

Being a God 141

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Chapter 141: What Is Home

In the Dragon Falling Mountains, the mountains are steep and full of cliffs.

Therefore, most of the animals and birds in the mountains live on the cliffs.

Among them, apes are the most common.

When the night comes and the campfire is lit in the campsite, the cries of the apes can be heard in the dark mountains.

At this time, the girl named Xiao Ai would silently look to the north and think about something.

The night before leaving Dragon Falling Mountain, the road was no longer steep. According to Huo Feng, the road will be more and more gentle after crossing the steep mountain in front of them.

It was here that an unexpected episode occurred.

After camping out at night and lighting a bonfire, Huo Feng cooked a pot of pheasant soup with his iron pot. The fragrant smell of pheasant soup attracted an ape out of the mountain.

The screech sounded, and the ape was lying on the crown of the tree not far away. It was curious and greedy watching Huo Feng and others eating, but it didn't dare to approach.

At first, they didn't take it seriously. Even the little Gu eagle was too lazy to pay attention to the ordinary ape and was busy pecking at the meal served by Huo Feng.

The little Gu eagle, who used to eat raw meat, also fell in love with cooked food and stopped eating raw meat.

The pheasant in this pot was caught by Gu Yan in the mountains before sunset.

In the end, Gu Yan and Huo Feng were full.

Lu Heng didn't eat too much because he didn't really need to eat.

At last, there was some pheasant left in the bottom of the pot, which was put into a bowl by Xiao Ai alone.

Beside the campfire, the little girl held the small bowl filled with pheasant and threw it. The hot bowl flew to the mountain forest not far away and hovered on the crown of the tree just in front of the ape.

The ape screamed with excitement at this scene and ran away with the steaming bowl of pheasant.

It quickly disappeared into the forest.

Huo Feng was surprised to see this scene.

Sister Xiao Ai, who always has a cold personality, unexpectedly invited the ape to eat? He can't understand.

Lu Heng looked at the scene quietly, shook his head and said nothing.

After Xiao Ai watched the ape leave, she didn't say much, sat aside with the Heavenly Thunder Sword on her back, crossed her knees, closed her eyes, and continued to cultivate.

It seems that what she had just done had no impact on her.

But Lu Heng sighed and said, "Xiao Ai."

The little girl opened her eyes and looked at the Wolf God, who was smiling at her.

"Walk with me," said Lu Heng and walked outside first.

Xiao Ai was confused, but she quickly followed.

As for Huo Feng and Gu Yan, they stayed to clean up the leftovers near the campfire and clean the pot.

The cold moonlight shone in the mountains.

Far away from the light of the campfire, Lu Heng and Xiao Ai stepped on the tiny moonlight and looked at the steep mountains scattered with faint silver light.

There were many scattered trees on the opposite cliff.

In the caves on the cliffs, there were birds and animals.

The Dragon Falling Mountains are dangerous, but there are still many living beings living here.

When they came to the cliff, the moon was high in the ask, and cries of apes were echoing in the mountains.

Their sorrowful cries sounded in the dark mountains with an inexplicable feeling of distant emptiness.

Lu Heng looked back with a smile at the little girl behind him and said, "Are you homesick?"

Under the moonlight, the little girl was stunned, but she shook her head and said seriously, "No."

This reply surprised Lu Heng.

Because he could feel that Xiao Ai was telling the truth.

However, it seemed that this little girl was missing Hanyu Mountain recently.

The little girl looked at Lu Heng and said seriously, "Where is the Wolf God, there is Xiao Ai's home... So Xiao Ai is not homesick, because the Wolf God's side is Xiao Ai's home."

Lu Heng was stunned by the words of the little girl.

Later, he was amused.

This little girl is young. What she said is very interesting.

It seems that her mother who taught her knowledge in the past was also an interesting person. Otherwise, she wouldn't have such an interesting daughter.

Lu Heng smiled and said, "Even if you don't miss home, don't you worry about Sun Yan? That White Ape is alone in the mountains, and I don't know if he can take care of himself."

In the end, Lu Heng could not help sighing.

He was a little speechless.

When he and Xiao Ai left Hanyu Mountain, spring just started.

Now, looking back, it was already late autumn. Everything withers and winter was coming.

They had been outside the mountain for half a year.

Sun Yan had also lived alone in the mountain for more than half a year.

Lu Heng's sigh made Xiao Ai silent for a while.

Then the little girl said, "Xiao Ai is only worried about whether the White Ape is lazy in his cultivation and whether he can harvest the corn in the field."

"If the temple is not cleaned regularly, dust will accumulate with time."

Xiao Ai said, "And as the guard of the peach garden, if he doesn't pay attention and lets the birds and beasts in the mountain eat the peach fruits..."

At last, Xiao Ai's eyes became cold, and she seemed to be thinking about how to punish that lazy White Ape.

Lu Heng had to shake his head and said, "You are too strict to him... Ha..."

Lu Heng said, "He has a lively personality, but he has changed. Maybe the loneliness in the mountain can also encourage him... Alas..."

Lu Heng wanted to comfort Xiao Ai, but when he said that, he himself even started to doubt if Sun Yan could do well in the mountain.

They looked at each other in silence.

Finally, they both let out a long sigh.

And shook their heads at the same time.

A while later, Lu Heng smiled bitterly and said, "If he was really too lazy and didn't do anything, you could punish him as much as you like. This time, I won't stop you."

Lu Heng's words brightened the little girl's eyes.

Xiao Ai immediately nodded and said, "Understood!"

Although the expression on her face was still cold, the little girl was in a happy mood.

Lu Heng smiled, but he sighed and silently prayed for the White Ape in the mountain.

At the same time, in Hanyu Mountain.

The White Ape sitting cross-legged in front of the Wolf God Temple suddenly shivered and woke up.

"Ji? Ji?"

Under the moonlight, the White Ape looked at the surrounding darkness with some fear.

He didn't know why. At that moment, he suddenly felt a sense of impending disaster...

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Chapter 142: Nanhai City

After leaving the Dragon Falling Mountains, Lu Heng saw the vast plain and another big city standing on the plain.

From time to time, they could see groups of businessmen driving on the road into the mountain.

Although it had been some time since the blockade of the road was lifted, the thoroughfare of this traffic was still busy.

Their appearance on the road didn't look abrupt.

According to Huo Feng, after leaving the Dragon Falling Mountains and all the way south, there were all flat roads and no steep mountains.

Although there are some hills and mountains along the way, they are far from the scale of the Dragon Falling Mountains.

Huo Feng looked back at the huge mountains behind him and sighed.

"I've heard in the past that the Dragon Falling Mountains is the place where an ancient dragon was buried. I thought that it was just a rumor, but now, I believe it."

Lu Heng was a little interested in the idea of Huo Feng.

"Oh? Brother Huo refers to... the friend mentioned by Zhu Jiuyou?" Lu Heng asked.

When Zhu Jiuyou appeared earlier, he mentioned that he came to the Dragon Falling Mountains to commemorate his old acquaintance.

Both Huo Feng and Lu Heng had guesses.

Huo Feng nodded and said, "The old acquaintance mentioned by Elder Zhu Jiuyou must be a person from ancient times. Even if it is not a real dragon, it is probably related to the Dragon Falling Mountains."

"The most important thing is that the Dragon Falling Mountains are indeed too abrupt to appear here. On the endless southern plain, the steep mountains look too strange and unnatural."

Huo Feng said with emotion, "If the legend is true, how powerful can the flying dragon in the Dragon Falling Mountains be?! Such a huge body is really shocking."

Lu Heng smiled and said, "Brother Huo, your Tao heart has been recast this time, and your future is bound to be promising. Maybe Brother Huo can also have such power someday... so you don't need to envy it."

Lu Heng's half-joking and half-serious words made Huo Feng laugh bitterly, shake his head and wave his hands repeatedly.

"Don't make fun of me, Elder Wolf God. The Yun Sect's cultivation method is easy to learn but difficult to master. The longer you cultivate, the more difficult you can go further."

"If my cultivation base can be as strong as a Wuzhu, I will be satisfied."

Since Huo Feng said so, Lu Heng didn't continue to talk about it.

But in Lu Heng's mind, he really thought that Huo Feng could have a bright future.

However, Huo Feng's cultivation base can't be even comparable to Xiao Ai's.

But in terms of the future, this seemingly ordinary young man will become stronger than Xiao Ai and Gu Yan.

His Tao heart is already different from ordinary people's.

Vaguely, Lu Heng could sense a trace of cold sword Qi in Huo Feng's heart.

Huo Feng's reformed Tao heart seemed to imply a hint of the power of the Heavenly Thunder, but it is different from the real Heavenly Thunder.

In addition, although Huo Feng said that he didn't understand a word Lu Heng, Jiu Mie, and Zhu Jiuyou said before.

But in fact, the cold sword Qi in his heart had become more concise after that.

It was just that Huo Feng couldn't feel it at present.

Only when he recovered his body's wounds in the future could he be aware of his own uniqueness.

However, he may have been separated from Lu Heng at that time.

So Lu Heng didn't say anything.

Smiling and shaking his head, Lu Heng sat on the white wolf's back, closed his eyes, and continued to cultivate.

Because it was too early, they didn't need to rest in the city. They passed the city outside the mountain and continued to venture south.

After arriving at the southern plain, not only the land became low, but also the wild animals were much less.

However, the decrease in wild animals doesn't mean that the wild is safe.

On the southern plain with a well-developed water system, fierce water-type animals may emerge from every river, every stream, and even the seemingly ordinary shallow ditches along the road.

Seeing all kinds of strange animals and fish in the water truly widened Lu Heng's eyesight.

And the waterways on the plain were fragmented. Although there were many small rivers and streams, there were no vast and deep rivers like the Pangjiang River, nor a river god like Gu Zhou.

Because there was no water god, wild animals and strange fish were attacking living creatures with impunity.

Even a cultivator like Xiao Ai, who had a good cultivation base, would be attacked if she was not careful.

It was the sixth day after they left the Dragon Falling Mountains. When they camped at night, Xiao Ai saw a translucent luminous fish in the stream not far away, and she was curious to take a look.

However, when the little girl walked to the stream and lowered her head, the shiny fish, which was originally only about the size of a palm, suddenly opened its mouth. Its mouth expanded to a diameter of one meter and swallowed Xiao Ai whole.

After Xiao Ai was swallowed into the fish's belly, the palm sized swimming fish returned to normal size.

When Lu Heng and the others ran to check, they saw a little girl, whose body had shrunken many times over, in the translucent fish's belly.

Facing the strange fish that swallowed her, the little girl didn't say anything, but directly raised her right hand, and the sharp fingertips popped out...

Finally, Xiao Ai came out from the fish belly, half wet, looking slightly embarrassed, but her body size quickly returned to normal.

Lu Heng kept laughing at that scene.

Huo Feng wanted to laugh too, but he didn't dare to smile when he was stared at by the little girl's cold eyes.

Since then, the water monsters on their way suffered a lot.

Once these water monsters came any closer to Lu Heng, the little girl would brazenly kill them instead of driving them away.

She killed many fierce beasts along the way.

One of them was a strong monster who was wanted in Nanhai City for killing many business travelers.

Huo Feng couldn't help scratching his neck.

Fortunately, he didn't laugh out that day, otherwise...

Finally, in such a tumultuous and noisy way, Lu Heng's small team finally crossed the long southern plain and arrived at the southernmost city of the Fire Pass Country before the heavy snow fell.

Nanhai City.

This is the busiest port going south to the sea, and also an important place for the Fire Pass Country to open markets and trade with other countries in the South Sea.

When Lu Heng's small team entered Nanhai City, they saw a completely different scene from in the north.

People of different races walk in the market. Xiao Ai, a little girl with silver hair and beastly ears, doesn't seem to be out of place among them.

Because in this hustling and bustling Nanhai City, there are many strange people who look far stranger than Xiao Ai.

A man with fish fins...

A beautiful woman with a weak and pale fish body...

A feathered man with wings on his back...

A man who is black and ape-like but can breathe fire...

A man with wings on his back and a beak on his face...

A man with three heads...

Lu Heng was amazed by all kinds of strange people in Nanhai City.

There are so many different kinds of people who can only be seen in some fantasy movies in his previous life.

In this Nanhai City, there are strange people everywhere. In this place, Lu Heng has a real sense that he is in another world.

Although there were many strange animals seen in the north before, the cities of human beings looked very ordinary.

Now in Nanhai City, Lu Heng realized that there were so many different people in the world.

He could not help but sigh. If Sun Yan came to Nanhai City, when he saw these strange people, he would go crazy with excitement.

However, the White Ape was still cultivating on Hanyu Mountain. It may be a long time before he has enough strength to go down the mountain.

After all, Sun Yan, who is too lazy to cultivate and only wants to play every day, looks really ordinary in Lu Heng's eyes.

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Chapter 143: Rumors in the South Sea

After entering Nanhai City, Lu Heng and Xiao Ai went to the post office in front of the Fire God Temple to register.

Before leaving Fushan City, the wizard presented a pass token to allow Lu Heng to pass freely in the Fire Pass Country.

Huo Feng carried the head of the water beast killed by Xiao Ai and went to the Fire God Temple to collect the reward.

After Lu Heng took out the pass token given by the wizard of Fushan City, he was led to a secluded courtyard.

As for Wuzhu in Nanhai City, Lu Heng didn't plan to pay a visit.

After Huo Feng received the reward, he would go to the port to find a ship going to sea as soon as possible, and go to the South Mermaid Kingdom.

Now that the beginning of winter has passed, the rare treasure conference of Mermaid Kingdom is about to be held. Lu Heng didn't want to delay any longer.

As for the hustling and bustling of Nanhai City, he could enjoy it when they returned.

After carrying the head of the beast into the Fire God Temple, Huo Feng soon got the reward.

But when Huo Feng came back, he brought a bad news.

"Lord Wolf!"

As soon as he stepped into the yard arranged by the post house, Huo Feng said excitedly, "I have contacted the ship to go to sea, and it will go to sea tomorrow morning. Just..."

"Just?" Lu Heng, who was teaching Xiao Ai water control method, looked up in surprise and asked, "Just what?"

Huo Feng sighed and said, "Recently, there has been trouble in the South Sea, and the sailors are unwilling to go to sea. Therefore, I can only find an empty ship half rented and half bought, and I will take charge of the steering."

Lu Heng was a little surprised by Huo Feng's story, "You can even drive a ship?"

Huo Feng smiled, scratched his head and said, "A little... a little..."

Lu Heng shook his head and was too lazy to say more.

He asked, "What is the so-called unrest? Aren't there a lot of ships and caravans going to sea in Nanhai City? Why does no one dare to go to sea now?"

Huo Feng explained, "It's not that no one dares to go to sea. The big caravans and ships are basically unaffected, and their itinerary is still the same. It's just that those small businessmen are not willing to go to sea without the protection of cultivators, so they can't hire people."

Huo Feng said, "As for the reason why small businessmen didn't want to go to sea, was related to the rumored [Erba God Man] in the South Sea."

"Oh? [Erba God Man]?" Lu Heng was a little interested, "[Erba God Man]... what is it? Why can it frighten these businessmen?"

Huo Feng had long been used to Lu Heng's "Ignorance".

Now, Huo Feng was relieved to see that Lu Heng didn't know the legendary [Erba God Man]. Since the Wolf God didn't know it, it must not have been a powerful existence in ancient times.

He smiled and said, "It's a rumor outside the South Sea."

"I don't know when it started. It's said that there is a supernatural being in the South Sea, named Erba God Man. His cultivation base is very high and his supernatural power is so powerful that no one dares to provoke him in the South Sea."

"But there are different versions of his specific image."

"It is said that the Erba God Man is a sea demon with 16 arms and 16 pairs of eyes."

"It is also said that the Erba God Man is actually sixteen brothers and sisters, each of whom masters a strong ability."

Huo Feng said several different rumors one at a time, but all of them have one thing in common.

——That is, the Erba God Man is super strong, and wherever he goes, there will be ghosts and evil things causing chaos.

He doesn't know whether it is the appearance of the Erba God Man that will cause chaos or the appearance of evil things that will attract the Erba God Man.

Many fishermen in Nanhai City don't want to go too far out to sea, because of the legend of the Erba God Man, and water demons are indeed rampant overseas at this time.

Such chaos may not be serious for those big caravans escorted by cultivators.

But for those ordinary people, any evil thing can bring ultimate disaster to them, so they don't want to go to sea.

Lu Heng also understood the situation after hearing Huo Feng's explanation.

"So on the South Sea today, there are evil demons and water demons rampant?" Lu Heng asked.

Huo Feng nodded, and then smiled, "But those water demons are not too strong, so don't worry too much. As long as we don't bump into the legendary Erba God Man, this trip is not dangerous."

"Of course, even if we encounter the legendary Erba God Man, he would have run away after seeing the Wolf God."

Huo Feng said with a smile.

In the heart of Huo Feng today, the Wolf God is one of the strongest existences in the world.

Even the legendary Zhu Jiuyou was scared away for several miles by the Wolf God's sword. Who else can do it in this world?

If someone told Huo Feng at this time that the Wolf God was invincible even in ancient times, he would not be surprised, but would repeatedly nod his head.

Lu Heng felt amused, shook his head, and said, "Brother Huo, you are really confident in me... Ha..."

"Anyway, although there are many rumors about the Erba God Man, the rumors don't say that he likes killing. Although it seems strange, he may not be a real evil thing."

"We don't need to worry too much even if we bump into him."

"There is nothing in this world that can't be solved by communication," Lu Heng said with a smile.

Huo Feng also nodded in agreement.

"Yes, there is nothing unreasonable in this world. Everything can be solved by communication."

Who dares to be unreasonable in front of the Wolf God!

If the so-called Erba God Man encounters the Wolf God and it's really an evil demon, then the Wolf God will definitely kill it.

In this way, with strong confidence, Huo Feng slept in the post house all night, and then set out the next morning, taking Lu Heng and Xiao Ai to the port.

The Bo horse who didn't want to take the ship fought hard and wanted to stay on the shore until Huo Feng came back, but it was still dragged away by Huo Feng.

There was a lot of luggage that needed to be carried by it!

After they arrive at the Mermaid Kingdom, they need to walk ashore.

Without the Bo horse, Huo Feng would have to carry the luggage himself. How could he let this "coolie" go?

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Chapter 144: Stone Statues on the Desert Island

On the South Sea.

The surging waves beat the bottom of the boat from time to time, making the small boat sway from side to side.

On the deck at the bow, where Lu Heng used to rest, a Bo horse was resting there.

The Bo horse was now lying on the edge of the deck, with its soft and long tongue sticking out, as if it were dead.

With the swaying of the boat, the Bo horse twitched from time to time. Then in a painful retching sound, it vomited viscous acid water into the sea, but it had no strength to complain.

Just along the sea breeze, from time to time, there came a strange sound of deep weakness. The strange low voice is dark and evil which makes people feel gloomy.

Lu Heng was curious and asked, "What is the Bo horse talking about?"

Huo Feng, who was checking the state of the ship, looked up and said, "Oh, nothing. He is scolding me."

Huo Feng said, "Don't pay attention to it. He will probably have no strength to scold me after vomiting a while longer."

"..." Looking at the unconcerned appearance of Huo Feng, Lu Heng didn't know how to evaluate the relationship between the two.

It can only be said that if the Bo horse could speak, the boat would be very busy at this time.

Smiling and shaking his head, Lu Heng walked to the second deck and ignored them.

It has been a day since they left Nanhai City.

Drifting on the sea was more boring than Lu Heng had imagined.

Although it was the first time that Lu Heng saw the real sea, he was not as excited as he imagined when he saw the blue sea and sky under the sun.

Although the vast ocean is deep and beautiful, it becomes boring after a long look.

Although the journey was boring, Lu Heng didn't start to cultivate.

Now he was lying on the edge of the second-floor deck, lazily basking in the sun, watching this tiny boat move forward in the vast sea.

On the vast ocean, even under the calm and hot sun, the ups and downs of the sea waves are far from comparable to those on rivers.

When a small ship is traveling, it always makes people feel that it will be overturned when encountering even a little strong wind and waves.

However, with two cultivators Lu Heng and Xiao Ai here, they don't have to worry about capsizing.

Lu Heng was lying on the deck, bored and daydreaming. He had long been out of his mind and never tried to cultivate his skills.

His breakthrough got stuck and enlightenment was at impasse for several days. So Lu Heng just didn't want to cultivate.

Anyway, as a demon cultivator, his life longevity is very long, and it doesn't matter if he rests for ten days or even a month.

In such a leisurely trance, Lu Heng's boat gradually left the sea area of Nanhai City.

In the afternoon, a lonely island appeared in the sea ahead.

The island was not big, but there was a huge stone statue standing on it. Lu Heng roughly estimated that the stone statue was nearly 50 meters high.

Such a huge stone statue stood silently on the island. Like a silent god, standing silently on the blue waves of the South Sea, looking down on the ships.

Huo Feng explained, "That is Fenjiezhou Island. The stone statue on it is from ancient times. Before the establishment of the Fire Pass Country, the stone statue stood on the island. I don't know what kind of statue it is. Even after thousands of years, it is still lifelike."

"To the south, this island is no longer the territory of the Fire Pass Country, but the real South Sea."

"It is said that Fenjiezhou Island has a Demon Restraining Order left by the ancestors of the Fire Pass Country, which can deter evil demons. Therefore, many evil water demons on the South Sea never dare to cross the Fiejiezhou Island."

"And many fishermen in the South Sea, even if they went out to fish, would not be too far away from this island."

Huo Feng explained carefully, but Lu Heng didn't answer him this time.

In the hot afternoon sun, Lu Heng, who appeared as a wolf, stood on the deck and looked at the huge stone statue on the island in the distance with amazement. He was so shocked that even Huo Feng could clearly feel it.

"Lord Wolf?" Huo Feng gave a slightly confused call, but he still didn't get a response.

The huge white wolf stared at the huge stone statue on the remote island and his eyes opened, trying to find something special.

However, under his magic eyes, the stone statue on the isolated island was silent and ordinary. But the surface of the statue was full of traces left by wind, sun, and rain. As it was ancient and has gone through many years.

Lu Heng's eyes remained silent for a long time.

The huge stone statue on the island is that of a woman with a human body and a snake tail.

The sculptor who created this stone statue has excellent craftsmanship. Even if it is just an ordinary stone sculpture, it still has a stunning beauty that can't be ignored.

It seems that there is a woman with snake tail standing quietly on the blue wave, looking down at the sea coldly.

Above the deck, Lu Heng's head tilted slightly and looked at the stone statue in the distance quietly.

At that moment, he seemed to have crossed thousands of years and looked at someone in ancient times.

Nuwa... (Translator: Nuwa is a goddess who created humans in Chinese mythology. Since this is another world, there should be no story about her. So Lu Heng was surprised.)

This name appears in Lu Heng's mind.

However, in the legendary stories that Lu Heng knew, there was no such story of Nuwa in this world.

In the world, there is no god related to her.

The world looks more like the Primordial world recorded in the Book of Mountains and Seas.

But the huge stone statue on the sea...

Lu Heng looked at the huge stone statue on the island and said nothing.

The small boat silently approached the island.

The closer you get, the more you can feel the huge stone statue on the island. The sea boat is not small, but when it passes under the right arm of the statue, it was as small as a child's toy.

Huo Feng walked up carefully and asked, "Lord Wolf, do we need to stop temporarily?"

This time, Lu Heng finally responded to him.

On the deck, the huge white wolf shook his head and said, "No, it's just an ordinary stone statue. I can't see anything."

His eyes had already searched everything around the stone statue.

However, nothing was found.

It is really just a simple stone statue.

Perhaps in ancient times, there was an emotional story behind this stone statue.

But now, she is just a stone statue that can't even leave a legend.

The fishermen on the South Sea didn't know her story or even her name.

Even Lu Heng is not sure that this snake tailed woman is really the legendary god.

Perhaps it's just a snake demon from ancient times?

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Chapter 145: This Is Just a Coincidence

Lu Heng's emotions were really complicated.

He watched as the small island was gradually left behind, and finally disappeared in the blue waves.

The huge stone statue on the island also went away silently.

However, Lu Heng on the deck always looked at the direction behind him from time to time.

Huo Feng and Xiao Ai looked at this scene, looked at each other, and guessed in their hearts.

Is the stone statue on Fenjiezhou Island the old acquaintance of Lord Wolf?

Huo Feng hesitated again and again, but finally didn't dare to ask.

Although the ancient secret is attractive, it's really rude to speculate and inquire. He could only press down his curiosity and dared not speak.

On the other hand, the little girl with silver hair and animal ears stopped talking, but she was in no mood to cultivate.

The little girl who could cultivate all the time, whether walking for dinner or sleeping for rest, was still unable to enter the state of cultivation.

Finally, in the little girl's restless tangle, the sun set from the sky, and the stars gradually replaced it.

At dinner that night, Lu Heng finally noticed the little girl's anxious state and asked curiously, "Xiao Ai, what's wrong with you? Why do you look uncomfortable?"

The little girl who was silent and seemed to have no appetite for the fish soup was stunned for a moment. She quickly put down the bowl, shook her head and said, "No, no, Xiao Ai is very good and not uncomfortable."

Lu Heng sighed and said, "Little girl, you can't even lie... Tell me, what's the matter? Do you still need to hide it in front of me? Is it difficult to cultivate?"

Lu Heng inquired with concern.

The little girl hesitated when she saw the Wolf God's concerned eyes, and finally said carefully.

"Lord Wolf, Xiao Ai didn't encounter any problems, just... just..."

The little girl hesitated and said carefully, "Xiao Ai is a little curious. Is the stone statue on Fenjiezhou Island a friend of Lord Wolf?"

After stuttering, the little girl immediately lowered her head and prepared to accept the admonition of the Wolf God.

After all, her current behavior is too inconsequential. It's all about prying into the privacy of the Wolf God. It is also right to be admonished and punished.

Xiao Ai looked nervous, while Lu Heng was slightly stunned.

He looked at the little girl in front of him, and then looked at Huo Feng, who was drinking soup with his head down, like he hadn't heard anything, and suddenly realized something.

"Do you think I stared at the stone statue because I knew the woman?"

He shook his head and explained, "You have thought too much. How could I possibly know the woman with the snake tail?"

"The reason why I care is just to think of some rumors... well... some rumors that don't exist in the world."

Lu Heng smiled and said this, he didn't hide it "Anyway, they are just some unimportant legends. Just listen to them as stories."

Lu Heng smiled and said, "I once heard of some strange legends, but when I walked around the world, I found that they were really just fictitious stories. No one except me had ever heard of them."

"One of the legends had something in common with the stone statue on Fenjiezhou Island, so I was surprised to see it."

With these words, Lu Heng roughly told the story of how Nuwa created humans to them.

Lu Heng's narration was very concise, without too much words and expressions. It is straightforward and not exciting at all.

But after this simple story was told, Huo Feng and Xiao Ai still opened their eyes wide.

Huo Feng even pinched himself with his hands, as if to see if his flesh and blood were made of clay.

Seeing this, Lu Heng was really helpless.

"As i said, it's just a fictitious legend. Have you heard of anyone saying it except me?"

"And I can tell you very clearly that flesh and blood can never be squeezed out of clay."

Lu Heng said, "So this legend is really false. Even Wuzhus of the Fire Pass Country has never heard of it."

"The stone statue on Fenjiezhou Island has been standing here for many years. Maybe it is just a status of a snake demon from ancient times. Since there are many monsters with human bodies and snake tails, it may not be the great god who created humans."

The narration of Lu Heng made Huo Feng nod doubtfully.

After thinking for a while, Huo Feng asked again, "The Lord Wolf God, does the great god you said... have a name?"

Huo Feng's query stunned Lu Heng, "Hey? Didn't I say?"

Lu Heng thought for a while, and then found that he had never mentioned the word "Nuwa". When telling the story, the word "The great god" was used instead.

Now that Huo Feng asked, Lu Heng could only smile and say, "This is my fault... Ha..."

He shook his head and said, "It is said that the great god who made people out of mud is called Nuwa..."

Boom!!!

With a loud noise incandescent lightning tore through the night sky.

The deafening thunder deafened Lu Heng's words.

He looked out in surprise, and he found that on the originally calm sea, there was strong wind and huge waves.

The originally starry night sky was now covered with clouds.

The terrible thunder and lightning from time to time flashed across the sky, bringing deafening explosions.

The sea tide, with the sudden attack of the wind and rain, became turbulent, making the boat fluctuate violently, as if it could capsize at any time.

Lu Heng's eyebrows were wrinkled by such a strange celestial phenomenon.

"This rainstorm is so strange... Is there really a great god Nuwa in the world?"

Lu Heng stood up.

However, Huo Feng was so frightened that his face turned white as he huddled in the corner.

It is not that he is timid, but that the current situation is really frightening.

Just after hearing the legend of the ancient secret, the weather on the sea changed.

He couldn't help thinking about such a strange situation!

Huo Feng looked frightened, while Lu Heng frowned slightly.

He stood on the deck and frowned for a few seconds in the face of the sudden falling storm, then his mind moved.

Boom!

A terrible thunder crashed, and the sky flashed white, thunder rushed up from the surging sea, piercing the night sky and directly hitting the dark clouds in the night sky.

In the night sky, thousands of thunder snakes danced wildly.

After the thunder exploded in the clouds, it directly scattered the dark clouds.

The fierce heavenly thunders was surging between the sea and the sky.

The strong wind gradually stopped.

The starry sky appeared again above their heads.

The surging waves vanish from sight with the end of the rainstorm and winds, gradually restoring the previous calm, and no longer beating the ship fiercely.

Lu Heng, dressed in white, stood in the sky over the now tranquil sea, looked into the distance and gave a tentative call.

"Goddess Nuwa?!"

Lu Heng's voice wasn't too loud nor low and it wasn't disrespectful.

This time, there was no abrupt thunder to interrupt him.

In the clear night sky, there was neither overcast clouds nor thunder and lightning. The sea surface under the moonlight was sparkling, which had a kind of cool beauty, and had not become violent because of Lu Heng's call.

Everything maintained peace.

Under the moonlight, Lu Heng gave three consecutive tentative calls.

"Goddess Nuwa?"

"Goddess Nuwa?"

"Goddess Nuwa?"

.....

Under the cool moonlight, Lu Heng's call was scattered in the sea breeze.

After three calls, there was still no change in the vision, and the sea and sky was still calm.

Seeing this, Lu Heng was relieved and turned around with a smile.

"It seems it was just a coincidence."

Lu Heng smiled and said to Huo Feng, "Brother Huo, don't be afraid."

"And think carefully, if there is such a human ancestor as Nuwa in the world, it is impossible that Wuzhus of the Fire Pass Country don't know it."

"And I have studied the human body structure for a long time. I can be sure that people in this world are normal creatures evolved step by step, not created by anyone out of thin air."

"So Brother Huo should listen to this legend as a story. Don't worry about it."

Under the moonlight, the Wolf God who suppressed the storm and billows smiled and said so.

What else can Huo Feng say about this?

He could only nod in agreement.

"Yes, yes, the Wolf God, you are right."

I'll Quit Being a God

Chapter 146: Blissful Palace

The night sky on the sea was full of stars.

The small ship was between the sea and the sky, moving forward silently.

In the cabin, Huo Feng was holding his pillow and snoring loudly. In the midst of the undulating snoring, the little Gu eagle hanging on the wall was half asleep, and his head rotated from time to time with the snoring of Huo Feng.

On the deck, a huge white wolf was lying lazily in the bow, silently watching the bright moon and stars on the sea, thinking something.

At the stern of the boat, the little girl with silver hair and beastly ears held the plank of the boat with one hand and drove the boat forward with her spirit Qi.

Although Xiao Ai doesn't know how to drive a sea boat, she doesn't need to learn. She just used her spirit Qi to drive the boat.

Driven by Spirit Qi, this small boat not only got a lot faster, but also had less turbulence.

After vomiting for two days and nights, the Bo horse could finally breathe a sigh of relief, and now it was sleeping in the cabin.

Between the sea and the sky, there was silence.

In the night without violent wind and waves, the sea was even quieter than Hanyu Mountain.

Under the cold moonlight, Lu Heng quietly looked at the stars in the sky and the huge moon in the night sky.

Before, Lu Heng inadvertently called out the name of Nuwa, but by coincidence, it caused a storm, which made Lu Heng's mind confused.

Even though he comforted Huo Feng that it was just a coincidence, Lu Heng was not sure whether it was a coincidence.

The storm was too sudden and strange.

And even now, Lu Heng still felt uneasy even though his vision was calm.

It seemed that something terrible was happening somewhere on this sea right now

A cultivator's whim often has omens.

So what does his current restlessness indicate?

[Nuwa], is the name taboo in this world? Is that why nobody knows?

However, Lu Heng mentioned the name "Nuwa" when he talked with Gong Shu Jie about the world's affairs in Hanyu Mountain, but nothing happened at that time.

Is this name, just at sea can't be mentioned? If you mention it on land, it is fine?

Lu Heng thought about it, but he couldn't think of any result.

After Huo Feng went to bed, he was alone on the deck and called Nuwa several times, but it was always calm.

Lu Heng would almost think that he was just worrying about nothing if he didn't have the slightest unease in his heart all the time.

In such a silent silence, the boat was moving forward quietly.

But Lu Heng, with complex thoughts, felt something then, frowned back and looked behind him.

Before long, Xiao Ai at the stern also noticed.

They looked in the direction behind them. In the dark night of the sea and sky, a light appeared.

Later, the light became bigger and brighter, showing the shape of a huge ship.

Compared with Lu Heng's shabby boat, that huge building boat was luxurious. From a distance, it looked like a moving palace.

On the boat, the lights was bright and the figures was waving, just like a party.

The sound of music, mixed with laughter, reached here from afar and soon woke up Huo Feng, who was asleep in the cabin.

When Huo Feng ran out of the cabin with the little Gu eagle, the huge building boat had come near the boat.

The distance between the two sides was less than ten meters.

Standing at the bow of the boat, Huo Feng could clearly see the singing, dancing, and laughing on the huge ship, and hear the laughing sounds floating along the sea breeze.

Huo Feng's face showed a surprised expression.

"Blissful Palace?" Huo Feng recognized the origin of this huge ship.

Lu Heng was a little surprised, "What is the Blissful Palace?"

Xiao Ai also came to Lu Heng at this time, in case of any misconduct on the approaching boat.

Huo Feng looked up at the approach of the huge ship and the figures of those who were having fun and explained.

"The Blissful Palace is a happy place on the South Sea."

"There are seven ships in total, and each one has a temple master. All the women on the ship cultivate the Blissful Heaven Demon Dharma."

"This kind of cultivation method needs to be indulged in joy and realized in laughter."

"Each ship goes to sea once every six months, and every time it goes to sea for seventy-seven and forty-nine days. The women on the boat and the passengers on board enjoy themselves very much during the seventy-seven and forty-nine days, singing and dancing and laughing. They stop when they reach the shore."

"Therefore, this Blissful Ship is also known as the place of the Blissful World. If you are lucky enough to be invited to board the Blissful Ship once, you will have no regrets in your life."

Huo Feng said that when Xiao Ai's eyes turned cold and the Wolf God showed a funny expression, he immediately realized that they thought of something pornographic.

He quickly explained, "The joy on the Blissful Ship is not the kind of body pleasure."

"The women in the Blissful Palace are not prostitutes."

"Although I have never been on a ship, it is said that women in the Blissful Palace should not be violated or humiliated, otherwise they will be thrown off the ship."

"The pleasure on the ship is the secret technique of the Blissful Palace, which enables people to experience many joys in the world firsthand. It is said that all the joys in the world can be given by the Blissful Ship."

Huo Feng smiled and said, "It's a pity that those who can be invited to board are often famous celebrities, scholars, and cultivators. Ordinary people like me have only heard of them in rumors."

"Even this is the first time that I have seen it with my own eyes..."

With that, Huo Feng looked at the big ship in the distance again.

At this time, the ship had come five miles away.

The distance between the two sides was so close that they could even see the figures of the women on the ship.

In the bright lights, Lu Heng could vaguely feel a little unusual breath floating. He even felt better when he smelled the scent.

Lu Heng nodded and said, "This Blissful Palace is indeed special."

Just a wisp of fragrance floating along the sea breeze can make people feel better. He wondered what joy it would be if he was on that ship.

Huo Feng smiled and said, "The Wolf God, if you show your identity, you will be invited to go aboard."

Lu Heng smiled, shook his head and said, "No, this kind of happy place is not suitable for me. Besides, I am an unknown, so I am not qualified to go aboard."

Lu Heng refused with a smile, but when his voice fell.

Putong——

A splash of water suddenly started up on the sea in the distance.

It seemed that someone fell off the ship.

Lu Heng was a little surprised, "Oh? Did some passengers offend the Blissful Palace and get thrown down?"

In the moonlight, two people, a wolf and a Gu eagle looked up at the huge deck of the ship.

However, the deck was full of laughter, and no one made any noise or paid attention to the drowning man.

Huo Feng frowned and said, "It doesn't look like he was thrown down... he jumped off the ship himself?"

Huo Feng looked surprised, and he didn't believe this conjecture.

Xiao Ai sneered and said, "Isn't the ship the most blissful place in the world? If you can board it, you will have no regrets in your life. Why do some people take the initiative to jump out of the ship?"

Huo Feng coughed and suddenly realized that he had done something stupid just now - even if this ship is not a brothel, he shouldn't introduce it in front of Sister Xiao Ai!

Huo Feng, who realized that something was wrong, shut up and didn't dare to speak any more.

Lu Heng looked at the rippling sea. Under his eyes, he saw a figure swimming in the sea and towards him.

"Oh? Is it for us?" Lu Heng was curious.

In the surging sea water, it could be vaguely seen that the person who fell into the water was a woman in white.

After the woman in white fell into the water, the huge ship soon went away. On the ship, the happy people didn't notice the shabby little boat nearby.

After the huge building ship drove away, a figure swam in the sea and finally caught up with Lu Heng's boat.

Under the cool moonlight, the head of the woman in white emerged from the sea and smiled at Huo Feng on the deck.

"The younger brother of the Yun Sect, can you give me a ride?"

It was clearly a dark night, but the moment the woman smiled, it seemed that the whole world was bright.

However, in the face of such a beautiful woman, Huo Feng was unmoved, but coughed and said.

"Sorry, this small boat is full. You need to wait for the next ship."

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

Chapter 147: Black Spirit

Hua Feng's categorical refusal surprised Xiao Ai.

Because the woman in white that was in the sea was really charming. Even she as a girl, has to admit the beauty of the woman in white.

But in the face of such a beautiful woman's plea, Huo Feng was not moved?

At this moment, not only Xiao Ai was shocked, but even the woman in white in the sea was also surprised.

Because she could clearly see that the Yun Sect disciple on the deck had a clear smile and clear eyes. It seemed that what he saw was really just an ordinary drowning woman.

But the woman in white knew how crazy a man would be when facing her.

The woman in white could clearly feel that the Yun Sect disciple was not a rigid person with a single-minded mind, but a normal man with emotions and desires.

Can such a normal man be unmoved when facing her?

The smiling eyes, though full of appreciation, vaguely convey a message - is that it?

It seemed that although her appearance is beautiful, she could not shake his heart.

This was the first time the woman in white met this situation, which made her feel quite interested.

She put her hands on the water's surface, dragged her chin pitifully, and said plaintively, "But the sea is very dangerous. Where can I wait for the next ship... I have run out of strength to swim here. If you don't take me in, I'm afraid I will be buried in the sea to feed fish."

The woman in white begged for help. She was so delicate and weak. If someone who knew her well saw her, he would be shocked.

On the deck, Huo Feng could not help pondering, saying, "It's really dangerous..."

After thinking about it, Huo Feng turned and walked into the cabin, then carried out a wooden beam half a zhang long, smiling.

"Don't say I won't save your life. The wooden beam can float on the water, and I give it to you. You can float in the sea with your hands on it, so you don't have to worry about losing strength and sinking into the sea."

Huo Feng smiled, while the woman in the sea looked shocked at him.

At this moment, she could not tell whether the man in front of her was joking or serious

Lu Heng on the other side was amused, so he couldn't help shaking his head.

"Well, Brother Huo, don't joke with this girl... Girl, why did you take the initiative to jump into the sea?"

Lu Heng asked, "Isn't the boat in the Blissful Palace a paradise on earth? Why did you take the initiative to escape?"

Lu Heng was curious about this.

Only after Lu Heng opened his mouth that the woman in the sea was surprised to find that there was such a huge wolf on the deck.

Under the moonlight, the white wolf looked ordinary. However, under her magic eyes, it was dazzling and surrounded by fierce thunder.

Such a terrible scene made the woman in white feel a little pressure.

But her face still showed a smile, and she said, "There are still other masters on the boat... Master, would you like to save me, a poor weak girl?"

Lu Heng replied, "If you are willing to explain the karma and show your intention, then we will naturally welcome you."

In the sea, the woman in white hesitated for a while, finally sighed, and said sadly, "Since the elder asked, I have to tell you the truth... Alas... it has been two years ago... My name is Lian Caiyi, and I originally lived in Youxiong Country..."

"Stop, needless to say," the white wolf on the deck shook his head. "Please come aboard, girl."

The woman in white looked surprised, "Alas? I haven't started..."

The white wolf turned and disappeared at the edge of the deck, saying, "It's hard to make up stories, so I won't bother you."

Such words stunned the woman in white, while Huo Feng laughed aloud.

"Well, since the wolf god has said so, you can get on the boat," said Huo Feng.

After Huo Feng finished speaking, the woman in the sea was stunned for a moment, then showed a charming smile and said pitifully.

"But I really have no strength... I can only ask you to help me."

She looked expectant and stretched out her hands, as if she was really waiting for Huo Feng to come and pull her.

Xiao Ai was a little surprised by this reaction.

Because she saw that the woman's attitude towards the wolf god was completely different from when she faced Huo Feng.

When facing the wolf god, the woman's reaction was slightly serious and cold.

However, when facing Huo Feng, she looked charming, as if she had changed into another person.

Such discrimination...

Xiao Ai looked at the woman in white in the sea, and then looked at Huo Feng beside her, and suddenly understood something.

Then she turned and walked away.

Huo Feng looked at the woman in white in the sea helplessly and said, "Can you speak like an ordinary person and stop using that tongue?"

The woman in white looked aggrieved, "What tongue?... Do you really hate me so much, and don't even want to touch my hand?"

The woman in white lamented, but her delicate white hands opened on the water, waiting for Huo Feng to hug her.

Huo Feng shook his head and wanted to say something.

But at this time, a thundering sound suddenly came out from the distance.

Then, dazzling lightning flashed across the distant sky.

Huo Feng on the boat and the woman in white in the sea turned their heads in surprise and looked in that direction.

Between the sea and the sky, the Paradise Palace's ship had gone far away and had turned into a light spot in the painted black sea, and was sailing into the dark abyss of the sea and the sky.

However, in that direction, there were dark clouds surging. In the dark clouds, lightning, thunder, strong wind and huge waves, a storm was coming.

But the strange thing was the dark clouds that were moving fast in their vision! And it was spreading towards here!

The ship of the Paradise Palace, which had been sailing far away, was caught in the fierce wind and rain and was covered with dark clouds.

Between the billowing waves, the huge ship with bright lights shook violently in the huge waves.

On that ship, countless passengers screamed in horror.

And a deep cry from the depths of darkness.

"Nuwa!!!"

On the boat, Lu Heng suddenly got up.

He looked serious and suddenly looked in that direction.

In the cloudy and violent wind and rain, it seemed that the huge ship with bright lights hit something head-on, and the ship suddenly stagnated.

Later, it cracked!

A huge black lightning directly divided the palace-like bright ship into two halves.

Wherever the black lightning went, the light disappeared and the evil demon Qi was furious. In an instant, the bright palace-like ship on the sea turned into a dark and gloomy place of death.

All the lights on the ship went out, and all people on the ship didn't do anything or make any sound, as if they had disappeared.

Until the ship capsized completely, no one rebelled against the evil demon Qi in the storm!

Even the owner of the ship didn't give any response.

Such a large ship sank into the waves silently with the lives of all the passengers.

The dark clouds had already covered the sky and the sun, completely covering the small boat where Lu Heng, Huo Feng, and Xiao Ai were, and covering the starlight in the night sky.

In the dark and violent wind and rain, there was a terrible shadow stepping on the waves between the wreckage of the sunken building.

The black armor was far different from the style of this era. The cape flapping in the sea wind was full of holes and knife marks. Anyone who looked at it would wonder how many years it had gone through.

The horse the man rode was not a living thing, but a strange and dangerous thing with blood-red eyes.

With the fierce wind and rain, the terrible dark knight appeared in Lu Heng's vision as if he were an immortal soul crawling out of the dark abyss of death.

On the mottled face under the helmet, cracks appeared, just like... clay sculpture?!

"Nuwa!!!"

In the shrill and angry cry, the weird black knight, carrying the fierce wind and rain, rushed straight to the boat where Lu Heng was.

Evil was raging!

I'll Quit Being a God

Chapter 148: Heroes

"Lord Wolf!"

Above the deck, the little girl with silver hair and beastly ears looked worried and stopped Lu Heng unconsciously.

The fierce wind and rain kept slapping the little girl, and she was already wet all over.

But she looked anxiously at Lu Heng and waited for his order.

Dark clouds cover the night sky and all the sky and stars. Only the dazzling light of the lightning was shining.

However, when the incandescent lightning illuminated the world, it didn't give people a sense of security, but made people feel cold.

The woman in white in the sea had already jumped on the deck, and now she and Huo Feng hid behind Lu Heng. Both looked frightened.

The black knight who stepped on the waves looked fierce and terrible. The evil demon Qi almost shook the sky. Everyone knew that he must be terribly strong.

The most terrible thing was the moment when the ship full of cultivators collided with the black knight, it was destroyed by a single blow and no one got out.

You know, the old ascetic cultivators on the ship are all famous young talents. The temple master is a Wuzhu-level master.

But so many people are as fragile as paper in front of the Dark Knight...

Lu Heng's expression was slightly dignified.

At the moment when the Dark Knight rushed, he gathered dark thunder clouds in the night sky.

At the same time, he was ready to let Heavenly Thunder Sword come out of its sheath at any time.

In the fierce wind and rain, the night sky above the boat was filled with clouds and lightning. A huge Heavenly Thunder Clouds emerged from nowhere.

The fierce power of thunder was surging on the sea, which made the sea full of evil demons even more terrible.

White thunder and lightning cut the sky.

It also lit up the fierce knight who stepped on the waves, and let people clearly see the mottled face under his helmet, which was actually a clay sculpture.

Even the fierce horse it crouched on was a clay sculpture, not flesh and blood.

Under the shadow of the Heavenly Thunder Clouds, the dark armor knight rushed in. The evil demon immediately connected the Heavenly Thunder Clouds in the night sky.

In an instant, white thunder flashed between the sea and the sky.

Boom!!!

In the deafening sound of violence, the white sky thunder hit the black knight fiercely.

The fierce evil demon Qi around the black armor knight was instantly shocked and scattered everywhere.

The momentum of the horse in the huge waves suddenly stopped, and made a shrill cry.

The white thunder exploded in the dark and twinkled around the knight and horse, which could not hurt them at all!

Boom!

In the night sky, there was another terrible thunder explosion.

The second thunder came in a violent way and hit the knight on the huge wave again, completely blocking his attack.

In the shrill neigh of the horse, the third sky thunder fell again.

In the dark, the dark knight waved his halberd and met the third thunder in the sky.

The violent wind and rain beat against its body crazily. The incandescent thunder lit up the sea and sky and reflected the black armor knight like the legendary warrior who fought against the sky.

The shrill and furious roaring voice came from the mouth of the black knight and shook everywhere.

"Nuwa!!!"

In the shrill cry, the knight angrily shot a dark thunder into the sky and hit the third thunder.

The bright light and violent evil demon Qi burst in the night sky in an instant.

The third sky thunder, unexpectedly, dissipated directly in midair.

However, the fourth sky thunder came close behind and struck fiercely again.

"Nuwa!!!"

In the fierce wind and rain, the fierce and peerless black knight screamed and was struck by the sky thunder again.

The flash of fierce thunder made the armor on its body crack.

And the fierce horse under his crotch hissed bitterly. One of its blood red eyes was chopped off and turned into a gust of evil demon Qi in the night sky, which completely dissipated.

At this time, the fifth thunderbolt fell down fiercely, which didn't give the knight a chance to breathe or to fight again.

At the moment when the fierce and peerless thunder light lit up the sky, the paralyzed black knight could not even wield the halberd. His stiff arm slants to the sky, and the posture that should have been heroic and fierce was now so weak.

The pale thunder and lightning directly hit the black knight in the sea.

The dazzling thunder reflected the dark sea water into a flash of lightning. The dark armor knight standing on the waves was frozen in the wind and rain.

Huo Feng, behind Lu Heng, saw this scene with complicated eyes.

And the white-clad woman who saw such a scene for the first time was even more pale and shocked. She has never expected such a situation.

At the moment when the fierce black knight came, she almost stopped breathing and didn't know how she ran into such a terrible monster.

However, the monster just rushed to the nearest place. Even before it got close to the boat, it was unable to step forward.

The ferocious thunderbolts, one after another, are all aimed at killing him, without any mercy at all.

The knight was paralyzed and retreated.

The sky thunder, which was hard to encounter in the world, was now blooming a fireworks show on the sea.

The pale and fiery thunder was accompanied by the shrill and angry cry of the black knight every time it illuminated the world.

Six...

Seven...

Eight...

When the eighth thunder fell, the fierce and peerless knight was already weak and desperate even when he cried.

The horse under him was already been full of cracks and may crack at any time.

The original ferocious and monstrous horse was now full of cracks, just like the clay statues in the dilapidated mountain temple that have been neglected for decades.

At this time, lightning flashed in the Heavenly Thunder Clouds.

The ninth sky thunder was coming!

"Nuwa!!!"

In the shrill cry of the black armor knight, the ninth sky thunder fell.

At the moment when the pale lightning lit up the sea and sky, the woman in white could not help but close her eyes.

Nine Heavenly Thunders!

That's nine claps of thunder!

In this world, not too many people could bear nine sky thunder in a row.

This mysterious knight of unknown origin is so terrible. He must have been a powerful man. But now he ends like this...

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

In the shrill cry of the black armor knight, the ninth sky thunder fell.

Between the sea and the sky, there was a brief silence.

The evil demon Qi that once pervaded the sky has completely dissipated, and it was no longer as fierce as before.

The woman in white opened her eyes a little hesitantly, and saw the man in white standing at the bow of the boat, and the knight who was struggling to breathe in the distant waves.

In the surging waves, the breathing black knight was full of cracks, and even the horse at his feet had disappeared.

However, after being struck by nine sky claps of thunder, it was still alive.

The woman in white was slightly shocked.

Nine Heavenly Thunders.

This black knight seems to have a more mysterious origin than she imagined...

Huo Feng, on the other hand, has a complicated look, and he saw it more clearly.

When the ninth thunderbolt fell, the horse under the black knight suddenly rushed up and forcefully suffered the last and most violent and terrible thunderbolt.

That's why the knight could survive under the legendary ninth sky thunder.

However, even though the mysterious knight survived, he was now miserable and weak, and had no previous prestige.

With his right arm missing, he stood powerless in the waves, and his left hand, which was full of cracks, barely grasped the bronze halberd, pointing diagonally at Lu Heng on the boat.

But the halberd, which was trembling constantly, showed that the knight was very weak. Like a dying veteran on the battlefield, when facing a fierce enemy, he unswervingly raised his last weapon and wanted to fight to the death.

It seemed that it was so tragic...

"Nuwa....."

The knight's voice was hoarse.

However, the blood-red eyes under the helmet were still fierce and full of killing intent.

I'll Quit Being a God

Chapter 149: Kill

In the night sky, the ferocious Thunder Clouds slowly dispersed with the ninth thunder falling.

Nine is the extreme number. The ninth sky thunder is also the strongest strike of the power of heaven's punishment.

The ferocity of the ninth sky thunder is stronger than that of the previous eight.

In this world, almost no one can bear it.

It's just that the knight on the sea escaped the inevitable disaster by sacrificing his horse's life.

On the deck, Lu Heng in white looked at the miserable and weak black knight on the sea and said.

"You came all the way to kill me, can you tell me the reason?"

Lu Heng guessed that it was perhaps summoned by him calling Nuwa's name.

Now the knight's fierce flames were gone, they could finally talk...

However, after Lu Heng's words fell, the originally weak Dark Armor Knight rushed forward several steps, dragged his half-disabled body unsteadily, and roared angrily at Lu Heng.

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

Even though his clay sculpture body was weak and about to collapse, his roaring was still fierce and powerful.

It struggled to rush towards Lu Heng, stepping on the surging waves, and constantly issued its battle cry.

His momentum alone was greater than an army.

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

Above the sea, the Dark Armored Knight roared.

"Kill the disloyal!"

"Kill the unrighteous!"

"Demons, devils and evil gods, kill them at the Lord's command!"

The fierce evil demon Qi surged out of the knight's body again.

The cold murderous thought locked Lu Heng on the deck. Even Lu Heng couldn't help but feel a little cold in his eyebrows.

In the night sky, the Heavenly Thunder Clouds, which had already dispersed, gathered again.

This time, however, Lu Heng was not in control.

The moment when the evil demon Qi locked Lu Heng, it seemed that it was also connected to the Heavenly Thunder Clouds in the sky.

In the surging of the dark thunder clouds, the nine thunderbolts gathered again.

This unusual situation shocked the woman in white.

She looked at Lu Heng in disbelief and could hardly believe the scene.

Spare none?

Use the Heavenly Thunder to kill him?

Maybe the Heavenly Thunder Clouds are enough to shock the world.

But the old monster in front of her can even force the Heavenly Thunder Clouds to gather again?

Where did this old monster come from?

Moreover, the Dark Armored Knight is so miserable. One blow at random is enough to kill him, why use sky thunder...

The woman in white swallowed her saliva and moved closer to Huo Feng.

This time, her fear was real.

And in the night sky, the light of heaven's punishment was surging again.

The black knight who was rushing towards Lu Heng roared angrily and fiercely, but was directly hit by the thunder.

Boom——

Lu Heng had just reached out to dispel the Heavenly Thunder Clouds in the night sky.

But the second, the third and the fourth...

The sky thunder from the Heavenly Thunder Clouds had never been so fast.

A series of nine thunders fell directly from the night sky, striking the black knight.

The only thing they heard was a shrill and desperate cry.

"Nuwa!!!"

Later, the thunder disappeared, and calm returned to the sea and sky.

Lu Heng's outstretched hand froze in mid air.

Nine sky thunders fell almost at the same time and directly evaporated the black knight.

There was not a shred of ash left.

Lu Heng didn't even have time to stop...

He looked up at the slowly scattering clouds above his head and didn't know what to say for a moment.

It seems that the Heavenly Thunder also has a temper. After being fooled, the Heavenly Thunder was so violent for the second time...

Any random attack was enough to kill the black knight, but there were nine claps of thunder falling from the sky...

Lu Heng sighed and shook his head.

It's a pity that the mysterious knight died too fast. Lu Heng still wanted to try communicating with him to see if he could ask something.

The other side shouted the name of Nuwa, but he did something violent and evil. There must be something hidden behind this.

Plus, people in this world don't know Nuwa...

It seems that it must be a secret from ancient times.

He wondered whether Zhu Jiuyou knew these ancient secrets... Maybe he could ask him next time.

As a famous fierce existence in the world, Zhu Jiuyou even existed longer than the ancient mythical beasts.

In this world, only an old existence like Zhu Jiuyou may know the story of Nuwa and the origin of this mysterious knight.

Lu Heng sighed, looked back at Huo Feng and Xiao Ai, as well as the woman in white, and said, "Well, this is over. Don't be nervous."

"Brother Huo, take this girl in and change into some dry clothing. Everyone is soaked."

Lu Heng was the first to speak, breaking the calm of the sea.

Huo Feng hesitated for a few seconds, looking in the direction where the black knight was, he was still uneasy.

"Lord Wolf..."

Huo Feng hesitated and asked, "Is that name a taboo?"

Lu Heng thought for a moment, smiled and said, "Maybe you can mention it on land... Last time I mentioned it on land, nothing happened."

Huo Feng nodded and said, "I know."

He made up his mind that he would never mention this name on land or at sea.

It's horrible.

If the wolf god is not here tonight, everyone will be killed!

Huo Feng felt lucky to have survived.

After Huo Feng took the woman in white into the cabin, Xiao Ai, who had evaporated the water on her body with her spirit Qi, came to Lu Heng with a worried face.

"Lord Wolf..."

Xiao Ai said in a low voice, "In the story of the great god, she made people out of the earth and created innumerable people... Are there still a lot of existences like the black knights?"

Xiao Ai looked at the vast sea, full of worry.

One mysterious black knight is so hard to deal with, if there are ten hundred of them...

Liu Heng actually thought of Xiao Ai's concern.

However, when looking into the deep sea, Lu Heng was not worried.

He sighed and said, "What the Dark Armored Knight shouted was a word of justice. He must have experienced some unknown upheaval which made him become an evil demon."

"Maybe the next black knight we see can communicate normally."

Lu Heng smiled and said, "You don't have to be so desperate."

Even if the next black knight also refuses to communicate, he still has Heavenly Thunder.

Lu Heng has never been worried about evil demons.

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

Chapter 150: The Most Unlucky Person

The fierce wind and rain between the sea and the sky gradually stopped with the disappearance of the black knight.

After the dark clouds slowly dissipated, the cold moonlight fell on the sea again, illuminating the sinking ship wreckage.

The giant Blissful Treasure Ship, which was originally a paradise of enjoyment on the sea, has sunk soundlessly.

Between the huge two pieces of wreckage, there were bodies floating one after another.

When Lu Heng and other two people approached, they could see strange black flames burning on the surface of those corpses silently.

Both men and women, regardless of beauty and ugliness, are turned into dust under the corrosion of the black flame.

Huo Feng and Lian Cai Yi, who had changed into clean clothes, also came to the deck and looked at the floating corpses in the sea.

The woman who called Lian Cai Yi showed complicated expression and said nothing.

Lu Heng looked back at her and said, "You jumped from the Blissful Treasure Ship. Is there anyone in the sea you know well?"

Lian Cai Yi nodded, but then shook her head, saying, "I know someone, but I am not familiar with her. If I have to say..."

The woman sighed, "She was my old enemy. It's a pity that she died so miserably that even her body would be burned up by this strange black flame. There would be no chance to fight against her again in the future."

Speaking of this, Lian Cai Yi was no longer hidden and said, "My old enemy, named Youyue, is the owner of the Blissful Treasure Ship."

"This time, I was invited to the ship to see the happy means of their Blissful Palace, but we broke up because of words and disagreements, so I went away directly. But I didn't think this separation would be a farewell..."

Lian Cai Yi lowered her eyebrows and said nothing. There was sadness on her face.

The delicate posture of the beautiful woman seemed so helpless that people could not help but want to hold her in their arms and comfort her.

But Lu Heng on the boat did not respond. Huo Feng, who was beside him, teased little Gu Yan on his shoulder, and was too lazy to answer.

After Lian Cai Yi finished, there was silence on the boat.

The boat moved slowly on the sea and bypassed the sunken ship wrecks.

Witnessing the floating corpses in the sea, Lu Heng suddenly thought of something.

All the passengers on this ship are monks with successful accomplishments...

With a thought, A big yellow seal suddenly flew out from behind Lu Heng.

The evil spirit was floating on the sea. The originally sad Lian Cai Yi raised her head suddenly with a look of amazement.

What a strong evil spirit...

Her expression was shocked, and she watched the mysterious big yellow seal fly across the sea. Everywhere it went, the evil spirit was suffused.

The sea area where the ship was slowly sinking was filled with floating corpses, which seemed more gloomy and terrible after the surging of evil spirit.

Lian Cai Yi was so nervous.

"Senior..."

She stammered, "What are you doing?"

Just now, the tragic situation when the black knight was directly killed by nine heavenly thunders has convinced her that Lu Heng was a petty old monster.

She thought Lu Heng's cultivation was so profound, and his foundation was made of sky thunder. The black knight who can withstand nine immortal sky thunders was like a baby in front of him. He can't even get close to Lu Heng... This kind of old monster that had been hidden for many years was definitely a horrible monster that survived in ancient times!

The white wolf can survive under the earthly havoc safely... It may even be as the same level as candle dragon!

Before tonight, although she had never really seen this kind of existence, she also heard that there was not only candle dragon survived in the world, but also another ancient monsters who had lived through earthly havoc.

So after realizing the identity of the white wolf in front of her, Lian Cai Yi was nervous though, she could still accept it.

It's just that... the current situation is too weird.

The gloomy and dead air floating on the sea is getting stronger and stronger, reflecting the whole sea area into a ghostly atmosphere, like some evil ceremony is happening.

In this situation, Lian Cai Yi is very uneasy.

After all, there was an enemy in the dead.

On the sea surface, with the evil spirit covering the whole sea area, Lu Heng directly launched the power of the nether world soul seal without delay.

Under the moonlight, one and another pale translucent figures floated on the sea.

Those figures, both male and female, old and young, were the souls of the victims on the Treasure Ship. Now, after being called out by Lu Heng, they are wandering around.

The sea area here has long been shrouded in gloom. Even if they wander around the world, they are not afraid of the wind.

With a flick of his sleeve, Lu Heng directly opened the door of the nether world and sent all the wandering souls into the nether world. When these wandering souls are nourished by the yellow spring water, they will be able to recover their clarity.

At that time, Lu Heng can have a detailed conversation with them.

But this scene looks different in the eyes of Lian Cai Yi.

After the seal showed, she saw one soul after another emerge from the sea. Then they were waved by Lu Heng, and all souls were taken away.

Lian Cai Yi swallowed saliva and was frightened by this scene.

She kept her mouth shut and dared not ask again. Afraid to ask one more question, the white wolf will take away her soul.

Although it's sad to be struck by the sky thunder, it's even worse to be enslaved or sacrificed by evil if the spirit is taken away

Lu Heng had seen all the souls off, then turned around and looked at her with a little surprise.

"Why is your face so pale, girl? Is it the evil spirit that makes you uncomfortable?"

After saying that, Lu Heng carefully removed the power of nether world soul seal.

The gloomy evil spirit on the sea was all disappeared with the disappearance of the yellow seal. Once again, the cold moonlight fell on Lian Cai Yi.

——But her face became even paler.

Faced with Lu Heng's concern, she smiled awkwardly. She wanted to say something, but dared not speak freely.

After hesitating for several seconds, she suddenly thought of something.

The monsters that survived in the ancient times must be good or evil.

The white wolf in front of her had killed the evil knight, and seemed to be full of righteousness. Maybe he is actually a good man.

When it comes to the ancient evil monsters, none of them can surpass the legendary candle dragon.

A thousand years ago, the candle dragon swallowed a country's life in the East Sea. Its monstrous evil spirit even led to the heavenly thunder.

It is said that on that day, the wind roared, lightning flashed and thunder roared over the East Sea.

The heaven and earth was completely illuminated by the falling of each heavenly thunder.

However, in the face of the fierce heavenly thunder, the candle dragon just laughed and went against the sky, and faced heavenly thunder directly.

The evil monsters were all afraid of the heavenly thunder, but the heavenly thunder were so weak in front of candle dragon.

A total of nine heavenly thunders fell, but they failed to destroy the terrible evil monster.

Even the ninth heavenly thunder only seriously injured arrogant candle dragon, which could not hurt his life.

Since that day, the name of candle dragon has resounded through all over the world. Everyone has knew the strength of the old monster in ancient times.

That was definitely not an existence that ordinary people could provoke.

Therefore, after seeing Lu Heng, the first similar existence that came to the mind of Lian Cai Yi was the legendary candle dragon.

After hesitating for a while, she saw that the man in white clothes was charming and graceful, and there was no evil spirit in his body. He was really not like the evil monster.

Therefore, she finally got up the courage to ask.

After all, the ghost of Youyue was also among the souls taken away.

"Senior..."

Lian Cai Yi asked carefully, "Do you know candle dragon?"

Lian Cai Yi was very cautious, and did not dare to say anything disrespectful. After all, if Lu Heng was evil, he may be had good relationship with candle dragon.

If the white wolf has a quarrel with the candle dragon, it means that he may be on the good side.

Therefore, after finishing the question, Lian Cai Yi nervously waited for Lu Heng's answer.

Under the moonlight, Lu Heng heard Lian Cai Yi's question and looked back at the woman in front of him in a slightly surprised way.

He was a little curious.

"How do you know I know candle dragon?" Lu Heng was very interested, "Did you also go to the Dragon Falling Mountain?"

Dragon Falling Mountain... The place where the dragon fell in the ancient legend... Two ancient monsters knew each other?

Lian Cai Yi was reluctant to laugh, "Senior, I'm still young, and I've not seen the place where the legendary dragon falls... Senior, what kind of relationship is dragon candle to you?"

"Friend," Lu Heng said, after a pause, and then added with a smile, "it's a good friend, although I haven't known him for a long time... Eh?"

Lu Heng was puzzled, "Are you feeling sick? You look very pale... Did you catch a cold while soaking in water before?"

Lu Heng asked with concern.

At that moment, Lian Cai Yi felt that she was going to cry.

Ever since she became a successful practitioner, she has never been so helpless.

The man knows candle dragon, and he is a friend of him... Youyue, it's not that I don't want to save you this time, but I really can't help it!

Even if the leader of the Blissful Palace comes here, he should avoid the white wolf!

Is there anyone in the world who dares to provoke the ancient old monster who made friends with candle dragon?

Even if he really took someone's soul, no one dares to talk about it.

And how can I be so unlucky? I just jumped on a ship randomly and then came across this monster.

The black knight who split the Blissful Treasure Ship was obviously coming towards the old monster.

The black knight didn't seem to belong to this era, he must be an old monster as well.

What happened just now was clearly that two ancient monsters with old grudges fought for revenge.

Why am I so unlucky? To be caught in such a war, and now is on the old monster's boat...

Now it's no hope to even retreat!

Under the moonlight, Lian Caiyi was pale and shocked.

At this moment, she felt that she was the most unlucky person in the world.

The only people more unlucky than her were probably a boat of passengers on the Blissful Treasure ship...