldn't be able to breathe." Jiang Ruyi teased, seemingly in a good mood.

"Haa!!"

Si Xianxian: "..."

Lu Ran renewed his fighting spirit, suggesting while his blood surged into his eyes, "Now that you're awake, shall we prepare to go to the Heavenly Realm?"

"Don't you need some rest?" Jiang Ruyi was a bit hesitant, "You must be mentally exhausted, right?"

"I can withstand it; speed is crucial in warfare!" Lu Ran didn't hesitate, continued, "I'm worried about what the God Demons might do, best to strike the Evil Dog before the major shift in the battle.

In that case, we can equip our soldiers who have not yet become gods with Instant Teleportation and Invisibility Technique."

"Mm." Jiang Ruyi nodded lightly.

Indeed, no one knows when the good days of Ran Sect will end.

What the future situation will become, no one can provide a definite answer.

Instant Teleportation and Invisibility Technique will certainly be a major reliance for Ran Sect's soldiers!

Even in the event Ran Sect is exposed, and being explicitly surrounded by God Demons, these two techniques could still enable Ran Sect to maintain its current style.

Silently hunting God Demons in the dark!

Si Xianxian suddenly asked: "If we slow down our pace and stop for a while, would the God Demons become lax?"

At least they won't be united, and gradually turn into scattered sand, right?"

Jiang Ruyi pondered for a moment, shook her head, pointing directly at the fundamental issue: "No, there's an external enemy."

"Oh, right." Si Xianxian mumbled.

The Faceless Jade Venerable has been attacking the God Demon camp, consistently expanding the victories, leaving no room for Ran Sect to pause.

"Haa!"

Si Xianxian: "..."

Why does my young master resemble an alarm clock~

Ring every 30 seconds?

"You two come back first, I'll go gather the soldiers." Lu Ran renewed his fighting spirit, spoke in a deep voice, "I've been near Divine Mountain where the Nether Toad-Moon Spirit resides, this time heading to the battleground will be very fast."

Quickly convene in the garden, strategize targeting Nether Toad's characteristics, and come up with a battle plan."

"Alright." Jiang Ruyi, resting on Lu Ran's back, responded softly, a magnificent shadow unfolded within the small human body.

The terrifying energy enveloped Lu Ran, surging into his eyes.