

Being a God 131

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

Chapter 131: Madame Green Bamboo (2)

Mrs Green Bamboo's silence lasted for ten seconds.

Just when Helen Zhen was impatient and wanted to scold her, Mrs Green Bamboo finally raised her head and faced Lu Heng's eyes for the first time.

But this time, the woman changed her previous weakness and helplessness and sneered with disdain, "We are all old monsters over a thousand years old. Are you kidding me?"

"Your body is full of heavenly thunderer, will you have nothing to do with the Heavenly Thunder Clouds above Fushan City? In this case, your words can only cheat a three-year-old child."

"This time, I was caught off guard by you. But next time it won't be so easy."

The woman smiled and looked directly at Lu Heng. Her red lips opened slightly and she smiled seductively. "Sorry, but I'm going to leave now. Maybe we can meet again in the future, hahaha....."

In the laughter, the woman in blue suddenly vomited a cold light between her red lips, which broke through the net and shot Lu Heng in the air.

Helan Zhen had been guarding against this. At the moment when the cold light suddenly appeared, Helen Zhen directly exerted her power, and the fiery flame net went towards the woman in the courtyard.

However, the woman's evil demon Qi directly attracted the Heavenly Thunder Clouds in the sky.

Boom!!!

With a loud noise, a white sky thunder fell from the sky and struck the woman in blue in the courtyard before the net fell.

In the shrill cry, the woman in blue was directly split into fragments, and then was covered by the net formed of raging flames.

The cold and gloomy light towards Lu Heng was fierce, but the thunder in the sky was faster.

At the moment when the cold light flew out, the demon Qi inside also triggered a heavenly thunder.

Lu Heng, dressed in white, stood in the void. The cold and gloomy light flying towards him was drowned by the fiery thunder falling from the sky half way.

In the void, thunder surged and evil demon Qi was scattered.

Mrs Green Bamboo's most vicious killing move, under the bombardment of the sky thunder, directly disintegrated into original Spirit Qi and scattered everywhere.

For a moment, the refreshing Spirit Qi breeze was swept in Wu's mansion, which made the people of Wu's Clan show their intoxication.

Lu Heng looked at the scene in surprise and said, "This evil demon's killing move contains such a profound Spirit Qi? It's powerful."

Helen Zhen on the other side was even more shocked when she saw the Spirit Qi tide of such a scale... This move was so cunning and vicious, even she was difficult to parry it.

If the wolf god was not here, even if she could defeat the evil demon, she would have to pay a price.

However, when the people fell in the courtyard and saw the broken snake slough entangled in the net, they understood.

"That demon has escaped?"

Lu Heng said in surprise, "It seems that what we just talked to is not the real body of the evil demon."

He held out his hand and the broken snake slough fell into his hands.

The snake slough has been blackened by the thunder, and only a few dark blue scales can be vaguely seen. Moreover, there is no aura left inside, and it has completely dissipated.

Lu Heng understood the situation and said, "This evil demon was forged into an avatar by its snake body? The last move exhausted all the evil Spirit Qi in her avatar, so it was so fierce. But..."

Letting the snake slough in his hand, Lu Heng shook his head and said, "Her avatar has been destroyed, and her body and soul have been damaged. Even if the evil demon escapes, it will be hurt for a long time."

Speaking of this, Lu Heng smiled and said helplessly, "And I have a feeling..."

He looked into the distance and sighed, "Maybe we can see her again soon."

Lu Heng sighed, which made Helen Zhen and all the wizards look at each other.

After frowning for a while, Helen Zhen said, "This demon calls herself Green Bamboo, and her body is also a green snake. If I'm not mistaken, this demon should be Madame Green Bamboo, who was once famous 300 years ago."

"She used to be a demon who was rampant in the past, but gradually disappeared. Unexpectedly, she joined the so-called Green Hell Cave and hid in the darkness... It seems that the strength of the Green Hell Cave is even stronger than imagined."

"I don't know where Madame Green Bamboo is..."

Helen Zhen thought anxiously, while Lu Heng smiled and arched his hands at the wizards present, saying, "The rest will be left to you. I'll deal with some things first."

"Of course, Wolf God."

"Goodbye, Wolf God."

After all the wizards said goodbye to Lu Heng, Lu Heng left the place and went straight to Wu's ancestral hall.

There, the soul of old master Wu was exposed to the skylight, but he was not suffering from the scorching sun. He stared at his two sons that were kneeling in front of him with great indignation.

Wu Zhiqian, the eldest son, poisoned his father.

The second son, Wu Zhiyuan, colluded with evil demons and tried to seize the position of the clan leader...

The old man would have vomited blood if he was not a ghost.

Lu Heng didn't show up but hid in the dark. He also gave the old man's soul a ray of the evil demon Qi to help him stay longer in the hot sun, and then he stopped talking.

In Wu's mansion, with the "Death" of the evil demon, the chaos gradually ended.

And in a wilderness and mountains thousands of miles away from Fushan City, the clouds and mist curled around.

It is close to the East Sea, where there are rolling mountains. A few days ago, there was a shower of rain. Now, the mountains are shrouded in fog, which made it look like an ethereal paradise of immortals.

But there was no one present to witness this scene.

The mountain is far away from the human city, and there is no trace of human beings within 300 miles. It is remote and desolate. There are countless ferocious beasts and evil things in the mountain, which makes mortals dare not approach.

But between the clouds and fog, on the steepest mountain, there were looming pavilions.

Although there was only one cloister and several bamboo houses, it was quite a beautiful place.

A white crane flew over the mountain, and the girl sitting on the edge of the corridor held her cheeks with her hands, and her legs dangled in the air. Even if underfoot is a cliff, the girl has no fear.

She looked at the fog in the mountain uninterested and complained, "White crane, white crane, my godmother went to the city to do business this time, but she didn't take me... It's so boring in the mountain. When can I go to see the prosperity of the world?"

The girl was dressed in blue, but when she complained and sighed, the two little fox ears in her hair kept shaking, showing her dissatisfaction.

After the girl complained, the white crane flew away without paying any attention to her, but suddenly a shrill scream sounded behind her.

"Uh ah ah ah ah ah ah!!!"

The cry of pain echoed in the mountains far away, scaring countless beasts to flee in panic.

The girl named Su Xiaoxiao was even more shocked. She jumped up and ran hurriedly in the direction of the cry.

"Godmother, Godmother!" The girl ran anxiously and shouted, "What happened?"

I'll Quit Being a God

Chapter 132: Madame Green Bamboo (3)

In the foggy courtyard, the girl ran quickly into the corridor built on the cliff, and soon came to the end of the corridor and anxiously opened the door.

In the bamboo house with the windows open and the mountain wind howling, Mrs. Green Bamboo, dressed in blue, was lying on the ground with a tired look, and there was a mouthful of dark red blood on the bamboo floor in front of her.

She seemed to have been hit hard.

The girl ran to her and anxiously helped Mrs Green Bamboo, saying, "Godmother, what's wrong with you? Where is your avatar? Why isn't your avatar back?"

In the girl's memory, every time her Godmother went down the mountain to do business, she used her avatar.

The snake slough incarnation, which has been cultivated hard by her Godmother for more than 200 years, almost has the same cultivation bases as her Godmother, and is able to cope with most situations.

Even if her Godmother occasionally meets a strong enemy, she can make her avatar escape.

But this time, her Godmother's avatar didn't come back.

With an anxious face, Su Xiaoxiao hurriedly helped tired-looking Mrs Green Bamboo sit down, and then went to fetch a ginseng that her Godmother had collected.

The ginseng wrapped with a red rope is yellow and white. Its flesh is plump, white, and tender, almost as thick as a girl's arm.

When the girl took the ginseng wrapped with a red rope out of the wooden box, it suddenly shook and tried to escape.

But unfortunately, the red rope tied it one after another. Even though the ginseng's beard shook, it could not escape.

The anxious girl quickly returned to the house with the ginseng in her hands and handed it to Mrs. Green Bamboo, who looked tired.

"Godmother! Come on! Ginseng!"

The little girl was already a little incoherent.

When Madame Green Bamboo saw the ginseng, her eyes suddenly sharpened, showing a fierce look.

She grabbed the rapidly shaking plump ginseng, opened her mouth and sucked on it.

"Hoo..."

The long and incomparable sound of inspiration sounded in the room.

The giant ginseng held by Madame Green Bamboo was filled with white gas, which was then inhaled into Madame Green Bamboo's nostrils.

And as time goes on, the white gas overflows more and more. In the end, it had become a white fog, which was quickly inhaled by Mrs Green Bamboo.

Finally, when Mrs. Green Bamboo left the ginseng, the originally plump ginseng has now dried up, and shriveled up into a ball. Not only is there no longer any spirit Qi inside it, but even the original appearance is gone.

Like a withered branch.

By this time, Mrs. Green Bamboo, who was pale and tired, had relaxed a little.

After drinking another cup of medicinal tea from the girl, Mrs Green Bamboo took a deep breath and looked much better.

Looking back on everything that happened in Fushan City, she was still shocked and frightened.

"Unexpectedly, I ran into such people during my trip to Fushan City...."

She trembled, and seemed to recall the sharp pain of being hit by the Heavenly Thunder. She could not help shivering.

The smiling man in white seems to be kind, but his actions overflowed with fierce heavenly might.

For a demon like her, the man in white is simply the most terrible existence in the world.

Even if she just thought about the other person's appearance, she couldn't help shivering.

The most terrible thing is that the man in white has a grudge against the Green Hell Cave! On this trip to Fushan City, the other party was totally aiming for her and the Green Hell Cave.

Damn! When did those bastards of the Green Hell Cave offend this horrible existence?

She wasn't looking to die like this!

What about the secret action? The result was that she provoked such an existence and made her lose her avatar... If she knew it, she would never join the plan of those bastards at the beginning!

In the bamboo house, Mrs Green Bamboo became more frustrated and angry as she thought about it more. She then walked around with a gloomy face.

The snake slough incarnation had been cultivated by her for more than two hundred years, but now she lost it in Fushan City.

And it was so inexplicable.

In the end, she didn't even know the origin of the man in white. The only thing she knows is that the other party can control the thunder.

Now, although she escaped from the other party, she may not be safe.

If such a person continues to look for her...

Once the other party really finds her, it will be a disaster for them...

"No! We can't stay here!"

Holding the hand of the girl beside her, Mrs. Green Bamboo said gloomily, "Xiaoxiao, go pack your bags and prepare for a long journey. This time, we are going to flee."

Mrs. Green Bamboo's sudden words startled Su Xiaoxiao.

"Huh? Godmother, why do we want to escape?" The girl uttered, having no idea what had happened.

Madame Green Bamboo took a deep breath when she saw the girl's ignorance.

"Your Godmother encountered a tough problem in Fushan City this time..."

With that, Mrs Green Bamboo quickly and briefly explained her experience in Fushan City, so that she could teach her daughter to know the situation.

When referring to the man in white, she even tried to exaggerate his terror.

Even Su Xiaoxiao, who didn't cultivate evil demon cultivation methods so her body didn't have any demon Qi, could not help but be fearful when hearing her Godmother's story.

"The soul composed of thunders... this..."

She looked at her Godmother in disbelief and said, "Godmother... is there really such a monster in this world?"

Madame Green Bamboo looked at her with a complicated face and nodded, waiting for her daughter to recover from the shock.

And the girl who realized that the situation was critical was no longer happy.

She grabbed her Godmother's hand and said anxiously, "But Godmother, the elder you talked about is so terrible. If he really wants to kill us, where can we escape?"

Su Xiaoxiao's question directly pointed to the core of the problem.

In the bamboo house, Mrs. Green Bamboo kept silent for a while and then said slowly.

"The man in white had a grudge against the Green Hell Cave, and stood with Wuzhu of the Fire Pass Country, presumably to use the force of the Fire Pass Country to find the location of the Green Hell Cave and eliminate it."

"If I'm not wrong, in the next few years, all the major cities in the Fire Pass Country will be 'busy' for a while."

"Since the man in white is traveling with Wuzhu, he will definitely participate in it... In that case, we should stay away from the Fire Pass Country."

With these words, Mrs. Green Bamboo looked towards the South Sea and said, "I have an old friend named Fufeng King. Three hundred years ago, he went out to sea and made a small name for himself in the South Sea."

"This time, you'll go to the South Sea with me to look for his protection, avoiding the fierce and inexplicable man in white."

"When the Green Hell Cave comes to an end... no matter if it wins or is destroyed, we will come back..."

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

Chapter 133: The Wu Clan Agreement

Lu Heng, who was far away in Fushan City, didn't know Mrs Green Bamboo's plan.

If he knew that Mrs Green Bamboo had thought about it and finally chose the same destination as him, he would probably laugh bitterly and sigh again that it was really bad luck for her.

However, at present, he didn't know all this.

He just stood in the courtyard of the Wu Clan and listened to the old man's admonition and scolding of the Wu Clan people.

Xiao Ai and Huo Feng both came to him and stood with him, waiting for the old master Wu to leave.

In the courtyard next to the wall, the Wu Clan's ancestral hall had collapsed and was in a mess.

However, the Wu Clan elders didn't leave. At this time, they all stood in the courtyard and surrounded the two Wu Clan's young masters who were tied up.

The irascible old man Wu spat and scolded angrily. Finally, he held the Golden Sword Punishment Book and gave an order exactly as the fake one had given.

"The Wu Clan's son, Wu Zhiqian, poisoned his father and was unfilial and heartless! He should be punished in accordance with the clan rules... He should be beheaded in public!"

This order of the old master Wu didn't cause his eldest son's fierce resistance.

Maybe he had already let out all the hatred he had held for decades before facing the fake old man played by Madame Green Bamboo.

Now, when he was dragged down, Wu Zhiqian didn't respond. He just looked at his old father coldly and let others drag him down.

The second young master of the Wu Clan, though he didn't poison his biological father, colluded with evil demons and violated the laws of the Fire Pass Country. The Wu Clan's rules could not judge him, so he needed to be transferred to the Fire God Temple for judgment by the wizards.

However, in the law of the Fire Pass Country, colluding with evil demons is a mortal sin, so Wu Zhiyuan may not be spared.

The only thing he could choose was whether to die a little better or a little worse.

In the world where the cultivators are in charge, because of the existence of witchcraft doctors, there are many methods of execution crueler than those Lu Heng knew in his last life, enough for those vicious criminals to enjoy.

If the Second Young Master of the Wu Clan doesn't want to die after being tortured, the only way is to confess that he colluded with the Green Hell Cave.

In the end, the position of the future master of the Wu Clan was entrusted to the second lady of the Wu Clan, a middle-aged woman at the age of 50.

In this regard, the Wu Clan elders don't have much opinion.

In a world where men and women can cultivate, discrimination against women is not as strong as that in Lu Heng's previous life.

The second lady has kept the Wu Clan for decades. In terms of popularity and ability, she is indeed the right person.

The reason why the old master Wu was poisoned by his eldest son is that he really wanted to pass on the position of the clan master to his daughter.

And this matter was known by his eldest son.

In the following days, almost all the Wu Clan people who participated in the poisoning of the old man by his eldest son have been found.

However, those who followed the Second Young Master were even worse. They were directly taken away by the wizards of Fire God Temple and were locked up into the black prison of Fire God Temple.

As for their sufferings, they were even worse than those of the eldest child's followers.

Of course, those things would only happen in the future.

After handling many matters of the Wu Clan, it was already afternoon.

The old master Wu, who was already a ghost, sighed and said to all his old brothers, old friends and his daughter in front of him.

"It's too late for me to stay."

"I have to go, and the Wu Clan will be handed over to you in the future..."

After saying that, the old man's ghost body turned around and left without any nostalgia, quickly disappearing into the public's view, completely ignoring the relatives and friends behind.

"Farewell, the old master!"

"Farewell, the old master!"

While the Wu Clan people shouted in unison, the old master Wu's soul came to the courtyard next to the wall and saw Lu Heng.

Lu Heng stood up, smiled and bowed his hands, "Congratulations, old master. You have finally finished the common affairs in the world. Now, you can rest."

"According to the previous agreement, I can fulfill your wish before sending you to the netherworld for reincarnation again... Do you have any idea about this?"

Lu Heng made a sincere inquiry.

The old master Wu smiled bitterly and said, "Thank you, Wolf God. This time, the Wu Clan can survive, it all relies on the Wolf God's care. How can I ask for more?"

"Since my father was your friend, it was the fate between you two. As a younger generation, it was a great blessing for the Wu Clan to be so cared for by the Wolf God. I don't have any other wishes, just send me to the netherworld for reincarnation."

"The Wu Clan has gained too much this time."

The old master Wu's emotion was sincere.

For him, what he couldn't put down was what happened to the Wu Clan after he died.

Now, the ability of his second daughter was absolutely enough to support the steady development of the Wu Clan.

As for the future, it would be too far away, and he needn't worry about it.

The old man was gratified to get such a result.

The old man's words surprised Lu Heng.

Because he could feel that the old man's words were sincere. The body of a ghost cannot play tricks in front of him.

Therefore, Lu Heng was both surprised and moved.

He took a deep look at the old man in front of him and sighed, "What you said... Alas... makes me ashamed."

"The old master is open-minded. Compared with you, I just want to finish my promise... I am really inferior to you... Ha ha..."

Lu Heng smiled bitterly and said, "But since I do have an agreement with Brother Wu... Well, you can go to inform the second lady."

"If something serious happens to the Wu Clan in the future, the descendants of the Wu Clan can go to Hanyu Mountain to find me. As long as I am still alive, I can guarantee the peace of the Wu Clan."

Lu Heng smiled, but said to the old man seriously, "This time, it's my own promise... to show my respect to you."

Lu Heng was sincere and solemn.

The old master Wu looked at Lu Heng a little blankly. Although he wanted to refuse, he couldn't refuse again because the Wolf God was so serious.

He hesitated for a few seconds and finally made a deep salute to Lu Heng, saying, "Since so, I, Wu Yuan, thank the Wolf God!"

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

Chapter 134: Covenant of Reincarnation

The matter of the Wu Clan has come to an end.

The eldest son's body was exposed to the public and the remaining party was also cleaned up.

The Second Young Master and his followers were taken away by the wizards of the Fire God Temple and imprisoned in the black prison.

Lu Heng returned to the small courtyard behind the Fire God Temple and resumed his previous life. He read books and studied the cultivation methods of human beings.

The former prosperity and liveliness in Fushan City have been restored.

After that, the old master Wu went to see his daughter again, and informed her of Lu Heng's promise, seriously warning her that she should not go to Hanyu Mountain to disturb the Wolf God unless absolutely necessary.

The second daughter naturally listened to this.

Since then, the old master Wu was sent to the netherworld by Lu Heng.

Before leaving, on the weak river, the old master Wu stood side by side with Lu Heng, looking at the passage of reincarnation at his feet.

The old man asked curiously, "Dare I ask the Wolf God, can I just jump into the reincarnation channel directly?"

Lu Heng smiled and nodded, saying, "Naturally, after you enter the reincarnation channel, the memory will be washed and the soul will be reshaped as you pass through the reincarnation channel."

"When you return to the world again, you will turn into a healthy new soul and start a new life. Of course, this sounds like you have disappeared."

"But in the sense of existence, you can live another life."

Lu Heng smiled and said, "And if you become a cultivator in your next life, there is a chance that you can retrieve the memory of your previous life."

"But were you Wu Yuan, the old master of the Wu Clan, or were you the identity after you reincarnated? Maybe you can only know this once through your own experience."

Lu Heng's narration made the old man's eyes widen in surprise.

"I see..."

He thought for a while, and then said, "The Wolf God, after I enter the reincarnation channel, will I become animal, demon, or devil... Can this be controlled?"

Lu Heng smiled and said, "I can roughly control it within a range... haha... whether it's a family of rich or a family of ordinary people, even if you want to become a wild animal... I can send you to the future you want as long as you ask."

Above the weak water, Lu Heng was confident. Because his words were not empty words.

There are countless people in this world, and not only human beings can give birth to soulless babies. Birds, monsters and other creatures, as long as they have a baby, they may encounter that their offspring have no soul.

The end of the reincarnation channel is to go to the bodies of these soulless babies and grow slowly in the womb, waiting for birth and rebirth.

If the order of the netherworld is established so that all sentient beings can enter the netherworld, and then the netherworld will be full of souls, the number of reincarnations may be more precious, and only the souls of the dead with outstanding virtue and good deeds can choose what they will become the next life.

But now the netherworld is still empty. The old man could choose any species and family he wanted.

Lu Heng naturally had the confidence to say so.

After hearing Lu Heng's words, the old man's soul frowned and pondered for a long time in the dark wind of hell, and finally bowed his hands solemnly.

"I dare to ask the Wolf God, whether it is a man or a demon, who has extremely fast cultivation and extraordinary powers in the world... I want to be this kind of existence in the next life."

The old man's words surprised Lu Heng.

He thought that the old man was going to live a leisurely life in his next life.

However, he can understand the old man's idea. The world is full of monsters and dangers. Only by cultivating can a person truly grasp his own life.

So he smiled and nodded, saying, "Of course, let me look for it."

After that, Lu Heng directly summoned the Requiem Seal.

The big black and yellow seal hovered around him, and a faint chill spread to the reincarnation channel.

Lu Heng frowned and felt a few minutes. Finally, he opened his eyes and said, "There is a strange beast whose baby is soulless. You can choose it."

"It's just that this strange beast has extraordinary powers. Even I can't guess its origin. I can only roughly sense the extraordinary and supernatural of its baby. As for what will happen to you after your reincarnation, I'm not sure, nor can I guarantee it."

"I don't know do you want..."

Lu Heng said that and looked at the old man in front of him.

But the old master Wu nodded directly and said, "I see. The Wolf God, please send me to it. When I have achieved my cultivation bases and retrieved my memory of the past life, I will surely go back to Hanyu Mountain to bow down and watch the door for you, in return for the care of the Wolf God."

Lu Heng was stunned by what the old man Wu said.

So that's the idea of the old man?

He shook his head and refused. "Don't do that. I don't do this for your repayment."

"If you want to reincarnate with such thoughts... I won't mention how unlikely it is to retrieve your memory, even if you are reincarnated, you may not be lucky."

"The more powerful the beast is, the easier it is to be envied by heaven. If you want to repay me, I could only refuse."

"Because it's too dangerous. I can't send you to such dangerous places."

Lu Heng's expression was extremely solemn.

But the old man made a deep salute and said, "The Wolf God, please... because this is also for my own sake."

"The evil demons of the Green Hell Cave lured my second son into evil ways, causing him to die under the punishment of the Fire God. Even though I had been extremely disappointed with him, I still feel sad about this."

"I hope that in the next life, I can have the strength to avenge him... so I beg the Wolf God to give me this chance."

Wu Yuan said earnestly, "I know that the Green Hell Cave will not be rampant for a long time because of the presence of Wolf God and all Wuzhus. So I hope to return with the power of revenge as soon as possible... If I want to complete this wish, this strange beast is my only hope. Please allow me!"

The old man said, kneeling within the void.

It was clear that he had made up his mind not to change it.

Lu Heng looked at him in disbelief and said, "If I don't promise you, I will break my promise now."

"But if I promise you... hey... well, well."

Lu Heng shook his head helplessly and said, "In this case, let me send you there. I only hope you can be lucky and won't suffer..."

Old master Wu quickly thanked him, "Thank you, Wolf God!"

Lu Heng waved his hand to inject a wisp of cold air into the old man's soul, so that he would not suffer from the remolding of the soul when he fell into the reincarnation channel, and then said, "But you should remember that my Hanyu Mountain Temple is small, so we can no longer support redundant people."

"Even if you are reincarnated and have accomplished your cultivation bases, don't come to me. If you can make a note of this, I would be grateful."

What Lu Heng said with a smile surprised the old man.

But the old man saw the solemnity and seriousness in Lu Heng's smile and knew that the Wolf God was serious.

In response, the old man could only nod and reply, "I understand."

"Well, then you can go," Lu Heng waved his sleeves and sent the old man's soul directly into the reincarnation channel.

Above the weak water, the old man's soul fell into the huge whirlpool that continuously span, and soon disappeared from Lu Heng's view.

As for where the old man went, even Lu Heng, who was holding the Requiem Seal, didn't know.

However, watching the old man's soul fall into the reincarnation channel and disappear quickly, Lu Heng sighed.

"I thought the reincarnation channel could wash away the soul's memory, so I didn't need someone to manage it."

"But there will be severe pain when the soul is remodeled. I can help the soul to get rid of the pain, but I can't help everyone's soul, right?"

"If so, I would be bored to death in the future."

Lu Heng looked at the empty weak water and shook his head.

"It seems that if the netherworld is built, I must let someone manage it."

"I have to develop a way to protect the soul from the pain of remodeling."

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

Chapter 135: After the Autumn Equinox

After seeing off the old master Wu's soul, Lu Heng didn't stay in the netherworld much but returned to Fushan City.

The netherworld was deserted and lifeless, which made people like Lu Heng feel depressed.

Since the Requiem Seal is around, he will not be attacked by death Qi, but he will not like it like the real dead.

So Lu Heng wouldn't stay much if he could.

When Lu Heng returned to the world, Xiao Ai remained outside the house behind the Fire God Temple where Lu Heng's wolf body was in the courtyard.

In the warm morning sunshine, the little girl sat cross-legged with a serious face, devoting herself to cultivation.

Nowadays, Xiao Ai's progress in cultivation can be considered rapid.

In terms of strength alone, she is much stronger than the wolf demon before Lu Heng's transmigration.

Even outside, she can be regarded as a strong young cultivator.

In terms of the cultivation realm, she is even higher than Lu Heng, who hasn't open the door of heaven.

——Because Xiao Ai had already opened the door of heaven when she was in Hanyu Mountain!

Therefore, Xiao Ai, the little girl who always keeps silent, actually has the highest cultivation realm amongst them.

At this time, Xiao Ai saw Lu Heng's soul appear in the courtyard. Xiao Ai quickly got up, but didn't salute.

Xiao Ai is already familiar with the style of the Wolf God and is no longer so restrained and polite.

Seeing that Lu Heng just nodded to her with a smile, but didn't give any other orders, Xiao Ai was relieved, and continued to sit back to her original position and cultivate.

The Wolf God came back alone. She knew that the old master Wu must have reincarnated safely.

The matters in Fushan City have finally come to an end.

For Lu Heng, he just needs to wait until the emperor knows the rumors of the netherworld, and then come to the door to discuss.

Although Lu Heng still doesn't know who can be the future Lord of the netherworld.

However, the construction of the netherworld will not be completed in a day or two. Just the plan needed in the early stage and the response system established in the human world needs a lot of manpower, material resources, and time.

Therefore, Lu Heng was not in a hurry. He lived in the quiet courtyard and studied various secret arts sent by Wuzhu Helan to broaden his horizon.

He wanted to open up a new path of cultivation.

In short, it is to write a secret collection himself.

And it is better to be able to be learned by everyone.

For Lu Heng, a "Cultivator" who has not opened the door to heaven, it is almost a dream to achieve such a wish.

But Lu Heng clearly has a low level of cultivation bases. When he learned and deduced those profound cultivation methods, he didn't encounter any obstacles. He could easily understand many profound cultivation secrets.

Such a thing is equivalent to a child in third grade of primary school who can understand the knowledge of advanced mathematics such as calculus!

This kind of thing can be called a miracle in the world.

However, Lu Heng was the only one who was surprised.

After all, in the eyes of outsiders, the mysterious Wolf God's cultivation is profound, and it is easy to understand these secrets.

Lu Heng, on the other hand, could not even find a person to talk to. After all, if he goes around saying that he hasn't even opened the door of heaven, everyone will think that he is just joking.

And the world is dangerous. In a world where monsters are rampant, it's also a means of self-defense to make more people fear you.

Lu Heng doesn't want to pretend to be weak and then teach those who look down on him a lesson.

The world is so beautiful, the world is so vast, why waste life on such a frivolous display?

Don't deliberately flaunt, but don't deliberately show weakness. Keep an ordinary mind, guard against arrogance and rashness, and you can go further.

Lu Heng thought so. In such a leisurely life, he had another feeling.

The cultivation of the right way can really affect people's mood and thinking and lead them to be good.

In his previous life, he probably had no time to think about these life philosophies.

But in contrast, the cultivation of evil ways can really make people become evil and cruel...

Looking in the direction of the Fire God Temple, Lu Heng sighed.

Without asking, he knew that in the dark prison, Wu Clan's second young master was recently probably having a bad time.

However, the torture didn't last too long. Soon, the second young master spilled out all his secrets.

He got to know the evil lady named Green Bamboo two years ago. At that time, she promised to help him seize the title of Wu Clan's master, but she had to wait for the opportunity.

It was not until recently that the Second Young Master Wu found the opportunity to inform Madame Green Bamboo to come.

As for the relationship between Mrs. Green Bamboo and the Green Hell Cave, the second young master didn't know. He didn't even know the name of the Green Hell Cave.

And the agreement between the second young master and Mrs. Green Bamboo was to ask the Wu Clan to do something for her after everything was done.

But Mrs. Green Bamboo didn't tell him what to do. The only thing he knew was that if he didn't accept this agreement, he would certainly be killed.

If he accepts this agreement, Mrs Green Bamboo will support him with all her strength, so that the Wu Clan can develop faster in Fushan City.

In order to supervise this agreement, Mrs. Green Bamboo planted a cursed bug into the body of the Second Young Master Wu.

After the witch doctor of Fire God Temple examined it, he confirmed that it was a notorious "Heart Bewitch". After taking this kind of cursed bug, the Second Young Master Wu can no longer oppose the orders of Mrs. Green Bamboo.

For the Green Hell Cave and Mrs. Green Bamboo, if the second young master takes power, they can have a chess piece in Fushan City...

The karma of this incident was reported to the capital, with the escort of the Second Young Master Wu.

Moreover, Wuzhu Helan Zhen personally escorted the prisoners to the capital to avoid accidents on the way.

Before leaving, Helen Zhen said goodbye to Lu Heng. Although she didn't say anything about the netherworld, she would definitely report it to Lianshan Jing after she went to the capital.

Then time passed, day by day.

Lu Heng lived in Fushan City and studied the secret arts from the Fire God Temple Library every day.

Huo Feng and the little Gu eagle got acquainted with Fushan City. The bustling city made Gu Yan happy and reluctant to return home.

Two months passed by quickly.

Lu Heng came to Fushan City in the early summer. Now it was early autumn.

However, Helen Zhen didn't come back.

It was Gu Zhou, the mother of Gu Yan, who came to pay a visit to Lu Heng. She wanted to bring the souls of the good people in her water palace into the netherworld. It not only helps Lu Heng build the netherworld, but also allows those who died to live for decades more.

But now Lu Heng couldn't let the souls out of his sight enter the netherworld.

He couldn't stay in Pangjiang all the time.

So Lu Heng thought for a long time, and finally went to the water palace and poured out a pool of yellow spring water there.

Those good souls can sleep in the yellow spring water to avoid the pain of dissipation and wait for the day when the netherworld starts to be built.

Of course, these are all voluntary.

At that time, Gu Zhou will ask those good souls, who are willing to contribute to the construction of the netherworld, to sleep in the pool.

If you don't want to, you can also be sheltered in the water palace and wait for the natural dissipation to avoid suffering from wind and sun.

After the matter was settled, Lu Heng was free again.

However, as time went by, Lianshan Jing, who Lu Heng was waiting for, never appeared.

Even Helen Zhen, who said "Go back soon," when saying goodbye, has disappeared.

When he asked about the wizards in the city, he got the news that the Fire Pass Country was having a "Purge".

All major cities were conduct covert searches to try to find out the families controlled by the Green Hell Cave, such as the Wu Clan.

The atmosphere was tense.

Lianshan Jing and Helen Zhen are busy now, so they have no time to deal with the affairs of the netherworld.

While Lu Heng waited in the city until the autumn equinox, Helen Zhen still didn't come back.

At this time, Lu Heng has read all the cultivation books of the Fire God Temple Library in Fushan City.

Although there are many other books, Lu Heng is not very interested in them.

And as the end of the year approaches, the Mermaid Kingdom's Special Treasure Conference will be held soon.

Huo Feng was still waiting to go to the South Sea to ask Wu Gu for medicine.

Finally, Lu Heng smiled bitterly in the bleak autumn wind, and left Fushan City with Xiao Ai, Huo Feng, the little Gu eagle, and the plump bird who had already given up resistance.

Once again embarked on a journey to the south.

This time, their destination was the overseas countries beyond the South Sea.

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

Chapter 136: Dragon Falling Mountains

When going downhill, Lu Heng thought that the opportunity to open the door of heaven was to finish the karma between the original wolf demon and the Wu Clan.

However, after arriving at Fushan City and seeing many cultivation secrets, he realized that his chance to open the door of heaven was not karma, but the "Road".

If Lu Heng can't find a way of his own, he can't open the door of heaven .

After understanding this, Lu Heng calmed down, no longer anxious. His thoughts and mindset changing.

This southbound trip is based on the mentality of cruising and leisure, as well as cultivating his thunder cultivation method along the way.

When Lu Heng and the others left Fushan City, because of Lu Heng's request, only two wizards of Fushan City came to see them off.

The two wizards stayed with Lu Heng and the others until they went outside the boundary stone.

The two figures saluted in front of the boundary stone, and then separated.

The two wizards wanted to ask Lu Heng to wait for Wuzhu Helan to come back.

It's just that since Lu Heng has decided to go, they couldn't say too much.

After Lu Heng walked out of the boundary stone of Fushan City, they had left the vast plains and entered the rugged and precipitous Dragon Falling Mountains.

The small Gu eagle hovered over the people's heads, chirping excitedly, just like the crying of a baby spreading in the mountains. His cry scared away many roadside beasts.

For Gu eagle, who has been staying in the Pangjiang River, it is an unprecedented experience to be able to enter a bustling human city.

Now he has left the Pangjiang River and is going to the South Sea, where he has never been before. The little Gu eagle's heart was very excited.

Huo Feng walked on the mountain road, and shouted weakly, "Don't fly too far or you will be ambushed by the fierce beasts in the mountain."

At the side of Huo Feng, his long separated Bo horse was carrying luggage, and it was not happy with the call of Huo Feng.

During the past few months when Huo Feng stayed in Fushan City, his Bo horse has been wandering in the mountains outside the city, and it seems that it also ran into another female Bo horse.

The Bo horse wants Huo Feng to stay in Fushan City for a longer time because it wants to see if it can get close to the female Bo horse.

But the Wolf God said he was going south. How dare Huo Feng delay? He directly rejected the request of the Bo horse and steered it towards the south.

Therefore, the discontented Bo horse was now unwilling to let Huo Feng ride it. After walking along the rugged mountain path for half a day, Huo Feng's strength began to run out.

The Bo horse snorted at this, and constantly blew out its breath through its nostrils, sneering at its owner.

The Dragon Falling Mountains are steep and rugged, and the road is hard to travel, which is much more difficult to walk than Lu Heng imagined. If ordinary people walk along the Dragon Falling Mountains, they will spend a lot of time and energy.

Now Huo Feng has been walking for only half a day and couldn't bear it. But the deeper you go into the mountains, the more difficult the road will be.

The next day, Lu Heng and others could not even see the gentle land.

Between the steep and precipitous mountains, there was an abyss of precipitous cliffs.

The road through the Dragon Falling Mountains was cut out on such a steep mountain. In many places, there were only plank roads.

Walking on the edge of the road, if one foot were to be empty, there would be no bones left.

The trend of nearly vertical mountains is almost like that of a knife. Lu Heng shook his head when he saw such a strange mountain.

No wonder there is a rumor about the ancient dragon falling in the vein of the Dragon Falling Mountain. The mountains are so strange. If you look at them from a high altitude, they look like dense dragon scales, one after another.

On the third day, Lu Heng and others officially entered the core scope of the Dragon Falling Mountains.

Here, the mountain trend and the road between the mountains are more precipitous than Lu Heng expected.

Not only are there steep cliffs and a bottomless abyss, but the distance between mountains also becomes erratic. Sometimes it is so close that ordinary people can jump to the opposite mountain directly.

But sometimes they are far away, and only vaguely see the face of the mountain in the clouds. As for the huge gap between the two mountains, there is a dense white fog, and it is impossible to peek at the bottom of the pit.

Huo Feng said that the Dragon Falling Mountains are shrouded in fog all year round. The deeper you go, the thicker the fog will be, and it will not disappear all year round.

Among the mysterious mountains shrouded in mist, there is a strange animal named Kun in the mountain range, which looks like a huge whale. But it flies in the mountains, swallows clouds and puffs fog, and sucks the Spirit Qi of heaven and earth. It is gentle in temperament, but it also has the terrible power of destroying mountains and rocks, which makes people not dare to provoke it.

But Lu Heng didn't encounter it.

After arriving here, due to the more precipitous mountains in the mountain range, not only did the trestle path become more frequent, but also cable bridges connecting the mountains appeared.

One chain bridge after another shuttles among the mountains shrouded in white fog, connecting one mountain range after another, connecting the roads in the mountains.

Some of these iron chain bridges were much longer than Lu Heng imagined, and the longest iron chain bridge even exceeded one kilometer.

Such a long iron chain bridge is logically impossible to exist.

In Lu Heng's previous life, those two-kilometer-long bridges were all made of rigid concrete, supported by piers, and fixed by fine steel cables to maintain stability.

But the huge iron chain bridge in the mountain is really just a simple iron chain bridge. There is no pier and cable, but when it is connected between the two mountains, it is stable without shaking.

Such a situation is contrary to common sense. Lu Heng was surprised to see it.

When Huo Feng saw Lu Heng's curiosity, he explained.

"All the iron chain bridges in the mountain are made by the Nine Li tribes."

"When the late emperor was alive, he made friends with Li Tan of the Li tribe. The iron chain bridges in the Dragon Mountain were forged by Li Tan."

"These iron chain bridges have been built for more than 400 years."

"For four hundred years, even earthquakes and the winds couldn't damage these iron chain bridges."

The narration of Huo Feng made Lu Heng suddenly aware.

It was originally built by the Li tribe. No wonder the chains of the iron chain bridges are different from ordinary gold and iron.

Having seen what the priests of the Wind Raiders department and the Great Sea department can do, Lu Heng knows that the metallurgy of the Li tribe is really different from ordinary people.

Although the iron chain bridges in the mountain are contrary to common sense, it would not be surprising if it was built by the Li tribe.

After all, they can even forge the Heavenly Thunder Sword.

By contrast, the iron chain bridges in the fog are not a big deal.

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

Chapter 137: Ascetic Cultivator

The terrain of Dragon Falling Mountain is dangerous and rugged.

On the fifth day, even though the Bo horse had calmed down and offered to let Huo Feng ride it, he refused.

In this regard, naturally, there was a sneer from the Bo horse.

However, after Huo Feng remodeled his Taoist heart, he became thick-skinned. The ridicule of the Bo horse didn't affect him at all.

The group continued to travel through the mountains. On the sixth day, when they were about to walk out of the core area of the iron chain bridge, they unexpectedly saw the Kun in the mountains mentioned by Huo Feng.

The morning fog shrouded the Dragon Falling Mountains making the already fog-shrouded mountains hazier.

When crossing an iron chain bridge between two mountains, Lu Heng and others suddenly heard a loud and desolate cry echoing in the mountains.

The desolate cry seems to be full of vicissitudes of life and sorrow, which makes people subconsciously want to stop and listen.

Later, the mountain fog surged, and a huge black shadow spread across the world and flew over Lu Heng's head.

From the huge and broad abdomen, as well as the fins that appear and disappear in the clouds, it is a frighteningly large whale.

However, on closer inspection, this huge monster is somewhat different from the whale.

Lu Heng was surprised to see that the huge animal named Kun in the mountain, was wandering in the clouds, but its huge body was flipping dexterously. It seems that it's not in the mountains, but in the deep sea.

It moved and twisted, and then the clouds scattered, which was spectacular.

In this spectacular and magical scene, even Xiao Ai, who had a cold temperament, couldn't help but open her eyes and mouth, shocked.

Although she heard that Huo Feng said that Kun in the mountain was extraordinary, hearing about it was a totally different experience than seeing it with her own eyes.

Behind Lu Heng and them, a long sigh sounded at this time.

"All living beings, the sea of suffering rises and falls... Alas... Alas, alas."

Lu Heng was stunned by this sudden emotion.

Everyone turned around and found a thin figure behind them.

A piece of coarse cloth with yellow hair was wrapped around the person's body. The messy hair was like a bird's nest, and the area was covered with dust. From the emaciated body, you couldn't see a trace of fat, and the ribs could be clearly seen.

A wooden staff in his hand was a dead branch picked up casually from the roadside.

There was a rag package on the shoulder, which was the most common article of ascetic cultivators.

In Lu Heng's understanding, there is no Buddha in this world, but there are ascetic cultivators.

These ascetic cultivators have no specific deities to worship. They just seek inner peace or soul detachment.

They were unkempt and ragged, carrying dead sticks randomly picked from the roadside, chanting ancient scriptures as they walked. They must endure what ordinary people felt was painful, such as long-term deprivation of food and water, extreme heat and cold, and exercise patience and alienation.

Therefore, the existence of ascetic cultivators is not uncommon, there are many in this world.

But this ascetic cultivator...

Lu Heng looked surprised, because even though he was holding the Requiem Seal, he didn't notice the cultivator's arrival.

There is no aura in the cultivator's body. Even if you look at it with the ghost Requiem Seal, you can only see a calm and simple soul without divine light.

It seemed that what appeared behind them was just a common human.

Lu Heng jumped off the white wolf's back and fell to the ground. Then he arched his hands at the ascetic cultivator and said, "Master, I'm Lu Heng of Hanyu Mountain."

Lu Heng's active greeting made the ascetic cultivator in the distance stunned.

He turned his head and looked at Lu Heng and others on the iron chain bridge and saluted.

"My name is Jiu Mie, and I'm just an ordinary person. Please don't call me master."

Amid the clouds, the ascetic cultivator was very modest.

On the chain bridge, Lu Heng smiled, "Master, you went to the mountain alone, do you also want to travel south? If you don't mind, you can travel with us. We can walk together, talk with each other... What do you think of it?"

Lu Heng's words made the ascetic cultivator named Jiu Mie hesitate for a few seconds. Then he said, "If you don't mind, it would be a pleasure to go with you."

Lu Heng greeted him with a smile.

Since then, the ascetic cultivator named Jiu Mie joined Lu Heng's team.

Just as Jiu Mie said, he is slow and deserves to be called a burden. With him on the team, Lu Heng and his followers were much slower.

In the reaction of Huo Feng and others, Jiu Mie's body was really as weak as a mortal, stopping for breath on the rugged mountain path from time to time.

In order to take care of Master Jiu Mie, Lu Heng slowed down their speed.

Although Master Jiu Mie was thin and limp, just like an old man who could be blown away in a gust of wind, Huo Feng and Xiao Ai dared not disrespect him.

Because when Lu Heng and Master Jiu Mie talked with a smile, the content they talked about together was profound and mysterious for Huo Feng and Xiao Ai.

Huo Feng listened with rapt attention and even wished that Master Jiu Mie could walk more slowly, so that he could hear more about the Wolf God and his conversation.

Master Jiu Mie didn't deliberately hide it. Everyone knew that this seemingly weak and emaciated old ascetic cultivator was actually an expert with a high cultivation base.

He just hid his cultivation base, and walked in the world with a thin and weak body.

While camping at night, Lu Heng suddenly smiled at the roaring wind in the mountains and the cold moon in the night sky by the campfire.

"Master, do you know the magic of thunder?"

Jiu Mie took a deep look at Lu Heng's soul avatar and smiled, saying, "Please teach me."

Lu Heng laughed and thought, and suddenly there were wisps of dark clouds emerging out of nowhere in the Falling Dragon Mountain.

After those dark clouds appeared, they quickly gathered. Soon, a huge dark cloud was floating above their heads.

The power of thunder loomed in the clouds.

Huo Feng huddled in the corner, looking at the scene with complicated expression.

Lu Heng said with a smile, "The power of thunder is extremely fierce, which is hard to hide."

"But I have a little understanding in my cultivation recently. Although I can't hide the power of thunder, I have some ideas... Please have a look, Master."

After that, Lu Heng's soul suddenly flew out of a white sky thunder, straight into the sky, and exploded in the clouds.

Rumble——

The fierce power of thunder was raging in the mountains.

But it seems to be weaker than what Jiu Mie imagined...

When the old ascetic cultivator saw this scene, his eyes lit up and he became interested.

He smiled and said, "It can be like this! Although this technique is crude, it is contrary to ordinary magic. I think it was developed by yourself, right?"

Lu Heng nodded and said, "It's still at the exploratory stage. Can you give me some advice?"

The old ascetic cultivator in front of him was good at hiding his spirit Qi, so Lu Heng naturally asked for advice with a smile and didn't hide his motivation.

And Jiu Mie was also curious, laughing and discussing with Lu Heng about the fierce power of the thunder.

For the old ascetic cultivator, it is also a wonderful experience to get close to the Heavenly Thunder.

What's more, now he not only can contact the Heavenly Thunder, but also listen to Lu Heng's detailed description of the uniqueness of the Heavenly Thunder.

One was curious about the Heavenly Thunder, and the other was interested in the method of hiding spirit Qi... so they fell into a heated discussion.

In the originally quiet Dragon Falling Mountain, heavenly thunders appeared from time to time.

The terrifying thunder scared the animals and birds in the mountain to flee everywhere, and dared not approach the area where the thunder clouds were surging.

Because of the one man and one wolf who was intoxicated with the communication of Taoism and dharma, others had to stay in the mountain and waited.

The Heavenly Thunder flickered in Lu Heng's hands, dissipated from time to time and then reappeared, demonstrating its wonders to the old ascetic cultivator in front of him.

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

Chapter 138: The Dragon of Candle Yin (1)

In the Dragon Falling Mountains covered by clouds and mist, the dark thunder clouds were surging silently, and the mighty power had already scared away all the wild animals nearby.

Now, they were the only living beings within a ten-mile radius, except for some mosquitoes and ants.

Lu Heng and Master Jiu Mie sat on a huge cliff.

Clouds and mists surged around them and then dispersed. The incandescent light of the bolts of lightning appeared from time to time between them.

Three days had passed.

Master Jiu Mie's ten fingers were slightly blackened.

That's the mark left when he tried to touch the heavenly thunder.

Fortunately, the power of the heavenly thunder had been greatly suppressed by Lu Heng, and the old ascetic cultivator is also strong. This little wound will not affect him.

By this time, the old ascetic cultivator had already understood Lu Heng's idea.

The heavenly thunder is too violent and shocking. It is inconvenient to walk in the ordinary world. Lu Heng wants to hide it so he can walk among mortals without hurting them.

In this regard, the old ascetic cultivator expressed his appreciation and was willing to help him.

But the heavenly thunder is too powerful.

Even though the old ascetic cultivator is excellent in cultivation and is good at the cultivation method of hiding spirit Qi.

However, they never made much progress on how to hide Lu Heng's spirit Qi.

On the contrary, with their arguments and Lu Heng's constant display of the heavenly thunders, the surging Heavenly Thunder Clouds in the mountains became more violent.

Even the wizards in Fushan city felt the change in the depths of the Dragon Falling Mountain, and were shocked.

Huo Feng and Xiao Ai stayed in the distance, waiting for the end of Lu Heng and the old ascetic cultivator's talk.

However, only Xiao Ai, whose cultivation base was special, could listen to their talks closely. Huo Feng couldn't even get close. He could only look at them from afar with Gu Yan and the Bo horse.

On the fourth day, it was sunny in the mountains, which made this area more gloomy and terrible.

Lu Heng's discussion with the old ascetic cultivator encountered an inextricable problem at this time.

The two discussed for a long time but finally failed to find a solution. They looked at each other with a sigh.

Lu Heng sighed, "It seems that this discussion can only end here."

The old ascetic cultivator put his hands together and sighed, "Friend, you are trying something that nobody has ever tried before, which I really admire... Unfortunately, my strength is not strong enough to help you."

Lu Heng smiled and shook his head, saying, "Although I didn't achieve my wish, I have gained a lot... hum?"

Halfway through, Lu Heng suddenly sensed something and frowned at the distance.

At the same time, the old ascetic cultivator also turned his head.

In the sunlit Dragon Falling Mountains, a cold black light suddenly came from the sky, passed through the steep mountains, cut through the sky, and finally fell on the rock where Lu Heng and the old ascetic cultivator were.

He turned into a cold looking, slightly emaciated middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man smiled and bowed his hands, saying, "I'm going down here to pay homage to an old friend in the Dragon Falling Mountain, but I didn't expect to meet you two... hahaha... your talk is quite interesting, I wonder if I have the honor to listen?"

The middle-aged man who suddenly appeared didn't shake a little under the Heavenly Thunder Clouds.

It seems that he was not afraid of the fierce heavenly thunder.

Lu Heng and the old ascetic cultivator looked at each other.

Lu Heng smiled and said, "It's a pity that you came late, and the debate just ended. Both of us fell into an unsolvable situation. It's also a waste of time to continue to discuss, so we can only end here."

Lu Heng decided to leave, but the middle-aged man was more interested.

He asked with great interest, "Can you tell me in detail?"

Lu Heng thought about it for a while, and told him the problem.

It took him another half an hour.

On the huge mountain rocks, the middle-aged man nodded from time to time, and then asked some points about the heavenly thunder.

Unconsciously, the two people who planned to leave sat down again.

And this time, there was one more person who joined the discussion.

The gloomy middle-aged man sat opposite them, nodding from time to time to express his views.

When the sun went down and the moon and stars hung high, the three of them actually found a method in their detailed discussion to solve the problem.

Under the cold moonlight, Lu Heng released a bright thunder in his hand.

This time, however, this highly dangerous thunder didn't show any ferocity. It seemed to be just ordinary thunder.

Although this kind of [Ordinary] only lasted for a quarter of an hour, it foreshadowed that Lu Heng had finally broken through the initial problem.

Among the mountains, three people laughed happily.

Lu Heng smiled and said, "So, I finally see the dawn of hope."

The old ascetic cultivator smiled and nodded, and the gloomy middle-aged man also showed a trace of joy.

On that huge mountain rock, Lu Heng and the old ascetic cultivator talked about their own cultivation methods' tips. Although the middle-aged man didn't know about heavenly thunder and his art of hiding spirit Qi was ordinary, he was often able to put forward some wonderful suggestions, which inspired Lu Heng and the old ascetic cultivator a lot.

The fifth day, the sixth day, the seventh day...

The three people atop the mountain spoke to each other about the Tao. Though the air was charged with crackling electricity, none stood up to leave.

Time flies. In a twinkling of an eye, ten days had passed.

The three people were still talking on the mountain.

Even the middle-aged man, who looked gloomy and terrible, now showed a rare eager smile.

However, on the tenth day, Lu Heng took the initiative to stop talking and said, "Please wait a moment."

With that, he shouted to the little Gu eagle in the distance, "Gu Yan, come here."

The heavenly thunder in Gu Yan's body was almost exhausted. Lu Heng needed to inject new heavenly thunders into Gu Yan to maintain the balance of the two forces in his body.

In the face of Lu Heng's call, although Gu Yan was afraid of the heavenly thunder near the mountain rock, he flew over and landed in front of Lu Heng.

Seeing Lu Heng taking the initiative to stop talking and inject heavenly thunder into the little Gu eagle, both the middle-aged man and the old ascetic cultivator were surprised and asked about the situation.

Lu Heng also casually mentioned Gu Yan's current predicament, but he didn't say who Gu Yan's parents were.

The middle-aged man looked at the timid appearance of the little Gu eagle, shook his head, and said, "You need to inject a ray of thunder into his body every few days... that's too troublesome."

After thinking for a while, the middle-aged man smiled and said, "In that case, why don't I inject a bit of my power into this the little Gu eagle's body to help him?"

The old ascetic cultivator also smiled and said, "I have the same idea... with we three's powers together, it can help suppress the disease in his body."

Lu Heng was a little surprised, but this matter is of great benefit to the little Gu eagle, so he naturally agreed.

So on the rock, the middle-aged man injected a wisp of his demon Qi into the little Gu eagle's body.

In an instant, the little Gu eagle's body suddenly trembled, and all the feathers seemed to be shining, showing the desolate and ancient atmosphere of the wilderness.

In the next second, the atmosphere vanished. However, the disorder in Gu Yan's body had been completely suppressed.

Later, the old ascetic cultivator smiled and stroked Gu Yan's head, and also injected a trace of holy spirit Qi into Gu Yan's body.

With the help of the two, Lu Heng smiled and immediately injected a ray of thunder into Gu Yan's body, which turned into a barrier to completely separate the original two forces in Gu Yan's body.

Since then, the two chaotic forces in Gu Yan's body have been completely separated. Lu Heng only needs to inject a trace of heavenly thunder into Gu Yan every few years to keep him safe now.

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

Chapter 139: The Dragon of Candle Yin (2)

In the mountains, three people burst into laughter.

At the moment when the little Gu eagle's body condition had been stabilized by the three people, they all laughed loudly.

Lu Heng smiled and said, "Gu Yan, thank the two predecessors."

The little Gu eagle was ignorant and shivered among the three people. But since Lu Heng said, he immediately knelt down and kowtowed.

The kowtow looked like a chicken pecking rice, as always.

The middle-aged man smiled, shook his head, and said, "Don't thank me, just fly to the side and don't affect our talk."

Lu Heng nodded to let Gu Yan leave.

Later, the three people returned to the previous topic...

In the mountains, wind and thunder were stirring.

The fierce power of thunder was surging among the mountains.

Xiao Ai, carrying the Heavenly Thunder Sword, sat quietly outside the rock, silent, just like a sculpture.

However, Huo Feng and Gu Yan was still standing in the distance, waiting for the end of the discourse.

On the 15th day, Huo Feng was about to run out of dry food, so he had to take Gu Yan back to Fushan City to purchase dry food and then came back again.

When he returned to the mountain, the three people on the rock still didn't leave.

From time to time, laughter came from the rock.

And sometimes, there was silence for an hour or two as if all three were in deep thought.

Huo Feng and Gu Yan had become accustomed to this. They were no longer frightened by the thunder. Instead, they slept and ate as if nothing was happening.

The Bo horse lay lazily in the corner, not even bothering to move. In any case, even if it doesn't eat anything for one year, it won't die.

The 17th day, 18th day and 19th day...

The aura of thunder became more solemn as time passed.

In the end, not only Lu Heng's thunder, but also the holy light from the old ascetic cultivator, as well as the evil demon Qi of the middle-aged man surged there.

On the rock, sometimes the wind was howling with evil Qi, sometimes the wind was clear and holy, sometimes the wind was dark and violent...

The wizards of Fushan City came to check the situation. They saw the situation from a distance and left after being explained by Huo Feng.

They dared not disturb them again.

This time, Huo Feng prepared for a long wait and bought a lot of dry food.

Soon, a month passed.

The scene on the rock had far exceeded Huo Feng's imagination.

The gloomy and violent thunder clouds fell down from the sky and landed on the rock, surging around Lu Heng.

The old ascetic cultivator and the middle-aged man were sitting in the thundered clouds, struggling to control the thunder.

However, the outside world had long been unable to see the three people on the rock.

The only thing they could see was a violently surging cloud.

Even Xiao Ai, who was waiting on the outside, had disappeared into the thunder clouds.

Huo Feng and Gu Yan were waiting hard outside, but they couldn't even speculate about the situation on the rock.

Until the fifty-seventh day...

Suddenly, the three people burst into laughter in the congealing thunder clouds.

Lu Heng smiled and said, "Thank you for your help."

Then, thunder clouds surged wildly toward the middle and seemed to be sucked away.

As the violent thunder clouds dissipate, the three figures appeared once again.

Lu Heng, dressed in white, stood in the middle of the Heavenly Thunder Clouds as it whirled around him crazily, constantly melting into his body.

With the influx of the Heavenly Thunder Clouds, the spirit Qi in Lu Heng's body gradually calmed down.

In the end, when all the Heavenly Thunder Clouds disappeared into his body, Lu Heng's dazzling body returned to normal again.

Even ordinary cultivators looked at him with their magic eyes now, they would only feel dizzy, but their Tao hearts wouldn't be broken again.

The middle-aged man looked at this scene, smiled and said, "We have gained a lot from the last two months' argumentation. Unexpectedly, this trip to the Dragon Falling Mountain is so worth it!"

The old ascetic cultivator sighed and said, "Congratulations, your wish has been fulfilled. But this method can only barely restrain the power of thunder... If you want to solve it perfectly, we need to study it more."

The middle-aged man shook his head and said, "I think it's good. You can release your restrained thunder when you face your enemy...even if we face it, we will have to run away. It's really good as a way of fight."

The old ascetic cultivator shook his head and said, "This method is too fierce. It will cause severe pain and tear open any people's souls who touch it. I couldn't bear to imagine it."

The middle-aged man stared and said, "It's said that this method can be used to attack your enemy... Isn't it better that your enemy dies more tragically?"

The old ascetic cultivator smiled, without arguing, but looked at Lu Heng.

At this time, Lu Heng has restrained all the dangerous thunder clouds and evil demon Qi.

He solemnly saluted the two people in front of him and said, "Thank you, Taoist friends."

The old ascetic cultivator and the middle-aged man also saluted at the same time, and their faces were serious.

The arguments in the past two months have benefited all three of them a lot.

Lu Heng smiled and said, "I wanted to talk more about other cultivation tips with you, but now I have said everything I know, so I can only wait for the next time."

The middle-aged man suddenly came up with a suggestion, "Why don't we leave this place and come back here ten years later? I really admire you two and want to make friends with you. What do you think?"

Lu Heng looked at the old ascetic cultivator. Seeing the old ascetic cultivator nodding, he could not help but laugh and say, "OK! Taoist friends, you have extraordinary powers, I naturally agree... hahaha..."

After saying that, Lu Heng once again bowed his hand seriously and said, "I am Lu Heng of Hanyu Mountain."

The old ascetic cultivator smiled and put his hands together. "I'm Jiu Mie, an ordinary cultivator."

Then they both looked at the middle-aged men beside them.

This middle-aged man looked very evil and fierce. Lu Heng and the old ascetic cultivator couldn't guess his background.

The middle-aged man smiled and bowed his hands, saying, "I am Zhu Jiuyou, the god of Zhongshan."

This sentence resounded, spreading far across the mountains.

The distant Huo Feng was shocked.

Lu Heng was also slightly shocked.

The old ascetic cultivator's smile became a little stiff.

At the moment when the name "Zhu Jiuyou" appeared, the old ascetic cultivator retreated half a step and reached for the small broken bag on his body silently.

Lu Heng was still smiling, but the Heavenly Thunder Sword on Xiao Ai's back gave a sudden shock and faintly sent out a sword sound.

In an instant, the figure of Zhu Jiuyou retreated a few steps away, shaking his head at the two people on the rock.

"What are you doing?" Zhu Jiuyou looked helpless, "Is my reputation so bad in this world?"

Lu Heng thought about it for a while and smiled, calming down the dark green ancient sword on Xiao Ai's back.

Then he said, "You are too famous. Even I know that a thousand years ago, you swallowed up a whole country in the East Sea. I dare not underestimate you."

The old ascetic cultivator coughed, let go of the small broken bag, and said, "My bad... I don't see any evil demon Qi on your body. I think the rumor must be not real."

In the sky a few miles away, Zhu Jiuyou smiled bitterly.

"Friends, it seems that you two are stronger than I had imagined... I wonder what is in that small broken bag?"

"And Friend Lu's sword... Ha... I don't know what the scene will be after it is drawn out of the sheath."

With these words, Zhu Jiuyou flew back to the rock again. "Although the incident thousands of years ago was not as bad as that rumor, I did have a fault. I will tell you in detail the next time."

Lu Heng and the old ascetic cultivator nodded.

Although the rumor about the god of Zhongshan, Zhu Jiuyou, is fierce and terrible.

However, the three people talked freely for two months, and they already knew about each other's cultivation base.

Even though Zhu Jiuyou looked fierce and violent, he was not evil. Therefore, both Lu Heng and the old ascetic cultivator were willing to put aside their prejudices and make friends with him.

In the end, the three laughed.

The three men made a ten-year pact.

Later, the middle-aged man who claimed to be Zhu Jiuyou, the god of Zhongshan, disappeared suddenly and freely.

The old ascetic cultivator, covered in dark yellow rags, sighed, put his hands together, and said, "I should leave... Lu Heng, my good friend, see you later."

Lu Heng smiled and said, "Don't you follow me? I have a little imagination about the way of ascetic cultivators, which may be helpful to you."

Lu Heng referred to the way of Buddhism and Taoism.

But the old ascetic cultivator waved his hand repeatedly and said, "No, my friend, your idea is too shocking. If I listen too much, I'm afraid my Tao heart will be confused... goodbye."

After saying that, the old ascetic cultivator directly went away and disappeared from Lu Heng's sight.

Lu Heng smiled helplessly and was also amused.

He just said it casually... Is the knowledge of Buddhism and Taoism really so terrible for that old ascetic cultivator?

Ha ha...

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

Chapter 140: Comparison Between People

With the separation of the three people, the rock finally regained the calm of the past.

Lu Heng, dressed in white, walked down from the rock with a smile and walked towards Huo Feng.

Xiao Ai, carrying the Heavenly Thunder Sword, followed silently without saying a word.

Huo Feng smiled and congratulated Lu Heng. At the same time, he admired the wolf god very much.

Although he had already known that the wolf god was unusual, the wolf god could frighten the legendary Zhu Jiuyou away for several miles, which was still a complete shock to Huo Feng.

It also gave him a good insight.

Those who are qualified to listen to these three's talk at the same time are rare in the world.

Although Huo Feng didn't understand their talk at all, it is enough for him to boast for a lifetime.

Of course, Gu Yan got the most benefits.

The little Gu eagle not only suppressed the disease in his body, but also had a bright future.

But the small Gu eagle with a simple head has no feeling for all this.

Watching the little Gu eagle flying up and down, harassing the Bo horse on the roadside, even Lu Heng could not help shaking his head.

"This little guy is an optimist... OK, we should continue on the road."

Lu Heng said, "Brother Huo, thanks for waiting here."

Lu Heng left Fushan City in early autumn, but by now it is late autumn.

In Dragon Falling Mountain, the withered leaves and all things were bleak, and the original trees were no longer green.

Huo Feng said with a smile, "I've been listening here for two months. Although I didn't understand anything, it was also a rare opportunity for ordinary people. I'm also happy."

Huo Feng's words made Lu Heng laugh.

They continued on the road.

When the Bo horse, lying on the roadside and not moving for more than a month, got up, a lot of dust fell from its body.

Huo Feng was ready to stay for a long time this time, so he bought a lot of dry food. Even after eating for more than a month, there were still many left now, all on the back of the Bo horse, which was enough for him to eat until they went outside the mountain.

The Dragon Falling Mountain covers a vast area. Even though there are iron chains bridges, which save a lot of time, it still takes time.

And because the wizards of Fushan City blocked the road to prevent the traveling merchants from disturbing the three people, there were no other people in the Dragon Falling Mountains.

Only they were still walking in the Dragon Falling Mountains.

However, with the disappearance of the heavenly thundered clouds in the mountain, after sending people there and finding that the three people had left, the roads at both ends of the Dragon Falling Mountain opened again.

Those caravans who had been waiting outside the mountain for nearly two months now gushed in, which made the desolate and empty Dragon Falling Mountains lively.

They met many caravans entering the mountain from the south in the second half of their journey.

At this time, however, Lu Heng no longer has to hide from ordinary people. His soul avatar sat on the back of the white wolf, walked leisurely in the mountains, and carefully studied the cultivation method.

Lu Heng was also greatly inspired by the talk before.

Now, he was slowly digesting the gains of this discourse.

Huo Feng could not cultivate as he walked, but he could supervise Gu Yan's cultivation. This the little Gu eagle is so lucky. Huo Feng would feel uncomfortable if he watched him waste this opportunity.

Xiao Ai followed the team and remained silent as always.

But when walking, there was a faint spirit Qi around the little girl.

After checking and confirming, Huo Feng was shocked to find that Xiao Ai was walking and cultivating?!

After discovering this, Huo Feng's eyes almost popped out.

Ordinary cultivators need to meditate and close their eyes when cultivating.

But the little girl in front of him can walk and cultivate at the same time?

He's never heard of such a thing!

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, Huo Feng didn't believe that any human in the world could do such a thing!

And after observing carefully for several days, Huo Feng found a very terrible thing - day and night, almost all the time, Xiao Ai was cultivating.

Um... Is there no bottleneck in Xiao Ai's cultivation?

Humane cultivators' cultivating speeds are indeed much faster than demon cultivators', and the bottleneck period will not be long.

But... no matter how gifted a genius is, is it possible to cultivate all the time?

By constantly guiding spirit Qi into cultivating, not only will the body feel tired, but the efficiency of cultivation will become lower and lower. They must stop to meditate and relax before continuing to the next stage of cultivation.

However, Huo Feng didn't feel such an obstacle happening to Xiao Ai.

After leaving the rock, they walked in the mountain for twenty days, but the little girl always cultivated silently.

Day and night.

She cultivated when walking, when sleeping, when eating, and when talking to others... It seemed that cultivation had become no different than breathing for her.

Such a constitution and such a mind can no longer be described as "Abnormal".

It's a monster!

Even if this constitution is given by the Wolf God.

But this kind of mind can't be interfered by foreign things!

This time, Huo Feng was completely convinced.

He no longer calls her "Miss Xiao Ai", but "Sister Xiao Ai".

Xiao Ai was surprised and wanted to refuse.

However, Huo Feng insisted on saying "Sister Xiao Ai" every time. After several times, Xiao Ai was too lazy to correct him.

Huo Feng was very happy about this.

Then he despised Gu Yan with this from time to time.

"Look at you, you waste. You get tired of cultivating after only an hour. Look at Sister Xiao Ai... I'm ashamed of you."

The little Gu eagle felt wronged.

The little Gu eagle did want to cultivate, but it was too painful for him and he only wanted to play.

Now it is great progress for him to be able to cultivate one hour every day.

Even compared with other demons, its performance was already very good. Most demons don't have such patience.

It's a pity that such progress was far inferior to that of Xiao Ai, who could cultivate for nearly 24 hours per day...