

# I'll Quit Being a God

## - Chapter 11: Gongshu Jie

In the hot afternoon, Xiao Ai left the ridge of the field and walked towards the village not far away.

It was already September, but the heat in the air had not yet dissipated.

Walking under the hot sun, she felt a little breathless. While the weather was so hot in the village, Cold Feather Mountain was shrouded in thunder clouds and howling wind, as if a rainstorm was about to come.

The villagers in Shuisheng village were accustomed to such a scene, after all, this lasted half a year. But Xiao Ai was always worried, no matter how many times she looked at it.

She knew that the huge spiral clouds and the lightning that struck from time to time must be related to Lord Mountain God. But Xiao Ai was not sure whether these lightning strikes were good or bad for Lord Mountain God.

So Xiao Ai had also sneaked into the mountain a few times, wanting to see what was happening in the Mountain God Temple.

However, although she went to the temple several times, she failed to see the giant divine white wolf. The Mountain God Temple was also empty. There were no abnormalities.

Only when she held the Mountain God sign hanging on her chest, could she vaguely feel that Lord Mountain God was still in this Cold Feather Mountain. This feeling would bring her a peace of mind.

“Lord Mountain God.....”

Xiao Ai stood on the path into the village, staring blankly at the thunderclouds spinning over the mountain. She was spacing out and did not want to move at this moment.

At this time, there were footsteps approaching, waking up the dazed girl. She looked back and saw a black-robed person walking towards the road outside the village.

It was a middle-aged man with a serious face. He was in all black robes, but the beard on his jaw was a strange red color. And the most shocking thing was his earrings.

From the black-robed man's earlobes each hung a green and a white earring, but as he got closer, the girl could see clearly those were not earrings at all, but two slowly wriggling snakes!

These two wriggling snakes were hanging on the man's earlobe. If the tiny snakes had not been wriggling all the time, it would almost look like ordinary earrings.

Using live snakes as earrings? Was he not afraid of being bitten?

Xiao Ai was afraid and planned to turn and run. But she stopped when she heard the black-robed man take the initiative to speak.

"Little girl, I am Wuzhu from the Thousand Needles City, named Gong-Shu Jie. I've come here to chase a devil seed. I am not a bad person. May I ask if you've ever seen a strange wisp of black smoke anywhere?"

Although the black-robed man's face was serious, his words seemed to have some kind of power, making the girl subconsciously stop in her tracks.

After she heard what the man said, she was even more surprised and widened her eyes.

"Master Wuzhu?"

The girl was a bit shocked. The village elders said that a Master Wuzhu is a big man who serves the Fire God and would only stay in the city. But now there is a Master Wuzhu coming to Shuisheng Village? And he said that he was coming after a devil seed.....

Xiao Ai was a little scared and looked at the Cold Feather Mountain at a distance.

Although the white wolf was known as the Mountain God worshiped in Shuisheng Village, people in the village secretly scolded it as a man-eating demon. They also said that if Shuisheng Village was not too remote to take care of, a Master Wuzhu in the city would catch the wolf demon.

Now, a Master Wuzhu appeared.

Xiao Ai was a little nervous, "No....."

She panicked and lowered her head, whispered, "I have not seen any devils before."

As these words were spoken, a huge thunderbolt exploded in the distant mountain.

"Boom- "

The loud thunder reverberated between heaven and earth, instantly attracting the attention of the Master Wuzhu.

He looked towards the dark forest in the distance that was surrounded by spiral clouds. He frowned and said, "Heavenly thunder? Could it be attracted by that devil seed?"

When he saw that thundercloud before, he had thought it was an ordinary weather, so he did not care about it. But now it seemed that the constantly rotating thundercloud actually contained a terrifying thunderbolt power. The lightning that fell just now was even a heavenly thunder that would only appear to kill demons and monsters.

Could it be that the devil seed escaped into this mountain, and finally attracted the heavenly thunder?

Thinking of this, Gong-Shu Jie directly went towards the distant Cold Feather Mountain. He took a step ten feet away and disappeared from the girl's view in a few seconds.

Seeing this scene, Xiao Ai widened her eyes, now she knew that this Master Wuzhu really had great magic power.

Her expression immediately became anxious. She was worried if Lord Mountain God might run into the Master Wuzhu.

She immediately ran in the direction of Cold Feather Mountain, trying to do something with her own efforts.

After all, she was familiar with the path. Maybe she would find Lord Mountain God before Master Wuzhu, so she could inform Lord Mountain God to leave .....

Gong-Shu Jie (the Master Wuzhu) did not know what Xiao Ai was thinking about. He used his magic to drift so fast in the forest, and soon left Shuisheng Village behind.

Whether it was a rugged road, a dense shrubs road, or even a road beside a cliff, Gong-Shu Jie crossed it with ease as if he were walking on smooth ground.

Although he had never been here before, he had a clear goal. The huge spiral cloud spinning in the sky and the center of the spiral cloud were the best road signs.

But the closer he got, the heavier Gong Shu Jie's mood became. Because as he kept getting closer, he also clearly felt the terrifying thunderbolt power that pervaded in the vortex clouds overhead.

Originally, he thought that it was the devil seed who had attracted the heavenly thunder, so he rushed towards this direction. But after entering Cold Feather Mountain, he understood that he was wrong.

The swirling vortex clouds in the sky were surging with fury, emitting a terrifying aura that made his heart skip a beat. Such a terrifying thunderstorm could not have been caused by that devil seed he chased, but a more terrifying demon!

Although he was still at the periphery of the mountain, he had not entered the center of the cloud yet, so the pressure he felt was limited. But just the slight aura emanating from the periphery already made him alarmed, and he could hardly imagine what kind of scene the thundercloud center would be.

And what kind of demon would attract such a terrifying thundercloud!

If it was released, it would probably be a terrifying demon that could destroy a city, even ruin a land and disrupt a country.

This Cold Feather Mountain was always remote and desolate, how could it produce such a terrifying demon? It was a huge disaster!

If he hadn't tracked the devil seed to this place today, he was afraid everyone in the outside world would be in the dark.

No! This matter must not happen! He would figure it out!

The demon in this mountain was so terrible, and if it was lucky enough to not die under the thunderstorm, it would definitely come down to the world and kill people in order to heal its wounds.

He must kill it here, no matter the cost.

Thinking of this, Gong-Shu Jie sped up a lot. Soon, he saw the center of the thunderstorm - it was over the peak of Cold Feather Mountain with the most dense ground spirit aura.

On top of the mountain, huge vortex clouds gushing and rotating, vast and majestic thunderbolt force condensed and did not disperse. From time to time there was a terrifying lightning in the clouds flickering, giving people a huge pressure.

Under the thundercloud, the forest was deadly silent, people could not hear any sound of birds and insects, and could not feel the slightest breath of life. It was like a land of the dead. When Gong-Shu Jie stepped into this land, he could not help feeling a shock.

There was no living thing in this place!

What kind of horrible demon was this? Even the insects disappeared in its habitat.

Among all creatures in the earth, the ubiquitous insects were the most powerful species, to some extent. They had no fear, and did not know living and death.

But now even the insects in the mountains were afraid of the demons in the forest...

Realizing of this, GongShu Jie now felt a great pressure.

Just how powerful is the demon in this mountain?

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With uneasiness in his heart, Gong-Shu Jie's footsteps slow down a lot.

Although it was clear that the demon in the forest must have sensed his presence, he still cautiously observed the forest in front of him.

However, the further he go, the more strange Gong-Shu Jie felt, because the forest did not have the slightest devil aura belonging to the demon. There seemed to be no demon at all. The air was only filled with the purest and most terrifying thunderbolt power.

Could it be that the demon had been struck dead by heavenly thunderbolt?

But even if the demon was killed, it was impossible for the devil aura to dissipate so quickly.

Gong-Shu Jie's heart was filled with confusion. At that moment, a white light flashed in his vision. Immediately after, a deafening rumble sounded, and a frighteningly thick thunderbolt descended from the sky and viciously struck down in the forest.

“Boom!”

The ground beneath Gong-Shu Jie's feet seemed to shake violently.

Having witnessed the terrifying power of this thunderbolt up close, Gong-Shu Jie's breathing almost stopped.

There was more heavenly thunderbolt striking down! The demon was not dead!

Gong-Shu Jie instantly disappeared from the original place, moving towards the direction of the heavenly thunderbolt. When he could not sense the presence of devil aura, he could not find the demon in the forest.

But now, this sudden heavenly thunderbolt guided the way to the demon for him.

In the forest, a dry and hot gale was raised. Gong-Shu Jie rose up in the wind and flew rapidly over the forest. In a few seconds, he arrived at the direction where the thunderbolt struck down and he saw the Mountain God Temple surrounded by trees.

The Mountain God Temple was ordinary, and there was nothing unusual. However, in front of the Mountain God Temple, there was a huge white wolf standing.

Under the gloomy sky, the white wolf was so big and frightening that its size was almost equal to the height of the Mountain God Temple behind it, and it was a completely vicious beast. But now the most terrifying thing was not the size of the white wolf, but the white wolf's thunderbolt power surrounding his body.

The one hit by thunder was clearly the giant wolf in front of him!

But the power of the thunderbolt that could make even a thousand-year-old demon get traumatized. Why was the white wolf unharmed?

And it was not only unharmed, but its body surface was surprisingly thunderous. Electric thunder flashed across the silver-white wolf fur. As the white wolf inhaled, all the thunderbolt power overflowing in the air was actually inhaled by it.

Its huge body shape was like a bottomless abyss crazily swallowing the surrounding thunder.

In just a few seconds, the thunderbolt power in front of the Mountain God Temple was almost completely absorbed into the white wolf's body.

At this point, the white wolf slowly opened his eyes and looked in Gong-Shu Jie's direction.

When a man and a wolf looked at each other, Gong-Shu Jie's mind was shaken to see a pair of pale eyes flashing with lightning.

Although the next second, the lightning light dispersed and the white wolf's eyes returned to be normal, the wolf brought a huge pressure to Gong-Shu Jie. His breath was slightly stagnant, and seemed to face a heavenly thunder tribulation.

This white wolf was definitely not ordinary mountain demon!

It was not struck by heavenly thunderbolt, instead, it was borrowing the heavenly thunderbolt to cultivate!

Realizing of this, Gong-Shu Jie was astonished. Regardless of human beings and demons, they were afraid of heavenly thunderbolt and kept far away from it. Now the beast in front of him could borrow heavenly thunderbolt to cultivate.

Dispelling the hot wind around him, Gong-Shu Jie was falling from the air, respectfully and politely saluted to the giant wolf.

"My name is Gong-Shu Jie, a Wuzhu from Thousand Needles City. It is an honor to meet you, Mountain God."

In the Mountain God Temple, the clay statue of the white wolf on the divine altar stood out. How could Gong-Shu Jie not know that the white wolf was the Mountain God of Cold Feather Mountain?

Although he guessed it right, there was still confusion in his heart that could not be resolved.

Most of the Mountain Gods were actually demons and monsters. When their cultivation had become successful, some mortals built temples and shrines dedicated to them. Day after day, the demon or monster had been turning into a Mountain God. But whether it was good or bad, these Mountain Gods could not get rid of their essence as a demon. The more profound the practice, the more dense devil aura it had.

But this Cold Feather Mountain God had not even the slightest devil aura. When Gong-Shu Jie opened his magic eyes to watch, he could only see a blindingly bright thunderbolt power, as if the white wolf was composed entirely of thunderbolts.

This weird phenomenon had overturned Gong-Shu Jie's previous perception. There were such living creatures in this world! The white wolf's body only had the thunderbolt power, no demon power.

Could it be a legendary Ancient Divine Beast?

Gong-Shu Jie was a little nervous. Those divine beasts were not human nor demons or monsters. They were born with divine powers, powerful beyond the perception of common sense. They were hidden deep in mountains and swamps, and they usually had eccentric temperament.

But if it was an Ancient Divine Beast, why was it willing to be a small Mountain God in this remote Cold Feather Mountain?

He did not understand.

What Gong-Shu Jie saw today had broken his past decades of perception.

Now he could only bow and salute, said, "I came here to pursue a devil seed. I was attracted by the movement of the heavenly thunderbolt, and I did not mean to disturb your practice. Please forgive me."

Gong-Shu Jie first illustrated the cause and effect, wanting to resolve possible misunderstandings. Demons and beasts felt offended when they were disturbed by outsiders during their practice.

In fact, with Gong-Shu Jie's identity as a Wuzhu, even in the face of those famous Mountain Gods, there was no need to be overly concerned.

But the white wolf in front of him was not an ordinary Mountain God, because the heavenly thunderbolt could not hurt him.

However, after hearing Gong-Shu Jie's respectful words, the huge white wolf only glanced at him coldly and nodded his head.

"I know."

After saying that, the white wolf jumped into the ground and disappeared from Gong-Shu Jie's view.

This ambiguous answer made Gong-Shu Jie feel dumbfounded.

Did the Mountain God forgive him?

After hesitating for half a second, Gong-Shu Jie finally remained in the place, not daring to leave without permission. He wanted to wait for the Ancient Divine Beast to return before apologizing.

This Ancient Divine Beast was so fierce, if it was evil, he was afraid that the whole Fire Pass Country was going to suffer. Gong-Shu Jie did not dare to take the risk.

However, Lu Heng, who had disappeared into the ground, had no time to pay attention to the uneasiness in Gong-Shu Jie's heart.

Now his body was filled with a huge amount of thunderbolt power that was ready to burst. He only wanted to quickly digest the thunderbolt power in his body to avoid exploding.

Last month when he absorbed the heavenly thunderbolt power, he did not control the amount, so he was overwhelmed by the surge of thunderbolt power to the point it cracked his skin and flesh. He took a long time to recover.

This time he didn't expect to absorb even more thunderbolt power.

This method of absorbing thunderbolt power cultivation was good, but it was so difficult to control its amount!

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Underground in the Mountain God Temple, Lu Heng once again entered into a state of deep cultivation, continuously digesting the thunderbolt power in his body.

The thunderbolt power surged in his body and slowly merged into his flesh and blood.

By now, the presence of demon power could no longer be found in Lu Heng's body.

Because during this half year's cultivation, with more and more thunderbolt power in his body, the original quantity of demon power was driven away and rejected by the surging thunderbolt power. The demon power finally shrunk completely into the Sea of Qi (where the power is stored) and solidified into a small ball.

Therefore, the power surging in Lu Heng's body has completely turned into the thunderbolt power. If he did not keep the appearance of a giant wolf, no one would have taken him as a demon if they sensed him by power alone.

As for the human Wuzhu who suddenly appeared outside, Lu Heng was actually a little worried.

In the wolf demon's remaining memory, Wuzhu was the most dignified person in a city. He was in charge of the incense, offerings and sacrifices of a city.

Usually, a Wuzhu was many times more powerful than a demon like the white wolf in the remote mountains.

If a small demon encountered a Wuzhu, it would either turn around and run or kneel down and beg for mercy. A demon couldn't even have the thought of resistance, because the gap between the two sides was too great.

So Lu Heng chose to disappear into the ground quickly, he not only wanted to stabilize the collection of thunderbolt power, but was also afraid that the Wuzhu would subdue him.

However, in the process of cultivation, Lu Heng could feel that the Wuzhu outside did not leave.

Lu Heng was immediately shocked in his heart - could it be that this Wuzhu was determined to get rid of him? Otherwise why was he guarding him outside?

But after thinking about it carefully, Lu Heng felt that it was not quite right.

If the Wuzhu really wanted to subdue him, he would have done it already. Even if Lu Heng dived into the ground, the Wuzhu should have a way to force Lu Heng to come out.

On the contrary, the Wuzhu had a modest attitude, and his words could even be said to be respectful to the extent that he did not want to fight with Lu Heng. Considering his status as a city Wuzhu, it could not simply be to amuse Lu Heng.

Then, why?

The more Lu Heng thought about it, the more he thought something was wrong. Maybe the Wuzhu was scared by the scene of absorbing the heavenly thunder. Maybe he thought Lu Heng was some kind of terrifying demon. That's why he didn't dare to make a move rashly.

Such a conjecture emerged in his mind, but Lu Heng was not very sure.

He knew that absorbing heavenly thunder seemed scary, but in reality it only looked scary. Lu Heng absorbed the thunderbolt power and transformed it into his own power, although it would become more pure, the amount was much

less. Lu Heng cultivated for half a year and absorbed one heavenly thunder after another, but not much of it was really transformed into his own power.

Not to mention fighting with a Wuzhu, the amount was far from the white wolf's original demon power.

Even if he had developed the heavenly thunder cultivation method, it was only potential and had not yet grown.

He suspected that if he really fought with the Wuzhu, he would be killed in one move.

But Lu Heng hid in the ground for a full hour, and the violent thunderbolt power in his body had stabilized. The Wuzhu named Gong-Shu Jie was still waiting outside and did not leave, seemingly determined to guard outside until Lu Heng came out.

Lu Heng had a headache.

Emotionally, he was not willing to have any contact with this Wuzhu.

He was a demon, and Gong-Shu Jie was a Wuzhu to subdue demons. If they were in conflict, his little life seemed to be doomed.

But if he did not go out soon, it was estimated to be bad luck.

Thinking of the scene that the Wuzhu was angry because he was hiding from him, and then killed him with one move, Lu Heng couldn't calm down.

"Forget it, just go out and ask him what the hell is going on."

Lu Heng sighed slightly, leaving the ground, the body was quickly floating up. Finally, once again appeared in front of the Mountain God Temple.

The light was dull around the forest in the afternoon. The huge swirling clouds in the sky enveloped the forest, blocking out the hot sunlight and making heaven and earth appear gloomy.

The black-robed Wuzhu was sitting cross-legged under a tree. His eyes slightly closed, seemingly in deep meditation. The small snake hanging on his earlobe was asleep and no longer wriggling.

The moment Lu Heng appeared, Gong-Shu Jie immediately opened his eyes and stood up.

"Greetings, Cold Feather Mountain God," Gong-Shu Jie took a fist-and-palm salute.

With Gong-Shu Jie's status, making such a gesture showed a great respect. Lu Heng was sure that he was really shocked by the sight of him absorbing the heavenly thunderbolt.

Though Gong-Shu Jie was humble, Lu Heng did not dare to play the big tail wolf.

He said politely, "Master Wuzhu, my name is Lu Heng, now I am considered as the Mountain God of this Cold Feather Mountain. What can I do for you?"

Because of his overly large size and beastly body, Lu Heng could not salute like the Wuzhu, and could only use words to express his goodwill.

Gong-Shu Jie did not dare to be arrogant and took a fist-and-palm salute again, "You don't have to say that. I just see that the Mountain God is protecting this location, so I feel respect in my heart and want to offer a talisman to make a good relationship."

Then, Gong-Shu Jie took out a bright yellow jade pendant, "This is a Mountain Fixing Talisman, and it can fix mountains and rivers. Although it is not very rare, it have some benefits if you wear it on your body. Please accept it."

The moment Gong-Shu Jie took out the jade pendant, the earth vein aura in this Cold Feather Mountain seemed to react. As the God of Cold Feather Mountain, Lu Heng was even more clear of the effectiveness of it.

This was not just SOME benefits. This Mountain Fixing Talisman was really a treasure for a Mountain God!

With this Mountain Fixing Talisman, Lu Heng's power and strength as well as his cultivation speed could be increased by several grades. If the original wolf demon had seen this Mountain Fixing Talisman, it would have been so greedy that he would have knelt down and taken it.

What did Gong-Shu Jie want to do when he gave such an expensive gift?

Lu Heng looked at the bright yellow jade pendant for a while. And he could feel the rich earth spirit power inside the pendant. He shook his head.

"Thank you for your kindness. But this talisman is of no use to me, and without merit, I cannot accept this treasure."

Lu Heng originally did not want to be a Mountain God, and with the heavenly thunder cultivation method he could not use this piece of jade. And if he really accepted such a valuable treasure, he would owe a big favor later. What's more, if Gong-Shu Jie found out that Lu Heng was not that strong, would he felt cheated and annoyed?

A wise man will not stand under a dangerous wall. Lu Heng did not want to covet a treasure that could not be used, or add a possible future enemy.

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#### Chapter 14: Fear

The white wolf's refusal did not surprise Gong-Shu Jie.

He understood that the Ancient Divine Beast in front of him did not care about the Mountain God position.

In this world, there were indeed some demon cultivators who were willing to be a Mountain God or a Water God. They received some incense, and relied on the spiritual energy of the earth's veins to cultivate. But the Ancient Divine Beasts were not like them.

The heavenly thunder that demon cultivators feared was only the basis of Ancient Divine Beast's cultivation. It was just a passing cloud for these divine beasts that existed for a long time.

Gong-Shu Jie did not offer this piece of jade pendant for a potential reward, but simply because the only thing he could use to get close to the Ancient Divine Beast was this Mountain Fixing Talisman. Since the divine beast did not accept it, he had no other treasures.

After taking back the jade pendant, Gong-Shu Jie had no better words to say for a while.

He wanted to ask the beast why he wanted to take incense here, but he was afraid that he would break some taboo because of rashly asking.

So Gong-Shu Jie just stood in the same place, didn't say anything. The atmosphere suddenly fell into a strange deadlock.

It was a good thing that someone helped him out at that moment.

In the forest, there was a young girl panting sharply and running towards the Mountain God Temple.

Although the distance was still far away, both Lu Heng and Gong-Shu Jie sensed it.

A man and a wolf looked in that direction at the same time. Gong-Shu Jie was a little surprised - this Qi seemed to be somewhat familiar.

As the Mountain God, Lu Heng knew better who was coming. The Mountain God's sign, which carried some of his power, was still on the girl.

Lu Heng slightly sensed it, and the Mountain God's power was directly activated. The little girl who was running in the forest suddenly felt a huge change in the surrounding scenery - all the trees on both sides were falling backwards so fast that they even turned into a blur of shadows. Everything in her field of vision was spinning rapidly, and the colorful scenery completely messed up her eyes.

Xiao Ai stared at this magical scene with wide eyes, and before she could react, she found that all those blurry shadows had disappeared. She was standing in front of a huge white wolf, and behind the white wolf, it was the familiar Mountain God Temple.

She stared in shock, almost suspecting she was hallucinating, "Lord Mountain God?"

She was clearly a long way from the Mountain God Temple, how could she suddenly arrive at the place in an instant? Could it be the Lord Mountain God brought her here?

The giant wolf nodded calmly and said, "It's me."

He lowered his head, gazed at the little girl and asked, "You rushed into the forest, did some urgent matter happened in the village?"

Lu Heng's inquiry made the girl come back to her senses and remember the purpose of her trip.

Her expression was a little anxious, "Lord Mountain God, there is a Wuzhu outside the mountain, he said he came here to pursue demons!"

The girl's anxious expression showed that she was actually concerned about Lu Heng's safety. She was not even caring that her words would offend the Mountain God as a demon.

The girl's words did not make Lu Heng react, but Gong-Shu Jie on the side was so scared that his whole body was dripping sweat.

"There must be a misunderstanding in this matter!" Gong-Shu Jie was so anxious that he hurriedly opened his mouth and interrupted the girl's words, fearing that the girl would say something again.

"Lord Mountain God, I really came here in pursuit of a devil seed that escaped from the city, and I definitely did not come for you."

When he gave that talisman for the Mountain God, he thought he had managed to get closer to this Cold Feather Mountain God and make the atmosphere a little more cordial. If he did not explain clearly, he may have a conflict with this Mountain God and suffer an unwarranted disaster because of a misunderstanding.

And Gong-Shu Jie's defense caused the girl in front of the giant wolf to freeze for a moment.

Xiao Ai turned around, only to find Master Wuzhu not far behind her.

The girl was so scared as to scream on the spot. "I actually said those words in front of Master Wuzhu? Master Wuzhu had heard what I said! Master Wuzhu had actually found Lord Mountain God!"

The girl's face was pale and she backed up repeatedly. She was so dumbfounded that she didn't even hear what Gong-Shu Jie was saying.

Probably only Lu Heng was the most calm one among them.

He stretched out his huge paw and gently pulled the little girl to his side and said, "Don't be afraid, this Wuzhu doesn't mean any harm. He is not here to trouble me either, you don't have to worry."

Seeing that the little girl had calmed down a bit because of his reassurance, Lu Heng then looked at the Wuzhu not far away and said, "Sorry for the little girl's impoliteness."

Lu Heng's words made Gong-Shu Jie feel relief. He waved his hand and said, "Never mind. This girl's brave heart is praiseworthy. And it is indeed a good deed for sir Mountain God to have this believer."

After seeing Lu Heng's attitude toward the little girl, Gong-Shu Jie finally let go of the worry in his heart.

Although this divine beast was mysterious and powerful, it was so caring to an ordinary human child. Therefore, it was not the vicious and malicious type of divine beast.

This powerful divine beast, they must be close to nature and have good temper because they were willing to descend to this Cold Feather Mountain to take incense and shelter the villagers.

After all, among the divine beasts, the kind that was vicious was the mainstream.

Now that Gong-Shu Jie's speculation had been verified, the fear in Gong-Shu Jie's heart was put down.

The Divine Beast in front of him was so easy-going, so he shouldn't worry about it coming down into the world and bringing disaster.

But even so, it did not mean that Gong-Shu Jie dared to neglect the Ancient Divine Beast. He decided that after coming down from the mountain, he would immediately inform the Wuzhus of several large cities near the Cold Feather Mountain. They could share their experiences.

In any case, the Fire Pass Country can not offend the Ancient Divine Beast in the mountain and must treat it carefully.

What's more, this Ancient Divine Beast had the power of ruling the heavenly thunder. This divine power was so rare, even among the powerful Ancient Divine Beasts, this Lu Heng was the strongest one.

The expression on Gong-Shu Jie's face became more serious as he thought this, and he didn't dare to be the least bit disrespectful in his behavior. He was determined to leave a good impression in the mind of Lu Heng.

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Gong-Shu Jie's attitude was humble and respectful, completely different from that of a mighty Master Wuzhu in the old people's stories.

The little girl who witnessed everything was a bit stunned by this. In the old people's stories, when demons encountered the city's Master Wuzhu, they could only run away with their tails between their legs.

If Shuisheng village was not remote and was blessed with a Master Wuzhu, the white wolf in the mountain would not dare to bully people at all..... The old people occasionally discussed the white wolf like this.

Therefore, Xiao Ai always believed that compared to a Master Wuzhu, the Lord Mountain God was weak. This was the reason why she hurriedly headed here.

But now the girl found that the situation was not quite the same as the old people had said.

It was clear that the Lord Mountain God was more powerful than this Master Wuzhu facing the Lord Mountain God. Although she did not know the world too much, she could distinguish between the strong and the weak.

Now seeing the friendly conversation between the Lord Mountain God and this Master Wuzhu, the girl was completely sure of one thing. That is, the village elders were all talking nonsense! They didn't know the Lord Mountain God at all.

They said that the Lord Mountain God settled in the mountain to oppress mortals, forcing everyone to offer incense and sacrifices. And he was a man-eating demon.

However, after the village people sacrificed her to the Lord Mountain God, he did not want to eat her at all. He just let her go. And on her way back to the village, the Lord Mountain God ordered the monkeys to follow and take care of her.

On the contrary, the village adults, after seeing her return to the village, they tied her up and sent her back to the mountain, and scolded her for being greedy and afraid of death. In the end, it was the Lord Mountain God who did her justice.

And now, this Master Wuzhu also did not make a move to subdue the demon.

How could the Lord Mountain God be a vicious demon that eats people!

The real Lord Mountain God was definitely not like the village adults said.

And she decided that after returning to the village, she must find a way to eliminate everyone's prejudice of the Lord Mountain God, to let everyone understand that the Lord Mountain God was not as terrible as they thought.

She made this decision with firmness of will.

At this time, Lu Heng and Gong-Shu Jie's conversation also came to a conclusion. The black-robed Wuzhu bowed his head, "In that case, I will go back to pursue the devil seed."

The huge white wolf nodded calmly, "Please, Wuzhu Gong-Shu."

Seeing Gong-Shu Jie rising from the wind and disappearing from view, Lu Heng finally sighed with relief.

The conversation with Gong-Shu Jie did not involve anything important. Both sides were wary of each other, so what they talked about was basically related to the devil seed that Gong-Shu Jie was hunting.

The devil seed was in the vicinity of Thousand Needles City, and after it was defeated by Gong-Shu Jie, it fled to this direction. Now Gong-Shu Jie has lost it, he could only feel that the devil seed was hiding near the Cold Feather Mountain.

Gong-Shu Jie thought that the devil seed was scared by the spiral clouds over the Cold Feather Mountain and did not dare to appear. It may hide in the body of some living creature.

Next, he had to search around the Cold Feather Mountain for a long time, so he told Lu Heng in advance and wanted to get Lu Heng's permission. After Lu Heng allowed him to investigate the mountain, he left the Mountain God Temple.

The conversation between them was not long, but Lu Heng still had a general idea of this black-robed Wuzhu. He thought that Gong-Shu Jie's way of thinking seemed a bit different from normal people.

During the conversation, Gong-Shu Jie gave Lu Heng the feeling that he was somewhat similar to some kind of nerd who stayed at home all the time, almost insulated from socializing, and not very good at communicating with strangers. So Gong-Shu Jie wanted to ask but did not directly ask Lu Heng's origin. He was just like a topic terminator.

No wonder this guy behaved so cautiously, it seemed he was also clear about his weakness of not being good with words, and was afraid to accidentally offend Lu Heng.

Shaking his head, Lu Heng then lowered his head to look at the girl at his feet.

In the process of his conversation with Gong-Shu Jie, the little girl had been standing at his feet, not moving, very well behaved.

Now seeing Lu Heng look down, the girl kowtowed quickly to salute. But Lu Heng's front paw flicked and a breeze blew, and the girl could not kneel down.

"There is no need to kneel in front of me," Lu Heng said, "and no need to kneel in the future."

The girl froze for a moment, feeling the invisible breeze in the air that restricted her movement, and nodded her head.

Lu Heng then began to ask, "Wuzhu Gong-Shu said he met you outside the mountain about an hour ago.....that is, after you met Wuzhu Gong-Shu, you immediately came into the mountain to inform me. Were you afraid that I would be killed by Wuzhu Gong-Shu?"

The girl subconsciously nodded, but then hastily shook her head.

"No, I know that Lord Mountain God is divinely powerful, surely ....."

"Okay, stop it," Lu Heng interrupted the girl and said, "Stop these fake words. Even if you really said something to make me angry, I will not eat you. Even if I want to eat people to cultivate, you are not enough to fill the gap between my teeth."

Lu Heng's words were the truth.

Since he used the heavenly thunder to cultivate in the past six months, his body size had become larger and larger. Originally he was only two meters high, but now he was taller than the Mountain God Temple. This little girl was small enough for him to swallow in one gulp.

Xiao Ai then timidly smiled and lowered her head.

Lu Heng looked at her, thought about it and said, "You are not afraid of me, it is a bit surprising. I thought all the people in your Shuisheng village were the same. Okay, take out the mountain god sign, I'll give you something."

Hearing Lu Heng's command, the girl hurriedly took off the mountain god sign and respectfully handed it to the Mountain God.

But Lu Heng did not take it, he just looked down at the small mountain god sign, slowly inhaled a breath and then exhaled. A ray of wish power along with the wind went into the mountain god sign.

Xiao Ai saw a flash of emerald green light, and then the mountain god sign no longer felt cold. The girl was a little surprised, though she did not know what happened.

Lu Heng also did not explain, "You can go back. With this mountain god sign, the mountain beasts will not attack you."

After saying that, Lu Heng dived into the ground again and continued to cultivate. He had not yet absorbed the thunderbolt power in his body. He just barely stabilized it, so he had no time to delay.

As for the wish power he gave the little girl, it would enable the little girl to be less sick. Lu Heng did not mind giving her some rewards because of her good intention.

Anyway, he would not use the wish power from now on.

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## Chapter 16: Demon?

After moving away from the range of the Mountain God Temple, Gong-Shu Jie once again turned back to look at the cloud behind him.

The huge spiral cloud above the main peak of the Cold Feather Mountain was still slowly rotating, with terrifying flashes of lightning from time to time. But there was no heavenly thunder striking down.

For the extremely evil devil seed, the spiral clouds above the Cold Feather Mountain was a terrifying power.

The devil seed even in the daylight had a great probability of attracting heavenly thunder from the sky. Now it was so close to the vortex cloud, even a slight leak of its devil energy would certainly attract the lightning and get hit by the heavenly thunder.

In order to hide its devil energy, the devil seed must dive into a body of some living creature. It probably thought that the vortex cloud over the Cold Feather Mountain was attracted by some demon, so it could escape after the vortex cloud dispersed.

The devil seed definitely could not imagine that it was an Ancient Divine Beast controlling the heavenly thunder. These spiral clouds would not disperse simply because it was the foundation of the divine beast's cultivation.

The devil seed's only choice is cocooning itself. Because of this, now, the devil seed must always hide in a living creature it possessed. If it leaves unprepared, it would quickly attract the heavenly thunder and die.

This provided a great convenience for Gong-Shu Jie's pursuit.

Usually, a devil seed had a great probability of being inside a living person. And almost all people were living in the Shuisheng village, so his pursuit range was small.

Riding on the hot wind to fly out of the mountain, Gong-Shu Jie landed directly in the field of Shuisheng village. He scared the villagers who were working.

"Cripple Ai! Look! A black-robed ghost is flying from the sky!" Wang Laoliu shouted in a low voice with a frightened face, scaring Cripple Ai to cover his mouth.

"Do you want to live?" Cripple Ai shouted, body sweating, "Don't say such things"

The two people witnessed the scene of Gong-Shu Jie falling from the sky. Even if he was too far to hear them clearly, Cripple Ai was still frightened by the words of Wang Laoliu around him.

He decided that he would never ask this old bachelor to help him again. This guy had no gate on his mouth, sooner or later something terrible would happen!

After Gong-Shu Jie landed, he glanced at the far away Cripple Ai and Wang Lao Liu over there, and didn't say anything. He said to the villagers in front of him, "I am a Wuzhu of Thousand Needles City, where is the village chief? I have something to ask him."

When the villagers heard that it was a Master Wuzhu, they became excited and hurriedly took Gong-Shu Jie to the Shuisheng village to look for the village chief. When Gong-Shu Jie followed these villagers, a large group of people followed behind him.

Not only the villagers working in the fields in the village followed him, even the women washing clothes by the river also all gathered around. Everyone did not dare to get near the Master Wuzhu, but only stay far behind to see him. They were curious about why the Master Wuzhu ran to such a remote place.

After the old village chief received the news, he went ahead to meet Gong-Shu Jie at the village's entrance.

The moment he saw Gong-Shu Jie, the old village chief had already made a long bow, "I have come, Master Wuzhu."

Gong-Shu Jie nodded and said straight to the point, "I came here in pursuit of a devil seed and lost the whereabouts of that devil seed. I hope the village chief can cooperate with me to find it, otherwise if it is lurking, it will surely harm people."

The old village chief glanced at Gong-Shu Jie's earlobe and nodded his head, "Of course. We are all at the command of Master Wuzhu."

When he saw the two small snakes hanging on Gong-Shu Jie's earlobes, the old village chief confirmed the identity of the Wuzhu in front of him. He had twice seen Wuzhus in the city afar when he went into the city, and knew that a Wuzhu would always have two strange snakes hanging on his earlobes.

Even if he was not a real Wuzhu, he must listen to him because the village people said that this black-robed man came from the sky. Clearly they could not offend this powerful man.

With Gong-Shu Jie's request, the old village chief called for people to gather in the village.

Men and women, the young and the old gathered at the grain farm at the entrance of the village, even the newborn babies must be brought out. And all of them looked up at the Master Wuzhu on the clay stage. They were whispering and full of curiosity.

After the old village chief talked with his son, he hurriedly went to Gong-Shu Jie's side and bowed his hand, "All the villagers of Shuisheng Village are here, please give your order."

Sitting on the stage, Gong-Shu Jie then opened his eyes and looked down at the villagers.

He did not explain too much, directly opened his magic eyes to lock the villagers below the stage and spoke, "Let them come up to the stage one by one and pass in front of me, I will check whether the devil seed is possessing them."

The old village chief nodded his head in a hurry and passed this order down.

So the villagers of Shuisheng Village went up to the clay stage one by one, and apprehensively passed in front of the Master Wuzhu.

When being watched by Gong-Shu Jie's magic eyes, everyone was nervous and afraid that the next second they would be designated as the devil seed.

Fortunately, this did not happen even after the last villager walked by Gong-Shu Jie.

The villagers gathered below the stage whispered. The village chief and several clan elders looked at each other.

Gong-Shu Jie frowned his eyebrows, and his magic eyes was constantly sweeping in the crowd.

"Village chief, are you sure that all the villagers of Shuisheng Village are here?"

"Uh....." the old village chief talked difficultly, "Actually there is still one girl missing, but that girl....."

The village chief stopped here.

Gong Shu Jie's voice seemed calm but implied pressure, "Go ahead."

The village chief then seemed to have the courage to say in a low voice, "This matter is not really a secret. For Shuisheng village, it is a scourge. There is a Mountain God in the Cold Feather Mountain next to Shuisheng village.

"Eighty years ago, a rich merchant was saved by the white wolf in the mountain, and in order to repay the favor, the rich merchant financed the construction of the Mountain God Temple and opened incense for the white wolf. Since then, for eighty years, the white wolf has been located in the Cold Feather Mountain, forcing us villagers to offer tribute to it in the name of the Mountain God.

"Although we were reluctant, we had to meet its demands and offer three sacrificial offerings every New Year's Day. But half a year ago, the white wolf suddenly asked us for boys and girls, otherwise the village would be destroyed. We had no choice but to draw lots to decide a girl and offer her in exchange for a moment of peace.

"But after the girl was offered, she was not killed by the white wolf. Afterwards, the white wolf even led the girl back to the village to continue to live with us. We do not even know whether the girl is a demon now... We are all careful

and we do not dare to offend her, more afraid to anger the white wolf into eating people, so.....

The village chief said hesitantly and fearfully, "The girl is not coming here now, and we have not found her whereabouts in the village. It is possible that when you arrived, the girl feared your divine power and had already fled into the mountains to seek help from the white wolf."

The village chief's words carefully told a story about how a mountain demon terrorizes villages.

This kind of story, in fact, was not uncommon. If many monsters and demons in remote areas had no suppression, they would become a scourge. And there were even some who made living people as blood meals for their cultivation.

Gong-Shu Jie was ordained to the position of Wuzhu for nearly a hundred years, and he had also killed similar demons.

However, he did not trust the village chief now.

Gong-Shu Jie looked onto the Cold Feather Mountain, and his eyebrows frowned tighter. There, the swirling clouds was in the sky, and the terrifying thunderbolt aura surged through the mountains and wilderness, and even in a great distance he could clearly feel the mighty aura.

"Are you sure, that white wolf personally asked you for the blood of the girl?" Gong-Shu Jie asked seriously.

The village chief nodded his head, "Absolutely! That white wolf personally asked us for girls, otherwise there will be a disaster of exterminating the village, all the villagers know this. I would never dare to lie to you."

After saying that, the village chief looked at the Wuzhu with expectation in his eyes.

But at that moment, a little girl's voice came from outside the village.

"Nonsense! They are talking nonsense!"

This sudden shouting instantly attracted everyone's attention. The villagers looked back and saw a girl running towards the road of the village.

As she ran, Xiao Ai shouted, "Lord Mountain God doesn't eat people! What they say is a lie! They are liars!"

The girl's sudden appearance frightened the villagers and caused them to take several steps back - even before the girl entered the village.

Among the villagers, someone shouted, "She came out of the mountain! She came out from the wolf demon's temple! This demon girl has lured the wolf demon here!"

This terrified shout instantly spread fear among the crowd. The villagers all screamed in terror and retreated one after another.

"The wolf demon is coming! The wolf demon is coming!"

"The wolf demon is coming down the mountain!"

"Help me, Master Wuzhu!"

The villagers fled to the other side of the clay stage and all knelt down in fear, kowtowing to Gong-Shu Jie, crying out and begging.

Gong-Shu Jie watched the girl walk into the village and slowly waved his hand, "No need to panic."

His voice was not loud, but it seemed to have a calming power, and the villagers who were panicking gradually calmed down.

Finally, Xiao Ai slowly walked into the village when she could only hear the wind whistling at the entrance of the village. She faced up to those villagers who was staring at her, as well as the Master Wuzhu on the clay stage.

"You lie! Lord Mountain God does not eat people at all, and I am not a demon!"

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After the girl's voice came out, the people at the entrance of the village all looked at each other.

The strange silence lasted for several seconds. Gong-Shu Jie on the clay stage also did not say a word, just observed the reaction of the villagers.

It was only after several seconds that someone in the crowd shouted in anger.

"You are the minion of that wolf demon, of course you speak for it!"

"Master Wuzhu, this demon girl and the wolf demon are in cahoots, you can see that!"

The villagers shouted bitterly. And with the black-robed Wuzhu at their side, they had some sort of strength.

However, Gong-Shu Jie just watched all this happen and waited until the villagers were quiet before he asked the village chief.

"I ask you, village chief, after that white wolf opened incense in the mountain, besides forcing you to offer incense and sacrifice animals, has there been any other evil deeds? For example, hurting or eating people for no reason?"

"Uh... There are no such acts. " said the old village chief in a small voice, "We also do not dare to offend it. According to its requirements, we should worship its statue in our home, offer incense monthly, and offer three animals on New Year's Day. And even the village hunters did not dare to go near the location of the Mountain God Temple when they go into the forest, so indeed no villagers were eaten by it."

Gong-Shu Jie asked again, "Then when did the rumor about the white wolf eating people appear? It seems to me that everyone is certain that the white wolf will definitely come down and eat people..... Did this rumor come about after he asked for the girl?"

"Uh..... this....." the old village chief hesitated for a few seconds and seemed to be thinking about how to answer.

Xiao Ai then spoke directly to answer, "The village adults have been saying this for a long time!"

The girl glared at the old village chief on the stage and said loudly, "When I was very young, I already heard the village adults say so. They all said that if children disobeyed, they would be carried away and eaten by the wolf demon in the mountains! They said it a long time ago!"

Gong-Shu Jie looked at the old village chief, "Is that true?"

The old village chief was sweating, but he could only admit it, "Yes, but that is only to coax children. It cannot be taken seriously. Besides, although the wolf demon doesn't eat people, it has forced us to offer incense and satisfy its unreasonable demands. There is no Fire God statue in the whole village, all of them have been forced by the white wolf to be replaced by his own statues!"

One of the most important duties of a Wuzhu was to take charge of incense and offerings of the Fire God.

Now a mountain demon forced the villagers to abolish the worship of the Fire God, which was an intolerable crime for a Wuzhu.

When Gong-Shu Jie heard such a thing, his expression couldn't help but be serious.

However, he did not immediately become furious and then went into the mountain to get rid of the demon as the village chief thought. Instead, a look of inward illumination came into his eyes.

"So that's it?....."

Gong-Shu Jie thought about it and looked at the little girl who was cursed and ostracized by the whole village, and asked, "Little girl, let me ask you, is it true that there is no more statues of the Fire God in this village?"

Xiao Ai hesitated for a moment, and finally could only nod her head stiffly, "Yes, there is indeed no statues of the Lord Fire God in the village."

Only then did Gong-Shu Jie look at the old village chief and asked, "After that white wolf forced you to make offerings, in the past eighty years, has this Shuisheng village ever had a disaster, like a bad famine? Have the beasts in the mountains ever come down to eat the villagers? Is there other demons wreaking havoc and killing people?"

"Uh....." the old village chief thought about it and hesitantly shook his head, "No, since I can remember, the village has indeed not had a disaster. The beasts in the mountains have not come down to eat people, and no demons other than the white wolf have been seen ....."

When he continued saying, the old village chief's voice couldn't help but be lowered.

Gong-Shu Jie nodded, some kind of guess in his heart was verified, "In that case, then the truth is obvious."

"The fact that a small remote mountain village has not had any calamity for eighty years proves that although the white wolf has been taking your incense, it has also performed the duties of the Mountain God and given you shelter."

"As for the rumors of eating people, it was just your speculations, and no one has ever been really eaten by the white wolf. Even the girl it asked you to sacrifice was returned intact."

"If what I expect is correct, this is probably a warning."

Gong-Shu Jie said, "I have actually seen the white wolf in the Cold Feather Mountain. I can tell you all clearly that it is definitely not the mountain demon you perceive, but an incomparably noble beast."

"The wish power you offer is not even a piece of cake for him. And in my contact with him, I can see that he does not want to be the Mountain god, and does not care about the Mountain God position and your wish power."

"With His noble status, He has been guarding this mountain and has been bestowing blessings upon you for eighty years. Is this not noble enough for you? No! You just don't know how to be grateful! You have been slandering him for years and years, damaging his reputation! If he had a bad temper, I'm afraid this Shuisheng village would have been destroyed."

Gong-Shu Jie shook his head and said, "And looking at your attitude, I'm afraid that even your offerings were not heartfelt. Though these offerings can provide wish power for him, there's not enough for it to be useful for him. So with all this, I suspect that the Mountain God asked you to offer the girl for nothing but a warning."

"Otherwise, He has been in the mountain for eighty years and has not eaten anyone every year, why did He suddenly ask you to offer the girl this year? And after you offer the girl, he just let her go back to the village. How can you not see such a simple warning?"

"After the girl returned, not only did you not stop slandering the Mountain God, but intensified it and even tried to ask me to 'subdue the demon'? Do you know what will happen to you if this is known by the Mountain God?"

The more Gong-Shu Jie spoke, the harsher his tone became, making the old village chief to sweat and shiver.

And not only the old village chief was frightened, all the villagers who heard these words were all frightened.

They looked in the direction of Cold Feather Mountain in fear, watching the huge vortex clouds hovering in the sky. The words of Gong-Shu Jie was echoing.

"The white wolf in the Cold Feather Mountain is an incomparably noble beast....."

"If he had a bad temperament, the Shuisheng village would have been destroyed....."

The old village chief with a full head of white hair knelt down directly, and pleaded loudly, "Please Master Wuzhu save our Shuisheng Village!"

As the old village chief knelt down, the villagers responded.

In an instant, all the villagers near the entire clay platform all fell to their knees, loudly begging.

"Please Master Wuzhu save our Shuisheng Village!"

When everyone fell to their knees, the only one who did not kneel down was Xiao Ai standing in front of the clay platform.

Gong-Shu Jie looked at her and asked, "Why aren't you kneeling down and begging me?"

The little girl said in calm, "As you said, if Lord Mountain God really got angry with us, Shuisheng Village would have been destroyed long ago. What's more, if begging was useful, I wouldn't have been sent to the Mountain God Temple in the first place."

Gong-Shu Jie took a deep look and nodded, "No wonder the Mountain God regard you with special views..... You are different from these villagers."

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What surprised Gong-Shu Jie was not that this girl could have the courage to speak so eloquently in front of him, but that when this girl said these words, there was not even the slightest emotion of resentment and hatred toward those villagers.

Generally speaking, being treated in this way, the girl should hate the village people. When she was chosen by the whole village to be sacrificed to the demon in the mountain, she was frightened. After escaping from the mountain, she was isolated and rejected by the whole village, and now everyone was accursing her as a demon girl.

But now, Gong -Shu Jie could not see such emotions on her face. What he saw, instead, was a kind of open-mindedness, as if no matter how the villagers misunderstand her, she did not care.

To be honest, if this kind of aloofness appeared in an old man who had experienced all kinds of things in life, or in a monk who had went through a calamity, Gong-Shu Jie would not be surprised.

But she was just an uneducated girl from the mountains! She couldn't even read or write, yet she could have such a state of mind.

Gong-Shu Jie felt that he understood the reason why the Mountain God cared for her, such an outstanding little girl did make people look at her differently.

If not for the fact that this girl and the Mountain God already had a relationship, Gong-Shu Jie would even consider bringing her back to the Thousand Needles City to teach and train.

Gong Shu Jie sighed in his heart, once again looked at the old village chief kneeling at his feet and said, "Well, you have heard the conversation between me and this girl. If the Mountain God would really bother with you, why would he wait for now? So you guys can get up, no need to kneel to me."

"What's more, with the power of the white wolf God, if he really gets angry and wants to come down from the mountain to punish you, I can't stop him at all. So there is no need to kneel, I can not help you."

Gong-Shu Jie said these words blandly and calmly, but the villagers were scared by his words.

The old village chief was even more frightened, looked once again in the direction of that Cold Feather Mountain, then asked uneasily, "Master WuZhu, is that Lord..... Lord Mountain God really so powerful?"

In the villagers' simple view, a Wuzhu of a city was already the top of the world. As long as there was a Wuzhu, any mountain monsters and demons would have to flee in despair.

But now even Master Wuzhu claimed to be no match for the white wolf in the mountain? Could that white wolf really be so terrifying?

The old village chief could not imagine what kind of a demon would be more formidable than Master Wuzhu.

Gong-Shu Jie looked at the old man, and decided to tell the truth so that this group of villagers would not continue to do stupid things to offend the white wolf in the future.

So he nodded and said, "Yes, the white wolf in the mountain is so powerful. If you really provoke him, not to mention me, no one in the entire Fire Pass Country will be able to handle the wrath of the God....."

Speaking of which, Gong-Shu Jie couldn't help but sigh.

He thought carefully about what the villagers had done and began to admire that white wolf's good temper.

It was not surprising that ordinary demons tolerate villagers' slanderous rumors for the sake of collecting wish power, as long as the villagers can provide wish power anyway. But the white wolf clearly did not care about the small village's offerings, nor did it care about the wish power.

In this case, the villagers were allowed to maliciously slander the God behind his back, and it took a full eighty years before he decided to give the villagers a little warning. And after the warning, this group of villagers not only did not repent, they even intensified their slander.

But even so, the white wolf God was not angry.

This cultured temperament was rare even among humans, not to mention the divine beasts.

Now Gong-Shu Jie completely put his mind at ease.

As long as the Fire Pass Country treats him sincerely, this divine beast will not be a scourge.

With such thoughts in mind, Gong-Shu Jie asked the village chief once again, "You said that the reason why the Mountain God opened incense here is a rich merchant's deed 80 years ago? Do you know the name of that rich merchant? Where does his family live?"

This rich merchant may be the reason why the white wolf God was willing to stay here.

With the dignity of a divine beast, there must be a hidden reason about why he was willing to be the Mountain God and shelter a place for 80 years.

If Gong-Shu Jie could find the rich merchant, he may be able to know what really happened eighty years ago, and he could also understand more about this mysterious white wolf God.

But the villagers obviously could not answer this question.

Even the village elders on the stage looked at each other with blank stares, let alone the youngsters and kids.

After all, it was already eighty years ago that a temple was built and a shrine was established for the white wolf.

Now the oldest village elder in the village was only two years old at that time, so even the old village chief knew nothing about this matter.

"About this..... we really do not know," said the old village chief awkwardly, "That was long time for me, and now the merchant had already gone to rest in peace. Master Wuzhu, I think it is difficult to find him."

The old village chief's answer was a little disappointing to Gong-Shu Jie. But he also understood that he could only sigh, "That's right, eighty years is too long."

But a voice suddenly rang out from the crowd at that moment.

"I know! I know the name of that rich merchant! Master Wuzhu, I know!"

This voice instantly attracted everyone's attention.

Gong-Shu Jie heard the voice and saw a strong man in the crowd holding up his hand and shouting loudly. The villagers around him, however, hurriedly reached out to pull him and said, "Wang Laoliu! You're talking nonsense again!"

"Yes! Don't you see what kind of occasion this is?"

The villagers were all frightened by this hunter with a big mouth, and tried to pull him and cover his mouth.

Gong-Shu Jie waved his hand and said, "Let go of him and let him talk. Even if he says the wrong thing, there is no harm."

Hearing the Wuzhu's command, the villagers subconsciously looked at the old village chief. And only after seeing the old village chief nod, they silently let go of the strong hunter.

And the hunter named Wang Laoliu said proudly, "a group of dog-eyed guys, when did I lie to you? The rich merchant who built the temple was named Wu Chong-Gu, and he was a native of Fushan. These messages are carved under the altar of the Mountain God, but unfortunately you all can't read and write, so you don't know!"

After Wang Laoliu finished his speech, he looked at the Wuzhu on the clay platform, "Master Wuzhu, what I said is all true. You can go to the Mountain God Temple to check it out, and you will know whether what I said is true or not."

Gong-Shu Jie nodded, looked at him curiously, "Can you read?"

The hunter in front of him was dark-skinned, sturdy and strong, and did not talk like he could read.

Wang Laoliu laughed and said, "I can't read a word. I'm just a rough guy. But there is an ugly widow in our village who can read and write, and I heard from her when she went into the mountain once for a sacrifice."

Gong-Shu Jie was suddenly surprised. In this remote village, it was almost impossible for someone to be literate, let alone a woman.

He asked, "Where is this woman now?"

"She died two years ago, but her daughter is still in the village, here she is," Wang Laoliu said, pointing to Xiao Ai who was not far away.

The Wuzhu was surprised to look at the little girl and saw the lost emotion on the girl's face.

Could This girl's mother read and write?

"Was that woman from your village?" Gong Shu Jie asked again.

This time, all the people shook their heads and spoke in a variety of ways.

"No, that woman is from outside."

"When she was picked up by Ai Changsheng, she later lived in the village ....."

"Two years ago she suffered from lung disease and died ....."

"At a young age....."

The villagers' various words allowed Gong-Shu Jie to roughly sketch the image of a woman in distress.

Since she had been educated, this woman's background would not be bad. Her face had a natural birthmark, and looked very ugly. She was somehow stranded in this remote mountain, nearly froze to death in the snow, and was picked up by a kind-hearted young man from the village, after which she married the young man who saved her and settled down here.

But she died two years ago due to illness, and the young man who saved her life suddenly disappeared three years ago. The couple left behind only a daughter named Xiao Ai, who now lived with her father's older brother and his family.

After understanding these things, Gong-Shu Jie stopped the conversation and asked the old village chief to disperse the villagers gathered at the entrance. In the end, only a few village elders and the village chief's son remained.

The old village chief looked at Master Wuzhu, and asked hesitatingly.

"Master Wuzhu, have you found the devil seed?"

The old village chief had not forgotten about this matter.

Although they were most afraid of the white wolf in the mountain, they were also afraid of the devil seed. The old village chief was really worried that Master Wuzhu had forgotten about the devil seed because of the white wolf God.

Gong-Shu Jie obviously did not forget about it. He looked at the cold feather mountain in the distance and said.

"That devil seed is either hidden very deep and has been integrated into the spirit of the person who is possessed by it. Or I have lost it and it is not here at all."

"In short, I will stay here for a while. I will not leave until I confirm that the devil seed is not here, so you do not need to worry."

"The most important thing you should remember is that you should not slander the Mountain God in the future. The wolf God is broad-minded and does not bother with you, but you cannot insult him."

Gong-Shu Jie's words were so severe that the elders nodded their heads, "We understand, we understand."

Only then did Gong-Shu Jie nod in satisfaction and walked towards the outside of the village, "All right, you guys can disperse and do what you need to do."

After saying that, Gong-Shu Jie disappeared from the sight of the villagers, and did not give the villagers a chance to get close.

The remaining villagers looked at each other. Someone asked, "What should we do next ....."

The old village chief stomped the walking stick in his hand and had a serious expression, "Naturally, we should listen to the Master Wuzhu! Forbid the villagers from slandering Lord Mountain God again."

"In addition, the Double Ninth Festival is coming up, and we must prepare seriously for this harvest festival. We absolutely can't muddle through like before."

"Since Lord Mountain God is not a demon, we should make offerings sincerely. Go back and tell everyone that from today on, every family should offer incense to Lord Mountain God every day!"

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In the days after that, Gong-Shu Jie stayed near Shuisheng Village to pursue the devil seed.

He did not stay in the village, nor did he contact the villagers.

During the day, he roamed outside the village and in the mountain, walking with his feet over every inch of land and looking for every place where there might be a residue of demonic energy. At night, he found a clean place to sit down and closed his eyes to rest. As a Wuzhu, he did not need to eat or drink.

As for the ugly widow who died two years ago, he was curious but couldn't find more information. The Fire Pass country believed in the Fire God, and people would be cremated after death and their ashes were scattered into the rivers.

In addition to knowing that the ugly widow's surname was Mu, it was impossible to ask for more useful information.

He also visited the Mountain God Temple twice, indeed, under the altar of the God he saw the inscription left behind when the temple was built.

However, he failed to see the white wolf again on both visits. The divine beast still seemed to be in cultivation, and only the huge vortex cloud above Cold Feather Mountain was slowly circling and seemed to be getting bigger and bigger.

The villagers were busy, as the Double Ninth Festival was approaching, a time of harvest.

They not only had to harvest the crops in the fields, but also needed to prepare offerings for the Mountain God. The village chief ordered that this

year's sacrifice could not be as casual as previous years, but needed to be more sincere, so the villagers were much busier than previous years.

And Gong-Shu Jie's stay time in this place had almost reached the limit.

As the city Wuzhu, in charge of the Fire God sacrifice, he must rush back to Thousand Needles City to preside over this year's harvest sacrifice in such a major festival.

As for the devil seed, during these days, Gong-Shu Jie had confirmed that the devil seed was not here. The reason why he still stayed was because he wanted to see Lu Heng before he left.

However, the Cold Feather Mountain was always calm, and the wolf God did not come out, so Gong-Shu Jie could only sigh at this.

On the fifth day of September, a flock of birds suddenly took flight in the Cold Feather Mountain and a long wolf howl came from afar. In the sky, vortex clouds surged, although no heavenly thunder struck down. It seemed that even the clouds in the sky were rejoicing at Lu Heng's appearance.

"Hoo..... Finally."

After emerging from the ground, Lu Heng once again returned to the surface. The feeling of having his feet on the ground made him feel happy.

However, after he stepped on the earth, Lu Heng suddenly noticed a strange thing.

"Hmm? Why has the wish power within this Mountain God Temple suddenly increased?"

Lu Heng who perceived this was surprised.

When he repaired the demon body before, the wish power that the original wolf demon had accumulated for eighty years was almost all consumed by him. The remaining wish power was all given to the girl named Xiao Ai.

In theory, there should be no more wish power in the Mountain God Temple.

The original wolf demon asked the villagers to offer incense to the clay statue of the wolf demon at home every twelve days. Now, it was not yet time for the

next incense offering, there should be no incense in the Mountain God Temple.

But after Lu Heng sensed it a little, he found that the quantity of the incense accumulated in the Mountain God Temple was even quite a lot! It was almost as much as the amount collected by the wolf demon in the past six months.

Lu Heng was a bit confused, and after sensing carefully, he found that all these incense came from the Shuisheng Village under the mountain.

He was even more stunned.

What's wrong with this group of villagers? Why did they suddenly become so devoted?

Back then, the original wolf demon forced and enticed them with various means, and even used the power of the Mountain God to guarantee the harvest of Shuisheng Village, but he could only get a little incense.

Now he Lu Heng did not do anything, how did the villagers suddenly become devout? Could it be that the village had some kind of disaster so this group of villagers wanted to ask for Lu Heng's blessing?

Lu Heng checked these incense wishes, and found that these incense wishes did not contain that strong wish of pleading. That means the villagers were simply making offerings to him.

Lu Heng thought carefully and felt that this matter was probably related to the Wuzhu, Gong-Shu Jie.

When he was cultivating underground, Lu Heng also felt that Gong-Shu Jie entered the mountain twice. Lu Heng did not want to meet him again because he was not as powerful as Gong-Shu Jie thought, so he did not show up.

Now five days have passed by and the Double Ninth Festival was coming up, Lu Heng thought he would go back to his city. In this world, the Double Ninth Festival was a major festival and it was almost as important as the New Year's Spring Festival.

However, Lu Heng suddenly felt a burning aura coming from outside the mountain and was rapidly approaching the place.

Immediately after that, Gong-Shu Jie's clear voice echoed in the mountain.

"Greetings to you, Mountain God."

Not long after, a black-robed figure came from outside the mountain on the wind and landed in front of the Mountain God Temple. With a smile on his face, the Wuzhu bowed his head.

"....."

The huge white wolf looked at him speechlessly, and was silent for half a second before saying slowly, "Hasn't Wuzhu Gong-Shu returned to Thousand Needles City yet? The Double Ninth Festival is coming."

Gong-Shu Jie smiled and said, "In fact, I am going to go back today, but I didn't expect to meet Mountain God before I left. It seems that my destiny with Mountain God is not yet finished."

Lu Heng looked at him and asked, "How many days does it take to travel from this place to Thousand Needles City?"

"Six days," said Gong Shu Jie as he stood up straight, "But if you travel day and night on the wind, you can arrive in three days."

....Well, you are really persistent.

Lu Heng helplessly shook his head and said, "Did you find that devil seed?"

"The devil seed has not yet been found, but I have checked inside and outside the village and confirmed that the devil seed is not here," said Gong-Shu Jie, "But the devil seed is tricky and unpredictable, perhaps there is some kind of secret technique that I do not know of. If Mountain God has any time, you can also pay attention to it."

"OK, I will pay attention to it," Lu Heng looked at Gong-Shu Jie, "My temple is small and poor, and there is neither tea nor tables, chairs and benches..... Oh, I have a group of monkeys that can make fruit wine. If you don't mind, I can ask them to bring the wine."

Gong-Shu Jie smiled, "I have also heard of the name of fruit wine, but have never tasted it. Now I'm lucky to have the chance."

"Good, then let's leave this place."

Lu Heng gently tapped the ground with his front paw and used the Mountain God's power to transmit the order to the monkeys in the mountain. Then he turned around and walked towards the main peak behind the Mountain God Temple.

Lu Heng took one step, shrinking the ground into an inch, and then he and Gong-Shu Jie appeared in the forest. With another step, the surrounding scenery changed again, and one man and one wolf were already standing at the top of the main peak of Cold Feather Mountain.

Lu Heng stood on top of the mountain, overlooking the mountains and rivers beneath his feet, and said, "Although there are no tables and chairs, the view is wide, so you can overlook the Cold Feather Mountain and see the village at a glance. Please wait for a moment, and the fruit wine will be offered."

Gong-Shu Jie stood at the top of the mountain. His feet stepped on the stones, and the mountain breeze blew on his face. He smiled, "Great."

He sat on the ground and looked at the huge white wolf in front of him, feeling that this divine beast was indeed divine and extraordinary, significantly different from those fierce and brutal beasts in the legends.

It might be a very good thing to have this divine beast in the Fire Pass Country.

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The huge vortex cloud was still suspended in the sky, slowly rotating.

Within the vortex cloud, there were flashes of lightning from time to time. But there was no real heavenly thunder falling, and it seemed to be just ordinary rain clouds.

Under this thunderstorm, even Gong-Shu Jie also felt a little pressure. If the white wolf was an ordinary demon, it would have been scared to the bone and unable to move.

Thinking of this, he could not help but sigh, once again looking at the forest and river beneath his feet.

The Cold Feather Mountain was remote and inaccessible, except for the Shuisheng villagers outside the mountain, there was no one around. The mountain range was also ordinary, and it was not a famous mountain.

But with the existence of the white wolf as a Mountain God, this small Cold Feather Mountain instantly became extraordinary.

This time, Gong-Shu Jie simply wanted to make friends with this ancient divine beast, so he was no longer under pressure and his mind was also much calmer.

He sat at the top of the mountain, talking with the white wolf beside him and chatting about some interesting things within the Fire Pass Country. He also talked about some calamities he had experienced in the past. The atmosphere between them was very cordial.

Soon, the monkeys brought in the fruit wine they had brewed.

It was only two bottle gourds, so Lu Heng and Gong-Shu Jie shared one each.

"The monkeys under you are smarter than ordinary monkeys," Gong-Shu Jie said, drinking a mouthful of fruit wine, "This wine is really delicious."

In front of him, the huge white wolf gently tapped the gourd with its front paw, and the stopper of the gourd opened automatically, then some wine flew out from the gourd and entered the white wolf's mouth.

Lu Heng nodded and said, "It does taste good."

Lu Heng was not good at drinking wine, but this wine brewed from a lot of fruits was different from ordinary liquor, and the fragrance of the fruit overpowered the spiciness of the alcohol. There was a slight sweetness after drinking, even Lu Heng, who did not like to drink, found it good.

And the scene of using the thunder power to control the wine made Gong-Shu Jie's eyes bright.

Using ordinary magic power to control things was not something to be surprised about. What surprised Gong-Shu Jie was that the power Lu Heng used was the thunder power.

This means that the foundation of cultivation within this white wolf was not magic power at all! He could not only control thunder and lightning, but was also controlling the power of heavenly thunder!

This ancient divine beast was really extraordinary.

Gong Shu Jie's heart was shocked, only feeling that he had opened his eyes today. In the past, he had only heard the stories about legendary beasts, but today he looked at it firsthand.

To control thunder and lightning was already very powerful, but filling it with the power of heavenly thunder means that the foundation of his Dao was thunder. In essence, compared to Lu Heng, those who refined earth aura into magic power like Gong-Shu Jie did were not at the same level at all.

Gong-Shu Jie sighed, "The power of heavenly thunder is really formidable! This Cold Feather Mountain is going to become a forbidden area for those that are evil. If these vortex clouds do not disperse, no demon would dare to approach without permission... The only pity is that the vortex clouds obscure the sunlight, making the mountain seem a bit gloomy."

Gong Shu Jie's words showed a subconscious emotion after he saw that.

However, he regretted saying it, realizing that his words were inappropriate.

Why can't he control his own mouth!

But Lu Heng was not angry, nor did he feel offended. He tilted his head to look at the huge vortex cloud spinning overhead, and looked at the mountain with dull sky light under the cloud, and nodded his head.

"Indeed, these clouds are obscuring the sky too much. With a guest here, it's impolite of me to let the black clouds overwhelm the view..... Please wait for a moment, Wuzhu."

After saying that, Lu Heng slightly closed his eyes and sank his mind to sense. As the thunder power in Lu Heng's body surged, the huge vortex clouds spinning in the sky seemed to be affected as well. Immediately after, the pitch-black clouds rotated and surged continuously, and among the clouds, lightning flashed.

Finally, in the middle of the spiral clouds, the black clouds slowly dispersed, revealing a gap and showing the turquoise sky above the cloud. Along the center of this gap bright sunshine came in, falling just on the peak of the cold feather mountain, and then falling on Lu Heng and Gong-Shu Jie.

The main peak of Cold Feather Mountain, which was originally gloomy, instantly became bright and sunny.

Only then did Lu Heng open his eyes and said with a smile, "So, that's the way to treat a guest."

The golden sunlight at noon fell on the white wolf's body, as if every hair was shimmering and glowing.

This divine and incomparable image made Gong-Shu Jie dumbfounded, and his heart was shocked beyond words.

The "magic power" in the white wolf's body was already very terrifying, completely breaking his perception of cultivation. But now it seemed that this white wolf can even control the thunder cloud?

It means that as long as Lu Heng was willing, he could gather thunder clouds and send down heavenly thunder anytime and anywhere?

This is not just a mere wielder of thunder! This is a Lord of Thunder!

Gong-Shu Jie was inwardly shocked and felt a little frightened.

The thunder clouds had overawed people and demons since ancient times. Regardless of the righteous or evil, demons or monsters, even the birth of treasures may lead to the appearance of thunder clouds. The fear of the thunder clouds was deep in the heart of sentient beings under heaven and earth.

Not to mention the evil people or demons, even virtuous people also had a risk of being struck by the heavenly thunder.

So from ancient times to the present, countless knowledgeable people had tried to study the nature of the thunder clouds and heavenly thunder. But all the evidence pointed to the same truth, that is, there was no specific creature that can control it - this was common sense.

But today, this common sense was broken.

Gong-Shu Jie looked at the white wolf God in awe and shock, and had a terrifying guess in his mind.

In the past, he had never heard of anyone who could control lightning, let alone that the foundation of someone's body was the thunder power. And among those ancient divine beasts in the legends, it seemed that none of them were a white wolf in shape and can control thunder clouds.....

This white wolf maybe.....

Thinking of this possibility, Gong-Shu Jie could not help but sweat on his palms and feel frightened inside.

Maybe it is not just a divine beast.....

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