

Doctor

Chapter 1571

The time was too late, because they were souls, communication was all based on their thoughts, Lin Ran and the pillow book were rushing deep into the thunder cloud, and it was only a matter of time before they could breathe.

The other side of the room, the wind elder and others had already given up their resistance and were ready to wait for the foreign devil to come.

The foreign devil did not seem to be in a hurry at this time, taking one step at a time as if he was walking.

Rather, he knew in his heart that even if he killed Elder Feng and the others directly at this time, he would not dare to leave for a while.

This ninth heavenly thunder had caused him too much trauma, and he needed to recover his strength as soon as possible at this time.

The path back to the Immortal Realm was no easier than this transmigration to where.

So his seemingly slow pace was actually all about stalling for time to recover his strength.

Once the arrow tower is activated, the space for teleportation is also limited and he cannot waste time on that, so he can only prepare his best before he can activate the arrow tower.

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Within the thunderclouds, Lin Ran's consciousness carried the pillow all the way across the country, rushing towards the depths of the thunderclouds.

The purple space soon came to an end, and suddenly Lin Ran only saw that there was no purple around him.

Instead, it was replaced by a patch of white.

"What is that place?"

Lin Ran suddenly shouted, pointing ahead.

He saw that not far in front of him was this large grey mass of something that seemed to be a gas but also looked like a liquid, he didn't know what it was.

"Chaos Lightning Tribulation! That's the Chaos Lightning Tribulation!"

The pillow suddenly exclaimed.

"That's the Chaos Lightning Tribulation?"

Lin Ran was stunned at his words, that thing looked just like a big ball of skin, where was it even remotely related to a thunder tribulation.

"That's Chaos, the thunder tribulation is inside, you just have to go inside to see it!"

The pillow said.

Lin Ran heard this and suddenly dawned on him, without hesitation he rushed towards the chaos thunderclap.

“Kid!”

The Pillow Book, however, stopped where it was and didn't follow him over.

“I can't go to that place, going in to stop the Vomiting Chaos Thunder Tribulation would completely blast me into pieces!”

“Then you wait here for me!”

Lin Ran said.

“You'll die if you go in there too!”

The pillow once again said.

“I know, but I don't have a choice!”

Lin Ran turned his head to look at the pillow-side book and pondered for a moment.

“If I don't come out in an hour, you should go! If you can step in and save them!”

Lin Ran said, giving the pillow-side book a final heavy look before he swirled into the chaos in the distance.

Time in Thundercloud Space was different from the outside world.

There were tumbling thunder clouds everywhere, and lightning that constantly collided, causing time here to be much faster than outside.

I'm afraid that the one hour Lin Ran said was equivalent to ten minutes in the outside world.

This was something Lin Ran had discovered himself.

It was a shame to say that he had experienced the gradual dissipation of his consciousness on that previous occasion in the Sea of Blood, and at this moment in the thunderclouds, his consciousness was still gradually dissipating.

Once the two were compared, Lin Ran could roughly judge the time difference from the speed of the dissipation of his consciousness.

This was something that even the Pillow Book had not noticed.

The Pillow Book didn't say anything, it just quietly watched as this wisp of Lin Ran's consciousness, entered the chaotic space,.

“Rumble!”

Just as Lin Ran's consciousness rushed into the Chaos Thundercloud, the entire thundercloud tumbled and rolled even more violently.

The thunderclouds that were trying to dissipate were once again becoming cohesive, as if they were about to rush down from the sky!

“Hm?”

The foreign devil suddenly stopped in his tracks, and he was busy looking up at the top of his head.

When he saw the abnormal reaction of the thunderclouds, he couldn't help but frown slightly as well.

“Is that kid still alive?”

The foreign devil was a little worried in his heart, and immediately his divine sense radiated out into the area, instantly probing the entirety of the foreign devil realm in general, but he did not find Lin Ran's figure.

“How could he still be alive after being split into pieces by the lightning tribulation!”

The foreign devil laughed coldly in his heart, and then he did not bother with the thunder clouds in the sky, and continued to walk slowly towards Elder Feng and the others.

Originally, according to the speed of the foreign devil, I am afraid that the flight would only take ten minutes at most, but at this moment, while he was walking and recovering his strength, it would take him nearly half an hour.

At this moment, he had only walked a third of the way.

“Everyone leave your last words!”

Elder Feng took out a very large number of jade slips from his bosom and placed them in front of everyone.

Many people cried, they knew that if Lin Ran died, they would have to die too later

Soon, some people began to pick up the jade slips and write their last words.

When Wang Yifeng saw this scene, he gritted his teeth and his whole body trembled without speaking.

“Fatty! Leave some!”

Old Cat walked over with a jade slip, his eyes red and swollen.

“No need!”

Wang Yifeng pushed the jade slip over and then looked in the direction of the Sea of Blood.

“I, Wang Yifeng, no longer have any relatives, who will I leave my last words for?”

With that he rushed towards the Sea of Blood.

Even if he had to die, he still wanted to stay by Xiao Cui's side.

The old cat watched Wang Yifeng leave without saying a word, just returning to himself beside Ah Zhan, the two of them sitting back to back, both with despair on their faces.

Time passed by minute by minute.

But at this time, deep within the thunder clouds, this wisp of Lin Ran's consciousness had already passed through the chaos layer and arrived deep within the chaos thunder tribulation.

"Rumble!"

As soon as Lin Ran's consciousness appeared, a ray of white lightning instantly struck him.

"Bang!"

A crisp sound rang out, and the next moment Lin Ran felt his eyes go black.

At this moment, Lin Ran was like a patient on the verge of death, his eyes were flickering and he might fall into complete darkness at any moment.

In a trance, he seemed to see the face of this Chaos Thunderclap clearly.

He saw that around him were endless white rays of light, which seemed like a small snake constantly and rapidly swimming around, colliding and then dying out.

Fang Tang stretched out his hand to try to grab a sliver of white lightning to see.

But he found that he didn't even have a hand anymore, he could only feel the presence of these white lights, but he couldn't touch them at all.

"Bang!"

Suddenly, the two white lights collided in front of Lin Ran, and immediately died out.

However, Fang Tang saw that at the same time as the two white lights collided, there was actually a strand of white mane smaller than a hair that had arisen again.

It seemed to have appeared as a fusion after the two white lights collided.

It squirmed its already small body and quickly wandered around, swallowing all the energy left after the collision of the two white mangles, and then ran quickly towards the distance.

Fang Tang seemed to have caught something, but his consciousness was gradually becoming deeper and deeper, and he was already squaring his eyes less and closing them more.

"Bang!"

Suddenly, Fang Tang felt as if he had hit something.

He turned his head to look and found that he had hit the white chaotic fog around him.

The fog in this area had materialised, as if a stone wall was as impenetrable as a stone wall.

However, the next moment, suddenly there was actually white light splintering on it.

"Ka-ching!"

The seemingly impenetrable stone wall instantly broke into cracks.

However, other martial mists soon merged in, quickly repairing the cracks as if they were brand new.

Seeing this scene, Fang Tang couldn't help but sigh, was this how the True Qi of the Healing Dao in his own body came to repair his body?

"It's really tragic, showing me this before you die!"

Lin Ran laughed bitterly.

"What is the Tao of Healing!"

Just as Lin Ran was desperate, a familiar voice suddenly actually rang out in his mind.

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"What is the path of healing!"

This familiar voice rang out in Lin Ran's mind, causing him to feel as if he had been given a shot in the arm.

His eyes snapped open and he looked around with a look of excitement in his eyes.

"Ancestor!"

"Ancestor where are you!"

Lin Ran opened his mouth and shouted, but no one answered him at all.

"What is the path of healing!"

That familiar voice kept echoing in Lin Ran's mind, but it was not even bothering him, as if a person was murmuring alone.

Lin Ran was certain that it was his ancestor's voice, but it seemed incomparably indistinct and untraceable.

"Is the voice of my ancestor ringing out at this time, is it trying to remind me?"

Lin Ran thought to himself.

"What is the path of healing? What is the Dao of Healing?"

"To know what the Dao is, one must first know what the Dao is!"

"Dao is one's perception of heaven and earth, a law of the natural functioning of heaven and earth!"

"Fire and water are mutually exclusive, water and wood are co-existing, that is the Dao!"

"Life and death, the cycle of heaven and earth is also the Dao!"

"The Way of Medicine! It is to heal the world, and? To be good to people! We must be kind to all, rich or poor! This is the way of medicine!"

"Wrong!"

Lin Ran was thinking in his mind when suddenly the voice of his ancestor rang out again.

“Ancestor!”

Lin Ran was busy turning his head to look, but there were still endless chaotic white mists around him, which seemed to be chaotic thunderclaps.

They were constantly colliding, dying out in the collision, being reborn in the collision, and so on and so forth.

“The Dao of Healing is the Dao! It is your own Dao, the Dao of healing the world medicine goodness and people just the healer’s kindness! It is not your Dao!”

The ancestor’s voice echoed in his mind.

“The Xuan Yang Pharmacopoeia is also just a tool, the method of healing is just a means, your heart is the heart of the Dao, and what is your Dao?”

“Isn’t my dao the dao of healing?”

Lin Ran thought to himself, what was the ancestor trying to tell himself?

He had no idea.

“Rumble!”

Suddenly the white mangles in the entire Chaos Thunderclap all seemed to be inspired at this moment and actually converged towards one another.

The countless white auras converged and actually formed a picture.

In the picture was a man and a woman, the man holding a silver needle in his hand, while the woman was leaning on his arms, as if she was seriously injured.

“Weng!”

A tremor shook the surroundings and the next moment, the silver needle in the man’s hand landed on his wrist.

White liquid fell down the silver needle and dripped onto the woman’s body.

The white liquid was like a spring breeze, springing up everywhere it went, and the wound healed! Broken bones were reborn.

The woman’s breath quickly recovered, while the man’s figure gradually became illusory.

Suddenly, Lin Ran saw the man open his mouth to say something, but he could not hear the sound.

Soon, the man’s figure completely collapsed and? dissipated into a little bit of light in the sky and earth.

The woman got up and looked up to the sky.

“Rumble!”

Suddenly, a huge white aura split down, shattering all the images.

It was a long time before a new set of images appeared.

The two identical women from before appeared, and the two figures flew off in two directions.

Soon one of them dissipated into the distance.

The other, on the other hand, came to an unknown place, where she sat on her knees and wrapped her hands around a ball of light the size of her fist.

Soon, her entire body fused with the ball of light, and then dissipated away.

Lin Ran looked at the scene in front of him and wondered what was being told.

But he always felt as if it was vaguely related to his ancestor, after all, he had heard his ancestor's voice before.

"Junior! Do you understand?"

Suddenly, a man's voice rang out in Lin Ran's mind.

"Who are you?"

Lin Ran was startled and asked.

"Feng Yi Yao!"

The man's voice rang out.

"Senior, what are you trying to tell me!"

Lin Ran asked busily.

"It's all in the painting, enlighten yourself! If you can comprehend it, this tribulation can be overcome! I can only help you so far!"

The man's voice rang out, and then there was complete silence.

The surroundings also fell silent once again, as if no one had ever appeared before.

Lin Ran looked at the sky, wondering who this man, named Feng Yi Yao, really was and why he was helping himself.

Lin Ran was busy sitting on his knees, recalling a picture of what had just happened while he was still conscious!

And at this moment, in the depths of the Chaos Thunderbolt, a voice was talking to itself Nan Nan.

"Nine Heavens, is this the person you chose? You're so foolish to put all your hopes on him, is it worth it?"

"Ai! I hope you made the right choice, here it comes again, I hope your chosen one will leave safely!"

The words fell and the consciousness died out instantly, as if no one had ever spoken to themselves here before.

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But at this time, Lin Ran, his mind was rapidly meeting the previous images.

Gradually he discovered that of the three images, the last two of them seemed to be narratives, with no reminders of how he could save himself.

Two women appeared, seemingly in a splitting technique, somewhat similar to that of the Sanyuan Daoist.

And while one of them disappears, unaccounted for, the other is holding a ball while seemingly dying afterwards.

The only emotion is the scene in which the man stabs his wrist with a silver needle to save the woman's life.

Only this one seemed to be hinting at something to Lin Ran.

"The path of healing is the path! It is your own Dao, the Dao of healing the world medicine goodness and people just the healer's kindness! It is not your dao!"

"The Xuan Yang Pharmacopoeia is also just a tool, the method of medicine is just a means, your heart is the heart of the Dao, what is your Dao again?"

Lin Ran tried to recall his ancestor's words and combined them with the picture of the man saving people before, suddenly he felt as if a thread had broken in his mind.

"Saving people is saving people, the Dao is the Dao!"

Lin Ran suddenly whispered to himself.

"A healer's benevolence is not divided into worlds, but the Dao is my own Dao, Lin Ran!"

"I have a benevolent heart and am willing to heal the world, this is my Dao of kindness! But this is not my Dao!"

"I understand! I understand!"

Lin Ran suddenly exclaimed.

"My Dao is to heal all the suffering people in the world! But whenever I see someone, I will save them, that is my dao!"

Lin Ran's heart was wild with joy, and his entire body actually emitted wisps of blinding light.

These rays of light seemed as if they were like the Chaos Lightning Tribulation around them, hooking them all up in wisps and beginning to converge towards where Lin Ran was.

The wisps of Chaos Thunderbolts actually quickly outlined a Lin Ran's torso.

"I usually treat others, but today it's finally my turn to treat myself!"

Lin Ran laughed loudly, and in the next moment, he only saw his arm, which was made up of Chaos Lightning Tribulation, swing violently.

Instantly the chaotic mist around him surged towards himself.



With lightning as his bones and Chaos mist as his blood as his flesh, a brand new Lin Ran was rapidly building.

And at that moment, in the middle of the thunderclouds, a huge thundercloud was also rapidly brewing, and soon it became the size of three metres.

It frantically struggled to break out of the thunder cloud's envelope.

“Bang!”

Suddenly, at a certain moment, it finally broke free of the thunder cloud and fell right down towards the bottom.

Chapter 1573

What is the path of healing?

To give an example, a monk's practice of compassion and travelling in the clouds without hurting a blade of grass or a tree is regarded as monasticism.

To be compassionate is the kindness of a monk, and to travel in the clouds without harming a blade of grass or a tree is the practice of a monk.

And the Way! is the path they themselves will walk.

Lin Ran is kind-hearted, carries the Xuan Yang Pharmacopoeia, follows the teachings of his ancestors, practices medicine and is a healer with a kind heart.

But in the end, the kindness of his heart is Lin Ran's goodness of heart, and his obedience to the teachings of his ancestors is his willingness to practice medicine and be benevolent to the world.

If his heart was not right, if he also carried the Xuan Yang Pharmacopoeia, enriched himself with his medical skills and cultivated by means, if no one came to stop him, he could equally become a generation of strong people without conscience.

If his heart was ruthless enough and his life hard enough, he might also become a representative of those who are selfish and evil.

This is the Dao!

His Dao was not some kind of healer's heart, nor was it some Xuan Yang Pharmacopoeia, but the path he would follow.

Throughout the ages, there is good and there is evil, there is good and there is bad, and who is to say that bad people are born to die young?

There is no inevitability, the devil can control the world just as well, and he can rule the world just as well.

The so-called evil cannot prevail over the good is just a belief that people give themselves, and it can be realised by the wide circle of friends of the righteous and the help of others in times of crisis.

But what if they don't? Evil can still rise.

Good and evil are like two paths, there is no one stronger, only who goes further.

This is the Dao!

And Lin Ran's Dao is the Dao of healing, and the healer's benevolence, all that so-called stuff, is just part of the Dao of healing!

It was like the saying that a drop of water is an ocean, but an ocean is never a drop of water! It's the same thing.

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The Other Demon Realm.

"He's arrived!"

Elder Feng stood up from the ground and looked at the foreign devil who was already less than a hundred metres away in the distance, with determination in his eyes.

"Wind Elder, it seems that you have figured it out!"

The foreign devil looked at Feng Lao with a tease in his eyes, having recovered seven or eight percent of his strength along the way.

It was time to settle the score.

"What else can you do if you can't figure it out, I'll just ask!"

Elder Feng looked at the foreign devil.

"If the three of us kill ourselves, can you spare them!"

Wind Elder asked.

"I can't!"

The Other Demon's voice was bland, without a hint that he could compromise.

"Different Devil! Don't you forget that? The three of us are also half-step Extreme Realm, if you really push us to the limit, we will choose to blow ourselves up!"

Wind Elder threatened.

The three of them were injured to varying degrees and were already completely no match for the Other Demon.

However, if the three of them blew themselves up, the power of the Half-step Extreme Realm was not something the Other Demon would dare to fight against head-on.

"Haha! It's already this time, and you're still threatening me? Don't you think it's too ridiculous?"

The foreign devil looked at the three, and with a wave of his palm a black Qi had already appeared on his palm.

“If you want to explode yourself, feel free! I won’t play with you, as long as I kill you! The arrow tower can then be activated, and then I’ll be gone just the same!”

The foreign devil laughed, and immediately flung the black Qi towards the crowd.

The black Qi had a monstrous aura, as if it was a cannonball, charging straight at Elder Wind and the others.

“Come on!”

Elder Feng suddenly roared, his whole body lingering with white light, and he was actually about to explode himself.

“Elder Feng cannot!”

The crowd shouted, but Elder Feng didn’t listen to them.

“Look, Elder Feng!”

Suddenly someone next to him exclaimed.

The crowd turned their heads to look, only to see a huge thunder cloud smashing towards the crowd in the sky.

The thundercloud also had lightning flickering in it, and the aura was so fierce that the crowd could not help but feel cold sweat on their foreheads when they saw it.

“Hm?”

The foreign devil also looked up and saw this thunder cloud, and could not help but frown slightly.

“So the thunder cloud hasn’t dissipated yet!”

He looked up at the thunder cloud mass in the sky, and it still hadn’t dissipated by Xian, which puzzled him.

According to reason, Lin Ran had already died, and this heavenly tribulation that he had triggered should have dissipated by now, how come it had not dissipated by now, instead, there was a thunder cloud rushing down.

As he was thinking, he suddenly heard a loud “bang”, and the black Qi blasted out by the foreign devil was blown away by the thunder cloud.

At the same time, the tumbling thundercloud also quickly dissipated after colliding with the black Qi.

“Look guys, there’s someone inside!”

Suddenly someone exclaimed, and this time even the foreign devils couldn’t help but look over.

As expected, after the thundercloud dissipated, there was actually a figure appearing inside.

“It’s Lin Ran! It’s General Lin!”

Suddenly someone exclaimed.

The crowd fixed their eyes on it, and they indeed found that the figure that had appeared in the thundercloud was none other than Lin Ran.

“Lin Ran? Lin Ran is still alive!”

“Ranzi!”

“It’s Lin Ran!”

Song Nuan and the others in the Sea of Blood space saw this scene, and they all burst into tears of joy.

Wang Yifeng’s entire body even trembled as he watched.

Originally, he had been prepared to wait here to die, but at this moment, he actually saw Lin Ran again.

“You should go and help!”

Xiao Cui was busy urging.

“Fine!”

Wang Yifeng nodded his head and whirled around and rushed towards the bloodied sea again.

“Hm?”

At this moment, when the foreign devil saw Lin Ran appear out of thin air, he couldn’t help but frown slightly, he had clearly been split into pieces by the lightning tribulation before, so how did this guy suddenly appear again now.

“Give me death!”

The foreign devil’s eyes fiercely chilled as he threw a punch out towards Lin Ran.

However, Lin Ran was standing still, as if he was a statue, and didn’t even open his eyes.

“Why isn’t Commander Lin moving!”

“Lin Ran! What are you doing!”

“Ranzi! Hide!”

The crowd was busy shouting when they saw this, but Lin Ran just didn’t respond halfway.

“Bang!”

In an instant, the foreign devil’s fist had blasted at Lin Ran’s body.

However, they only saw a flash of lightning all over Lin Ran’s body, and instantly blocked the foreign devil’s punch with ease.

“Good!”

“Good job!”

The crowd couldn’t help but cheer at the sight.

The foreign devil, however, had an ugly look on his face, wondering what the hell Lin Ran was up to. But soon, not only the foreign devil, but even Elder Feng and the others noticed that something was wrong.

They only saw that Lin Ran was standing still, not even opening his eyes, not wanting to be a living person at all.

The foreign devil walked around Lin Ran several times before finally suddenly exclaiming.

“It’s just a fucking smelly, hard corpse, and you’re fucking here to scare me!”

With that, the foreign devil blasted out a fist and instantly pressed it right up against Lin Ran’s ear.

As expected, Lin Ran didn’t move at all.

“Lin Tonglin he! How can it be a corpse!”

“This can’t be!”

The crowd looked desperate again at once.

They had thought that Lin Ran had come to save them, but they might have thought that the Lin Ran that appeared at this moment was actually just a corpse?

“It’s time to end this!”

The foreign devil turned his head to look at Elder Feng and the others, with an icy coldness in his eyes.

But just as he was about to make his move, he suddenly heard a thundercloud roll across the sky.

After all, Lin Ran’s body had appeared in such a strange manner.

He looked up and immediately his eyes tightened.

Only to see that above the sky, there was actually a white mass of light slowly falling, in the direction of exactly where Lin Ran’s body was.

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The white glow quickly descended from the thunder cloud with great speed, and at this moment, the crowd clearly felt a hint of familiarity from the white light, which was none other than Lin Ran.

“Yin soul!”

The foreign devil was enraged at the sight of this, and raised his hand and punched towards that mass of white light.

“Stop him quickly, we can’t let him destroy that white light, that is Lin Ran’s consciousness, as long as the consciousness falls, Lin Ran will live!”

Elder Feng said busily, while already rushing out himself.

“Bang!”

There was a muffled sound, and at once, Elder Feng's entire body crashed into the black Qi blasted out by the foreign demon.

With a loud "click", Elder Feng's ribs broke, and his whole body spurted out a mouthful of blood as he fell heavily to the ground.

"You're looking for death!"

The foreign devil gave Elder Feng a furious glance and turned his head to blast at Lin Ran's consciousness again.

He knew very well in his heart that Lin Ran had inevitably passed the nine lightning tribulations, his flesh was no longer something he could shake, if he didn't erase Lin Ran's consciousness at this point, when Lin Ran's consciousness fused with his flesh, he really wouldn't be able to walk away today.

"Quickly stop him!"

Elder Feng said angrily.

Seeing this, Elder Li on the side also met him without saying a word.

"Bang!"

The next moment, without any surprise, Elder Li's entire body was also blasted to the point of flying out, his entire body dripping with blood.

The people around him looked dumbfounded, this was undoubtedly going to send them to their death, but at this moment there were still quite a few people ready to rush out at any time.

"I'll see how many lives you have!"

The foreign devil let out a furious roar, followed by his double fists blasting towards Lin Ran's consciousness.

This time the attack was clearly stronger.

"And me!"

Fire Elder let out a fierce roar and whirled around, actually charging up as well.

"Fire Elder!"

"Fire Elder don't!"

The crowd couldn't help but look red-eyed, as Elder Fire was already heavily injured, and if he took a hit at this moment, he was afraid that he would really die.

"Even if it's my way of atoning to Lin Ran!"

Gritting his teeth without the slightest hesitation, Elder Fire slammed directly into the fist that the foreign devil had thrown.

Blood flew across his body, and Elder Fire's entire body was instantly thrown out, and he had already passed out before he even hit the ground.

I was afraid that there was no hope of survival.

“Weng!”

As expected, just as Fire Elder landed on the ground, immediately the ninth compartment of the arrow tower above the sky lit up violently, obviously lit up precisely because of Fire Elder’s death.

“Haha! Half-step Extreme Realm is really powerful, it actually lit up half of it straight away!”

Seeing the grid on the arrow tower the foreign devil laughed out loud.

“I’ll see if any of you still dare to come!”

The foreign devil laughed out loud, ? Whirling around, he blasted again towards the mass of white light that wrapped around Lin Ran’s consciousness.

“Bastard!”

Elder Feng and Elder Li were paralyzed on the ground at this point, covering their chests; Elder Fire was already dead, and there was no one here but them who could resist this blow from the alien demon.

Apart from them, no matter who went, they would all die.

The whole space was quiet for a while.

“Ranzi! You still have a brother! You died for me, and your brothers died for you today!”

Suddenly, a roar rang out, followed by a big, thick figure that went straight towards the black Qi blasted out by the foreign devil.

“Wang Yifeng!”

“Fatty!”

Seeing this scene, Old Cat and Ah Zhan and Li Sheng’s eyes all turned red.

“One Life!”

In the Sea of Blood space, Xiao Cui’s eyes were filled with tears as she watched, knowing that Wang Yifeng would not really be able to return once he went!

“Bang!”

The black qi quickly blasted at Wang Yifeng’s body, and his fat body was immediately thrown down heavily towards the side like a kite with a broken string.

There was no wailing, no complaining, and even less cursing,? His whole body lay on the ground, motionless.

Xiao Cui’s eyes were red, and so were Old Cat’s and Ah Zhan’s.

“What a tough guy! I’d like to see if anyone else dares to come out!”

The foreign devil snorted coldly and whirled around, raising his hand and throwing another punch, heading straight for Lin Ran.

“He still has me!”

In the distance, Old Cat’s entire body trembled, although he was a body refiner, he was not the least bit afraid at this moment, and his entire body rushed straight towards the front.

“Old Cat!”

“Don’t!”

Ah Zhan and Lisheng’s eyes were red as they watched.

“Brother Cat!”

Suddenly, a voice recalled in the distance.

Then, Wolf Ba rushed over from afar with a large group of people, and it was none other than Huo Yan and a group of arriving Huo family members.

When they saw this scene, they all froze in their tracks.

The Fey Devil! That was a foreign devil!

“We’re still too late!”

Huo Yan sat down on his buttocks, with remorse in his eyes.

The other members of the Fire family could not help but all despair at this point when they saw the foreign devil, facing the foreign devil their rush to come could be described as a death sentence.

“Bang!”

There was no accident, the old cat’s body was instantly red with an unknown number of bones broken, not even having the time to spurt out blood, it had landed next to Wang Yifeng, not breathing.

“Old Cat!”

Ah Zhan watched as the old cat fell heavily, his heart being gripped to raw pain.

First Leng Xuan, and now Old Cat, their Iron Triangle, now he was the only one left.

“A bunch of cheap bones, go on!”

The foreign devil barked, and without saying a word, he punched again.

“Boss! Old Cat, I, Ah Zhan, am coming!”

There was desperation in Ah Zhan’s eyes, and the next moment he too rushed out.

“No! Alien Demon!”

Feng Lao looked furious, but at this moment he was having trouble even standing, and was unable to stop the foreign devil.

“The boss died for us, today I will die for him! Ah!”



Ah Zhan said angrily, his entire body had instantly blocked in front of the foreign devil's punch.

"Bang!"

Without surprise, Ah Zhan's corpse, fell with a bang.

"Is there anyone else? If there is, continue! Don't stop!"

The foreign devil laughed wildly, watching the ninth grid on the arrow tower light up a few points with every dead person, and he was incomparably excited.

According to this killing method, he didn't even need to actively seek out these people, just keep attacking towards Lin Ran's consciousness light mass, and people would automatically come to die.

But at this point, looking at the light mass, it wasn't much further away from Lin Ran's flesh, so the foreign devil prepared to make a move to directly erase Lin Ran's consciousness.

"End it!"

The foreign devil blandly for a moment,? whirled around and blasted out with another punch.

"Who says there's no one! Alien Demon I'll fuck your whole family!"

Wolf Ba suddenly cursed, following which his entire body rushed forward.

"Hm?"

Seeing Wolf Ba, the Other Demon couldn't help but frown slightly.

This Wolf Ba used to be a member of his Fey Demon Realm, but at this moment, he didn't expect to help Lin Ran as well.

"Seek death!"

The Other Demon let out a cold voice, and in the next moment the wind of his fist had instantly blasted at Wolf Ba's body.

"Bang!"

Wolf Ba's entire body similarly flew backwards, his breath instantly dying out.

"Life is really hard, so many people are actually willing to die for you!"

The foreign devil glanced blandly at Lin Ran's consciousness, and then raised his hand to throw another punch.

"I'll see how many more of you can die!"

There was a cold smile in the foreign devil's eyes.

"There's still me!"

Suddenly, a figure stood out, and the crowd was stunned, for the one who stood out was really Li Sheng.

"Brother Lin Ran! Brother, I'm satisfied!"

There was a bland smile in Li Sheng's eyes, and the next moment his entire body charged directly towards the front.

"Bang!"

Li Sheng, just like the few people in front of him, was directly thrown away, lifeless.

"It's really touching, but it's time to end it!"

The foreign devil's gaze swept an icy glance at the crowd in the distance, before a fist blasted out again.

Chapter 1575

"Over? Who told you it's over?"

Suddenly an icy cold voice without the slightest temperature rang out, followed by a figure appearing out of thin air, instantly blocking the black mass of Qi before it.

"Bang!"

The black Qi shattered with a bang, but the figure did not fly backwards.

"Hm?"

The foreign devil turned his head to look, and his face instantly sank.

"It's you!"

"That's right! It's me! Until Lin Ran awakens, no one can harm him!"

Yu Chang's voice was icy cold as he looked at the Other Demon.

"You seek death! Last time you had Lin Ran to protect you, but this time no one can protect you!"

The foreign devil's eyes were cold as he went towards Yu Chang and killed him.

Yu Chang's eyes were equally cold, in order to return Lin Ran's consciousness to his body, they had already lost too many people, almost everyone important to Lin Ran had died!

In his heart, Yu Chang understood that this last remaining section of the path could only be guarded by him for Lin Ran.

"Bang!"

The two collided instantly.

Yu Chang's entire instantly flew backwards, his entire body emitting a clicking sound.

This was the sound his body strength made as it reached its limit.

"Puppet body, it's really strong enough, but how many times can you carry it!"

There was an icy coldness in the foreign devil's eyes, and immediately his body flashed towards the front.

Only this time, his target was no longer Yu Chang, but the white light mass that was wrapped around Lin Ran's consciousness in the distance.

At this point, the white light was no more than a hundred metres away from Lin Ran, and he knew he could not continue to tangle with Yu Chang.

"Don't even think about it with me around!"

Yu Chang's eyes were icy cold as he blocked towards the front of the foreign demon.

"Roll!"

The foreign devil's eyes were icy cold as he threw a punch at Yu Chang.

The difference between Yu Chang's strength and the foreign devil's was too great, and with this punch, Yu Chang's entire body instantly flew out, while a large ball was directly dented in his chest.

"He will die today!"

The foreign devil had icy coldness in his eyes as he turned his head towards Lin Ran's consciousness and lunged again.

"Don't you dare!"

Yu Chang's eyes chilled when he saw this, then he would fiercely control his body and charge towards the foreign devil again.

"I told you to get lost!"

Seeing the white light getting closer and closer, the foreign devil's heart is also a little anxious, looked up to see at this time the ninth grid above the arrow tower is still quite short.

The foreign devil has ice cold in his eyes, a fist towards the rushing Yu Chang and blasted over.

"I told you, you can't even think about it with me here!"

The moment he clashed with the foreign devil's fist, the white light of his entire arm shot up.

"Huh?"

When the foreign devil saw this, his face changed and he hurriedly retreated.

But it was already too late, as he heard a loud "bang" and Yu Chang's entire arm exploded instantly, sending himself and the foreign devil flying backwards in both directions.

"Bastard!"

The foreign devil saw this and came away, knowing that he could no longer stop Lin Ran from fusing with his flesh.

As expected, just as Yu Chang fell to the ground, he heard a loud "Weng" sound, and Lin Ran's eyes opened where he was standing.

"A foreign devil!"

Lin Ran's eyes opened and two lightning bolts shot out, full of anger.

The crowd could really see that there was actually lightning flickering in Lin Ran's eyes at this moment.

"Humph! So what if you're resurrected, a defeated underling is a defeated underling after all!"

The foreign devil slowly got up and looked at Lin Ran, with disdain in his eyes.

However, Lin Ran's gaze swept over the people who had sacrificed themselves for him on the ground next to him, and his whole body could not stop trembling.

"You've finally woken up! If you don't wake up, even I will ....."

Yu Chang laughed bitterly.

"It's time to end this!"

Lin Ran's voice was icy cold as he waved his hand and directly took Wang Yifei, Old Cat, Ah Zhan, Li Sheng, Wolf Ba, and Yu Chang into the small world.

Only then did he turn his head to look at the foreign devil.

"It's indeed time to end this, Lin Ran! Once I kill it, I can leave and go home!"

There was madness in the Imperial Demon's eyes.

"This family! You don't go back!"

There was a thunderous flash in Lin Ran's eyes, and in the next moment his entire body's aura skyrocketed, a terrifying might instantly filling all directions.

"How is that possible!"

Feeling the power of this oppressive aura, the entire face of the foreign devil changed.

"How could you possibly have enlightened the entire Dao!"

The foreign devil exclaimed in shock.

At this moment, he only saw a white ball of light hovering next to Lin Ran, it was no other than the fusion of Dao seeds that had appeared after he had enlightened the entire complete Dao of Healing.

The pillow book had said before that enlightening the entire medical dao would only allow the books to be completely cut open, and only when the medical dao was completely and greatly consummated would this dao bead be formed.

And at this moment, it was the Dao pearl that was suspended beside Lin Ran.

"This place on Earth? How could you possibly enlighten the perfect Dao!"

There was disbelief and horror in the eyes of the foreign devil.

"You also said that this is Earth! This is not the Immortal World! It's not your turn to spill your guts here!"

Lin Ran's eyes were icy cold, and with a wave of his palm a cold ray of light shot out and blasted towards the foreign devil.

"Bastard."

The foreign devil's face turned pale and he turned to run, but this terrifying ray of cold aura exploded instantly.

With a "bang" sound, the demon's entire body was blown away, with blood concealed all over, and one of his arms was completely blown off.

"It's too strong! How can this be!"

There was horror in the foreign devil's eyes.

He couldn't understand, no matter how, why Lin Ran's Dao had reached the Dao Pearl level at this point.

There were only a few people who could reach this kind of Dao pearl even in the Immortal Realm, and apart from those at the level of Immortal Emperors, almost no one could reach it.

But at this moment, Lin Ran, this fellow from Earth, had actually reached the Dao Pearl level, and this was how he did it.

"Like I said, this is Earth! It's not your Immortal World, and you want to leave after killing so many people! Even if the Immortal Emperor himself came today, you wouldn't be able to leave!"

There was a cold aura in Lin Ran's eyes as he killed directly towards the foreign devil.

"Bastard!"

The foreign devil's face changed drastically at this, and he hurriedly waved his palm and the space in front of him distorted, following which the entire foreign devil jumped straight in and disappeared in place.

"The Extreme Realm Space isn't the only one you have!"

Lin Ran said angrily, and with a shake of the Frost Condensation Sword in his hand, a ray of cold light instantly shot out and blasted the space in front of him, and with a "bang", the foreign devil fell out of the space.

"Impossible! How on earth did you do that? How could you possibly have reached the Great Perfection of Dao?"

The foreign devil looked at Lin Ran with disbelief in his eyes.

"Because this is Earth!"

Lin Ran said in a cold voice.

That's right, this was Earth!

Lin Ran had previously enlightened the Dao of Healing in the midst of the Chaos Lightning Tribulation, and instantly the Book of Healing had transformed into a Dao Seed, which wasn't to say that he had actually enlightened the entire Dao of Healing to its Grand Perfection.

Rather, it was only that he had enlightened the great consummation of the entire Earthly Dao of Healing.

Here, his healing dao was a dao pearl, but when he waited until the Immortal World, his healing dao would no longer be a dao pearl, but would revert to the Book of the Healing Dao, and this was because there were more complete bifurcations of the healing dao in the Immortal World.

But here, his healing dao is the one that already contains all the healing dao in this space.

"My Dao is the Dao of Earth, not your Dao of the Immortal World! And my strength is now what I call the "Extreme Upper Realm!"

"There is no end to the Dao, there are realms above the Extreme Realm! Different Devil! Prepare to die!"

Lin Ran's entire body suddenly burst into a blazing fire, his killing intent awe-inspiring.

Chapter 1576

"Lin Ran don't you force me!"

The foreign devil was already terrified to the extreme as he looked at Lin Ran, whose whole body aura was monstrous at this moment.

He knew that he was no match for Lin Ran, and at this moment, all he wanted to do was to hurry up and get out of here.

"Forcing you? Why didn't you know to leave a line when you forced me, now it's too late to say anything!"

There was a monstrous anger in Lin Ran's eyes, as the Frost Condensation Sword in his hand shook, and the next moment, he was already heading towards the foreign devil to kill him.

"Lin Ran!"

The foreign devil looked at Lin Ran, his eyes filled with anger.

"Cut the crap, I will kill you today!"

Lin Ran said angrily, the Frost Condensation Sword in his hand was emitting a loud sword whistling sound at this moment, as if expressing his anger.

"You forced me to do this!"

The foreign devil said angrily as he fled.

He then saw his entire body's black aura soar, and then a wisp of black Qi shot straight up into the sky, actually vaguely hooking the sky with a large mass of black aura floating above.

These black auras quickly converged, and after only a few moments, a huge vortex was formed in the sky.

“If you want to kill me, you can try!”

The foreign devil’s body flashed and instantly rushed towards the vortex above the sky.

“Get the hell down!”

Lin Yan shook his Frost Condensation Sword in his hand, and at once several to seven-coloured sword maces instantly split out, heading straight for the foreign devil.

“Roll!”

The entire foreign devil looked like a madman, constantly punching out at the sword mane.

A wind of fists with a terrifying black aura went towards the seven-coloured sword mangles.

However, Lin Ran’s current realm was no longer a match for the foreign devil.

The seven-coloured sword mane looked out of sight, and wherever it passed, the black qi fist wind instantly obliterated.

“Bastard!”

The foreign devil’s face looked gloomy, and with a flip of his palm, two iron claws appeared in his hands, and then he opened his bow left and right, and grabbed towards the seven-coloured sword mane with his bare hands.

“Bang Bang Bang!”

The seven-coloured sword mangles bombarded the foreign devil’s body one after another, causing him to retreat one after another.

Seeing that the black vortex in the sky was not far away, the demon did not dare to delay and blasted his claws at the seven-colored sword mands, using the reaction force to rush in towards the vortex behind him.

“Want to leave!”

Lin Ran’s eyes were icy cold, and the next moment his paws lashed out and he chased after the foreign devil above the sky.

At this moment, Lin Ran’s speed was simply staggering, even as the foreign devil watched, he couldn’t help but have cold sweat rise to his forehead.

“Now we’re saved!”

Elder Feng and the others had excitement on their faces as they watched Lin Ran’s terrifying strength.

However, they also understood that if it wasn’t for Wang Yi’s life, Fire Elder and the others, who had generously died to buy Lin Ran precious time to fuse his divine sense with his physical body.

I am afraid that they would have all been killed by the foreign devil long ago.

Before the vortex, Lin Ran quickly rushed in, and without the slightest hesitation he charged straight in.

As soon as he entered the vortex, the light around Lin Ran completely dimmed, as if he was in a space of absolute darkness.

“Humph! You won’t be able to leave by any means today!”

A burst of fiery red light suddenly erupted from the Frost Condensing Sword in Lin Ran’s hand, followed by Lin Ran slowly raising the Frost Condensing Sword up and slashing it straight out in the next moment.

“Weng!”

A red sword aura instantly chopped out, as if it was a blazing red light in this black vortex, instantly spreading out towards the distance.

“Bang Bang Bang!”

The red sword mane spread rapidly, and a series of collision sounds instantly came out.

As if it had entered no man’s land, the red sword mane swiftly slashed towards the front, leaving two fiery red cracks above and below it wherever it passed.

“Shatter!”

Lin Ran suddenly roared, and instantly the red sword mane in front of him exploded instantly, the terrifying force directly dispersing the darkness around it as the vortex was instantly blown apart.

“Poof!”

The figure of the foreign devil reappeared, at least but by now his had returned to the extreme realm of space above the sky.

He stood before the black throne, a mouthful of blood spurting out as he looked at Lin Ran with eyes filled with rage.

“Lin Ran! I admit that you’re strong, but it’s already too late to say anything, if I want to leave today, you really can’t stop me!”

The foreign devil’s hands lifted violently, and instantly a layer of ripples quickly sealed the entrance to the Extreme Realm space, and then the entire foreign devil actually closed his eyes, chanting something under his breath.

“Open it for me!”

Lin Ran held the Condensing Frost Sword and instantly blasted towards the Extreme Realm Space.

“Ka-ching!”

The ripples outside of the Extreme Realm Space instantly shattered as the sword mane fell, and Lin Ran didn’t hesitate to kill it right towards the foreign demon.

“Haha! It’s already too late!”



There was madness in the foreign devil's eyes, and in the next moment, he could only see his hands raised as he shouted at Lin Ran.

"Explode!"

"Ah!"

"What's going on my body!"

"Ah! Help me! Help me!"

Lin Ran instantly heard a series of miserable screams from the crowd below.

Gritting his teeth, Lin Ran tried his best to calm himself down, and the Frost Condensation Sword in his hand kept slashing towards the foreign demon.

In his heart, he knew that there must have been a change below, but even if he rushed down now, it would be useless, so he might as well kill the demon first.

"Crazy!"

Seeing that Lin Ran was actually charging towards him at this moment, the foreign devil's face changed greatly and he turned around and ran.

However, Lin Ran had already reached him by now, and with a slash of the Condensing Frost Sword in his hand, he instantly landed on the foreign devil's shoulder.

"Boom!"

A huge explosion rang out, and instantly blood flew from the foreign devil's body as he crashed over to the side.

Fixing his eyes, he only saw that half of the foreign devil's body had been completely blasted by Lin Ran at this point, his entire body a bloody mess.

"Hm?"

But soon, Lin Ran noticed that the wounds on the foreign devil's body were healing rapidly, although he had been severely injured his body's recovery ability was really somewhat strong.

"Haha! Lin Ran! You won't be able to kill me! Goodbye!"

The foreign devil smiled at Lin Ran and then charged towards the arrow tower at his side.

"Ranzi is no good! Look at the arrow tower!"

Pillow's voice rang out, and Lin Ran was busy turning his head to look.

Only to see that at this moment, the ninth grid on the arrow tower had actually been lit up at some point.

"What's going on?"

Lin Ran's heart was puzzled, he clearly remembered that when he had resurrected himself, the ninth grid of the arrow tower was clearly still a little bit grey.

At that time, Wang Yifeng and Elder Feng had all died, but the ninth compartment of the arrow tower had not been completely lit up.

But how did it suddenly light up at this moment.

Lin Ran quickly radiated his divine sense out, and instantly he saw the situation below.

He saw that half of the original 70,000 to 80,000 generals were actually lying on the ground, dead or fainted, a tragic sight.

"It's the Red Cold Poison! They've all been poisoned by the Red Cold Poison of the foreign devils!"

Pillowbook busily said.

Lin Ran's entire body froze at the sound of his words already knowing what had happened.

He turned his head to look at the fey devils that were charging towards the arrow tower in the distance, and there was an icy coldness in his eyes.

"Fae Devil! You bastard! If I don't kill you today, my name won't be Lin Ran!"

Lin Ran was furious, and with a shake of his sword in his hand, the seven-coloured sword aura instantly blasted towards the foreign devil, while he himself chased after him again.

#### Chapter 1577

Red Cold Poison, a poison that Lin Ran discovered long ago.

This poison was first discovered by Lin Ran on Ling Sa.

Back then, the pillow book had said that this Red Cold Poison was so rare that the person who administered it could directly detonate it from a distance of ten thousand miles.

The poisoned person, after the Red Cold Poison was detonated, had almost no chance of survival, either instant death or gradual death.

Previously, Lin Ran did not know who had planted this Red Cold Poison and who was behind it.

But at this moment, he already knew who else was behind it, apart from the devil.

At this moment, Lin Ran finally understood what the foreign devil meant when he said that he had been playing a huge game of chess for hundreds or thousands of years.

He had actually set it up in secret a long time ago, having people bring out the Red Cold Poison and plant it on many cultivators and ordinary people.

Lin is a cultivator, and Lin then came across it once, and the red cold poison was in an ordinary person.

The foreign devil would do whatever he could, whether he was a practitioner or not, as long as he had the chance to plant the Red Cold Poison, he would not spare anyone.

In order to detonate the Red Cold Poison in the future when he had to leave, thus adding power to the arrow tower.

It was only at this point that Lin Ran understood why the arrow tower would suddenly fill up for the ninth time each.

This time when the foreign devil had detonated the Red Cold Poison, the number of people who had died was fearfully a shocking number.

After all, with hundreds of years of accumulation, the number of people who had planted this poison was no longer a minority, I'm afraid.

"Fey Devil!"

Lin Ran had madness in his eyes.

First it was Wang Yifeng and a group of his most important brothers, and now it was so many unrelated ordinary people.

All of these people had died directly or indirectly at the hands of the Other Demons, and all for the sake of allowing him to leave Earth and return to the Immortal Realm.

Lin Ran was not from the Immortal World, all he knew was that the Other Demon had touched his bottom line as a doctor by doing this.

"Kid! Come and kill me if you dare! Haha!"

There was ecstasy in the foreign devil's eyes, and by now he had already rushed to the side of the arrow tower, and one arm was already resting on it only.

"Kid? Do you know what it is? This is the sacrificial platform to activate the arrow tower! All I need to do is put a drop of blood on it and the tower will start with a bang and I can go home!"

"Haha!"

The foreign devil laughed.

"Go home? You can't go back anywhere today!"

Lin Ran's eyes were cold, and he was ready to strike at once.

"Can't go back? You can't say that! I really don't believe you dare to follow me into the rift!"

The foreign devil laughed coldly and immediately pushed his palm towards the sacrificial platform.

Lin Ran's eyes were cold as he flung his palm out in an instant, a cold ray of light flashed past, and the next moment, the foreign devil froze in his tracks.

The next moment, the foreign devil froze, only to see his outstretched palm stop in midair.

Then, with a bang, the demon's arm was severed from his shoulder.

The arm fell onto the sacrificial platform, and the blood spurting out from the wound fell to the ground without a trace of blood falling on it.

“Bastard!”

The foreign devil’s face was ugly and his other palm was busy covering the bleeding wound, sticking a slap of blood to it and pressing it towards the sacrificial platform.

However, in the next moment, there was a “poof” sound, and the other arm of the foreign devil was broken with a bang.

“Lin Ran!”

The foreign devil was so angry that he gritted his teeth, and only then did he see a cold dagger flying backwards towards Lin Ran.

That dagger wasn’t a broken tip or something!

“I said, you’re not going anywhere today!”

With a cold flash in his eyes, Lin Ran had instantly arrived in front of the foreign devil and raised his hand to strangle him around the neck.

“Get the hell out of here!”

Lin Ran fiercely shouted, and immediately pulled the foreign devil and actually threw it directly into the sky.

“Scuff!”

The Frost Condensation Sword was sheathed and slashed out from the bottom to the top straight at the foreign devil.

“Bang!”

The sword shadow instantly struck the demon’s body, lifting up his body that had fallen downwards.

At the same time, a huge wound instantly split the black robe on the foreign devil’s body, and blood dripped down.

The dried flesh hidden beneath the black robe was now flopping out, and the bones were even instantly broken.

“This sword was cut for Fatty!”

Lin Ran said in a cold voice, ? Another wisp of his sword swung out.

With a “bang”, the legs of the foreign devil instantly broke apart and blood flew everywhere.

“This is for Old Cat and Ah Zhan!”

With these words, Lin Ran raised his hand and struck another sword.

The sword flew across the room, instantly splitting the foreign devil’s body directly into two.

“This was chopped for Li Sheng Wolf Ba!”

Lin Ran looked at the foreign devil, the anger in his eyes having climbed to the extreme.

“The last sword was cut for all those who were killed by you!”

As the words fell, Lin Ran’s long sword shook in his hand, and instantly countless ice crystal lotus flowers flew towards the foreign devil, and in just a few moments, the foreign devil was directly sealed in ice.

“Go!”

As the words fell, countless sword maces intertwined to form a huge net, directly enveloping the foreign devil.

And just when Lin Ran thought that everything should be over, suddenly a crack actually appeared above the ice crystal, and at the same time, he could only hear the foreign devil’s angry voice saying.

“You! Don’t make a move yet!”

“Hm?”

Lin Ran frowned slightly as he heard this, “You? Who? Could there be someone else behind the foreign devil?”

Just as Lin Ran was wondering, he suddenly saw the ice crystal that was wrapped around the foreign devil instantly break.

And then the demon rushed towards the arrow tower ritual platform in the distance.

But Lin Ran could really see that the expression on the foreign devil’s face at this moment was clearly out of his control.

“Who!”

Lin Ran’s eyes were icy cold when he saw this, and immediately his palm waved the Frost Condensation Sword directly out, heading straight for the foreign devil’s head.

“Save me! Save me!”

As the foreign devil watched the sword shadow approach, his entire face was ashen with fear.

However, the person controlling the demon behind him did not hesitate in the slightest, and with a bang, the demon’s entire body was covered in white light.

“Bastard! How dare you!”

The demon’s voice rang out in anger, but it was already too late!

The white light quickly enveloped the entire body of the demon, and then a “bang” was heard.

A terrifying force instantly swept away.

Even Lin Ran’s face turned pale as he raised his hand to form a layer of defence in front of him.

The self-detonation of an Extreme Realm powerhouse was so terrifying that only an existence like Lin Ran, who had surpassed the Extreme Realm, could deal with it so calmly.

A pervasive white light was everywhere, obscuring everything.

But at that moment, a sudden “weng” sound was heard, and the whole heaven and earth trembled.

Then not only Lin Ran, but also Elder Feng and the rest of the people who were still alive in the devolved area were all surprised to see.

Above the sky, where white light was rampant, there was a stream of light rushing through the sky.

There was a stream of light that rose into the sky.

This stream of light was several dozen meters thick, as if a pillar of heaven had plunged directly into the sky from the ground, trying to pierce the entire sky.

“Weng!”

Suddenly, there was another tremor, and at once everyone could clearly see it.

In the place above the sky where the stream of light had struck, ? A huge vortex had actually appeared out of thin air, and the vortex rumbled with wisps of light descending, actually sucking in all the white light below.

“The arrow tower has been activated! The teleportation array is going to open!”

At this moment, these words emerged in everyone’s mind, knowing that the Arrow Tower had really been activated.

Chapter 1578

The vortex above the sky quickly sucked the white light in.

Following this, everything around them became clear.

Lin Ran waved his hand and withdrew his defences, while at the same time rushing towards the sacrificial platform of the arrow tower.

At the last moment just now he had clearly seen it for real, the foreign devil had been reluctantly blown up by someone.

It was obvious that there was a murderer hiding behind the demon, and this person was the real mastermind behind the scene.

Lin Ran was very sure of his judgement, because he had fought with the foreign devil for so long, and he still knew something about the foreign devil.

It was likely that this demon was also practising the path of medicine, but his path was very different from Lin Ran’s. It was likely that he was practising one of the paths of medicine, the path of poison.

This is the answer that best explains why the devil is so resilient.

The Way of Life, which a person like the Other Devil could not possibly cultivate in any way, let alone reach the extreme realm, was clearly impossible.

Combined with the Red Cold Poison that the Other Devil had used before, only this Path of Poison could explain both.

Why was he so tenacious and proficient in the use of the Red Cold Poison at the same time? I'm afraid it was because he practiced the Way of Poison.

Lin Ran did not want to seek further proof of this conjecture of his.

It was pointless to say anything else at this point, as the foreign devil was already dead, and it was useless to say anything more about whether he was practising the Way of Poison or not.

The most important thing right now was to find the person hiding behind the foreign devil.

It was obvious that the foreign devil could not have had the chance to activate the arrow tower by blowing himself up, and the person who activated the arrow tower must be the real culprit behind the scenes.

This was also the reason why Lin Ran was heading straight for the arrow tower ritual platform at this moment.

As he pondered this, Lin Ran had already reached the sacrificial platform, and from afar he saw a dried out palm lying flat on the sacrificial platform in front of him.

At the break of the palm, there was still fresh blood dripping down towards the sacrificial platform below, and it was obviously the essence blood dripping from this palm that activated the arrow tower.

"Who are you! Come out!"

Lin Ran asked in a cold voice as he looked at the dried palm from afar.

Yet the palm was unmoving, as if nothing existed.

"If you don't come out, I won't be polite!"

Lin Ran said as the Frost Condensation Sword was already raised in his hand, a cold ray of light already flowing over the sword.

"Aborigine! You'd better stop!"

Suddenly, a voice that was hoarse and twisted came out, a voice that sounded as if it hadn't opened its mouth in hundreds of years, very unpleasant and harsh.

Most importantly, the words he spoke were very rusty, as if a foreigner was speaking Chinese, very awkward!

"Who are you!"

Lin Ran gripped his Condensing Frost Sword with his eyes alertly looking at that dry palm.

"Nothing to do with you!"

The hoarse voice rang out again.

"I don't want to make an enemy of you, don't stop me, it's good for anyone!"

The voice fell, and at once Lin Ran saw that the dried up palm had actually moved.

He slowly floated up, and then actually charged right towards the vortex above the arrow tower.

“Lin Ran can’t let him go!”

Suddenly, the business of the pillow book actually sounded in Lin Ran’s mind.

“He called out to you indigenous before, obviously not from this world, the one who really wants to leave here and return to the Immortal World is actually him!”

“Everything behind this curtain is all his doing, if you let him leave alive, once you return to the Immortal World, this little world of yours will be finished!”

“Why!”

Lin Ran asked busily, ? At the same time, he had already raised his sword and chased towards the half dried up palm.

“Do you still remember this thing from before when the foreign devil tried to pull me in and asked me to take him back to the Immortal World!”

The pillow said.

“Of course I remember!”

Lin Ran said busily.

“Then that’s it, the fact that he pulled me in clearly means that they don’t have a way back to the Immortal Realm! Including this mastermind behind it apparently doesn’t either!”

“They’ve been plotting for so many years to return to the Immortal Realm and killed so many people, so it shows a ruthless heart! If you let him go back, it’s fine if he ends up dying tragically on the way!”

“But if you return to the Immortal World, after so many years have passed, the Immortal World is bound to have regained its peace long ago, and he will definitely bring people back to kill again!”

“Robbing small worlds is something that many powers like to do!”

“Especially some evil devils’ generation, they usually cultivate and cultivate poisons in the small worlds!”

Pillowbook said.

Lin Ran’s eyes couldn’t help but chill at his words.

When the pillow-side book said this? Lin Ran was instantly aroused to kill, the Earth he was on absolutely could not be exposed, otherwise the consequences caused would not require Lin Ran to think, anyone who wasn’t a fool could understand!

“I know!”

Lin Ran replied, and in a whirl, a strand of the Frost Condensation Sword in his hand slashed towards the dried up palm.

“Aborigine! How dare you!”



Sensing the danger, the hoarse voice rang out again.

At the same time the dried up palm instantly actually dodged Lin Ran's attack.

"See if I dare!"

Lin Ran was unceremonious as his palm shook and the Condensing Frost Sword waved out wisps of sword arrows one after another.

These sword maces instantly formed a sword net and blasted towards the palm of his hand.

"Aboriginal stop! Pillow Book you don't go too far!"

A hoarse voice snapped out.

"I just want to get out of here, I know what you guys are worried about, I can make a blood oath to never reveal the existence of this place, how about that!"

"Useless!"

This time before Lin Ran could say anything, the pillow spoke up.

"By now, you don't even dare to reveal your original body, do you think I'll believe you?"

"The fact that the foreign devils can control this broken little world left behind by the Demon Lord should also be directed by you behind the scenes, you remaining remnant of the Demon Lord's camp back then! Do you think I would believe you?"

"Pillow Book, you deceive people too much!"

The hoarse voice was tinged with anger.

Lin Ran, however, did not care, and with a wave of his palm the sword net had already enveloped towards the dried up palm.

"Why didn't you feel deceived when you and the foreign devil conspired to harm so many people! Aborigines? I am a native! Today, I, a native, am really going to kill you!"

As Lin Ran spoke, his sword net reached the palm of his hand.

There was an instant "bang, bang, bang", and the half of the dried palm left behind by the foreign devil exploded.

The moment the palm exploded, Lin Ran clearly saw a pitch-black bead fly out of the palm.

He was extremely fast and rushed towards the vortex in the sky as soon as it appeared.

"Where to go!"

Lin Ran's eyes snapped cold when he saw this, and he smoothly flung his dagger with a broken tip, heading straight for the black bead.

At the same time, Lin Ran himself fiercely threw out his condensation frost as well, and an ice crystal lotus flower instantly blossomed, actually forming a large lotus space in front of the black bead.

The black bead stopped at the sight of this scene, and at the same time an angry voice pierced through.

“Aborigine! How dare you! Do you really think I won’t kill you!”

“Then you come and try!”

Lin Ran had already killed at that moment, and blasted his fist towards the bead, the stiff and powerful wind sweeping directly towards the black bead.

Chapter 1579

“Roll!”

When the bead saw that it was being attacked back and forth, it too became furious, and the black bead trembled violently, and a claw the size of two human heads appeared in front of it.

The claw was covered with sharp spikes and instantly met Lin Ran’s fist wind.

“Bang!”

The two collided and a huge explosion sounded out instantly.

Following this, Lin Ran and the black bead actually took several steps backwards at the same time.

“What a strong force!”

Lin Ran was busy stabilising himself, and there was shock in his eyes.

He had already broken through to the Extreme Upper Realm, and even when facing a foreign devil, he was able to beat the latter without a fight.

But this bead in front of him was actually able to resist this punch of his.

However, at this moment, Lin Ran also noticed that the bead was shaken backwards just like himself, and for a while it actually fell into the ice crystal space not far away.

The speed had clearly been affected.

“Kid! I’m afraid this thing won’t be able to fight for long, so stall his frantic attack and drag his original body out to see!”

Pillowbook busily said.

“Alright!”

Lin Ran nodded at his words, and with a swirl of his palm, the Frost Condensation Sword immediately flew over.

Then, without saying a word, Lin Ran copied the Condensed Frost Sword and charged at the black bead and killed it.

“Aborigine! What the hell do you want!”

The black pillar trembled and let out an unusually hoarse voice.

“How? Kill you, of course!”

Lin Ran had a fierce aura in his eyes.

The moment he knew that this fellow would threaten the safety of the world he was in if he left, he had already made up his mind that he wouldn't let this thing leave alive.

Adding to that, when he and the foreign devil had conspired to get so many people killed, including even his own brothers who had passed away, he knew that he would definitely not let the other party go.

“Die for me!”

Lin Ran shook his Frost Condensation Sword in his hand, and instantly, countless seven-coloured sword mists covered the sky towards the black bead.

Moreover, at this moment, the bead was in the space formed by the ice crystal lotus, its speed was greatly affected, and it was impossible to dodge Lin Ran's attack.

“Indigenous! You seek death!”

Seeing the situation he was in, the black bead was instantly enraged.

In the next moment, his entire body had an aura that filled his body, and a bright light actually flowed away from that bead only.

“Bang Bang Bang!”

The seven-coloured sword aura instantly landed on the bead only.

But almost as soon as it spoke four, that black bead violently erupted with a terrifying black light.

The black light was exceptionally fierce and actually swept in all directions in an instant.

The seven-coloured sword aura was instantly engulfed by the black light, and even the surrounding ice crystal lotus flowers all popped to pieces in a flash.

Lin Ran was busy holding his sword in front of him, his gaze burning as he looked at the black light in the distance.

A huge figure wheeling wide in the black light had already appeared, and it actually looked like a huge bird.

“Scatter!”

Lin Ran waved his palm, dispersing all the black light that lingered around him, and then a huge bat-like thing appeared in front of him.

The thing was huge, with its two wings chopped open to nearly a hundred feet, and at that moment it was flapping its wings and flying in the sky like a roc like a roc that covered the sky.

Only this thing's head was not that of a bat, but was born with a dragon's head, and the two sharp claws underneath were also glowing with a cold light that was unusually blinding.

Still, Lin Ran quickly noticed that on the huge bat-like thing's wings, there was a very large hole.

The wound around the hole was already scarred, clearly a wound left many years ago that had not recovered to this day.

“It’s a nine-winged bat dragon!”

The Pillow Book suddenly spoke up.

“A nine-winged bat dragon?”

Lin Ran frowned slightly at his words, it was something he had never heard of at all.

“That’s right, it’s the Nine-Winged Bat Dragon!”

Pillowbook said with certainty.

“This Nine-Winged Bat Dragon is rarely seen, it is the offspring of a Nine-Winged Bat and a Dragon Jiao!”

“And most of the offspring of nine-winged bats and dragon jiao are six-winged bat jiao, this kind of nine-winged bat dragon is quite rare! I never thought there would be one here!”

Pillow Book exclaimed.

“Whatever he is, bat or dragon jiao, I’ll kill and feed his wings back to the dogs today!”

Lin Ran had a fierce aura in his eyes, and with a shake of his Frost Condensation Sword in his hand, he went towards the Nine-Winged Bat Dragon and killed it.

“Little native! Do you really think I’m afraid of you? Since you want to die, I’ll let you do it!”

The Nine Winged Bat Dragon raised its wings and let out a roar, and the next moment, its entire huge wings snapped out, and two huge steel claws with a cold glow on its abdomen came straight at Lin Ran’s.

Almost in the blink of an eye, Lin Ran’s Frost Condensation Sword collided with the Nine Winged Bat Dragon’s claws.

“Clang, clang, clang!”

A series of metallic clashing sounds rang out violently.

Lin Ran and the Nine-Winged Bat Dragon almost simultaneously fell backwards and exited the battle.

“This guy’s claws are really dog hard!”

Lin Ran couldn’t help but exclaim.

“Kid, these claws of his are the claws of a dragon, you can’t break them at all, go attack its wings, without them? It’s done for!”

Pillow Book was busy reminding.

“Good!”

Lin Ran nodded at his words, and immediately the sword flash in his hand went straight for the Nine Winged Bat Dragon’s wings.

This fellow already had a huge gaping hole in one of his wings, obviously left from the last battle of destruction, and when he saw Lin Ran charging towards his wing, his face instantly turned icy cold.

“Damnable aborigine, I’ll eat you today!”

The nine-winged bat dragon roared, and then its huge mouth opened up, followed by a cloud of black gas shooting out from it.

The black gas was like a mire, and the moment it enveloped Lin Ran, his entire body lost its focus, as if he was sinking deep into the mire.

“Bastard!”

Lin Ran saw this and fiercely gritted his teeth as the Condensing Frost Sword in his hand instantly slashed directly over with a wisp of sword aura.

However, the moment the attack’s harsh sword mane cut through the black Qi, it actually passed straight through, not actually having the slightest effect on the black Qi.

“Haha! If you want to break through my bat-winged light you can dream about it!”

The Nine-Winged Bat Dragon not only laughed at this.

Lin Ran looked at it without speaking, only his eyes tightened fiercely, followed by a flip of his palm and the dagger-breaking tip was instantly flung out by him.

“Pfft!”

At once, only a muffled sound was heard, followed by the entire body of the Nine Winged Bat Dragon actually trembling violently.

At the same time a stream of blood instantly spilled down.

It turned out that the broken tip of the dagger had actually pierced the Nine Winged Bat Dragon’s wing directly.

“This wing is really his weak point!”

Lin Ran’s eyes lit up with joy as he took advantage of the panic to directly dodge the Nine Winged Bat Dragon’s black light, and immediately flipped over to actually ride directly on his back.

“Get the hell down!”

The Nine Winged Bat Dragon was furious at this, and kept flapping its wings and rampaging around.

While Lin Ran’s hands were firmly gripping its half-injured wings, by now the Frost Condensation Sword had been put away by him, and in its place was the dagger with the broken tip in his hand.

“Today I, Lin Ran, am going to slaughter you in public, this dead bat, and still want to return to the Immortal World, I’ll send you to feed the dogs!”

With that said, Lin Ran’s hand? The broken tip of the dagger stabbed in towards the Nine Winged Bat Dragon’s wings.

A huge wound appeared on the Nine Winged Bat Dragon's wing instantly, and blood flew everywhere.

Chapter 1580

"Aborigine! How dare you!"

The huge wound on his wing caused the Nine-Winged Bat Dragon to instantly become anxious.

But at this moment, Lin Ran was climbing on his back, making it impossible for him to dodge, and Lin Ran's strength was not inferior to his at all, and at this moment, there was severe pain coming from his wings, making it impossible for him to struggle to get out of the way.

"See if I dare!"

There was a sharpness in Lin Ran's eyes as he raised his dagger and stabbed it in towards the root of the Nine Winged Bat Dragon's wing.

"Ah!"

The deadly pain caused the Nine-Winged Bat Dragon to let out a wretched scream.

With the pain in its wings, its entire body slammed unsteadily towards the bottom. In front of him, there was the arrow tower.

Although the tower was made of wood, there was another layer of protection on the outside, so even the previous self-explosion of the foreign devil did not pose a threat to it.

However, at this moment, the Nine-Winged Bat Dragon was in too much pain to care, so it crashed straight into the side of the arrow tower.

"Bang Bang Bang!"

A series of explosive sounds rang out, and almost instantly, the Nine Winged Bat Dragon collapsed the side of the tower.

The whole tower immediately began to shake, and as it did so, the vortex in the sky also shook with it.

He pulled out his dagger and threw another dagger at the root of the Nine Winged Bat Dragon's wing.

This time, a crunching sound was heard, followed by the entire wing of the Nine Winged Bat Dragon drooping completely, apparently the bone was completely broken by Lin Ran.

"Go to hell, you bastard!"

The nine-winged bat dragon let out a roar, and then the half-dropped wing burst into a blinding light, followed by a "bang" sound.

Lin Ran's whole body was directly blown away by the huge explosion.

At the same time, the arrow tower on one side was also affected, and the already wobbly arrow tower immediately fell to the side.

But I don't know how the tower was built, but although the tower fell, the light on the tip of the tower did not go out, but still shot towards the sky.

The vortex in the sky seemed to have been summoned, but it also rushed towards the place where the light was shining.

It was only when the light from the arrow tower shone back into the vortex that the vortex completely stabilised and stopped moving.

“Kid! Quickly chase, that guy is running!”

Lin Ran had just rushed out of the pile of arrow towers when he heard Pillow Book’s voice.

Turning his head to look, he indeed found that at this moment, the Nine Winged Bat Dragon flapped its only remaining wing and charged out towards the vortex diagonally above.

Lin Ran knew clearly in his heart that the vortex must be the entrance to the Immortal Realm from Earth.

If he really let this Nine Winged Bat Dragon rush in, he would really be doomed unless he followed him in.

Almost as soon as this thought flashed in Lin Ran’s mind, his entire body had already increased its speed to the extreme and was chasing after the nine-winged bat dragon again.

The nine-winged bat dragon had one of its wings cut off by Lin Ran’s dagger, so only the other one was still usable and its speed was greatly reduced.

However, it had already taken advantage of the time when its other wing blew itself up and had already rushed out a short distance away, and was not far from the vortex in the sky.

Seeing this, Lin Ran didn’t dare to slow down, and with a shake of the Condensing Frost Sword in his hand, he instantly counted to seven-coloured sword maces heading straight for the Nine-Winged Bat Dragon.

“Aborigine! You wait for me!”

The Nine Winged Bat Dragon let out a roar, at this moment he didn’t dare to dodge at all, seeing that he was getting closer and closer to the entrance of the vortex, if he dodged and was blown off course by the seven-coloured sword mists, I was afraid that Lin Ran would be able to chase him over in an instant.

With no choice, he cursed and just carried the seven-coloured sword mane for several blows.

The purpose of not releasing him had finally been achieved, and under the attacks of the seven-coloured sword mangles, he did not deviate from his direction, while still charging forward towards the vortex by quite a distance.

Seeing that this nine-winged bat dragon was already less than a hundred metres away from the entrance of the vortex, Lin Ran suddenly became ruthless and directly flung the Frost Condensation Sword out of his hand.

At the same time, with a flip of his palm, the dagger-breaking tip was also flung out.

He himself even increased his speed to the extreme, following the Dagger Breaker Tip and the Condensed Frost Sword as they also chased towards the Nine Winged Bat Dragon.

“Pfft!”

“Pfft!”

One after the other, the Frost Condensation Sword and the Dagger Breaker Tip stabbed into the Nine Winged Bat Dragon’s wings and back one after the other.

At once, the entire body of the Nine-Winged Bat Dragon was unstable and was about to fall down towards this side.

“No!”

There was anger and reluctance in the Nine-Winged Bat Dragon’s eyes, and at this moment he was only fifty metres away from the vortex.

This distance could be completely crossed for him with just two breaths of time.

Regardless of the sharp pain coming from behind him, his entire body emitted a burst of black light, and his miserable screams rang out as he rushed towards the entrance of the vortex.

“Kid hurry up! He’s burning his origin to speed up!”

Pillowbook said busily.

At this moment, Lin Ran had already reached a short distance behind the Nine-Winged Bat Dragon.

Seeing this, he gritted his teeth and threw a punch towards his back, the wind of his fist blasted out, Lin Ran didn’t hesitate and instantly squeezed his palm.

“Bang!”

The fist wind behind him immediately exploded, Lin Ran did not try to resist, the whole person was blown backwards directly by the explosive blast backwards and forwards.

But it was this acceleration that finally allowed him to catch up with the nine-winged bat dragon when it was only the last ten metres away from the vortex.

“Get the hell back!”

Lin Ran grabbed the nine winged bat dragon’s two claws that seemed like steel swords with both hands.

He then turned around and threw them away, actually sending the Nine Winged Bat Dragon flying backwards towards the back again.

“No! Bastard! Indigenous! Damn you! Damn it!”

The nine-winged bat dragon was so angry that it cursed.

At the same time, the black light of its huge body surged violently as it actually charged towards Lin Ran again.

“Give me death!”



Lin Ran waved his hand and recruited back his Frost Condensation Sword and Dagger Broken Tip, holding the sword in one hand and the dagger in the other, he charged straight towards the Nine-Winged Bat Dragon.

“Die! Die!” The Nine-Winged Bat Dragon was also completely furious at this point.

His entire body was lingering with black Qi and his life essence was burning rapidly as his entire body charged towards Lin Ran.

The two figures were so fast that they instantly collided in the next moment.

By now the thunder clouds around them had completely dispersed and the sun shone out again above the Fey Demon Realm, but by now it was nearing dusk.

Under the dusk sunlight, the huge body of the Nine-Winged Bat Dragon was seen flying backwards violently, and a longsword was thrust into his throat impartially.

A dagger, on the other hand, was plunged into his abdomen.

“No!”

The Nine-Winged Bat Dragon let out a resigned roar, and the next moment, its body actually erupted with a ten thousand feet of black light.

“Bang!”

With a loud bang, the Nine-Winged Bat Dragon instantly exploded, and Lin Ran was also slammed directly towards the tip of the arrow tower on one side by the huge shockwave.

“Bang!”

Soon after, the loud sound came as Lin Ran was like a cannonball, completely popping the tip of the arrow tower.

The white light that was still shining out instantly came to an abrupt halt.

The vortex above the sky trembled violently, and the vortex, which was originally ten thousand feet in size, began to slowly shrink, and it was clear that it would soon close completely.

At that time, even if the Nine-Winged Bat Dragon were to rise again, it would be impossible to leave this place.