

I'll Quit Being a God

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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