

Being a God 121

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

Chapter 121: Hindsight

After seeing off Gu Zhou, Lu Heng returned to the city with the soul of the old master Wu.

Wuzhu Helan seemed absent-minded when saying goodbye, but Lu Heng didn't say much, and left directly with the soul of the old man Wu.

Sometimes being too enthusiastic makes people suspicious.

Anyway, the seeds have been planted. All Lu Heng has to wait for is for the seeds to germinate and bear fruit.

In the courtyard behind the Fire God Temple, Lu Heng returned with the soul of the old man Wu, while Xiao Ai was guarding the door of the room where Lu Heng's body was located.

Seeing Lu Heng back, the little girl was relieved and finally relaxed.

"Wolf God," Xiao Ai called.

Lu Heng nodded.

He pointed to the soul of the old man beside him and said with a smile, "This is the old master of the Wu clan. Xiao Ai, the funeral you attended before is the old man Wu's funeral."

Seeing the soul of the old man, Xiao Ai was slightly surprised, but said nothing and saluted the old man.

Facing the little girl with silver hair and animal ears in front of her, Wu Yuan quickly saluted back.

Lu Heng said, "This is Xiao Ai, and that is Huo Feng, the disciple of the Yun sect. Now he is with me... The name of the little eagle on his shoulder is Gu Yan."

After introducing the people in the yard one by one, Lu Heng led the old man to sit down in the courtyard with a smile and said:

"Your soul should have been waiting for reincarnation in the netherworld, away from the sun and the wind. But I think before that, there is still something you want to do... you said that you were poisoned by your son. I don't know how you intend to deal with it?"

Lu Heng's inquiry made Wu Yuan silent for a while.

Under the moonlight, the old man sighed and said, "If I have to blame someone, I can only blame myself for having spoiled my children."

"My eldest son has a soft temper. He seems to be gentle, but in fact he is careful, too selfish, and only cares about himself when things happen."

"My youngest son's character is out of step. When he was young, I didn't teach him well, which led to his becoming more and more stubborn. In my early years, I sent him to cultivate in the mountains in the hope that he could learn something, but he was finally expelled from the mountain by his master."

"When he came back, I had no choice but to let him take the caravan out, so as to save him from staying in the city and making trouble."

The more the old man said, the sadder his face became. "I expected the eldest son to be in charge gradually. After all, although he is narrow-minded, he also has the ability to do things. But I didn't expect that he poisoned me and tried to seize power... Alas..."

When the old man said this, his tangled old face made Lu Heng quite speechless.

The old man was hit hard...

After half a while, the old man said bitterly, "I was wrong. The future of the Wu clan should not count on them."

"It's only now that I realize who I can trust... My second daughter, though she's a daughter, is smart and capable, and has done a lot for our Wu clan over the years."

"It seems that the future of the Wu clan can only be entrusted to her."

Lu Heng nodded at the old man's sigh.

He doesn't make much comment on the old man's decision. At least the old man in front of him have a thorough understanding of the situation at home.

Lu Heng said, "Since you have made a decision, I will help you put things right. But before you act, you need to think more."

"This matter involves a lot. If you act according to your will, I'm afraid it will lead to disaster."

Lu Heng's consolation made the old man immediately agree. "You are right. I will remember it in my heart."

Lu Heng didn't say much and asked Xiao Ai to take the old man to rest in the empty room. Then he sat in the courtyard and continued to study the bamboo slips sent by Helan Zhen.

The Wu clan's story is now clear.

To help the old master Wu is only a small matter for Lu Heng, and he doesn't need to pay too much attention to it.

Therefore, what he was thinking about was whether to ask Helan Zhen for some cultivation method books to study.

If he can learn more about the secret of cultivations of other cultivators and broaden his vision, it will be a great help for him to explore his own way of cultivation.

On the other hand, after Helan Zhen said goodbye to Lu Heng, she returned to the Fire God Temple with some thoughts.

She stepped into her room.

Although she is the leader of this city's Wuzhus, Helan Zhen's room is not luxurious.

There are too many worries in her heart. Helan Zhen lit the candle in the room with a wave of her hand, but suddenly, she saw a figure sitting in the room.

The other party was sitting in the middle of the room, smiling at her.

With Helan Zhen's cultivation, she didn't even feel the slightest breath.

Helan Zhen was surprised at first, then saw the face of the visitor and saluted quickly. "Your Majesty."

Helan Zhen has long been accustomed to the mysterious behavior of the emperor.

While Lianshan Jing looked at her with a smile and said, "Don't be polite. Come and sit down."

After greeting Helan Zhen to sit down beside her, Lianshan Jing said with a smile, "I heard you went out with the Wolf God tonight. How about it? Is it fun?"

Helan Zhen was stunned for a moment and a little surprised. "Lord, were you there? Why didn't you show up?"

"Well... Cough..." Lianshan Jing gave a dry cough and almost choked.

She wanted to make a joke, but she didn't expect that Helan Zhen would ask this...

Looking at Helan Zhen, who didn't know what the joke was, Lianshan Jing felt a little tired.

"Hey... Nothing, nothing, just ignore it," Lianshan Jing waved her hand and said. "Let's talk about the place where the Wolf God took you. Why can't I feel a breath after you disappear? Where have you gone?"

When Lianshan Jing mentioned business, Helan Zhen's expression became serious.

She thought of all kinds of strange places in that dark place, and immediately grabbed the hand of the emperor and told her everything she saw and heard during her trip.

In the candlelight, Lianshan Jing's expression gradually became dignified from her initial smile.

Irresistible supernatural powers, the dark and gloomy netherworld of death, the water of the yellow spring, the weak water, and the so-called reincarnation channel on the weak water...

After listening to Helan Zhen's story, Lianshan Jing, who originally came with a joking attitude, couldn't laugh at all.

Because of Helan Zhen's experience and description of the supernatural powers of the Wolf God, she thought only one thing.

—When she followed the Wolf God in the beginning, she felt a sense of inexplicable horror on the Pangjiang river.

It seems that she was being targeted by something at that time.

But at that time, she didn't notice the Wolf God's mighty thunder, so she didn't think much.

...Did the Wolf God want to lock her in that dark and gloomy dark space at that time? Did she go around in front of hell? Is that why she was suddenly jumpy?

After realizing what happened, the expression on Lianshan Jing's face was incomparably wonderful...

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Chapter 122: Sweet Little Mouth

The strange expression of Lianshan Jing surprised Helan Zhen.

Even if the netherworld is indeed extraordinary, the emperor will not react like this, will she?

She could not help but shout, "Your Majesty!?"

Two calls in a row brought Lianshan Jing back to her mind.

"Oh? Oh... Where were we just now?" Lianshan Jing sorted out her expression and recovered her composure. "Go on."

"..." Helan Zhen was a little speechless, but the character of the emperor was special, and it was not surprising that she occasionally did amazing things.

She could only sigh and continue, "The netherworld created by the Wolf God is by no means an unusual small world."

"Its vast territory and special internal rules can't be built overnight. Moreover, the existence of the reincarnation path has unpredictable powers."

"If we can exploit and use it, maybe..."

Helan Zhen didn't continue because it was difficult to say.

Lianshan Jing didn't avoid it and directly answered. "You just wanted to say that if this reincarnation path can be opened to all people in the world, there will be no soul disease in the future?"

"What are you worried about? The Wolf God is not a mean person. What's the harm even if you say it?"

Lianshan Jing said, "And why does the wolf god suddenly want to take you to see the netherworld? It really just happens to happen? Oh..."

Lianshan Jing smiled and said, "I've been with the Wolf God for some time, and I know him a little."

"Although this guy is noble and upright, he is sometimes as childish as an urchin."

"His netherworld is so strange. If it is only used to deal with enemies, why should it be so complicated?"

"In addition, all the special features of the netherworld are of great benefit to the soul of the dead... Why does he bother to make so many fancy things?"

Lianshan Jing raised a finger, shook it, and said, "You are not the only one who wants to cure the Soul-Diffusion. Someone had wanted to change all these many years ago, so this strange ghost world came into being."

"The reason why he took you to play in the netherworld was just to show me that he has a way to solve Soul-Diffusion through your mouth."

Lianshan Jing said with a smile, "This guy... Even if he wants to change the world in his heart, he still wants us to please him. Isn't he childish?"

Helan Zhen was speechless, but she murmured in her heart that you are naive too that you can understand his way of thinking.

Of course, she only dared to complain in her heart.

She thought for a moment and said, "Let's go directly to the Wolf God. Maybe the Wolf God will agree to our request?"

Lianshan Jing thought for a moment, but shook her head and sighed.

"It's not that easy... The Wolf God didn't speak out, and he must have his concerns."

"Since he said that the netherworld can only enter and cannot exit, it means that to build this reincarnation system, someone must maintain order in the human world and guide souls into the netherworld."

"But there are many dead people in the world. To maintain this order, we need a lot of manpower and material resources... Where can we find the manpower?"

"Whether this responsibility is entrusted to the Fire God Temple in each city, or open another institution of power, the Fire Pass Country needs to make great changes."

"If this matter is handled carelessly, it may even shake the nation and the people's livelihood. I can't make a decision easily."

"Well, you can continue to stay in Fushan city to entertain the Wolf God. I will go back to have a good chat with those old men."

"This matter must be discussed internally and a result must be set before we can go to the Wolf God for negotiation."

Lianshan Jing said, standing up directly, said, "Convincing the Wolf God is up to you. You must not let him get away."

Helan Zhen hesitated - if the Wolf God really wants to leave, can I stop him?

Lianshan Jing also realized that her request was a bit outrageous, so she smiled and said, "OK, OK, just do your best. If the Wolf God wants to leave, you should try your best to detain him. If you can't detain him, you should also find a way to ask where the Wolf God is going next, so that I can come to find him in the future... Is that difficult?"

Helan Zhen heaved a sigh of relief, saluted solemnly and said, "Helan Zhen understands."

"OK, then I'll leave." after opening the door, the red-haired woman walked directly to the shadow and disappeared in Helan Zhen's vision.

In the small courtyard, only the faint echo of the emperor sounded.

"I'll leave Fushan city to you. I can rest assured."

Hearing this, Helan Zhen at the door couldn't help rolling her eyes and feeling powerless in her heart.

No matter how many times she faces the emperor, she still felt helpless to her character...

In the early hours of the night, the red-haired woman marched toward the capital of the country at an extremely fast pace, leaving Fushan city behind.

In the small courtyard behind the Fire God Temple, Lu Heng, who didn't know that Lianshan Jing had come, still sat in the courtyard, quietly flipping through the bamboo slips in his hands and deducing the cultivation skills recorded in them.

On the bank of the torrential river, the people of the Wu clan, dressed in filial piety clothes, knelt down on the Bank of the river in turn to cry and send the old man's soul off.

However, the old man Wu whom they cried for was now lying in the small courtyard room behind the Fire God Temple, thinking about the Wu clan, with pain and regret in his eyes.

At the Wu clan's mansion, the two brothers, who had just returned from the riverside, were angrily scolding each other. In the noisy room, a cold-faced middle-aged woman finally kicked the door and walked in, frightening the two people who were scolding each other.

"Second... Second sister..."

"No, second sister... I'm not..."

In the two brothers pleas for mercy, the noise of the Wu clan's mansion was temporarily quiet.

But when the servants and the people looked at each other in amazement, they didn't know how long this silence could last and which side they would stand on next.

Outside Fushan City, two figures came in the night.

Walking ahead to lead the way was a burly man named Zhang Da who followed the second young master of the Wu clan.

He was leading a horse, and on its back sat a graceful and slender figure.

If Lu Heng were here, he would surely feel this figure familiar.

"Hee hee... Is this Fushan city?"

The figure on the horse smiled softly and said, "Although I have passed by several times, I dare not enter at will if you don't guide me."

Zhang Da, who led the horse, said with a smile, "Grandma, don't be joking. Even that Wuzhu Helan Zhen dares not be presumptuous in front of you. It's your kindness that you didn't kill the Wizards in the city in the past. They should thank you."

"Hee hee..." the figure on the horse's back chuckled and nodded with satisfaction. "Sweet little mouth. Good, your grandma likes to hear it."

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Chapter 123: A Trace of Evil Qi

In the courtyard, Lu Heng sat in the moonlight and read bamboo slips in his hands.

After he cultivated, he can see things with both eyes even in the dark night.

The second half of the night passed quickly.

When the first ray of dawn came on that day, a painful scream suddenly came from the room where the old man Wu was.

Lu Heng looked at it in surprise and immediately understood what had happened.

The old man, who had been lying in bed all night, was thinking hard. At the moment when the sun shone into the courtyard, a ray of sunlight fell on him through the crack in the window.

The old man, who was already a ghost, immediately felt the burning pain. While screaming, he hurriedly shrank into the shadow of the room.

In the next room, the little Gu eagle, who was sleeping upside down on the window of Huo Feng's room, was startled by the ghost's cry and woke up with a sudden flutter of his wings.

Lu Heng shook his head wordlessly and said, "The old master Wu, let me take you to the netherworld first. You are a ghost and can't stand the sun."

In the room, the old master Wu huddled in the shadow nodded quickly. The tingling feeling when he was exposed to the sun just now made him palpitate.

He finally understood why the river god wanted to take the souls of the dead into the water mansion.

If the spirits of the dead roam around the world after being separated from the body and there is no one to protect them, they will not be able to dissipate naturally and will die directly from the scorching sun.

This method of death can definitely be called torture.

As Lu Heng sent away the old man's soul, the courtyard became quiet again. However, the shrill howling still woke Xiao Ai and Hua Feng up.

Hua Feng came out rubbing his eyes. After greeting Lu Heng, he went to the backyard to wash.

Lu Heng told Xiao Ai to go to the Fire God Temple and asked her to go to Wuzhu Helan to ask for some cultivation secrets that could be shared.

Although the bamboo slips in his hand record many esoteric secrets, which is enough for him to study for a long time, Lu Heng still wants to see more secret skills and broaden his horizons.

He won't stay in Fushan city for too long. Maybe he should go south after the Wu clan's affairs are settled. He has to read more now.

And Xiao Ai came back not long after she left, holding two rolls of bamboo slips in her hands.

Xiao Ai said, "Lord Wolf God, Wuzhu Helan said you should read these two volumes first and you can ask her for more at any time after reading them. The library of the Fire God Temple is fully open to you."

Lu Heng shook his head and took the two rolls of bamboo slips.

He thought that Xiao Ai would come with a large pile of bamboo slips, but he didn't expect that it would be only two volumes.

However, Lu Heng's expression became serious after he opened it and looked at it for a while.

He even called Huo Feng, "Don't prepare my portion for today's meal."

After that, Lu Heng lowered his head and completely immersed himself in the two new rolls of bamboo slips.

It seems that he won't mind anything else in a short time, so Huo Feng and Gu Eagle looked at each other in speechless amazement.

However, Xiao Ai later said that she would not eat too.

In the end, the only people who need to eat in the yard are Huo Feng and the Gu eagle.

Huo Feng sighed and stood in the kitchen thinking for a few moments. Finally, he decided not to cook and went out to eat.

The little Gu eagle had already filled his stomach and ate the fish brought by Hua Feng last night. He didn't even leave any fish bones on the table.

So Hua Feng, who didn't need to cook, took the little Gu Eagle out again to find food for himself.

Fushan city is bustling with numerous noodle shops and restaurants, among which there are many characteristic local foods. Huo Feng asked all the way and finally went to one of the most famous.

It was a two-story restaurant located in a remote place, but there were many guests in the shop.

Huo Feng went upstairs to find a place and ordered two signature dishes at random, intending to have a good taste of the delicacies of Fushan city.

The little Gu Eagle squatted on his shoulder and stared at the guests at another table not far away.

The guests at that table were three men and two women, all dressed as businessmen. One of the bearded men was holding a monster in his hand. It looks like a black dog, but it has two heads. Now it was lying on the ground eating bones.

The little Gu Eagle stared at the monster and soon attracted the monster's attention.

However, as soon as the monster looked up and wanted to stare, he saw the appearance of the little Gu eagle.

Although it is only a small eagle, it is after all a famous fierce beast. the little Gu eagle has a fierce smell all over his body.

Ordinary people may not feel it, but beasts are extremely sensitive to it.

The monster immediately whimpered and cowered down and dared not be fierce.

The bearded man who ate and laughed with his companions didn't notice all this, but in the compartment next to him, a young woman who had just walked out accompanied by her entourage saw it.

She was slightly surprised.

"Oh? A little Gu eagle?"

The young woman looked at Huo Feng by the window and the little Gu eagle on Huo Feng's shoulder, and was quite surprised.

There is a Gu eagle in the Pangjiang water area? Wasn't the Gu eagle in the Pangjiang river killed by the God of Water more than 300 years ago? Did this young man bring it from outside?

At one side, the attendant who served the woman asked quickly, "Have you taken an interest in that small eagle? Should I go over and ask if the disciple of the Yun sect is willing to sell it?"

The woman looked over there and thought for a while, then shook her head and said, "No, it's better to do less than more."

"Disciples of the Yun sect are free and unrestrained. I'm afraid he won't sell the Gu eagle no matter how much I offer... Let's leave."

With these words, the young woman took the lead in walking toward the stairs.

When several of her attendants saw the woman leaving, they immediately followed her. Soon, the group disappeared into the restaurant.

By the window of the restaurant, Huo Feng, who had been tensing up and pretending to eat, was relieved to see that the group had finally left. He found that his back was full of cold sweat.

He doesn't know why. The moment that he was stared at by the woman just now, he unexpectedly gave birth to a feeling of panic.

It seems to be targeted by something cruel.

And vaguely, he even felt traces of evil Qi...

This made Huo Feng both frightened and puzzled.

Because he has lost all his cultivation base, theoretically, he can't feel the breath of others.

But somehow, he was extremely sensitive to the young woman's breath and perceived a faint evil spirit Qi.

Among the young woman's entourage, one he knew was one of the entourage brought into the city by the second master of the Wu clan.

This young woman walks with the subordinates of the second young master of the Wu clan... Is it related to the Wu clan?

Huo Feng frowned slightly and felt that he had to go back to the Wolf God.

As for the inexplicable evil Qi... Maybe the Wolf God knows?

He walked with the Wolf God for so long. Maybe the Wolf God helped him secretly?

After all, this keen perception of evil things has never appeared before...

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Chapter 124: Breaking and Establishing

Above the tavern, the little Gu eagle still stared at the double-headed black dog not far away, even though the other side had shrunk into a ball and kept showing weakness.

However, Huo Feng watched the weird young woman leave with the people of the Wu clan.

At that moment, if the woman had any evil intent, he would be dead on the spot. This feeling made Huo Feng extremely uncomfortable.

Looking at the little Gu eagle who still didn't know anything on his shoulder, Huo Feng couldn't help sighing and saying:

"Gu Yan, you look so heartless. It's a bit enviable... Unfortunately, I can't take you out in the future."

He bumped into such an evil thing just when he went out, and it seems that the other person is still interested in Gu Yan. How dare Huo Feng take Gu Yan out again?

And after all, it is strange that there are evil demons in Fushan City.

And what's strange is that this kind of evil demon can hide from the Fire God Temple wizard, but can't hide it in front of him?

When did he become so powerful?

Realizing that something was wrong, Huo Feng didn't dare to delay. After paying, he left the restaurant in a hurry and headed for the Fire God Temple with an empty stomach.

The dishes at the table were basically untouched.

But the little Gu eagle on his shoulder heard that Huo Feng wouldn't take him out in the future, it was worried and shouted for a long time.

Huo Feng managed to pacify the noisy little guy, and then walked along the busiest streets to the Fire God Temple.

Then he dived into the Fire God Temple.

The moment he stepped into the door of the Fire God Temple, he felt a sense of security.

In the morning sunshine, pilgrims come and go in a continuous stream in the Fire God Temple, and witches appear from time to time. The Fire God Temple, which covers a large area, is not only the

administrative place that governs Fushan City, but also the place where the Fire God is worshipped. There are many people who come to pray every day.

Huo Feng walked through the crowded square towards the back of the Fire God Temple.

The further in you go, the fewer people you can see. In the end, he had come to an area where ordinary people are not allowed to come.

Only Wuzhus and wizards can come here.

Although the appearance of Huo Feng was unexpected, no one came to stop him because Huo Feng was carrying a token.

Through the area behind the Fire God Temple, Huo Feng came to the quietest courtyard in Fushan City.

Opening the gate, he saw a man in white sitting quietly in the sun, looking at the bamboo slips in his hands.

In the early morning sunshine, this scene has a slightly ethereal meaning.

Even though Huo Feng was anxious, he was also affected by this scene and could not help but calm down.

He stood quietly by the door. Even the lively little Gu eagle shut up.

However, Lu Heng felt their appearance.

He raised his head slightly in surprise, looked at Huo Feng by the door, and asked, "Brother Huo, did you see something? Why are you so impatient?"

The wolf god took the initiative to speak, and Huo Feng finally breathed a sigh of relief.

He smiled bitterly and said, "The Wolf God. It seems that I ran into evil demons in the city. Fortunately, the other party didn't kill me, otherwise, I can't come back alive."

"Oh, really?" Lu Heng was a little surprised. "Demons? They can also be mixed into Fushan City?"

In Lu Heng's understanding, the wizards of the Fire God Temple have the means to detect evil demons. Let alone sneak in, ordinary evil demons might be found just as they approach Fushan City.

And the demons that can sneak into Fushan City... they must be very strong.

Lu Heng was full of surprise, and Huo Feng also explained his previous experience in detail.

He emphasized his strange reaction to evil demons.

After hearing this, Lu Heng frowned and realized some strange things.

He waved and said, "Brother Huo, come here and let me have a look."

"Well," Huo Feng came to Lu Heng and let Lu Heng hold his wrist.

Lu Heng's mind sank and began to feel the situation in Huo Feng's body.

But Lu Heng felt the same situation as before. Huo Feng's muscles and veins are broken, his soul is injured, and his cultivation base is lost... Hmm? Cultivation base?

Lu Heng felt deeply here, but was dismayed to find that even the smallest bit of Spirit Qi had disappeared from Huo Feng's body.

Although Huo Feng was seriously injured before, the Spirit Qi in his body was scattered all over his body in disorder, constantly impacting the damaged meridians.

But now the Spirit Qi has completely disappeared, leaving no residue.

The current Huo Feng is just like a mortal who has never cultivated, and has no cultivation base in his body.

This strange situation made Lu Heng a little confused.

Thinking of Huo Feng's strange reaction to evil demons... Lu Heng thought and injected a little Heavenly Thunder into Huo Feng's body.

Prick—

In the air, there seemed to be a flash of lightning.

Lu Heng withdrew his hand in amazement and looked at Huo Feng in front of him. He was speechless for a while and finally smiled at Huo Feng's worried eyes.

He clapped and said, "Congratulations, Brother Huo. Your injury is recovering."

"Huh?" Huo Feng was a little stunned and didn't understand why the Wolf God said so.

Lu Heng smiled and said, "Has Brother Huo found yourself unable to sense the Spirit Qi in your body in recent days?"

Huo Feng hurriedly nodded, "Yes, yes. When I meditated over the past two days, I couldn't feel the Spirit Qi in my body. I thought it was because my Spirit Qi had overflowed..."

Lu Heng shook his head and said, "That's not the case. Even if your Tao heart is broken, your broken cultivation base should still exist."

"Brother Huo, I can no longer feel the slightest broken cultivation base in your body. At first glance, you seem to be an ordinary person."

"But when I injected a trace of Heavenly Thunder into your body, I found that although your muscles and veins are still broken, they are no longer blocked."

"And vaguely, I can feel a breath of life with the power of thunder in your body."

Lu Heng smiled and said, "This is because Brother Huo, you have remodeled your Tao heart! Although you become an ordinary person without any cultivation base now, you're not the same as before."

"Brother Huo, you are no different from ordinary people except for the wounds on your muscles and nerves."

"As long as you can find a doctor to cure your body, you can start to cultivate again."

What Lu Heng said with a smile made Huo Feng surprised and unbelievable.

"But... I haven't done anything. Why has my Tao heart been remodeled?" Huo Feng couldn't figure it out.

Lu Heng shook his head and said, "Brother Huo, after your Tao heart was broken, you were neither arrogant nor impetuous, and your mind always kept calm, facing the psychological shadow bravely."

"In the face of all these difficulties and sufferings, you didn't shrink back, nor did you complain, and always maintained a common mind."

"It's normal for an excellent person like you to be able to reshape the Tao heart."

"And now Brother Huo, even if you use your magic eyes to look at me again, you will not be frightened," Lu Heng said with a smile. "Brother Huo, you are destined to have a bright future!"

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Chapter 125: Evil Fate

Lu Heng's teasing made Huo Feng smile awkwardly and scratch his head.

Although Huo Feng could feel that the Wolf God was sincere. But in the face of the existence of the Wolf God, a mortal like himself may not be able to match one-thousandth of the Wolf God's achievements...

Therefore, he could only smile awkwardly and dared not be complacent.

After checking the condition of Huo Feng, Lu Heng also temporarily put down his mind and began to wonder about the evil woman mentioned by Huo Feng.

The evil demons who can sneak into Fushan City are mixed up with the Wu Clan people... It seems that the Wu Clan matter is not as easy to solve as he thought.

Lu Heng smiled and waved to Huo Feng, saying, "About the evil woman, do you want me to see?"

Huo Feng was confused, "Well... how can I let the Wolf God see that evil?"

Lu Heng smiled and said, "I have read the book for a long time, and I have learned some new skills. Brother Huo, if you don't mind, can I have a try?"

Huo Feng naturally won't refuse. He fully trusted Lu Heng and directly nodded, "It was natural... What did you need me to do?"

Lu Heng smiled and put his hand on Huo Feng's head, saying, "Brother Huo, you just need to close your eyes and visualize what happened in the restaurant."

After that, Lu Heng's heavily thundered body stirred slightly. Huo Feng closed his eyes and began to recall his experience in the restaurant before.

The next moment, a private room door of the restaurant emerged from nowhere.

The compartment door was slightly transparent and shaking like a wave from time to time. It seemed like a simple touch could break the illusion, but it could be seen that it was the exact same restaurant where Huo Feng was at.

The translucent compartment door was pushed open, and several servants of the Wu Clan surrounded a young girl and walked out of the compartment.

These people were also translucent, but Lu Heng could clearly see each person's face and body.

In the eyes of Lu Heng and Xiao Ai, the young woman walked out of the door of the private room and looked at Huo Feng in a slightly surprising way, as if she sensed something.

Later, Lu Heng heard the voice of a young woman.

"A Gu eagle?" The woman seemed surprised to see the little Gu eagle here.

However, Lu Heng was even more surprised.

At the moment when the woman opened her mouth, he gasped and almost couldn't maintain the magic.

The translucent seeming rippled several times and almost collapsed. Fortunately, Lu Heng stabilized his mind in time, which made the illusion calm.

And the follower of the woman spoke at this time.

"Grandmother, do you like that small Gu eagle? Maybe I can go and ask if the Yun Sect disciple is willing to sell it?"

The young lady shook her head and said, "No, it's better to do less than more...."

As the young woman spoke, Lu Heng kept looking at the other's face and listening to the other's voice.

The woman left with her entourage soon after, Huo Feng's visualization ended here, and Lu Heng withdrew his hand.

However, Lu Heng's eyebrows turned into a tight frown, as if he was in trouble.

This reaction made Huo Feng a little scared... Is that demon very powerful? Even the wolf god feels a headache?

Xiao Ai came over with a serious face, waiting for the Wolf God to send her at any time.

After half a ring, Lu Heng came back to his senses, sighed slowly and smiled bitterly.

"Evil fate."

Facing the confused sight of Huo Feng and Xiao Ai, Lu Heng smiled bitterly and shook his head.

"I have a bad relationship with the Green Hell Cave. Everywhere I go, I meet the evil demons of the Green Hell Cave... What a bad relationship!"

Lu Heng sighed loudly, funny and helpless.

He saw the Demon Seed of the Green Hell Cave in the remote Hanyu Mountain.

Later, he went down the mountain and soon ran into the Red Lady who was wandering around in the wilderness.

After killing the Red Lady, he thought he could have a rest. But it was not long ago that he ran into the evil spirits of the Green Hell Cave in Fushan City.

And it's an old acquaintance this time...

Lu Heng couldn't decide between laughing and crying. He really doesn't know what to say.

Before today, he didn't really believe in the so-called fate. But now it seems that there is really a so-called fate between him and the evil spirits of the Green Hell Cave...

The young woman in the illusion, though graceful and beautiful, eyes looked old and full of vicissitudes of life. She must be an old witch who had cultivated for many years.

And her voice was clearly the evil spirit that had tricked the wolf demon into cultivating, which caused the wolf demon to be killed by lightning.

It was also because of this woman that Lu Heng came to this world.

But the world is so vast, Lu Heng thought that if he didn't go there deliberately, it would be very difficult to meet the female demon again, but he didn't expect that the other party would take the initiative to deliver herself to him.

And fortunately, she happened to run into the Wu Clan matter with Lu Heng...

Lu Heng, unable to laugh or cry, shook his head and sighed, "This woman is an old acquaintance of mine. Even if we meet now, she won't recognize me."

"But I can bump into her here. It seems that I really have a relationship with the Green Hell Cave."

"The last time I didn't catch the Red Lady and ask where the Green Hell Cave was... Well, this time, maybe it's time to try."

Lu Heng pondered, "I just don't know what the status of the female demon is in the Green Hell Cave... Even if I put her in the netherworld and torture her with heavenly thunder, I don't know if I can find out the specific location of the Green Hell Cave."

Lu Heng frowned and pondered, but what he said inadvertently made Huo Feng sweat.

Although he didn't know what the netherworld was, he said that he would torture her with heavenly thunder... No evil cultivators can bear it!

However, considering that these methods prepared by the Wolf God were used to deal with evil spirits, Huo Feng felt a little safe instead.

He thought for a moment, smiled, and said, "Don't be discouraged even if you can't find its location this time. I think you will find those demons sooner or later even if you don't take the initiative to look for them."

"Maybe you go out for a cruise one day and enter a cave at random, which will be the gate of the Green Hell Cave."

Huo Feng knew that the Wolf God was strong, so he was relaxed.

Lu Heng could not help but laugh after hearing what Huo Feng said, "Although Brother Huo said it was ridiculous, I have a similar feeling for some reason."

"Maybe one day I can run into the gate of the Green Hell Cave by drilling a cave at will... Alas..."

In the courtyard, Lu Heng smiled bitterly and shook his head. For a moment, he didn't know how to evaluate it.

It can only be said that the relationship between him and the Green Hell Cave is really deep.

Lu Heng sighed, and Xiao Ai frowned.

"Lord Wolf, the Wu Clan has been entangled with evil spirits. Do you need Xiao Ai to go to the Wu Clan to explore again? Maybe I can find out the evil spirits' plot."

Lu Heng shook his head and vetoed, saying, "This time, the evil spirits are too strong. Even if they just hide in the dark and do sneaky things, they must have something to rely on."

"Your cultivation base is still low. If you bump into them, you may be in life-threatening danger. Just tell Wuzhu Helan about this matter, and she will take full charge of it."

Lu Heng smiled and said, "This time, let's prepare a surprise for the evil spirit."

"She came to Fushan City to play her tricks. We'll play her game and set up a trap for her. When she thinks she has a chance to win, we'll show up to let her find out that she was in the palm of our hand the whole time... Her expression will definitely be very amusing then."

Lu Heng smiled and said, "Xiao Ai, please go and ask Wuzhu Helan to come here. We still need to discuss with Wuzhu Helan in detail."

"After all, this Fushan City is managed by Wuzhu Helan."

Lu Heng chuckled and decided on a plan to deal with evil spirits. Xiao Ai was ordered to invite Wuzhu Helan.

In Wu Clan's mansion in the city, a young woman who just entered through the small door suddenly felt cold and couldn't help looking behind her.

However, her back was empty, and there was no Wuzhu from Fushan City to pursue her.

"Is it an illusion..." The woman called Grandmother frowned and whispered, "Why do I feel like I am stared at by some monster?"

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

Chapter 126: Netting

When the woman stopped to look back, the attendants beside her were confused.

The man named Zhang Da also looked back and didn't see any suspicious people.

He was a little curious and asked, "Grandmother, what can I do for you?"

The young lady thought for a moment and said, "Nothing."

After saying that, she took the lead in entering the door, leaving the followers who looked at each other behind.

There is no need to tell these mortals about some things.

The sudden flash of terror in her heart may be a kind of omen.

Did I get caught up in something just when I went out for a stroll? The woman thought.

To be on the safe side, I'd better not go out these days. This Fushan City is a traffic artery. I might accidentally run into some old monster.

Now I'd better not make it public.

In case of attracting the attention of the Fire God Temple wizards, it will still be difficult.

The young woman thought and decided not to go out for a while.

Soon after, Wuzhu Helen Zhen left the courtyard behind the Fire God Temple with a slightly gloomy expression.

Under her jurisdiction, some evil spirits unexpectedly came in, which was undoubtedly a challenge to her.

And if it wasn't for the Wolf God's warning, she wouldn't even know... she wouldn't let go of these evil demons!

Helen Zhen went away in anger and immediately summoned other Wuzhus and wizards.

In the next few days, the Fire God Temple seemed calm, but the Wuzhus and wizards at the top level were all ready.

In the courtyard behind the Fire God Temple, Lu Heng was still looking at the bamboo slips sent by Helen Zhen and studying the secret techniques. It seemed that he didn't care about the external turmoil.

In fact, Lu Heng doesn't need to care.

Fushan City is a major traffic hub from the north to the south. There are many who visit, and occasionally evil people will enter the city. Therefore, the wizards protecting the city have learned a lot about how to surround and kill evil spirits.

Lu Heng is an outsider, who can neither intervene nor need to intervene at this time. He just needs to sit in the courtyard and wait for the day when the net is closed.

The only thing that surprised Lu Heng was that the Fire Pass Country didn't know the existence of the Green Hell Cave.

When Lu Heng mentioned that the evil demon came from the Green Hell Cave, Helen Zhen was at a loss and didn't know what the Green Hell Cave was.

This evil place with evil demons is more hidden than Lu Heng imagined.

This time, if they can seize the rare opportunity of the Green Hell Cave, he may be able to take this opportunity to find the location of the Green Hell Cave.

So the original plan of Helen Zhen was to directly gather people and set up an endless network to rush into the Wu Clan and capture the evil demons for interrogation.

However, Lu Heng persuaded her to wait and see.

The Green Hell Cave's evil demons always kept a low profile. The Red Lady knew that she was being seen, so she came to kill them at that time and didn't want to expose her deeds.

Now, the evil spirit in Fushan City is abnormal, sneaking into Fushan City and disturbing the Wu Clan under the supervision of Fire God Temple.

Acting in such high profile must have profound implications. If he can see what the other party really wants to do, he may be able to see some of the rules of the Green Hell Cave.

After all, according to Lu Heng's guess, they don't have to wait too long.

On the seventh day after the old master Wu's cremation, according to custom, all the old people of the Wu Clan will gather together to discuss the ownership of the position of the Wu Clan's master after the old man's death.

No matter what the evil spirit's idea is, she will help Wu Zhiyuan, so she must do something this day.

Lu Heng and others can see a big play as long as they wait for seven days.

So, although Helen Zhen wanted to rush into the Wu Clan immediately and catch the evil demons, she finally let go of her anger with Lu Heng's advice.

However, although Helen Zhen didn't start immediately, the gloomy atmosphere still affected other people of the Fire God Temple.

The wizards involved in this matter, while strictly keeping confidential, closely monitored the trend of the Wu Clan.

Without disturbing the Wu Clan, some seemingly ordinary workers will report the current situation of the Wu Clan to the outside world every day.

The Wu Clan, which is busy with power disputes, has been clearly seen through by Helen Zhen and others in the dark.

Even the courtyard where the evil spirits might live was marked with two or three suspicious places.

However, since that day, the evil spirit no longer appeared in front of others, and seemed to be aware of something, completely hidden.

Helen Zhen sneered at this.

She personally stayed near the Wu Clan to monitor the situation in the Wu Clan's mansion. Once a demon appears, it can't escape her magic eyes.

Now the Wu Clan is surrounded by a net. Even if the evil spirit detects something wrong, it has no time to escape.

Time passed day by day while Helen Zhen was waiting.

In the courtyard behind the Fire God Temple, Lu Heng has taken three secret collections from Helen Zhen. Only two volumes of bamboo slips are given each time, but the secret skills recorded inside are extremely rare.

Having seen too many of these kinds of secret skills, Lu Heng also knows that what Helen Zhen has provided to him are the best secret skills of the Fire God Temple in Fushan City.

Lu Heng felt embarrassed and asked whether it was in accordance with the rules.

The answer given by Helen Zhen is that it is completely in line with the rules. The Wolf God can see as many books as he wants.

Lu Heng had to lament that Wuzhu Helan was so hospitable.

After seven days passed, Lu Heng, who had been reading in the courtyard, put down bamboo slips in the morning.

He thought and came to the netherworld.

In the dark and desolate world, the old master Wu was wandering through the vast land of the netherworld.

Although the netherworld is empty today, the ubiquitous evil spirit Qi is extremely beneficial to the old man's soul.

He floated on the earth and wanders along the evil spirit Qi, just like lying on the soft clouds for rest.

Lu Heng's sudden appearance woke the half-asleep old man and he hurriedly saluted.

"The Wolf God!"

Lu Heng smiled and arched his hands, saying, "Old master Wu, the seven-day period has come. I should take you back to the human world to deal with the Wu Clan."

"After dealing with this last mundane matter and fulfilling your wishes, you can go to the reincarnation tunnel to reincarnate."

Wu Yuan hurriedly nodded, "Thank you for your care, but I can't walk in the sun now..."

Lu Heng smiled and said, "It's OK. Follow me, and I can protect you from the scorching sun and cold wind."

The old man was relieved and quickly saluted, "Thank you, the Wolf God."

Lu Heng smiled and said nothing. With a flick of his sleeve, he took the old man away from the netherworld.

Lu Heng reappeared in the courtyard under the sun.

At the same time, there was also the translucent soul of the old master Wu.

When the bright morning light fell on the old man, he subconsciously wanted to find shelter.

But this time, the old man didn't feel the sting of being almost burned by the sun. He was stunned for a moment, and then remembered that Lu Heng was nearby.

Lu Heng looked at Huo Feng and Xiao Ai who was carrying the Heavenly Thunder Sword, and said with a smile, "Come on, Xiao Ai, Brother Huo, let's go to the Wu Clan today to have a look."

As for the little Gu eagle Gu Yan, Lu Heng left him to look after the house.

The little guy had attracted the attention of the evil spirit before, and Lu Heng didn't plan to take him with him to avoid being noticed by the evil spirit.

Moreover, the little guy was very lively. If he made a noise and attracted everyone's attention. He was afraid that he would frighten others.

The little Gu eagle was naturally very dissatisfied with this.

But in the face of Lu Heng's smile and admonishment, he didn't dare to object, and could only nod obediently. Now he was hanging upside down under the eaves, sulking.

When Lu Heng left, Huo Feng talked to Gu Yan, and the little Gu eagle didn't answer.

Huo Feng sighed and said, "It seems that even if this is over, I can only wander around the city alone..."

At this statement, the little Gu eagle's head suddenly turned.

However, Lu Heng and others already left, and the little Gu eagle could only watch their backs.

In the morning light, Huo Feng didn't look back, as if he really intended to ignore the little Gu eagle.

Under the eaves, the little Gu eagle was depressed for several seconds. Finally, he gave two loud cries as a farewell.

Huo Feng, who had already left the courtyard, could not help laughing.

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

Chapter 127: Spirit Bead

The atmosphere, in the mansion of the Wu Clan, was depressing now.

The servants with the lowest status and the powerless people were scattered around the periphery of Wu Clan's mansion, waiting for the outcome of today's events with a little anxiety.

Even those ignorant children dare not play under the warning of their parents. Everyone knows that after the old master's death, the outcome of today's family elders' discussion will affect the future of the entire Wu Clan.

From the very beginning, the Wu Clan has developed to its present status and has a place in Fushan City after decades of hard work by the old man.

However, today's results may affect the future of the Wu Clan and determine whether they can be prosperous or not.

Every person in the Wu Clan was worried about this.

In some remote corners, there were whispers.

"It would be great if the elders chose the eldest child... The second child is mischievous and can't let him harm us."

"The second lady is the most suitable person, unfortunately..."

"The eldest child seems kind-hearted, but he is actually narrow-minded, which is inferior to the second child..."

"I think the second child is better than the eldest child..."

"To tell you the truth, neither of them..."

"Ah... the second lady..."

There are many similar whispers among the people in Wu Clan, but no one dares to speak out loud for fear of offending the future master of Wu Clan.

But there is one thing that all Wu Clan people agree on.

The second lady, who is over 50 years old, is more suitable than anyone to be the leader of the Wu Clan.

At this time, in the most solemn ancestral hall in Wu's mansion, with the end of a series of ceremonies, Wu Zhiyuan's memorial tablet was placed on the table, standing side by side with other memorial tablets of the Wu Clan's ancestors.

Wu Ling, the 51-year-old second lady of the Wu Clan, closed her lips and went back to the ancestral hall after seeing off the wizard who presided over the ceremony.

All the people sitting in the ancestral hall were the elders and shopkeepers of the Wu Clan.

All the powerful members of the Wu Clan solemnly sat together in the same room.

Seeing Wu Ling sitting down, Wu Lie, the brother of the old master Wu, who was now the oldest and most famous, coughed and opened his mouth.

"Now that everyone is here, we should have a good discussion about the future of the Wu Clan."

"My Sixth Brother has passed away, but the Wu Clan can't live without a master. If you have any opinion, please say it."

The words of Wu Lie suddenly ignited the atmosphere in the ancestral hall.

The elders of all ethnic groups took the lead.

"I recommend the eldest child... The eldest child is always friendly and kind, making friends with the old clans in the city. He is the most suitable person."

"Ho ho... You are wrong. Although the eldest child is friendly with the Nanlao family in the city and has a friendly personality, he is too kind and is not suitable to lead the clan... I recommend the second child. His character is just the same like my Sixth Brother when he was young."

"Bah! When my Sixth Brother was young, he didn't do any thing that made his parents angry and even vomited blood!"

"I thought..."

"I object!"

"If my Sixth Brother is here, he must also support the eldest son!"

The ancestral hall was noisy.

Wu Zhiyuan and Wu Zhiqian, who were elected by the people, sat at the end and didn't talk much.

Wu Ling sat down and stared at the quarrel in the room coldly without saying a word.

Different from those outside the ancestral hall, people inside the ancestral hall quarreled endlessly, but no one dared to mention Wu Ling, the unmarried second lady, or even to ask her advice.

Because everyone knows that this couldn't be mentioned at this time. Otherwise, neither the eldest child nor the second child could compete with her...

The second lady was the only daughter of the old master Wu Yuan who was not married, but found a husband-in-law. And since she was a young girl, the second lady has been involved in the family business and is the most trusted person of the old master Wu Yuan.

In addition to the old master, Wu Ling has also made large contributions to the Wu Clan.

Even the second young master didn't dare to be presumptuous in front of his sister, who was twenty years older than him.

Everyone knows that whoever the second lady supports today can become the new master of the Wu Clan.

Therefore, people argued, trying to win the support of the second lady.

However, compared with the eldest child who is kind to others, there are only a few people who support the second child, and his various naughty deeds often make his supporters speechless.

In the end, the voice of supporting the eldest child prevailed.

Seeing that the situation was getting more and more settled, Wu Zhiqian took a slightly provocative glance at his second brother, but was surprised to find that his notorious second brother was still laughing under such a declining situation.

Wu Zhiqian's heart sank... why was this guy still laughing?

In Wu Zhiqian's fear, the second young master of the Wu Clan, who had never spoken, suddenly smiled.

He stood up directly and said to the elders in the ancestral hall.

"I didn't mind your supporting my elder brother. After all, in terms of talent and life, I'm really a little inferior to my elder brother."

"Under normal circumstances, I, Wu Zhiyuan, would not argue with my elder brother."

"But unfortunately, on my way home from the south, I heard some bad things, which made me decide to come back and fight for the position of the master."

"After all, the future of the Wu Clan can't be entrusted to a villain who poisoned his father!"

Speaking the last sentence, Wu Zhiyuan suddenly turned to look at his brother and said with fierce eyes, "Wu Zhiqian! Do you dare tell everyone how you poisoned our father in front of us?!"

Wu Zhiyuan's fierce questioning made Wu Zhiqian's hand suddenly tremble.

He subconsciously stood up and angrily scolded, "What nonsense are you talking about? Who doesn't know that when our father died, I was not in the city at all... Even if you can't get the position of the master of the Wu Clan, you don't have to frame me, do you?"

Wu Zhiqian responded sternly, but he was frightened.

Wu Zhiyuan laughed loudly, as if he was sure of winning. "You'd better go and talk to our father personally!"

After saying that, Wu Zhiyuan directly knelt and kowtowed to his father's memorial tablet and said loudly.

"Father! It's time for you to come out to uphold justice! Now, please tell me and the uncles of the Wu Clan who killed you!"

Wu Zhiyuan's sudden words and deeds made everyone in the ancestral hall look at each other.

Wu Lie stood up and frowned, "What are you doing? Your father's soul has gone to heaven. How can you invite him out?"

Wu Zhiyuan knelt on the ground and said loudly, "Although my father has died, I have saved his soul with a Spirit Bead, so that his soul can live ten more days in the world... Now is the time for confrontation! Father, please show up!"

As he spoke, Wu Zhiyuan took out a palm sized green bead with his hands raised above his head.

At the moment of the appearance of the Spirit Bead, everyone in the Wu Clan was surprised... The Spirit Bead? Then what he said... could they be true?

The people stared in amazement, and a wisp of smoke slowly floated out of the green bead. Then it fell into the ancestral hall and it slowly turned into an angry old man in front of everyone.

It was the old master of the Wu Clan, Wu Yuan.

At the moment of his appearance, the old man angrily scolded Wu Zhiqian with a frightened expression, "You unfilial son! Why aren't you kneeling when you see your father?"

"You poisoned your father, and you want to take the helm of the Wu Clan after you did such a wicked thing? You unfilial son, get down on your knees!"

The old master Wu Yuan shouted and scolded, which made Wu Zhiqian retreat and scream in horror.

Outside Wu's mansion, Lu Heng looked through a water mirror at the scene of "The old master Wu scolded his son". He was slightly stunned, but at the same time, he was amused.

He looked at Wu Yuan beside him and said with a smile, "Old master, your second son is very interesting... he can find out that you are poisoned, not as useless as you said."

Lu Heng's teasing made the old master Wu Yuan laugh bitterly and said, "This unfilial son colludes with the demons... he is helpless. You can kill him directly."

"The two children I raised for many years are both so ambitious... Alas... I feel ashamed to see my ancestors."

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

Chapter 128: Is There An Inheritor Who Has to Wait For 80 Years in the World...

The atmosphere inside the ancestral hall was tense.

Outside Wu's mansion, Lu Heng and others, who watched the situation in the ancestral hall through a water mirror, were surprised by the sudden appearance of "Old Master Wu".

Huo Feng said in surprise, "The evil's magic is very powerful..."

It is not too strange to change into a living person, but the "Wu Yuan" in the water mirror was in a translucent soul state. It is much more difficult to disguise as a soul.

"But although the appearance can be imitated, what about the inner things?" Huo Feng frowned and said, "If only the appearance is similar, these old people of the Wu Clan will find something wrong after they ask..."

Other people were also curious about it.

In the water mirror, in the ancestral hall of the Wu Clan, when the elders saw the appearance of the old man, they all got up one after another.

But instead of welcoming him immediately, they showed their vigilance.

Wu Lie frowned and said, "Are you my Sixth Brother?"

"Wu Yuan" glanced at him coldly and said, "Do I look like a fake?"

The angry look indeed looked like the old master Wu.

Wu Lie thought for a moment and said, "Sixth Brother, let me ask you, when was the last time we met?"

The old man said without hesitation, "It was the night before my son poisoned me. You came to me alone to talk with me about going south."

Uri was a little surprised, "Are you really my Sixth Brother?"

The old man sneered, then pointed to several clan elders and told them several harmless old secrets, which surprised many elders and shopkeepers.

"He is really the old master!"

"The old master!"

"Sixth Brother!"

In the ancestral hall, there was a noise.

Through the water mirror, Huo Feng was surprised to see this scene.

"Does the demon know how to read minds?"

Lu Heng didn't speak, but Wuzhu Helan Zhen looked gloomy.

The evil demons who can read the mind and absorb the soul must have high cultivation bases. No wonder they dare to enter Fushan City... So they have something to rely on!

In the ancestral hall, after people confirmed the true identity of the "Old master Wu", they immediately led him to the main seat.

The young master of the Wu Clan, who was named Wu Zhiqian, had been taken down, tied up, and forced to kneel in front of the old man.

The old man shouted angrily, "You unfilial son! What can you say in front of your father?"

Wu Zhiqian knelt down on the ground in sweat and kowtowed desperately. "Father, please forgive me! It's because I lost my mind, and I beg my father to forgive me this time. I promise I won't do it again!"

Wu Zhiqian desperately kowtowed and begged for mercy, knocking his head on the floor with a thud, looking pitiful.

However, "Wu Yuan" looked coldly at him and said, "No more? Of course you won't do it again. Your mother has already died, and your father is about to leave now. Of course, you won't do it again... Even if you want to do it, where can you find another father?!"

The last sentence of the old man was shouted out in anger. The extremely angry roar made Wu Zhiqian tremble.

Later, the old man said coldly, "Go to take the Golden Sword Punishment Book out! Today I will kill him personally!"

Not only did Wu Zhiqian become paralyzed with fear, but all the elders of the clan were also shocked.

The Golden Sword Punishment Book is the symbol of the rules of the Wu Clan. Once the Golden Sword Punishment Book is taken out, it means to exercise the clan rules.

According to the rules of the Wu Clan, of course, it is a crime to kill your father...

Wu Lie subconsciously stood up, a little worried, "Sixth Brother! Don't do it!"

Some old men tried to persuade him, "Although Zhiqian made a big mistake, he is your son after all. He is just too young and ignorant. We can give him another chance, like... send him to lead a business..."

However, before Wu Lie had finished speaking, he was frightened by the old man's fierce and angry face. He swallowed all the words.

Seeing Wu Lie's silence, the old man coldly glanced at all the people in the ancestral hall and said, "Is there anyone else who wants to intercede for this unfilial son?"

All the old people were silent.

Seeing that the old man was so angry, who dared to provoke him?

When the old man saw no one answer, he said coldly, "Hum! Young and ignorant? Are you still young and ignorant when you are in your thirties? This villain is born to be evil! I should have seen this!"

The old man's anger made Wu Zhiqian tremble.

At this time, the Golden Sword Punishment Book has been taken out. It's a book made of pure copper, with a small sword of pure gold inserted obliquely.

The clan elders respectfully took out the punishment book hanging on the wooden shelf and handed it to the old master Wu.

The old man took down the book and the sword in his hand. He looked down coldly at his elder son who was kneeling at his feet and said coldly, "Wu Zhiqian, you murdered your father. You should be punished by beheading according to the rules of the Wu Clan... What do you want to say?"

The old man's words made Wu Zhiqian look up quickly.

However, what he saw was his father looking angry at him, as well as many uncles in the room who frowned and said nothing.

In such a situation, Wu Zhiqian immediately became desperate, knowing that he would not be spared this time.

After standing for a while with a pale face, he suddenly broke out violently.

Contrary to his previous weakness and atrophy, he shouted angrily to the old man in front of him.

"You old man! You are always right, and you will never make a mistake, aren't you?"

"If it wasn't for you, I wouldn't have come to this point. If it wasn't for you, I wouldn't have fallen into what I am today. You are responsible for this! You are responsible for this!"

Wu Zhiqian's angry scolding shocked all the elders.

Wu Lie, who stood side by side with the old master Wu, scolded, "What are you going to do? How dare you be presumptuous in front of the ancestral memorial tablets?!"

However, "Wu Yuan" waved his hand and stopped Wu Lie. Then he looked coldly at Wu Zhiqian in front of him and said, "My son, you said I hurt you... Tell me, how did your father hurt you?"

In the eyes of everyone, Wu Zhiqian was full of snot and tears, both despair and resentment. It seemed that his grievances these years had finally broken out.

He stared at his father in despair and indignation and shouted.

"You damned old man! You told me since I was young that I am the future master of the Wu Clan. That you would give the Wu Clan to me sooner or later, so I learned how to be a master from my childhood."

"Good! I heard it! I believed it! I learned how to be the master of the Wu Clan according to your requirements."

"But you! After you gave birth to the second son, you never mentioned it again. You want to help your second son become the master of the clan, don't you?"

"If your second son isn't so bad as he is now, he is already the master of the Wu Clan, right?"

Wu Zhiqian angrily scolded, "But your second son was expelled by you, and I have grown up... yet you never gave me the Wu Clan."

"When you were 70 years old, you said that I would be the master of the Wu Clan. When you were 80 years old, you said that the Wu Clan would be given to me after you died. However, you are almost 100 years old now! I am 38 years old! You still can't give up your power. You think that everyone can live to be 90 years old like you?!"

Wu Zhiqian angrily scolded, "When I was three years old, an enemy of you came to the house and my mother died to save me, and I was also injured that could not be cured in my whole life. The witch doctor said that I would not live more than fifty years... You old man, you want to wait until I am died and pave the way for your second son, right?"

"Even the second elder sister's words are more effective than mine in the Wu Clan, because everyone knows that the eldest son of the Wu Clan will never live to the day to be in power!"

"When you die, the master of the Wu Clan may be my second sister, may be my second brother but it will never be me! Everyone knows it! Even the servants of the Wu Clan know it!"

Wu Zhiqian's eyes were bloodshot, and the more he said, the more excited he became. "Do you think that I want to do that kind of thing? I was forced by you."

"If you lived a few years less or if you didn't love power so much, things would never become like this!"

"You caused all of these! You made me become like this! You forced me to do this! You forced me to do this!"

I'll Quit Being a God

Chapter 129: The Power of Thunder

In the ancestral hall, Wu Zhiqian angrily denounced and the elders stared at each other. At this time they were afraid to speak.

The old master Wu, who was holding the Golden Sword Punishment Book, looked at Wu Zhiqian at his feet with a sullen expression and spoke.

"You son of a bitch! You are just obsessed with power! You want to be the leader of the Wu Clan!"

He looked outside and said, "Push this villain down! I have no more words with him."

The old man gave an order and the old people hesitated.

At this moment, another old master Wu's voice suddenly sounded outside the door.

"It's not your turn to tell the Wu Clan people what to do!"

The sudden sound shocked everyone.

Then the gate was blown open by a gust of wind, and two people came from outside.

Those two people were the cold-eyed and angry old master Wu and Wuzhu Helan Zhen of Fushan City.

The sudden appearance of this ghost and human startled everyone in the ancestral hall. No one knew what happened.

"Wuzhu Helan... and..."

They looked at each other in amazement, looking at the old man at the door and the old man in the room. These two identical ghosts made everyone at a loss.

However, the "Old man" in the house stopped pretending when Helen Zhen appeared.

He smiled, with a clear and pleasant laugh in his throat. "I didn't expect that Wuzhu Helan would come to involve in a mere Wu Clan's matter."

"Did you save the old man's soul? Do you also have a Spirit Bead in your hand?"

"But I'm curious. When did you notice me? It's not easy to see through my concealment, is it?"

After saying that, the "Old man" changed into a young girl and smiled at Helan Zhen.

Seeing this situation, the people of the Wu clan immediately understood that they were cheated.

In an instant, all the clan elders fled to Wuzhu Helan and avoided the young girl who held the Golden Sword Punishment Book.

Faced with the instigation of the evil demon, Helen Zhen gave a cold eye and a direct order.

"Catch it!"

She doesn't care to talk nonsense with the demon here, just arresting her.

With the order of Helen Zhen, the roof of Wu Clan's ancestral hall collapsed in vain, and countless red fire lines fell from the sky. In the falling bricks and tiles, those fine fire lines intertwined with each other and formed a huge net, covering the entire Wu clan's ancestral hall.

The power of the rising flame boiled in the air, but it passed through those ordinary people and didn't cause any harm to the Wu Clan people, but directly covered the young woman in the room.

The fire made the woman's figure change and blur. She kept waving her sleeves to try to swing the fiery red net and smiled.

"Wuzhu Helan is so angry... Why are you, who cultivate the Fire God Cultivation Method, so angry?"

She waved her sleeves and avoided the net that was covering her. Her smile was like a flower. "Although this Holy Fire Demon Binding Net is your specialty, it's really too belittling to use it against me."

With that, the woman waved her sleeves to cover her face.

The next second, a cold light suddenly flickered in the net. The net was directly torn.

The blue figure rose to the sky and smiled at the people below.

"Now that I have been found, I won't play with you. Wuzhu Helan, we'll see you later!"

With that, the young woman turned into a blue light and fled toward the distance.

But at this moment, the clouds above Fushan City suddenly turned violent, and deafening thunder sounded in the sky.

The Heavenly Thunder Clouds converged in the sky in a flash. The fierce power of heaven's punishment echoed in the whole Fushan City.

At that moment, all the cultivators in Fushan City were shocked and subconsciously looked in the direction of the Wu Clan.

There was a green light shining there, trying to escape from the city.

However, the evil demon's Qi was connected with the Heavenly Thunder Clouds, and the blue light was instantly locked by the Heavenly Thunder Clouds in the sky.

Boom——

With a loud noise, the incandescent Heavenly Thunder fell from the sky and directly hit the green light trying to escape.

"Whoa!!!"

A shrill female shout sounded in the whole city.

The blue light was directly chopped to the ground and fell heavily into a small pool in the Wu Clan, causing numerous water splashes.

While the woman fell, the figure above the Wu clan's mansion flashed, and more than 20 cultivators fell near the yard where the evil demon fell. The Holy Fire Demon Binding Net, which twinkled with fire, was once again condensed into shape in the hands of everyone.

And this time, it was Helan Zhen who took the lead!

She stood in the void, coldly looking at the embarrassed evil demon below, and said, "Kill her! Evil, you can't escape from Fushan City!"

This demon can break away from the net, which is enough to prove her profound cultivation base.

However, the sky was filled with Heavenly Thunder Clouds, and the evil demon didn't dare to stir up the evil demon Qi in her body anymore, or she would be targeted by the heavenly thunder again.

The woman in blue was no longer as arrogant as before, but sitting in the pond in confusion, with fear and hatred.

"Thunder? Why is there thunder?" The woman in blue cursed in disbelief, "Why is there thunder in Fushan city?"

Although the power of thunder was fierce and terrible, it would not kill her directly.

But now she was under siege. If she didn't use her evil demon Qi, she had no way to escape. If she used her evil demon Qi, the heavenly thunder would lock on her...

The woman in blue roared, "It can't be such a coincidence! Who is harming me? Come out!"

After the cry of the woman in blue fell, Lu Heng's chuckle rang out in the vicinity.

Later, a figure in white came against the wind and stood with Wuzhu Helan, looking down at the evil demon trapped in the net below.

Lu Heng smiled and said, "Are all the members of the Green Hell Cave as tough as you?"

The woman in blue looked at the man in front of her in disbelief and asked, "Who are you? Why do you know the Green Hell Cave?"

At the same time, she opened her magic eyes and wanted to see the man's reality.

However, what her magic eyes saw was endless bolts of lightning, which hurt her eyes. The fierce power caused a great shock to her.

Her subconscious trembled and she cried in disbelief, "What kind of a monster are you!?"

In this world, is there truly a monster completely composed of thunder?

Then, the Heavily Thunder Clouds that suddenly appeared in the sky... were they also called by the man in white?

The other party knows the Green Hell Cave... Is he a foe of the Green Hell Cave?

The woman in blue was shocked.

I'll Quit Being a God

Chapter 130: Madame Green Bamboo (1)

The Heavenly Thunder is the most detrimental thing for evil cultivators.

Any evil cultivator should learn to hide evil demon Qi and dare not flaunt them wantonly, so as not to inadvertently lead to heavenly thunder.

However, the evil cultivator named Lady Green Bamboo encountered something even more terrible than the heavenly thunder.

A soul completely composed of heavenly thunder?!

Isn't the Heavenly Thunder beyond anyone's control?

Isn't this the common sense of rules from ancient times to the present?

But the man in front of her is actually composed of heavenly thunder?

Mrs Green Bamboo was so shocked that she almost suspected her eyes were wrong.

And the most horrible thing is that this monster knows the existence of the Green Hell Cave! And it seems that there is a conflict between him and the Green Hell Cave!

But Mrs. Green Bamboo couldn't figure out when the Green Hell Cave offend this person.

Such a terrible existence, if he really has a grudge against the Green Hell Cave, she can't be unaware of it!

Looking at the man in white in the sky with great fear, Mrs Green Bamboo quickly said sadly.

"Predecessor, I am Green Bamboo. You may be mistaken. Although you have heard the name of the Green Hell Cave, I am not a member of the Green Hell Cave..."

"If you have a grudge against the Green Hell Cave, you should get revenge on them. Don't wrong me, I'm just an innocent passer-by."

Mrs Green Bamboo begged for mercy, while Lu Heng smiled and said, "Since you are not a member of the Green Hell Cave, why do you know the Green Hell Cave? As far as I know, the Green Hell Cave always tries to hide."

"Generally, people who know their existence have either been killed or joined them... If you are not a member of the Green Hell Cave, why haven't you been killed by them?"

Lu Heng's inquiry made Madame Green Bamboo smile and said, "Don't you also know the existence of the Green Hell Cave? Although I am weak, I also have some tricks to protect my life."

"Those evil demons of the Green Hell Cave came to me at that time to invite me. After I refused, those evil demons really wanted to kill me. But I was clever and escaped in time, so I was not killed."

In the pond, the embarrassed woman in blue said plaintively. Her words and eyes were full of sincerity.

If Lu Heng had not known her whereabouts in advance, just watching this scene, he might have a surprise and wondered if he was wrong.

But now..... Hehe...

Lu Heng smiled and enjoyed the performance of the evil demon, saying, "Since you are not a member of the Green Hell Cave, in this case..."

"You personally take us to the Green Hell Cave, and we will confront all the evil demons of the Green Hell Cave. If you are not really a member of the Green Hell Cave, we will let you go... How about it?"

When everyone looked around, Mrs Green Bamboo laughed and said, "You're joking... I don't know where the Green Hell Cave is. Even if I wanted to lead the way, I am like a fly without a head and don't know where to go."

The voice of the woman was sad and sincere.

Lu Heng sighed and said, "Since you don't want to cooperate, we can only do it... Wuzhu Helan, I'll leave it to you."

With these words, Lu Heng stepped back half a step.

And Helen Zhen, who was already impatient, walked straight forward for a few steps, holding a corner of the Holy Fire Binding Demon Net, and sneered at the woman below.

"These demons are truly evil! Stubborn and unwilling to live!"

After saying that, Helen Zhen shook her net and shouted, "Catch the demon!"

In an instant, the twenty wizards scattered around the courtyard made efforts at the same time, and the surging Fire God's wish was immersed in the fiery red net.

The net composed of fine red lines was suddenly ablaze, and once again it went to strangle the woman in blue in the pond below.

This time, it was presided over by Helen Zhen herself. The power of the net was even stronger than before.

The woman in blue in the pond screamed and was in great pain.

"I really don't know the Green Hell Cave! Please forgive me! Please forgive me!"

The shrill cry of the woman made many ordinary people of the Wu Clan feel pity.

However, Helen Zhen's expression in the void became worse and worse, and she sensed the charm hidden in the evil demons' cries.

Such a provocation made Helen Zhen shout angrily, "How dare you to be so bold in front of me... die!"

She shouted angrily and poured her divine power into the net again.

In the sky above Wu's mansion, the huge net of red light covering the sky fell. The fiery flame even faintly covered the sun in the sky, and the dark red flame lit up the whole city.

Such a terrible fire, not to mention the evil demons, even those cultivators who stayed in Fushan City were shocked to see this scene and felt the terrible power of Wuzhu in awe.

With such a raging fire, even if a big demon comes, it may not be able to escape, right?

In the small courtyard of the Wu Clan, the woman dressed in blue ran out of the way, waving her sleeves desperately to drive away the flaming net.

However, she didn't dare to use her evil demon Qi at all. Even though she struggled to escape, the scope of her struggle was still getting smaller and smaller, and she was about to be completely entangled by the net.

At this moment, the woman in blue finally cried out bitterly, kowtowing desperately to Lu Heng in the middle of the air, "Please help me! I am wrong! I am wrong! I am willing to tell the location of the Green Hell Cave, please spare my life!"

Madame Green Bamboo's shrill and wailing voice made the fiery net stop a few feet away from her.

Lu Heng in the void smiled and said, "If you tell us at the beginning, you wouldn't have to suffer... Tell me, where is the Green Hell Cave?"

Madame Green Bamboo hesitated for a few seconds, looked around a little uneasily, and said, "But I can only tell you about it."

Lu Heng shook his head and said, "All the people present are noble and upright. You can speak frankly. Don't keep it."

"But... but..." Mrs. Green Bamboo hesitated and said in fear, "I'm afraid that the evil demons of the Green Hell Cave will also hear it."

"I only dare to tell you quietly... You just need to disperse the clouds in the air so that I can use my spell to tell you the location of the Green Hell Cave."

Madame Green Bamboo's request seems reasonable, but Lu Heng said with a smile, "I have nothing to do with the Heavenly Thunder Clouds in the sky. How can I dispel them? Madame thinks highly of me too much."

Lu Heng said with a smile, which made the woman in blue in the yard silent for a while.

She lowered her head as if she had fallen into silent thinking.