

## Being a God 101

### [I'll Quit Being a God](#)

#### Chapter 101: Pangjiang Water God

Huo Feng's words let Lu Heng immediately think of a possibility.

"Oh? The father of this Gu eagle... Is actually the emperor of the Fire Pass Country?"

When talking with Gong Shu Jie in Hanyu mountain, Lu Heng remembered him mention that the emperor of the Fire Pass Country was a righteous cultivator who was broad-minded, forthright, generous, fond of fine wine, and open-minded.

The emperor has been in power for 100 years, and has managed the whole Fire Pass Country in an orderly manner, and has defeated many evils from causing disasters to people.

Although Gong Shu Jie only mentioned a few words, Lu Heng could imagine what a righteous man the emperor was.

Therefore, referring to the father of the Gu eagle, Lu Heng subconsciously thought of the emperor of the Fire Pass Country.

However, Lu Heng suddenly reacted when he saw the twitching corners of Huo Feng's mouth and the dark eyes of the red-haired woman in front of him.

He smiled awkwardly and said, "I said something wrong... I wanted to say something about the late emperor."

If the emperor of the Fire Pass Country is as forthright a man as Gong Shu Jie said, he will definitely not have any relationship with his father's old acquaintance.

Therefore, the father of this Gu eagle could only be the late emperor.

It seems that the late emperor of the Fire Pass Country was quite romantic. Although it is known from the mouth of the red-haired woman that the emperor didn't marry the Pangjiang Water God...

But the water god got a baby...

Then, the story between the late emperor and the water god was probably not a one-sided love story as the red-haired woman said.

However, in front of the red-haired woman, Lu Heng could not say anything.

After all, he also saw that the red-haired woman should have a deep relationship with the royal family of the Fire Pass Country, so she would stand in the position of the late emperor's wife and despise the Pangjiang Water God.

Lu Heng and Huo Feng looked at each other, but they stopped talking and didn't mention this matter.

Lu Heng took the comatose Gu eagle to the bow of the boat and sat down, far away from the red-haired woman.

The boat was still moored at the small bend of the river. Feeling the cold night breeze, the night was calm and peaceful.

The two little girls who fled here hadn't found help yet.

However, Lu Heng waited for a while. The shrimps and crabs in the Pangjiang River didn't jump out, but the red-haired woman on the side came toward him.

She solemnly saluted Lu Heng and said, "Please allow me to check the condition of this Gu eagle again... The late emperor died a hundred years ago, and the Gu eagle has only a life span of 60 years. It can't be the offspring of the late emperor."

"However, there is the willpower of the Fire God in his body... There must be something strange about this. I hope the Wolf God can let me check it."

The red-haired woman's expression was serious, but Lu Heng shook his head and said, "I also thought of this matter. It's just that the Gu eagle doesn't understand anything. Even if it is awakened, I'm afraid it can't answer you anything."

"If you want to know the truth, you might as well ask the water god directly. I think she should come."

As soon as Lu Heng finished speaking, he looked at the direction of the river in surprise and said, "Oh? So fast? She's almost here?"

Lu Heng stood up with a smile and said, "It seems that the water god is coming. If you have any questions in mind, you can ask her directly in person."

In Lu Heng's senses, there was a strong breath in the torrent river at this time, which was rapidly approaching from behind the mountains and following the river.

The other party didn't hide her breath, but openly announced her existence, telling everyone she was coming.

After about ten seconds, the water surged, and a tall figure slowly rose from the river.

Wearing a magnificent and righteous God's robe, the water god announced her identity.

Her body was tall and slender. The eyes under the willow eyebrows were sharp, and the tight lips showed her uneasiness.

Although her face didn't look like that of gentle character, the Pangjiang river god didn't rush up and immediately attack them as Lu Heng worried she would.

She even came alone, and there were no shrimp soldiers and crab generals following her.

Under the cold moonlight, the river god in the water saluted Lu Heng on the boat and said:

"I'm Gu Zhou, the God of Pangjiang river. Nice to meet you."

Lu Heng took a look at the cabin. The red-haired woman was now hidden in the cabin and no longer appeared. It seems that she really didn't want to meet the water god.

Lu Heng was not reluctant to do this. After all, this was a misunderstanding. They just needed to talk about it.

Facing such a courteous water god, Lu Heng also smiled back and said, "I'm Lu Heng, and I just passed through this place and inadvertently offended your young master. It was a misunderstanding. The young master is only unconscious now and is not injured. You can take him back now."

Lu Heng looked at Xiao Ai and nodded at her.

So the little girl held the comatose Gu eagle in her arms, stepped into the river, and walked towards the water god in front of her.

In the midst of the river waves, the water god was relieved to see that Lu Heng was so easy-going.

When the two maidens who escaped with serious injuries found her, she was cultivating in the water mansion. When she heard that her son was captured, she got nervous.

In particular, the "Robber" mentioned by the two little girls was very powerful. They just peeped at him with their magic eyes and their bodies and souls were seriously hurt.

Such horrible existence... she has never heard of such a person in the Fire Pass Country.

It is very likely that it was a strong cultivator that had coincidentally passed by, or perhaps even an "Old acquaintance" of the late emperor of the Fire Pass Country.

Therefore, on the way here, Gu Zhou was worried for the fear that she would really meet the "Old friend" of the late emperor who came to seek revenge.

Now that the late emperor has passed away. If his enemies of the past really come to the door, even if the current emperor was willing to help, it was too late to look for help now.

Therefore, she didn't take anyone with her. Such a strong existence is not someone that her subordinates could provoke.

She came alone to show weakness and seek a peaceful solution.

Even though she had a strong character, in order to save her son's life, she was willing to compromise.

However, when she came to the bend of the river and saw the kind man in white, she found that she had worried too much.

In her eyes, the man in white smiled kindly, but his whole body was heaving with thunder.

The surging mighty thunder made even her feel a little palpitation.

If the man in white was really the late emperor's enemy, she had no chance to survive.

And compared with the surging thunder, what was more frightening was that the man in white was only a soul without a body...

The body of the man in white was the white wolf on the bow, resting with its eyes closed.

The man in white didn't hide this, so Gu Zhou could see through it at a glance.

The body was an animal, but the soul was human... When Gu Zhou saw this scene, she almost fainted and her heart pounded.

The shock she felt at this moment was even stronger than when she was beaten down from the clouds by the third palm of the late emperor.

The cultivation of animals is different from that of human cultivators. The more powerful the beast is, the more difficult it is to break through after reaching the peak of cultivation.

The most notable example is the legendary ancient mythical animals.

Every ancient animal is born with supernatural powers and ferocity, but its power will always be fixed at a certain level, and it will never be able to make progress.

Although such a realm is beyond the reach of all living beings, there are still some human cultivators who can reach it.

In addition, occasionally there are one or two amazing people who can go further, surpassing many cultivators, and even the ancient gods and beasts would tremble at their feet.

However, such a realm was too difficult for human cultivators, who had the weakest start, the least longevity, and the most difficulty cultivating, to reach.

As for demons, no matter if it was just an ordinary animal or an ancient holy beast, it would never be able to cross the threshold and break through to the legendary realm.

This is a truth known to all.

But in front of her, the man in white...

Gu Zhou swallowed her saliva. She looked at the soul and felt panic and fear in her heart.

Is it... is he an elder who can break through the restriction of demon cultivation?

Has he transcended the realm of demon cultivation and reached the realm that no demon could reach?

So that his soul could be so horrible and extraordinary?

### [I'll Quit Being a God](#)

#### **Chapter 102: Son of Emperor Yan**

Gu Zhou was shocked. She looked at the man in white with respect in her eyes.

If the man in white really stepped into the legendary realm... Does that mean that the common sense handed down from ancient times is wrong?

The demon cultivation is able to reach that realm. Is it just that the demons in the past were too weak that they were unable to break through to that realm?

Were there demons that had reached that realm?

At the thought of this, Gu Zhou was completely unable to calm down.

She even wanted to directly ask Lu Heng in front of her to verify whether her conjecture was true.

But after seeing the surging thunder, she immediately cooled down.

This man in white was just a stranger to her. To ask him would be seeking death.

He didn't blame her for the offense of her subordinates. If she asked more, no matter how kind the man in white was, he would definitely feel unhappy.

Therefore, although Gu Zhou was excited, she didn't dare to verify her conjecture.

She managed to calm herself and concentrate on her unconscious son.

At this time, Xiao Ai came to her with the surging river and calmly handed over Gu eagle, who was unconscious in her arms.

Gu Zhou hurriedly showed a smile, held out her hand respectfully and thanked Xiao Ai seriously.

"Thank you, little girl."

Gu Zhou had a smile on her face and her arms surrounded her unconscious son.

However, at this moment, she touched the little girl's hands.

When the two sides touched each other, Gu Zhou clearly felt the cultivation base in the little girl in front of her.

In terms of demon cultivation, she had only about 200 years of Taoist cultivation base, which was not strong.

But the smile on Gu Zhou's face was frozen.

She had almost seized the little girl's wrist in a manner of gaffe and disbelief.

"This is impossible!!!"

Feeling the two forces in the little girl's body that were completely different, but completely integrated, Gu Zhou almost hysterically shouted, "This is impossible!"

This sudden change immediately attracted the attention of the people on board.

In the cabin, the red-haired woman glanced at Xiao Ai in the river and frowned slightly, but didn't speak.

Huo Feng was confused. He didn't know what had happened. He thought that the God of the Pangjiang river would take Xiao Ai as a hostage. He was nervous.

Lu Heng guessed the reason why the God of the Pangshui River lost her temper, so his expression was calm.

He still stood at the bow of the boat, standing with his hands down, quietly looking at the water god in the river.

At this time, Xiao Ai, with a slight frown, withdrew her hand and retreated silently.

The Pangjiang River God dared not stop her.

She saw the cold eyes of the little girl in front of her. She was shocked but immediately recovered.

She held her son in her arms and stared at the little girl slowly retreating, seemingly seeing the departure of hope...

After a few seconds, Gu Zhou reacted.

This time, without any hesitation, she knelt down to the man in white.

When her knees fell into the river, the water made a crisp sound.

At the same time, Gu Zhou's humble prayer rang out.

"I'm Gu Zhou, the God of the river, and I beg you to help me!"

Gu Zhou pleaded with sadness, "This child has been tortured since his birth. It took me 40 years to stabilize his life and give birth to him, but I still can't save him."

"The Fire God's willpower in his body and the Evil spirit Qi of the demon fight with each other endlessly, constantly tearing at his body, making him unable to cultivate and even more unable to have any wisdom. Now, 60 years have passed, but this child is still as ignorant as he was just born."

"If there is no chance, the child will end up still being dull even when his life is exhausted."

The water god cried out in a hoarse voice, "I know I shouldn't disturb you, but the child's malady can't be cured even by the ten Witches of the Spirit mountain. You are my only hope... Please help me!"

"I'm willing to be a slave, and do whatever you ask, and I only want to save my child..."

In the river, the sad and desolate cry of the river god made people's hair sour.

Although Huo Feng didn't know what had happened, he couldn't help but feel sorry for the water god.

Lu Heng looked at the kneeling river god silently and said, "Get up first."

Lu Heng said, "The situation of your child is indeed similar to that of Xiao Ai. However, there are great differences between the two states, and I may not be able to cure him."

"And although the combination between a demon and a human is rare, it shouldn't cause such a situation as your child... Who is your child's father..."

Lu Heng said and stopped.

However, Gu Zhou had already replied in a hurry, "The father of this child is the late emperor of the Fire Pass Country, Emperor Yan, whose real name is Lianshan Kui."

"Three hundred years ago, I had a marriage with Lianshan Kui. Although few people knew about this, before I was indeed pregnant with his child."

"As you said, the combination of the demon and the human will not cause any bad consequences."

"But I can only blame fate for his suffering..."

Speaking of this, Gu Zhou's voice was bitter and astringent. "Some children of cultivators could inherit their parents' talents."

"These children are all peerless geniuses."

"My son, if he only inherited his father's talent, that would be great."

"But he was too lucky that he inherited both of our talents..."

"His father's Fire God Willpower and my demon cultivation base."

"Two completely different forces fought day and night, never giving in to each other, and constantly tore his body. My miserable child..."

Under the moonlight, the river god cried with tears on her face, without any dignity. She kowtowed to Lu Heng again sadly and hopelessly.

"Please help him! I'd like to serve you like an ox or a horse, and I only want to get the child's safety and health!"

### [I'll Quit Being a God](#)

#### **Chapter 103: Gu Yan**

On the Pangjiang River, the river god wailed sadly, asking for help for her suffering child.

Lu Heng looked at this scene with mixed emotions.

He knew that the grief of the river god was not an act. Her despair and sorrow were indeed heartfelt.

However, it's really difficult to cure the Gu eagle.

The Demon power in Xiao Ai comes from the two hundred years of Taoist cultivation of the wolf demon, which is not strong.

And the wish power was accumulated by Lu Heng, and the amount was small.

Although these two forces are different in nature, they come from the same source as Lu Heng's heavenly thunder. Therefore, Lu Heng could easily restrict the integration of the two different forces.

However, the two forces in the little Gu Eagle's body had nothing to do with Lu Heng, and even their sources came from different people.

If Lu Heng wanted to cure him, he needed to use his own power to suppress the river god's cultivation base and the late emperor Lianshan Kui's Fire God's Willpower at the same time...

Lu Heng couldn't do such a difficult thing at present.

But if he just left...

Lu Heng looked at the crying woman in the river. Because of the heavenly thunder, Lu Heng is very sensitive to the evil spirit Qi of demons.

However, Lu Heng could not see the slightest evil spirit Qi in the river god. All he could see was the majestic and righteous spirit Qi of God.

Even though the river god was really a man-eating beast, she had kept this area peaceful for the past three hundred years, so she could get rid of the evil spirit Qi.

What's more, the father of the little Gu eagle was also the late emperor of the Fire Pass Country.

Both of his parents were good people. Lu Heng did want to help him.

In this wild and treacherous world, evil people run rampant, such as all kinds of evil animals in the wilderness and the Green Hell Cave, who brought disaster to people but didn't get any punishment.

In such a world, it is not easy for righteous cultivators to survive.

Lu Heng had seen many good people suffer and bad people prosper in his previous life, but at that time, he was only the silent majority. Even though he was angry, he could not change anything.

But now he is different from the weak man in his previous life.

Will he continue to be the silent majority now?

He'd leave it alone if he didn't meet this.

Now that he had seen the Gu eagle, he couldn't just turn a blind eye to it.

Lu Heng solemnly saluted the river god and said, "It's not necessary to be so polite. I also have great respect for the merits of you and the late emperor."

"If I can cure your child, I will never refuse. Therefore, you don't have to do this. Please get up and talk."

Lu Heng's solemn words stunned Gu Zhou.

She looked up at the man in white saluting her at the bow of the ship, and could hardly believe that all this was true.

In the cold moonlight, the man in white, who was far stronger than her, was really saluting her.

She hurriedly stood up with the child in her arms. She dared not be rude and quickly returned the salute.

"Thank you. I can't accept such a big gift."

In the cabin, the red-haired woman silently looked at this scene with a complicated expression.

At this moment, she finally understood why Gong Shu Jie had the confidence to say such words as "The Wolf God will not become the source of trouble".

No matter what the origin of the unknown Wolf God is, his temperament really deserves the name of "Sage", praised by Gong Shu Jie.

He is totally different from other holy animals and demons she had ever seen.

Perhaps this is the reason why the Wolf God is so special...

It's not surprising that such a noble person can control the thunder of heaven.

Because he has this qualification!

The red-haired woman had a complicated complexion, while Lu Heng stood at the bow of the boat, facing the water god in the river.

"I do have a way to help your son. However, it can't totally cure him."

Lu Heng said, "Before you came, I had actually investigated his body and tried to balance the two forces in his body."

"Unfortunately, I'm not strong enough to restrain the two forces in his body and cure him."

"But if you are willing, I can take him with me to look after him."

"Even though I can't restrain the two forces in your son's body, I can curb the damage of those two forces to his body, so that he can start to cultivate."

"One day in the future, when I have made a breakthrough, or your son becomes stronger, maybe I can cure your son."

When Lu Heng spoke, the little Gu eagle woke up. Now he was lying in his mother's arms, looking at the man in white at the bow with surprise and curiosity.

When Lu Heng saw that little Gu Eagle wake up, he smiled at him and continued.

"Even if I still can't cure your son in the future, I can guide him to start to cultivate. At least he will not still be a beast before his lifespan is exhausted."

"However, I'm afraid that he has to leave you for the time being..."

After Lu Heng said that, the water god in the river saluted quickly and said with surprise and joy, "It's ok, it's ok! It's a blessing for him that he can cultivate with you!"

"On behalf of my son, I thank you for your kindness!"

With this, the Water God quickly let go of the little Gu eagle in her arms and said to him, "Yan'er, why don't you thank the master?"

The little Gu Eagle obviously didn't understand what happened, but since his mother asked him to thank Lu Heng, he kowtowed to Lu Heng.

However, the appearance of the Gu eagle's kowtowing ceremony was somewhat funny, like a chicken pecking rice.

But everyone who saw this scene didn't mean to make fun of it.

Lu Heng said with a smile, "In that case, I will take care of your son for a period of time. What's his name?"

"Gu Yan," Gu Zhou replied hurriedly, "It's Yan'er honor to serve you, but I have nothing to repay your kindness. From today on, I'm willing to be driven by you. As long as you have ordered, even if it is thousands of miles away, I will certainly come to serve and never dare to disobey you!"

Lu Heng shook his head and said, "You don't have to be like this. I'm just trying my best. If even a righteous God like you couldn't save your son, then the world would be too cold and cruel."

### I'll Quit Being a God

#### **Chapter 104: Lianshan Jing**

Lu Heng's words were modest, but the water god in the river dared not be rude.

She hung a small sign on the neck of the little Gu eagle, carefully told a lot of things to it, and then watched the little Gu eagle fly to the boat where Lu Heng was.

Then there was a respectful thank-you salute, and the river god reluctantly left.

Although she wanted to stay with her child, she, as a river god, could not leave the river at will. What's more, it's hard to imagine that such a master was willing to take care of her child. How dare she stay and bother him more?

If the master needed her to do something, he would call her at that time.

With such a thought, along with reluctance and worry for the child and hope for the future, the river god disappeared from the sight of the people.

The little Gu Eagle flew around the boat for a while, and finally landed in front of Lu Heng carefully. He kowtowed to Lu Heng again like a chicken pecking rice.

Lu Heng laughed and said, "You don't have to kneel before me. As long as you don't do evil things, if you can cultivate and do more good deeds in the future, you will live up to my acceptance today."

The little Gu eagle was puzzled by Lu Heng's words, but he knew that he could not offend the man in white, so he nodded repeatedly to show that he had remembered.

At the bend of the river, it calmed down temporarily.

The little Gu eagle was lively and soon lost his sense of restraint, flying around happily.

However, Lu Heng was aloof and Xiao Ai's temperament was cold. In the end, the Gu eagle only played with Huo Feng.

Although Huo Feng had lost all his cultivation base and had a broken Tao heart, he had always been optimistic. Soon he played happily with the little Gu eagle.

In the cabin, the red-haired woman had been silently watching the development of everything but said nothing.

After the river god had left and Huo Feng had played with the little Gu eagle for a long time, she took a deep breath and walked out of the cabin.

Lu Heng had been paying attention to her reaction, so he smiled when he saw the woman coming out.

"Do you finally feel stuffy in the cabin and want to come out for a change?"

The red-haired woman sighed and looked at the little Gu eagle.

The little Gu eagle, named Gu Yan, was squatting in front of Huo Feng and constantly stretching his neck to pick up the crumbs thrown by Huo Feng.

This stupid scene looked very interesting.

The red-haired woman sighed again and saluted Lu Heng.

"The Wolf God, you should have guessed my identity," said the red-haired woman with a wry smile.

"Well," Lu Heng nodded and said, "You didn't deliberately hide it. I naturally guessed."

The red-haired woman sighed and said, "Yes, I am the current emperor of the Fire Pass Country, Lianshan Jing."

".....?!" Lu Heng's eyes widened slightly.

He suspected that he had misheard.

The current emperor of the Fire Pass Country... Lianshan Jing?

Isn't the emperor of the Fire Pass Country a man?

Lu Heng was slightly shocked and looked at the red-haired woman in front of him again.

Lu Heng's astonished reaction also surprised Lianshan Jing.

She looked at the Wolf God in front of her, hesitated for several seconds, and suddenly realized something.

"Did Gong Shu Jie say anything to you?" Lianshan Jing's eyes narrowed in vain. "I remember that Gong Shu Jie said that he had mentioned my affairs to the Wolf God..."

Lu Heng gave a dry cough and said, "Yes, yes, he told me that the current emperor is a wise king and the person he admires the most."

"..." Lianshan Jing raised her eyebrows slightly, but she didn't continue to struggle with this matter. Instead, she silently remembered it in her heart and planned to go back to the Ten Thousand Needle City again in the future.

But now, there are more important things to deal with.

She looked at Lu Heng and the little Gu Eagle behind Lu Heng and said, "As you know, I am the daughter of the late emperor. If Gu Yan is really the son of the late emperor, he is my brother..."

Speaking of this, Lianshan Jing looked complicated, but she still saluted Lu Heng deeply and said.

"In any case, it is my father's child, Lianshan Jing thanks you for your help to him."

"This little Gu Yan was lucky enough to follow you and listen to your teachings."

"I'll remember your kindness. If you have orders in the future, Lianshan Jing can do anything for you as long as I can."

Lianshan Jing's expression was quite solemn.

It was a heavy promise considering her identity.

Although she didn't think that the Wolf God would really give her any orders in the future, after he helped her brother. She could not pretend to be deaf and dumb, and the due etiquette must be done.

When Lu Heng saw the woman's solemn appearance, he couldn't help but smile bitterly and said, "You are willing to do anything for me, and the river god is also willing to do anything for me... Ha... I earned a lot."

Lu Heng's self-mockery made Lianshan Jing shake her head. "Don't make fun of me."

She arched her hand to Lu Heng again and said, "Sorry for bothering you these days. Now I have something to do, I think it's time to leave now."

"When you arrive at Fushan city, you can go directly into the city. I will manage everything in advance for you."

After that, Lianshan Jing stood on the bow of the boat, saluted Lu Heng deeply again, and then jumped directly into the river.

The movement was so fast that Lu Heng just raised his hand, and the woman had already disappeared from his vision.

Above the bow, Lu Heng was quite speechless.

He looked at the empty cabin in front of him, and then at the slowly rippling water waves in the river. With a wry smile, he said.

"The emperor clearly collected the boat fare, but she left half way, leaving us in the river... Alas... Brother Huo, is there a complaint channel for the ferry business?"

"Ah? Complaint channel?" Huo Feng was stupefied for a moment and was puzzled. "What does the 'complaint channel' mean?"

"Cough... Nothing," Lu Heng waved his hand and said, "I'm joking. Don't mind me. However, the emperor has left half way now, but there is no one to ferry the boat... Alas... It seems that we are going to have to walk south."

Huo Feng smiled and said, "In fact, I can also ferry. Leave it to me."

Lu Heng was somewhat surprised. "Oh, Brother Huo, can you ferry?"

Huo Feng nodded and said, "The Yun sect disciples travel all over the world, contact all kinds of people and things, and often learn many interesting skills. For example, I know a little about ferrying."

Lu Heng laughed and said, "If that is the case, Brother Huo, I can only accept your kindness."

## [I'll Quit Being a God](#)

### **Chapter 105.1: Part 1**

Warning of The Human-Faced Owl

At the bend of the river at night, with the departure of the red-haired girl and the river god, it was quiet again.

As for where the emperor of the country had gone, Lu Heng could figure it out without thinking.

She must have gone under the water mansion to find the river god, Gu Zhou.

And when she left, she threw herself directly into the water and didn't hide her intention. Naturally, it is not difficult to guess.

However, it was their own family affairs, so Lu Heng would not join in the fun.

With the character shown by the red-haired woman, Lu Heng believed that she would not do too much to the Pangjiang Water God.

The moment she lowered her head, it meant that she had recognized the identity of this little Gu eagle.

On the boat, the little Gu eagle was curious about the fat bird in the cage and kept walking around the cage.

While the fat bird in the cage was lying on its stomach, ignoring the Gu eagle outside - even if the little Gu eagle was staring at it with eager and curious eyes.

Huo Feng was a little nervous and hurriedly told little Gu Eagle several times, "Don't eat this bird! Don't eat this bird!"

Huo Feng said solemnly, until the little Gu Eagle nodded forcefully, he was relieved.

But even so, when he went to bed at night, Huo Feng decided to go to sleep with the cage of the fat bird.

To be on the safe side, he even asked Xiao Ai to keep an eye on the fat bird for fear that the little Gu eagle would eat it after he fell asleep.

However, his worry was somewhat groundless, because although the little Gu eagle was interested in the fat bird, he was only interested in it.

When it was hungry, it directly ran into the water. A few seconds later, it flew up with a fish in its beak and landed on the deck. It scraped the scales with its sharp claws and then pecked at the fish with its beak.

At dawn, Huo Feng was awakened by the sharp beak of the little Gu Eagle pecking at the fish.

Rubbing his sleepy eyes and sitting up, Huo Feng looked at the gray sky outside and yawned.

In the cold wind in the morning, Lu Heng lay on the bow of the boat, closed his eyes, and rested. He seemed to be asleep. Xiao Ai sat beside him with her knees crossed. She also closed her eyes and concentrated on refining her spirit Qi to protect the Wolf God.

Seeing that they were cultivating, Huo Feng didn't bother them.

He quietly went to the stern of the boat to wash himself, and then fished out the anchor that had sunk in the river. Then he sat at the stern of the boat and began to steer and paddle, controlling the boat to slowly leave the river.

While the little Gu Eagle squatted at the stern of the boat, looking at the basket of stones that Huo Feng fished out from the bottom of the river with curiosity, and pecked them with his beak from time to time.

After all, it is an ordinary boat. The so-called anchor was just a bamboo basket filled with stones.

After leaving the river bay, the boat quickly sailed out of this small tributary and joined the Pangjiang river which was open and wide.

In the misty morning light, the view above the Pangjiang river was wide. In addition to their small boats, they could also see boats of different sizes moving down the river from afar.

The Pangjiang river here was about a thousand feet wide. The boat only needed to go down the river, and its speed was not much slower than that of the horses on the bank.

When Lu Heng opened his eyes, the boat had already driven far out of the boundary of Youji city.

The first ray of sunshine in the morning was falling on the river at this time, and the song of the boatman in the river could be heard from afar. There was a certain desolate ancient flavor in the long songs that were slightly hoarse.

On the river not far away, a large ship with a three-story structure was moving down the river. When the sails were blowing, the speed was much faster than that of their small boat.

In the distance, Lu Heng could see a middle-aged man in thin clothes yawning and holding a young woman in thin clothes walking out of the cabin on the third deck.

When Lu Heng saw the middle-aged man, the other side also saw the white wolf on the boat in the river.

The eyes of both sides were interlaced, and the middle-aged man was stunned for a moment. It seemed that he saw a smile in the eyes of the white wolf.

So he hesitated for a moment, and finally released the woman in his arms. He arched his hand to the wolf demon on the boat from a distance, which was regarded as a greeting.

Lu Heng smiled, but he didn't expect this guy to be so polite. He also nodded to the middle-aged man, which was a response.

After a few minutes, the ship left Lu Heng's boat far behind, and soon disappeared from Lu Heng's field of vision.

The last thing Lu Heng saw was the life like Gu Eagle Totem on the sail.

At the same time that the Fire God was worshipped, the river god Gu Zhou was also worshipped by the people nearby the river. Therefore, many ships on the river were printed with Gu eagle's Totem.

Lu Heng was not surprised at this.

He looked at the little Gu eagle flying around the boat and said with a smile, "Gu Yan, come to me."

The figure of the man in white appeared. Lu Heng's soul waved, "Let me see your situation."

The little Gu Eagle dared not ignore Lu Heng's call.

It quickly fluttered its wings and landed on Lu Heng's hand, waiting for Lu Heng's inspection.

And in the morning light, if your sight leaves the torrential water river and moves south to the end of the land, you can see the vast sea with blue waves.

The golden sunshine reflected the vast water surface.

The fishy and salty sea wind, whistling across the end of the earth and the vast sea, had been blowing to the depths of the ocean far beyond the reach of ordinary people.

A lonely island stood silently among the blue waves.

The sound of seagulls was loud and sharp, breaking the silence of the morning.

However, the black fog flying rapidly in the distance scared those seagulls circling in the sky to flee, and all fled into the woods on the island.

In the blue sky, the Black Mist flew around the island and finally landed on a sea surface in the south of the island.

The clear and transparent sea water surged and beat the sand on the beach one after another. In the cold waves, there was a faint figure floating, like a floating corpse suffering from a shipwreck, undulating endlessly in the waves.

The shadow fell on the sea and turned into a fierce strange bird with a human face.

Then it directly stretched out its sharp claws and caught the floating corpse in the river, dragging the floating corpse onto the beach.

Only at this time could we see that the floating corpse in the river was actually a woman.

The strange bird landed beside the woman and made a shrill and hoarse call into her ear.

"Hey! Wake up! Smelly woman! I have something important for you!"

### [I'll Quit Being a God](#)

#### **Chapter 105.2: Part 2**

The strange bird was squawking and pulling at the messy hair of the "Floating corpse" with its claws.

Unknowingly, she had been floating in the sea for such a long time that there were even algae growing in her black hair.

"What the fuck have you eaten? Why are you half dead again?" The strange bird was extremely dissatisfied and shouted, "If I don't come to find you, are you going to stay in the sea and pretend to die?"

The strange bird cried discontentedly, while helping the woman with its claws to pull and comb her tangled hair covered with algae, and even pulled out several attached barnacles from the inside, emitting a faint sea smell.

Amid the cries and curses of the human-faced owl, the woman gradually opened her eyes and felt a little confused.

"HMM... Little Owl, are you ready for breakfast?" The woman rubbed her eyes and sat up and said, "Why am I wet? Did I forget to take off my clothes when I took a bath last night?"

At the woman's side, the ferocious human-faced owl kicked her fiercely while on the ground, and then cursed, "Eat, eat... You fucking only know how to eat! Don't you know where you are now?"

The human-faced owl seemed to have kicked the woman awake.

Lying on the beach, she was stunned for a while, and then suddenly sat up covering her head.

"Hiss... My head..." the woman covered her head with pain. "I remembered that I was going to attend the conference of the Mermaid Kingdom, but I found a strange fish by accident at sea. I chased after it all the way, and finally caught the fish to cook it into a soup."

"Then... Hiss... Then, it seems I ended up floating on the sea. I don't know how long I have been floating. I feel that my entire body was light and floating. It was very interesting."

The woman rubbed her head and said with a look of nostalgia, "The fish soup... was really delicious. Next time, if we have a chance, let's try it together."

The woman smiled and said with nostalgia, but the human-faced owl directly yelled.

"You should drink it yourself! I won't drink it! That fucking thing is highly poisonous! You can even make soup to drink it! Have you lost your mind again?"

"If I don't wake you up, are you going to float all the way to the Mermaid kingdom?"

The woman was stupefied for a moment and suddenly realized something.

"Yes, the Mermaid Kingdom... Hiss... the Mermaid Kingdom..." the woman rubbed her eyebrows, looked at the human-faced owl in distress, and said, "Ah, Little Owl, what day is it today? Is the Rare Treasure Conference not over yet?"

The human-faced owl sneered and said, "Of course, it's over; you've been unconscious for about ten years. In another two years, you'll be able to participate in the next Rare Treasures Conference."

The woman's eyes widened. "You're kidding! How could it have been so long? I've been floating on the sea for at most one month... Well... Two months? Anyway, it won't be more than half a year!"

The woman finally made a firm judgment.

The human-faced owl silently looked at the woman in front of it. It didn't even have the mood to swear.

It said with a tired face, "After waking up for so long, don't you want to ask me why I'm looking for you? When you see me, you should know something important has happened in the Youtian valley. It's the medicine that the Feather people entrusted you to refine. I don't think you're interested at all!"

The woman smiled awkwardly and said, "How could it be... I certainly care. But I care for you more."

"You've come all the way from the Youtian Valley to find me. It must be because you know that I'm in trouble, so you have come to wake me up before the Rare Treasure Conference is officially held, right?"

The woman looked forward to it.

The human-faced owl, on the other hand, sneered, "Wrong! I wish you would die in the South Sea!"

"I came to you this time to tell you to watch out for an old monster named Lu Heng!"

"The old monster could control heavenly thunder, sucked up the water of the deep spring and took away the Requiem seal from it. Although I don't know where he comes from, he must be an old monster who has existed since ancient times."

"It can live for so long and has the power to control heaven's thunder. I'm afraid it's not much weaker than the most powerful monsters in the records of the Spirit mountain."

"Of course, the most important thing is that this old monster is now heading towards the South Sea and is coming to find you!"

The human-faced owl exclaimed excitedly, "If something happens, don't say that I didn't remind you... okay?!"

The words of the human-faced owl startled the woman for a moment, and she was puzzled.

"Ah? Old monster? Lu Heng? The heaven's thunder? What's the matter? Why would such a ridiculous guy come to me? I didn't offend him, did I?"

The human-faced owl glared at the woman in front of it and cursed, "Look for yourself!"

With that, it exhaled a black mist and sprayed it directly on the woman's face.

The expression on the woman's face suddenly changed. She was shocked... It was like her eyes saw everything that happened in the Youtian Valley that day.

The White Wolf, who came from the unknown; its horrible figure surrounded by lightning; a dark, yellow seal that was summoned from the secluded spring; the water in the secluded spring was taken away...

The expression on the woman's face changed rapidly.

After half a beat, she slowly came back to her mind and knew the development of everything.

"So that's it." the woman nodded suddenly and said, "This demon master named Lu Heng came to see me for treatment."

"The one who told him where I was was you, Little Owl."

The woman smiled, looked at the human-faced owl on the side and picked her eyebrows. "Little Owl, if you didn't say that I was in the South Sea and that I could save the disciple of the Yun sect, Demon Elder Lu Heng would definitely not come to see me... correct?"

The human-faced owl was stunned for a moment. Immediately after all the feathers on its body stood upright and it flew backward.

Unfortunately, while its movements were fast, the woman's movements were faster.

The woman sitting on the beach, who was originally half dead, made a light gesture, and the human-faced owl was grabbed by its neck and dragged back to her body.

The noses of the two collided, and their eyes looked at each other. The woman smiled happily and brightly.

The human-faced owl cried out in horror, "When I told him where you were, I didn't know that Lu Heng was an old monster! I thought you would like that fat bird and the peach blossom wine... How did I know that the white wolf was so horrible!"

The human-faced owl anxiously apologizes, but the woman still smiled brightly.

"But even so... Little Owl, you've been with me for so long. Don't you know your master's rules?"

"Your master will never treat men!"

"But you introduced a smelly man to me... Little Owl, Little Owl, you really let your master feel disappointed."

Bang— —

With a muffled sound, the human-faced owl in the woman's hand turned into a mass of black air and disappeared from the beach.

At the same time, in the Youtian Valley, the human-faced owl suddenly jumped up from the thatched cottage, half scared to death.

"Damn it! Something has happened!"

It looked in the direction of the South Sea in horror, and its feathers exploded. "That old woman is angry!"

Worried and anxious, the human-faced owl paced in front of the thatched cottage for a long time. He looked sad.

"How can I get through this when she comes back..."

### [I'll Quit Being a God](#)

#### **Chapter 106: Southbound (1)**

Lu Heng was not clear about the worries of the human-faced owl.

Today, he was trying to combine the two disordered forces in the little Gu eagle's body.

After he personally tried and failed once, he confirmed that he could not suppress the integration of the two forces at the same time, and could only barely separate them.

The little Gu Eagle probably couldn't enjoy the benefits like Xiao Ai.

However, the separation of the two disordered forces could stop them from constantly destroying the little Gu eagle's body, so that he could begin to cultivate.

After injecting a wisp of heavenly thunder into the body of the little Gu eagle, Lu Heng began to teach it to cultivate after using the power of heavenly thunder to separate the two forces.

The cultivation methods of the demons were basically all the same.

Human cultivation was different. The human race's cultivation methods were greatly distinct from each other, and their cultivation speed was different as well, but they were all faster than demon cultivation.

Of course, there were shortcomings in human cultivation. The greatest of these was that human longevity was extremely short. Only by constantly breaking through to a higher level could lifespan be continuously increased.

If one was stuck in a state where he or she couldn't break through, they'd have to simply fade away after running out of lifespan.

The cultivation speed of demonic cultivation is very slow, but the advantage is that their longevity is extremely long. Normally, as long as you step into cultivation, the minimum longevity of a demonic cultivator is 1000 years.

With a thousand years of life, as long as there was no disaster or chaos, and so long as one cultivated carefully, one could almost be regarded as a big demon.

Although it also depended on talent, understanding, and chance to reach a higher level, it was still a blessing that most humans couldn't hope to have - a thousand years of life.

According to Lu Heng's understanding, human cultivators we're like those salesmen in his previous life. The higher the performance, the higher the salary, which greatly tested personal ability. Talented people could soar to the sky in a short time.

While the demon cultivators have ordinary salaries, their cultivation is more stable. After cultivating for a certain number of years, you will achieve something.

Lu Heng can't judge the advantages between the two, nor is it necessary to judge which is better or worse.

After all, his method of cultivation is different from that of human cultivation and demon cultivation. The common sense of the cultivation world doesn't work here.

After taking back his right hand and seeing that little Gu eagle had started to cultivate, Lu Heng finally breathed a sigh of relief and said, "In this way, I can be regarded as having kept the river god's trust."

In front of him, the little Gu Eagle huddled and slowly breathed the spirit Qi in the air.

Although the speed of its cultivation was much slower than that of Lu Heng or even Xiao Ai, it was an excellent start.

In the future, Lu Heng may be able to completely cure the disease in the little Gu Eagle's body after he takes a further step in his cultivation, so that the disordered energies in the little Gu eagle's body could be integrated into a ball, like Xiao Ai's.

However, at present, Lu Heng could only use some heavenly thunder to stabilize the little Gu eagle's internal condition, and he needed to inject new heavenly thunder every once in a while to replenish it.

Because Lu Heng's treatment of the little Gu eagle was different from that of Xiao Ai's.

When Lu Heng treated Xiao Ai, what he injected into Xiao Ai's body was the foundation of his own Tao cultivation, which could be preserved forever, similar to the experience level of in the games he played in his previous life.

Now what little Gu Eagle had in his body was just a ray of sky thunder separated by Lu Heng. It was similar to mana value and needed to be replenished from time to time.

This was also the reason why Lu Heng wanted to take the little Gu eagle with him.

On the other hand, seeing that Lu Heng had finished, Huo Feng smiled and said, "Lord Wolf God, look at the back of our boat. A group of fish has followed us since just now. It seems that they can't wait to fly into the pot and be boiled."

"Oh? Really?" Lu Heng walked to the stern of the boat curiously. As expected, he saw a group of fish floating in the water behind the boat, always following the boat down the river.

Moreover, the species of the fish were not the same, and there were many kinds. Catfish, carp, grass carp, perch... there were all kinds of fish of different sizes, enough to complete a fish market.

In Lu Heng's view, all the fish in the water were swimming in the water, trying to squeeze into the boat out of fear of being left behind by the boat, which amused Lu Heng.

Obviously, these fish were driven by the river god with her divine power.

Now, sitting at the stern of the boat, Huo Feng could even reach into the water to catch a fresh and fat live fish.

Looking at this scene, Lu Heng smiled and said, "It seems that we can have fish soup tonight."

He wanted to fish for dinner last night, but he caught a Gu eagle instead. He could finally have a taste of the river fish tonight.

At this time, on the river, large ships passed by their vicinity from time to time.

Although the ships on the Pangjiang river were not as prosperous as those upon the rivers in Lu Heng's previous life, in this world where monsters ran rampant, this amount of water transportation could be named lively.

All the ships passing by, no matter how big or small, were surprised to find the strangeness of Lu Heng's boat.

This small boat was not big, and its shape was very rough, but it was followed by a dense school of fish at the stern. The appearance of the flock of fish surging and following was astonishing to passers-by.

But apart from that, no one came to find fault.

When you go out, it's better to do less than do more. After seeing the strangeness of the boat, except for a few words of surprise, all the ship captains would tell the boatman to steer away from the small boat.

Business travelers always try to avoid trouble, as a general rule.

At night, Huo Feng steered the boat away from the turbulent Pangjiang River and into a tributary of the Pangjiang river system.

The water flowing into the tributary was slightly calm, and the water depth was only more than 3 meters.

Huo Feng took out the bamboo basket used as the anchor of the boat, filled it with stones, and then sank the bamboo basket to the bottom of the river so the boat doesn't float away.

Then he took out the charcoal and iron pot from the cabin and began to cook the fish.

After the boat sailed into the tributary, all the fish followed.

Huo Feng went to the stern of the boat, squatted on the deck, and carefully selected for a while. Finally, he selected a fat and fresh crucian carp. He took it to the deck to open its belly, take out its internal organs and remove the blood. Then he threw the fresh river fish into the pot.

Soon, the fish soup became thick and white, and the fragrance was wafting.

Lu Heng, Xiao Ai and Huo Feng were all sitting on the deck, looking forward to the fresh fish soup.

This was the first bite of cooked food that Lu Heng had eaten since he woke up in this world. Therefore, he was looking forward to it.

The little Gu eagle was not interested in this. He flew directly to the stern of the ship, then landed on the deck with a perch in his mouth, and continued to peck at the perch with his beak, making a dull sound.

The dark sky shrouded the earth.

And the fire of the boat in the river was dimly lit in the dark. From time to time, there was a sound of laughter, and the atmosphere was harmonious and happy.

### [I'll Quit Being a God](#)

#### **Chapter 107: Southbound (2)**

After daybreak the next day, Huo Feng was again awakened by the dull voice.

He held the cage of the fat bird, yawned, and sat up. He saw the little Gu eagle with a horn on his forehead standing on the deck at the stern of the ship. His sharp claws pressed against a fish trying to struggle, and from time to time he lowered his head and pecked at it.

The blood water with a slightly fishy smell flowed on the deck at the stern of the ship, and Huo Feng was somewhat helpless.

"You don't sleep in the morning, and you get up so early to eat fish?"

The little Gu eagle turned his head and looked at him. He shouted twice, which was a greeting. Then he lowered his head and continued to peck at the fish on the deck.

As a ferocious beast, the Gu Eagle has the characteristics that most monsters in the world have - its cry is like a baby crying.

Perhaps in ancient times, these strange animals once lured the ignorant ancestors of the human race to approach them and then prey on them.

But now, the cry of this kind of baby in the wild is already a horrible evil.

Because people all know that the cries of babies coming from the wild are usually ferocious and terrifying beasts, and they should flee quickly.

However, the little Gu Eagle follows the Wolf God, and Huo Feng is not worried about its carnivorous nature.

Moreover, this little guy was too small. Even Hui Feng, who had lost all his cultivation base, could beat him up. There was basically no threat.

Squatting at the stern of the boat, Huo Feng began to wash in front of the little Gu eagle.

While the little Gu Eagle gave him a look of disgust. Seeing that Huo Feng didn't pay attention to himself, he grabbed the half-eaten fish and flew to the bank, away from this disgusting guy.

However, it was not quiet for long. After washing, Huo Feng left the boat and went ashore. He came to the area where the little Gu eagle was, squatted behind the stone and began to poop.

An indescribable stench came, and the little Gu eagle, who was pecking at the fish, was stunned and almost spit out.

It angrily shouted at the stone not far away, and then flew away, leaving the half-eaten fish on the ground.

Seeing the embarrassed appearance of the little Gu eagle, Huo Feng behind the stone gave a happy laugh.

Soon after, the first ray of sunshine in the morning pierced the sky and sprinkled on this small river bend. Huo Feng, who had already packed everything, returned to the boat, cleaned up the blood and water on the deck, fished out the bamboo basket that had sunk into the river bottom, and the boat set out again.

While the little Gu Eagle squatted on the top of the cabin, staring at Huo Feng with a sad look.

However, Huo Feng didn't pay any attention, still smiling and not taking any notice. He even threw some crumbs to amuse the little Gu eagle.

When Lu Heng opened his eyes and urged the little Gu eagle to cultivate, the little guy flew to Lu Heng angrily and complained.

The little Gu Eagle stood in front of the white wolf at the bow of the boat, flapping his wings angrily and screaming incessantly.

Lu Heng sighed and didn't speak. Xiao Ai came over, grabbed the little Gu eagle by the neck and took him aside, saying, "Cultivate quickly!"

Xiao Ai said coldly, "Don't be lazy!"

The little Gu Eagle suddenly shrunk his neck and nodded his head like a chicken pecking at rice. Xiao Ai then released him.

Therefore, the boat continued to go south. Under the supervision of Xiao Ai, the little Gu eagle obediently shrank in the cabin to cultivate and learn to control spirit Qi.

Lu Heng was lying on the deck of the bow, feeling the blow of the cool wind in the morning, and watching the green mountains on both sides of the river rapidly moving backward, calm and tranquil. Even if someone saw this scene from afar, they would not think that the White Wolf lying on the bow of the ship was strange.

What could attract the attention of the passing ships was the school of fish that had been following the boat.

As they set sail, the group of fish continued to swim and crowd, and continued to follow the stern, without any intention of leaving.

In this way, the boat went down the river. Although it was constantly overtaken by those big ships with windy sails, it also kept approaching Lu Heng's destination, Fushan city.

Lu Heng and Xiao Ai have little need for food, while the little Gu eagle can catch fish in the river. But for Huo Feng, things are a little more troublesome.

However, on the third day after leaving Youji city, they arrived at another big city: Hele city.

Huo Feng went to the city to buy some vegetables, fruits, cereals, and oils, which let Lu Heng taste the hot food of mankind again.

Huo Feng claimed that he has traveled all over the world for many years and knows a little about cooking. In fact, his cooking level is as proficient as his skill for sailing.

Even Xiao Ai had to admit that the food cooked by Huo Feng was better than hers. She had no choice but to hand over the mission of making dinner for the Wolf God to Huo Feng.

Later, even the little Gu eagle, who only ate live fish, liked the dishes made by Huo Feng. Every night, Huo Feng would serve a small bowl for the little Gu eagle to taste.

As they went farther and farther south, Lianshan Jing didn't catch up with them.

However, the Pangjiang river was quiet as usual, and there was no disturbance. It seems that the dialogue between the Pangjiang Water God and Lianshan Jing should be harmonious... Right?

Lu Heng lay on the bow of the ship, his eyes slightly narrowed, enjoying the tranquility and leisure of the world.

Occasionally, he would concentrate on studying the method of hiding his spirit Qi, but it was a pity that he never obtained results.

In this leisurely calm, the boat passed through the mountains and plains, passed through six big cities, and finally arrived at the destination of Lu Heng's trip on the 17th day after leaving Youji city.

Fushan city.

After reaching Fushan City, the terrain on both sides of the Pangjiang River gradually fluctuated. The green hills on the bank of the river had also become steep.

Lu Heng was somewhat surprised by such a steep mountain range in the south, a land of hills and plains.

Huo Feng explained, "This is the Falling Dragon Mountain Range, which is the largest and widest mountain range in the southern plain. The mountains are undulating and steep, and the terrain is so bad that ordinary people can hardly climb over."

"It is said that in ancient times, a real dragon fell here and died. After the death of the dragon, its body became a huge mountain on the plain. Therefore, it is called the Falling Dragon Mountain Range."

Huo Feng pointed to the front and said, "The water of the Pangjiang river went all the way south. When we reached the Falling Dragon Mountain Range, we were stopped by the undulating mountains. So the river formed a huge bay here, and then changed its course eastward and finally merged into the East Sea."

"The Fushan city is located at this huge river bend, which is a vast plain at the outermost edge of the Falling Dragon Mountain Range."

"The road to the south is also built from this Fushan City, which directly passes through the mountains. Therefore, this Fushan city is also a traffic artery connecting the north and south of the Falling Dragon Mountain Range. There are many businessmen traveling through it."

Huo Feng said with a smile, "The Wolf God, the Wu family you are looking for has a small reputation here. It is a small clan with good business."

### [I'll Quit Being a God](#)

#### **Chapter 108: Helan Zhen**

The clan is a completely different group from the family.

The so-called family is almost composed of people with the same surname and is maintained by family ties and interests.

But the clan is above the family.

Within the same clan, there are many different surnames, but most of its members come from the same ancestor.

They not only rely on blood ties as a link, but their interests are more tightly bound.

Within the clan, there are different offices. If there is a person who violates the clan rules, the clan leader can decide his life or death.

If it can be called a clan, even if it is only a small clan, it still means that the Wu clan has a good standing in Fushan city.

However, it is not surprising to know it. The young man whom the wolf demon met 89 years ago was suffering from a terminal illness but was still able to wander around, and was accompanied by guards. It could be seen that his family was pretty strong.

Although the guards sacrificed their lives in order to save Wu Chonggu's life when they ran into a monster, Wu Chonggu ran into Hanyu mountain alone and was almost devoured by tigers in the mountain.

But guards that could block a monster are not weak.

Lu Heng had some conjectures about Wu Chonggu's family background, so he was not surprised by what Huo Feng said.

What he was thinking about now was how to contact Wu Chonggu's descendants.

And how to solve the karma eighty-nine years ago.

There was a premonition in Lu Heng's heart that the karma left over from 89 years ago may not be so easy to solve.

Therefore, he must think twice before he went into the city.

The small boat was still downstream.

At this water area, the water speed of the Pangjiang river had slowed down a lot, and the river surface had become more and more open, which was far longer than its width.

On the river, hundreds of boats carrying different commodities kept going and coming. It had a certain sense of prosperity.

However, the further ahead, the more precipitous the mountains on both sides of the river. And the sky was getting dark.

However, this time, Lu Heng on his boat didn't stop to rest, but continued to go south in the dark, trying to enter the city at night.

On the river, the number of boats still sailing at night was much less. Lu Heng and his small boat were sailing along the shore, simple and ordinary, just like an ordinary small fishing boat, which was not noticeable.

However, after passing through a huge river bend, Lu Heng could see the prosperous lights of Fushan city from a distance. Lu Heng at the bow of the boat opened his eyes.

Because in front of the river there were three people standing silently.

The leader was a woman in a black robe, with a dignified and upright manner of a divine cultivator, and two small snakes, one blue and one white, hanging from the earlobe. According to her dress, she must be a Wuzhu.

Lu Heng's mind moved, and the boat drifting along the river stopped on the river.

Dozens of feet apart, the three people walking on the river bow to Lu Heng at the same time.

"Wuzhu Helan Zhen, the Left Wizard Hao Yuan and the Right Wizard Ning Yue, are here to wait for the Wolf God following the emperor's order. Welcome to Fushan city."

The voice of the woman in black interrupted the little Gu eagle's cultivation in the cabin. It looked out of the cabin curiously at the three people on the river.

Above the bow of the boat, a figure in white appeared, smiled, and arched his hands at the three people on the river, saying, "Thank you. I will first visit your place. You don't need to be so serious."

Lu Heng's words were easy-going, but the three people on the river dared not really ignore him.

Since the emperor came to Fushan city and explained the matter, they had been waiting day and night. Finally, tonight, the legendary Wolf God came.

As seen by the magic eyes of Helan Zhen, the man in white on the bow of the ship smiled kindly, but there was endless heavenly thunder surging around him, and the horrible scene made her eyes ache.

If people with low cultivation bases saw this scene, their Tao hearts would break and lose all of their cultivation bases.

The God of Hanyu mountain is really as extraordinary as the emperor said!

Helan Zhen calmed down and said with a slightly serious bow, "We have prepared a quiet place. The Wolf God can stay in the city with the three of us. We have also sorted out the information about Wu Chonggu and his descendants. You can read it at any time."

Lu Heng smiled and said, "Thank you, but the descendants of Wu Chonggu... should not know of my arrival yet?"

Helan Zhen nodded and said, "Well, we haven't informed the Wu clan yet. There are only three people in the whole Fushan city who know the true identity of the Wolf God. However, if you have orders, we will bring anyone in the city to you."

Lu Heng shook his head and said, "It's not necessary to summon them. Now the situation is very good. Let me first understand the situation of the Wu clan and then decide on the follow-up... By the way, is Emperor Lianshan Jing also in the city now?"

Lu Heng couldn't help laughing when he thought of the red-haired woman who followed him all the way. "I don't know where the emperor has gone. I also plan to discuss with her the art of hiding spirit Qi."

Lu Heng was greedy for Lianshan Jing's skill of hiding her spirit Qi.

When the other party disguised to be a boatman approached, Lu Heng could not find her true identity just from the breath.

At that time, the reason why Lu Heng was able to find her identity was due to the induction of the Requiem Seal to souls. All things with souls near Lu Heng cannot avoid the induction of the Requiem Seal.

However, at that time, he didn't know if Lianshan Jing was an enemy or a friend, so Lu Heng didn't ask her.

Later, when the identities of the two sides were broken and he no longer needed to be on guard, Lianshan Jing directly threw herself into the river. It was a pity that Lu Heng didn't even have a chance to say anything to her.

If he can meet her again in Fushan City, they can have a good talk.

However, after listening to Lu Heng's words, Helan Zhen shook her head and said.

"Sorry, the emperor is no longer in Fushan city."

"Half a month ago, she left Fushan city after telling us to meet the Wolf God. As for where she went... I'm ashamed, but we don't know."

"However, if the Wolf God is interested in the art of hiding spirit Qi, we can also offer relevant methods for you to study."

It's nothing new for demon cultivators to be curious about the cultivation of humans.

What's more, Lu Heng's status is noble, and this is not an important thing to offer the relevant spells of hiding spirit Qi. Naturally, Helan Zhen would not refuse.

When Lu Heng heard that Lianshan Jing was not in the city, he was disappointed.

However, he felt much better when he heard that Helan Zhen was willing to offer the art of hiding spirit Qi.

He smiled and arched his hand and said, "In that case, thank you, Wuzhu Helan."

Helan Zhen shook her head modestly and said, "The Wolf God, you're too polite. This is what Helan Zhen should do."

### [I'll Quit Being a God](#)

#### **Chapter 109: The Wu Clan**

On the river, after the people saluted each other, the boat continued to go south.

Soon, they arrived at the port of Fushan city.

However, when Lu Heng arrived, the bustling port of no night, as Huo Feng called it, was now deserted.

Although the lights were bright, no one could be seen inside or outside the port. The vacant streets and houses seem inexplicably empty.

However, Lu Heng didn't take it seriously, directly got off the boat and went ashore along the empty street towards the open city gate.

It because this empty street view was requested by Lu Heng.

Originally, in this port, Wizards of the Fire God Temple readily met.

However, Lu Heng didn't want to be seen as a mascot and was not interested in the grand welcoming ceremony, so he asked Helan Zhen to clear the venue.

After all, there is no complete plan for how he will act after his visit to the city. Lu Heng didn't want to let the residents of Fushan city know his existence in advance.

Otherwise, there may be obstacles in the next steps.

After leaving the port, Lu Heng and others didn't enter the city directly from the north gate, but instead walked around the city and entered from the south gate.

This is the itinerary temporarily changed by Helan Zhen after she knew what Lu Heng thought.

She saw that the Wolf God didn't want the residents of the city to know his arrival, so she acted discretely.

Later, the group entered the city in a low-key manner. Without any attention, Lu Heng arrived at the temporary residence prepared for him by Helan Zhen.

——A quiet courtyard behind the Fire God Temple.

After a slightly simple ceremony, Helan Zhen left the courtyard.

The servants originally prepared for the Wolf God in the courtyard were also dismissed in advance. Now Lu Heng is the only one in the small courtyard where they live.

Huo Feng stretched in the yard and said with a smile, "I can finally sleep on a bed tonight."

After saying good night to Lu Heng, Huo Feng went to his room to rest.

the little Gu Eagle fluttered his wings and followed. After a while, the voice of Huo Feng came from the room.

"It's OK to live with me, but you must promise that you will not touch this fat bird... Do you know?"

"Wow! WOW!"

In the silhouette of the window, the little Gu Eagle kept nodding and reassuring Huo Feng, so Huo Feng agreed that this Gu eagle would sleep with him.

However, after Huo Feng and the little Gu eagle slept, Lu Heng didn't enter the house, but sat in the courtyard and read the intelligence of the Wu Clan prepared by Helan Zhen and others in advance.

Among these books are the genealogy of the Wu Clan, the land lease under the control of the Fire God Temple, some large transaction vouchers of the Wu Clan in recent years, and the newly written profile of the experience of the Wu Clan.

The thick books were densely covered with words. It could be seen that Helan Zhen had prepared very carefully. Lu Heng only needed to read these pages, and then he could gradually understand the major and minor events encountered by the Wu Clan in Fushan city in recent years.

He also had a deep understanding of the descendants of Wu Chonggu.

But the more Lu Heng looks down, the more complicated expression appeared on his face.

The whole night passed, but the man in white still didn't leave.

At dawn, Huo Feng yawned and came out of the house. When he was ready to wash, he saw the Wolf God still sitting in the yard, holding a book in his hand, staring at the distance in a daze. He didn't know what he was thinking.

Xiao Ai sat cross knee next to the body of the Wolf God. While concentrating on cultivation, she was also waiting for the Wolf God.

Seeing this scene, Huo Feng immediately understood that the Wolf God had not slept all night. And looking at the Wolf God's expression, it seems that he has encountered some distressing things?

Huo Feng was very surprised. Will the Wolf God also suffer?

But he dared not disturb the Wolf God, let alone ask. Cautiously retracting into the room again, Huo Feng dared not even go to wash, for fear of disturbing the Wolf God.

In the quiet courtyard, Lu Heng sits quietly in the pavilion, pondering in a daze. Until the morning sun pierced the sky, the hushed Fushan city gradually became lively, and Lu Heng finally woke up from his meditation.

Looking at the sunshine in the eastern sky, Lu Heng sighed and said, "The situation of the Wu Clan is really a headache..."

After thinking about it, Lu Heng said, "Xiao Ai, go and buy some firewood later. In the afternoon, go to the Wu Clan's mansion for me to attend the funeral of the Wu Clan's old master."

"By the way, see how are the Wu brothers doing."

Lu Heng's words opened the eyes of the little girl sitting beside the white wolf.

She stood up, made a deep salute and said, "Understood."

This scene was seen by Huo Feng in the house, but he was also confused and didn't know what had happened.

The little Gu Eagle squat beside him and looked at the yard outside curiously. With the simple little brain of the little guy, it's even more difficult to understand what happened.

At the same time, in Fushan City, white flags were hung all over the houses of the Wu Clan. Mournful music rang out in the mourning hall.

All the guests who came carried the firewood they brought with them and handed it over to the Wu people at the gate before they go to the mourning hall to worship.

The Fire Pass Country advocates cremation. Even the rich and noble families in this city have no great difference in funeral customs from those villagers in Hanyu mountain.

After the death of the deceased, a memorial hall was built to receive relatives and friends from all over the world to express their condolences. At night, the deceased was cremated and turned into ashes, and scattered into the river.

Compared with the Shuisheng village outside Hanyu mountain, the rich and noble families in this city only have many more funeral guests, and the banquet dishes at the funeral are rich. Apart from this, there is nothing special.

After all, there is no netherworld in this world, and no legends of reincarnation. After people die, they will directly dissipate between heaven and earth.

The so-called Dharma that Lu Heng is familiar with doesn't exist in this world.

The reason the building of the memorial hall is only to let the deceased's relatives and friends meet the deceased for the last time.

In one of the courtyards of the Wu Clan, there were several young people gathered today, all of whom were well-dressed. Their behavior could be seen in their conversation and laughter. These young people were not ordinary people.

At this time, a smiling man came from the outside, interrupted the conversation of the people, and said with a smile, "I have some news. I'm afraid you won't believe it."

"Oh? What news?" The words of the visitor made everyone stop talking. They were all curious.

The man didn't want to arouse the people's appetite, and smiled and said, "There were outsiders in the small courtyard behind the Fire God Temple last night!"

The visitor didn't say which courtyard it was, but when he said, everyone present clearly understood it.

"Oh? That little yard?"

"It seems that we have a big man in Fushan city?"

"Is he from the capital?"

Everyone was curious.

The man shook his head with a smile and said, "I don't know. But this morning, an order from Wuzhu Helan Zhen was spread to all the old clans in the city. It said that no one is allowed to spy on the courtyard, or there would be no amnesty... You should be able to hear the warning from your elders after you go home."

Such news made everyone look at each other in surprise.

"It's forbidden to spy? Otherwise, there will be no amnesty for killing. Even when the emperor came, there were no such things..."

"What kind of great power lives in the small courtyard? It makes Wuzhu Helan Zhen so nervous."

"It seems that we have a big man in Fushan city who can't be offended..."

### I'll Quit Being a God

#### **Chapter 110: Secret Collection**

Everyone looked at each other in surprise and talked to each other. They were all slightly shocked by the incident.

The courtyard behind the Fire God Temple was a small forbidden area in the city.

The people who have been staying in the small courtyard are all important people with extraordinary status and need to be treated with care.

But even so, it has never been the case before. Even Wuzhu Helan personally issued an injunction, saying that those who spy on the courtyard will be killed without mercy...

Isn't this a big show?

As everyone has said, even when the emperor came, there was not such a thing.

Therefore, everyone was curious about what kind of big people came to Fushan city and what the other side was doing.

The small courtyard of this Wu's residence was lively because of such discussions.

The sad music came from afar, but it was like another world from a long time ago and didn't enter the ears of the people. The lively and relaxed atmosphere was the mainstream of this courtyard.

It seemed that it was also the mainstream of this mansion...

Meanwhile, in the early morning sunshine, a girl named Xiao Ai left the Fire God Temple with a dark blue sword on her back.

In the crowded Fire God Temple, the little girl's departure didn't attract any attention.

When Huo Feng saw Xiao Ai go out, he also came out of the house.

At this time Lu Heng was still sitting in the pavilion, but he no longer wandered and meditated, but turned to a roll of bamboo slips in his hand.

Seeing that Huo Feng finally came out of the room, Lu Heng smiled and took the initiative to speak, "Brother Huo, you need not be constrained. You can do whatever you want. I will not be disturbed."

It is obvious that although Lu Heng was distracted, he also noticed Huo Feng who went back into the room for fear to disturb him.

In this regard, Huo Feng smiled awkwardly but it was hard to say anything. With a slight bow, he ran away with the little Gu Eagle squatting on his shoulder.

After going to the backyard for a little washing and a little grooming Huo Feng returned to the front yard.

At this time, Lu Heng still sat in his original position and looked through the bamboo slips.

There are pages of paper in this world, but some important secrets are recorded in special bamboo slips. Such bamboo slips can be stored for a long time and are not easy to damage.

The bamboo slips in Lu Heng's hands are of this kind. The above record is the method of hiding spirit Qi sent by Wuzhu Helan Zhen.

Lu Heng wanted to try to cultivate the human cultivator's spirit Qi hiding method, so as to avoid the recurrence of victims like Huo Feng.

Lu Heng was surprised to see the dress of Huo Feng. "Brother Huo, are you going out?"

At this time, Huo Feng was neatly dressed, carrying a small bamboo basket on his back, wearing a bamboo hat on his head to shade the sun, and squatting on his shoulder was a small Gu eagle.

If someone unrelated came across this scene, they might think that Huo Feng is a ranger.

Huo Feng said with a smile, "This is actually the first time I have come to Fushan city. Before today, most of my knowledge about Fushan city came from hearsay, so I'm curious about the style of this city."

"Now I have a chance, I want to go around and buy some food to prepare for dinner. If the Wolf God allows me, I also want to take Gu Yan with me and let him see the city."

The little Gu eagle on the shoulder of Huo Feng couldn't help but stretch his neck and look forward to seeing Lu Heng. It seemed that it would cry once Lu Heng refused.

Seeing this, Lu Heng couldn't help laughing and said, "It's OK to take him to see the world. But you must restrain this little guy and don't mess around in the city. If there is any trouble, we will eat braised Gu eagle tonight."

Lu Heng's last words made the little Gu eagle shrink his neck and dare not move.

Huo Feng laughed and said, "I will definitely restrain Gu Yan, and I will teach him not to do anything."

In this way, Huo Feng left with the little Gu eagle, who was curious about everything.

Lu Heng sat in the courtyard and watched the two leave, but there was nothing to worry about.

Since the collapse of his Tao heart, it seems that Huo Feng's mind has become more and more mature and stable. Today, he is no longer the same as the high-spirited young and rash cultivator Lu Heng saw in the post office.

He became less frivolous and more stable.

Although many precious things in Huo Feng's heart have not changed, Huo Feng is still the same, but it makes Lu Heng appreciate him more.

Following Huo Feng's side is also a positive teaching for the little Gu eagle.

After all, this kind of monster is as ignorant as a young child. The people and things that it comes into contact with at this stage will have a great impact on its character.

It is not a bad thing for the son of the former Emperor Yan to follow Huo Feng every day.

As for personal safety, there is no need to worry.

Although monsters are rampant in the wilderness, the big cities of humans are still very safe.

Huo Feng is also a disciple of the Yun sect who has been wandering and training for many years, so he is unlikely to encounter any danger.

What's more, the sign hanging around the little Gu eagle's neck is a Water God's Amulet similar to the Mountain God's Amulet. And its power is much stronger than the one Lu Heng gave to Xiao Ai.

In case of danger or emergency, the little Gu eagle can send a distress signal at any time.

The Fushan city is located on the side of the Pangjiang river. Under the power of the river god, his mom can come in an instant. the little Gu eagle is a talisman of Huo Feng when he follows him.

Therefore, after Huo Feng and the little Gu Eagle left, Lu Heng continued to check the bamboo slips in his hands and tried to use the technique of hiding Qi in the bamboo slips.

In the quiet courtyard, thunder flashed from time to time.

On the bamboo slips sent by Helan Zhen, the description and skills of the art of hiding spirit Qi are mysterious. Even Lu Heng, who has not been in touch with any secret collection of human cultivation before, can see at a glance that this volume of bamboo slips is extraordinary.

At the very least, it's much better than the Yun sect secret arts that Huo Feng carries with him.

In addition, the preservation carrier of the art of hiding spirit Qi is not a Book page, but a special bamboo slip, which has been kept for a long time... It is obvious that this volume of bamboo slips in Lu Heng's hands is a treasure.

If it is converted to the martial arts novels that Lu Heng read in his previous life, it is almost equivalent to the Shaolin Temple's Tendon Changing Classic.

Lu Heng just looked at a few lines of words, and soon immersed himself in this mysterious secret collection, and his expression gradually became serious.

Different from when he read the secret collection of the Yun sect, this time Lu Heng looked at it very carefully and was fascinated. The volume of bamboo slips with few records was opened again and again by him.

Every word and paragraph above left huge waves in his heart.

In the courtyard, the lightning light loomed.

However, it was strange that there was not a shred of divine power to leak out when such penetrating thunder shone.

Even Helan Zhen, who was in the Fire God Temple, hadn't found the thunder shining from time to time in the small courtyard...

