

I'll Quit Being a God

Chapter 13: Mountain Fixing Talisman

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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